

Angel Eyes(Eb,org)

Music by Matt Dennis/Lyric by Earl Brent

Try to think that love's not a-round But it's un-com-fort-ably near My old heart ain't

gain-ing no ground Be-cause my an-gel eyes ain't here An-gel eyes, that old de-vil sent,

They glow un-bear-a-bly bright, Need I say that my love's mis-pent, Mis-spent with an-gel eyes to-night

So 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 Par-don me, but I got to run,

The fact's un-com-mon-ly clear, Got to find who's now num-ber one And why my an-gel eyes ain't here