

Love Came On Stealthy Fingers

Bob Dorough

Slow Ballad

(Intro)

(pn.)

(C7)

(2nd x:)

Love

C¹³(#11)_{b9}

A F^{MA}7 A^{MI}7(b5) A^{MI}7(b5) D7(b9) G^{MI}7 C¹³(b9)

came on steal-ty fin - gers and took me by sur - prise, I

F^{MA}7 A^{MI}7(b5) A^{MI}7(b5) D7(b9) G^{MA}7 A^{MI}9 D¹³ G^{MA}7 B^{MI}7

fell a - gainst my wish - es, though I was wise, Oh so wise. For

B^bMI⁹ E^b7(alt) A^bMA⁹ A^bMI⁹ D^b7(alt) G^bMA⁹

love to me was not a to - tal stran - ger, I've seen it come and go and come a - gain, I

F[#]MI⁹ B7(alt) E^{MA}9 C[#]MI⁷ B^bMI⁷(add 11) E^b7(#5) A^bMA⁷ G^{MI}7 C¹³(b9)

know the sweet-ness and I know the dan - ger, and, oh yes, I know the pain. Love

B F^{MA}7 A^{MI}7(b5) A^{MI}7(b5) D7(b9) G^{MI}7 C¹³(b9)

came, that old ma - gi - cian, and beat me at the game, Once

F^{MA}7 A^{MI}7(b5) A^{MI}7(b5) D7(b9) G^{MA}7 G[#]MI⁷ G^{MI}7 C7 D^{MI} D^{MI}7/C

more I'm lost for - ev - er, I'll nev - er be the same. But af - ter all

B_{Mi}7(add 11) **E7(alt)** **A_{Mi}7(add 11)** **D7(alt)** **G_{Mi}7(add 11)**

what would life be like with -out it? Noth- ing's to be done a -bout it, Might as well be hap - py while I

B_{Mi}7E_b7(#11) **F_{MA}7** **A_{Mi}7(b5)** **A_{Mi}7(b5)** **D7(b9)** **G_{Mi}7** **D_b7(b5)** **C13** **F6** **(C13)**

may; Love came — on steal - thy fin - gers and — stole my heart a - way.