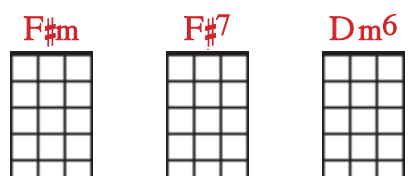
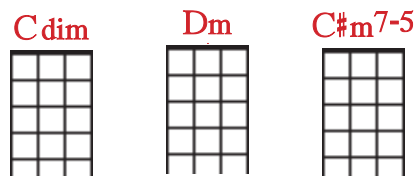
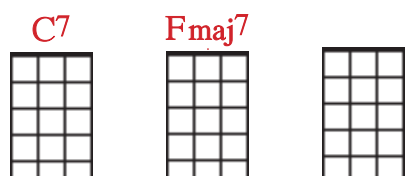
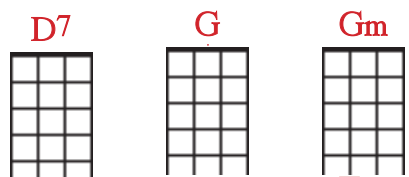
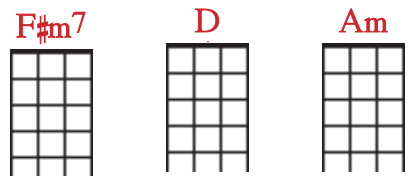
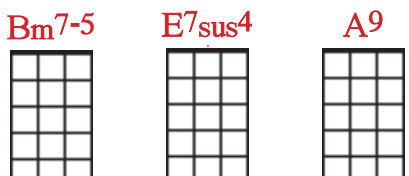
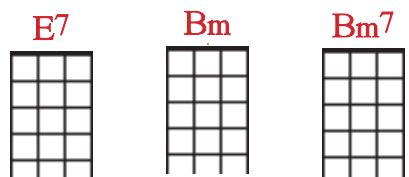
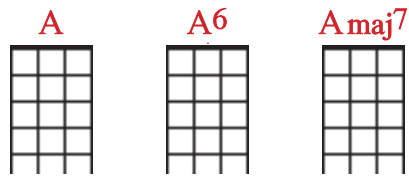


# Begin The Beguine

by Cole Porter, 1935

Artie Shaw Orchestra (1936)

## Fill in the Chords!



A                  A6 Amaj7 A6                  A                  A6 Amaj7 A6  
 When they begin                  the beguine,  
 A                  A6 Amaj7 A6                  E7  
 It brings back the sound                  of music so tender,  
 Bm                  Bm7                  Bm                  Bm7  
 It brings back a night of tropical splendor,  
 Bm7-5                  E7 E7sus4 E7                  A9 A  
 It brings back a memory                  ever green.

A                  A6 Amaj7 A6                  A                  A6 Amaj7 A6  
 I'm with you once more                  under the stars,  
 A                  Amaj7                  F#m7                  E7  
 And down by the shore,                  an orchestra's playing;  
 Bm7-5 E7                  D  
 And even the palms                  seem to be swaying  
 E7                  E7sus4 E7                  A                  A6 Amaj7 A6  
 When they begin                  the beguine.

(Bridge:)

Am                  D7                  G  
 To live it again                  is past all endeavor  
 Gm                  C7                  Fmaj7 F  
 Except when that tune clutches my heart,  
 Cdim                  Dm                  E F  
 And there we are, swearing to love forever,  
 E Dm7                  E                  E7  
 And promising never,                  never to part.

A                  A6 Amaj7 A6                  A                  A6 Amaj7 A6  
 What moments divine,                  what rapture serene,  
 A                  A7                  E7  
 Til clouds came along to disperse the joy we had tasted;  
 Dm                  Bm7-5  
 And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted,  
 E7                  Bm7-5 E7                  A9 A  
 I know but too well                  what they mean.

E7                  A6                  Amaj7                  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                  Bm7                  C#m7-5 F#m  
 Let it sleep like the dead desire I only re - mem - ber  
 Bm7-5                  E7 Bm7-5 E7                  A A6  
 When they begin                  the beguine.

E7                  A                  A6                  A                  Amaj7 A6 E7                  A  
 Oh, yes, let them begin the beguine,                  make them play,  
 A6 Amaj7                  E7  
 Til the stars that were there before return above you,  
 D                  Bm7 C#m7-5 F#7  
 Til you whisper to me once more, "Darling, I love you."  
 Bm7                  Bm7-5  
 And we suddenly know . . . what heaven we're in  
 E7                  A Am7  
 When they begin the beguine,  
 Bm7                  Dm6 E7                  A                  A6 Amaj7 A6 A  
 When they begin                  the beguine