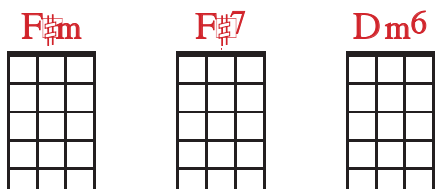
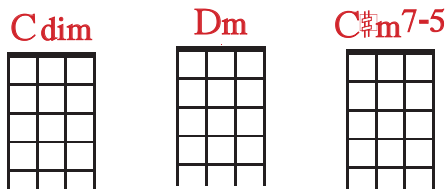
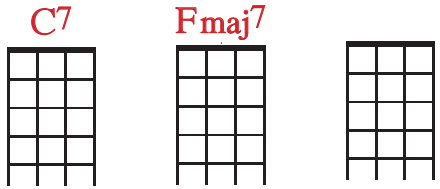
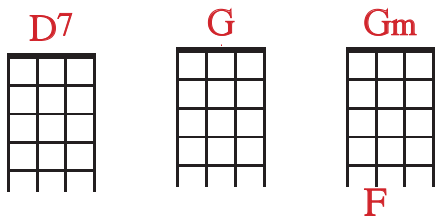
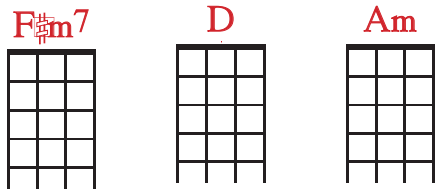
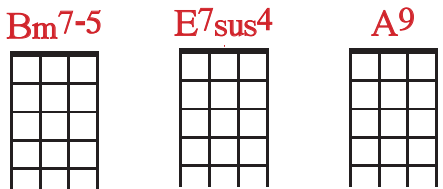
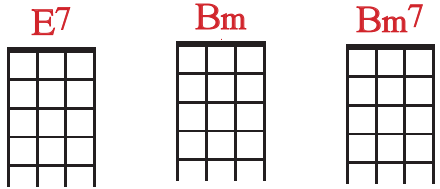
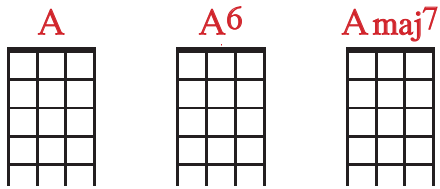


Begin The Beguine

by Cole Porter, 1935

Artie Shaw Orchestra (1936)

Fill in the Chords!



A A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶ A A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶
 When they begin the beguine,
 A A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶ E⁷
 It brings back the sound of music so tender,
 B^m B^{m7} B^m B^{m7}
 It brings back a night of tropical splendor,
 B^{m7-5} E⁷ E^{7sus4} E⁷ A⁹ A
 It brings back a memory ever green.

A A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶ A A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶
 I'm with you once more under the stars,
 A A^{maj7} F^{#m7} E⁷
 And down by the shore, an orchestra's playing;
 B^{m7-5} E⁷ D
 And even the palms seem to be swaying
 E⁷ E^{7sus4} E⁷ A A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶
 When they begin the beguine.

(Bridge:)

A^m D⁷ G
 To live it again is past all endeavor
 G^m C⁷ F^{maj7} F
 Except when that tune clutches my heart,
 C^{dim} D^m E F
 And there we are, swearing to love forever,
 E D^{m7} E E⁷
 And promising never, never to part.

A A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶ A A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶
 What moments divine, what rapture serene,
 A A⁷ E⁷
 Til clouds came along to disperse the joy we had tasted;
 D^m B^{m7-5}
 And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted,
 E⁷ B^{m7-5} E⁷ A⁹ A
 I know but too well what they mean.

E⁷ A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶
 So don't let them begin the beguine,
 E⁷ A A⁶ E⁷
 Let the love that was once a fire remain an ember;
 D B^{m7} C^{#m7-5} F^{#m}
 Let it sleep like the dead desire I only re - mem - ber
 B^{m7-5} E⁷ B^{m7-5} E⁷ A A⁶
 When they begin the beguine.

E⁷ A A⁶ A A^{maj7} A⁶ E⁷ A
 Oh, yes, let them begin the beguine, make them play,
 A⁶ A^{maj7} E⁷
 Til the stars that were there before return above you,
 D B^{m7} C^{#m7-5} F^{#7}
 Til you whisper to me once more, "Darling, I love you."
 B^{m7} B^{m7-5}
 And we suddenly know . . . what heaven we're in
 E⁷ A A^{m7}
 When they begin the beguine,
 B^{m7} D^{m6} E⁷ A A⁶ A^{maj7} A⁶ A
 When they begin the beguine