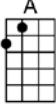
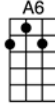
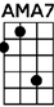
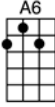
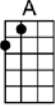
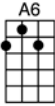

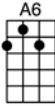
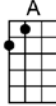
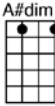




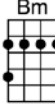
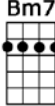
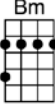

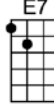
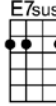
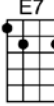
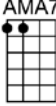
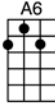
BEGIN THE BEGUINE - Cole Porter

4/4 1...2...1234

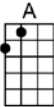

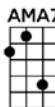
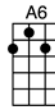
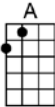
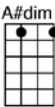
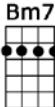

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

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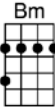
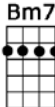
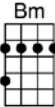
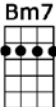



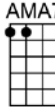

When they be-gin the be-guine, it brings back the sound of music so tender

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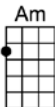
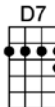
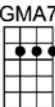
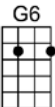
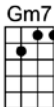
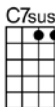
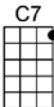
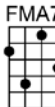
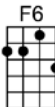
It brings back a night of tropical splendor, it brings back a memory ever green

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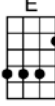
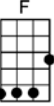

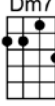
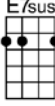
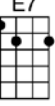
I'm with you once more under the stars, and down by the shore an orchestra's playing

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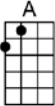
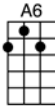
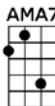
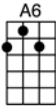
And even the palms seem to be swaying, when they begin the be-guine

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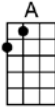
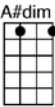
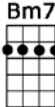
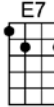
To live it again is past all en-deavor, ex-cept when that tune clutches my heart

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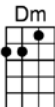
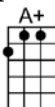
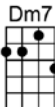
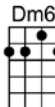
And there we are, swearing to love for-ever, and promising never, never to part

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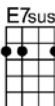
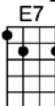
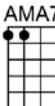
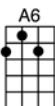
What moments di-vine, what rapture se-rene

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Till clouds came along to dis-purse the joys we had tasted

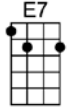
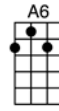
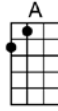
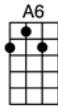
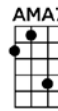
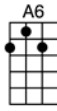
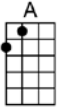
 |  |  | 

And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted

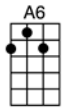
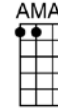
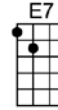
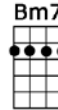
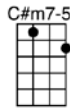
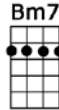
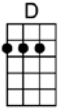
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I know but too well what they mean

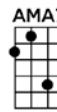
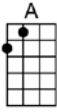
p.2. Begin the Beguine



So don't let them begin the be-guine. Let the love that was once a fire remain an ember



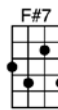
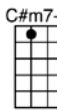
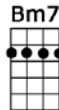
Let it sleep like the dead de-sire I only re-member, when they begin the be-guine



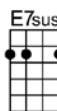
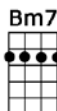
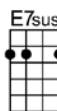
Oh yes, let them begin the be-guine, please make them play



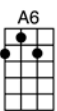
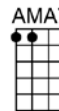
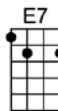
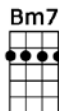
Till the stars that were there be-fore re-turn a-bove you



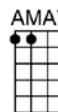
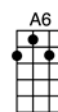
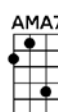
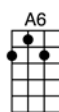
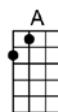
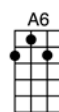
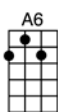
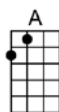
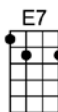
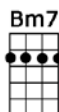
Till you whisper to me once more, "Darling, I love you"



Then we suddenly know what heaven we're in



When they begin the be-guine



When they begin the be-guine

BEGIN THE BEGUINE

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A | A6 | AMA7 | A6 | (X2)

A A6 AMA7 A6
When they be-gin the be-guine

A A#dim Bm7 E7
It brings back the sound of music so tender

Bm Bm7 Bm Bm7
It brings back a night of tropical splendor

E7 E7sus E7 AMA7 A6
It brings back a memory ever green

A A6 AMA7 A6
I'm with you once more under the stars

A A#dim Bm7 E7
And down by the shore an orchestra's playing

Bm Bm7 Bm Bm7
And even the palms seem to be swaying

E7 E7sus E7 AMA7 A6
When they begin the be-guine

Am D7 GMA7 G6
To live it again is past all en-deavor

Gm7 C7sus C7 FMA7 F6
Ex-cept when that tune clutches my heart

Cdim E F
And there we are, swearing to love for-ever

E Dm7 E7sus E7
And promising never, never to part

A A6 AMA7 A6
What moments di-vine, what rapture se-rene

A A#dim Bm7 E7
Till clouds came along to dis-perse the joys we had tasted

Dm A+ Dm7 Dm6
And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted

E7sus E7 AMA7 A6
I know but too well what they mean

p.2. Begin the Beguine

A A6 AMA7 A6
So don't let them begin the be-guine

A A6 E7
Let the love that was once a fire remain an ember

D Bm7 C#m7b5 F#7
Let it sleep like the dead de-sire I only re-member

Bm7 E7 AMA7 A6
When they begin the be-guine

A A6 AMA7 A6
Oh yes, let them begin the be-guine, please make them play

A D A E7
Till the stars that were there be-fore return a-bove you

D Bm7 C#m7b5 F#7
Till you whisper to me once more, "Darling, I love you"

Bm7 E7sus Bm7 E7sus
Then we suddenly know what heaven we're in

Bm7 E7 AMA7 A6
When they begin the be-guine

Bm7 E7 A A6 AMA7 A6 A A6 AMA7 A6 AMA7
When they begin the be-guine