

The Midnight Sun

Music by Lionel Hampton

& Sonny Burke

Lyric by Johnny Mercer

Med.

Ballad

A CMA^7 CMi^7 $F^9(\#11)$

Your lips were like a red and ru-by cha-lice, warm-er than the sum-mer night, The
can't ex-plain the sil-ver rain that found me, or was that a moon-lit veil? The

$BbMA^7$ $BbMi^7$ $E^b9(\#11)$

clouds were like an a-la-bas-ter pal-ace ris-ing to a snow-y height, Each
mu-sic of the un-i-verse a-round me, or was that a night-in-gale? And

$AbMA^7$ $AbMi^7$ $Db^9(\#11)$

star its own au-ro-ra bo-re-a-lis, sud-den-ly you held me tight, I could see the
then your arms mi-rac-u-lous-ly found me, sud-den-ly the sky turned pale, I could see the

CMA^7 AMi^7 DMi^7 G^7 CMA^7 AMi^7 $F^{\#}Mi^7(b5)$ B^7

mid-night sun. I mid-night sun.

B EMA^7 EMi^7 A^7 DMA^7 $(EMi^7 E^b7(b5))$

Was there such a night? It's a thrill I still don't quite be-lieve, But

DMA^7 DMi^7 G^7 $EMi^7 E^b7$ DMi^7 $Db^9(\#11)$

af-ter you were gone there was still some star-dust on my sleeve. The

C CMA^7 CMi^7 $F^9(\#11)$

flame of it may dwindle to an em-ber, and the stars for-get to shine. And

$BbMA^7$ $BbMi^7$ $E^b9(\#11)$

we may see the mead-ow in De-cem-ber ic-y white and crys-tal-line, But,

$AbMA^7$ $AbMi^7$ $Db^9(\#11)$

oh, my dar-ling al-ways I'll re-mem-ber when your lips were close to mine, And I saw the

CMA^7 AMi^7 DMi^7 G^7

mid-night sun.

Chords in parentheses are optional.