

Angel Eyes

Med. Ballad

Music by Matt Dennis

Lyric by Earl Brent

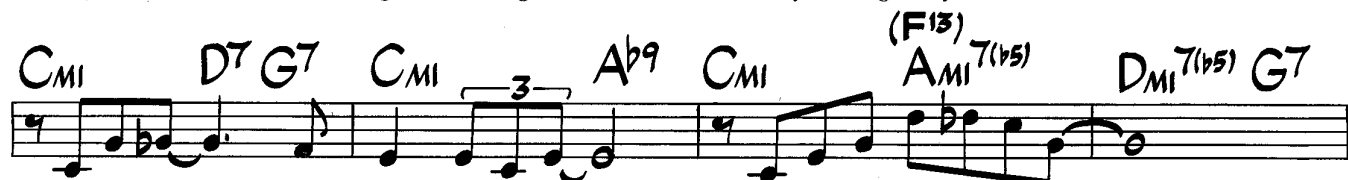
A



Try to think — that love's not a-round, — Still it's un-com-fort-'bly near, —



My old heart — ain't gain-in' no ground — be-cause my An-gel Eyes ain't here. —



An-gel Eyes — that old Dev-il sent, — They glow un-bear-a-bly bright, —

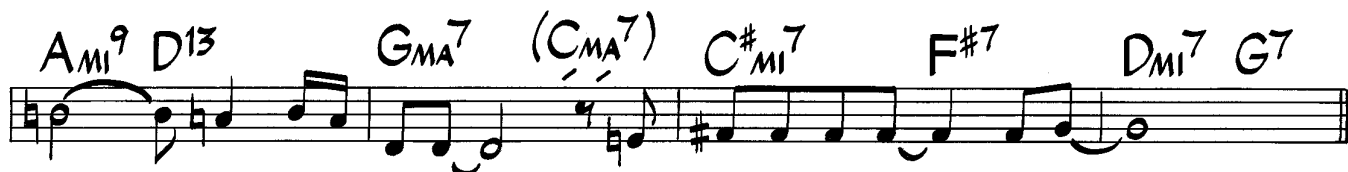


Need I say — that my love's mis-spent, — mis-spent with An-gel Eyes to-night. — So

B



drink up, — all you peo-ple, — Or-der an-y-thing you see, — Have



fun — you hap-py peo-ple, — The drink and the laugh's — on me. —

C



Par-don me, — but I got-ta run, — The fact's un-com-mon-ly clear, —



Got-ta find — who's now num-ber one — and why my An-gel Eyes ain't here. —

(Ending (freely))

Ab9 G7(#9) CM1

'Scuse me while I dis- ap - pear. —

Alternate changes for bars 1 & 2, 5 & 6, 9 & 10, 13 & 14, 25 & 26, 29 & 30:

CM1 / B $\flat$ / A $^{\circ}$ 7 / A $\flat$ $^{\circ}$ 7 / CM1 / G (etc.)

or: CM1 / E $\flat$ / C / D / C / D / C / CM1 (etc.)