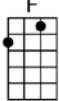
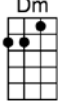
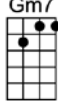
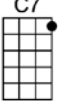
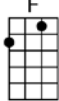
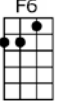
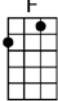
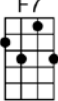
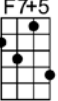
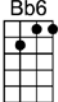
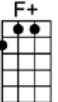
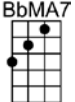
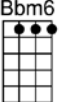
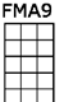
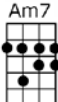



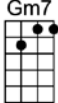
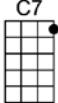
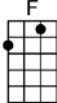
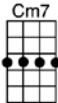
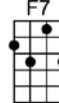
CHANCES ARE - Robert Allen/Al Stillman

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

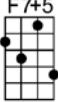
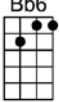
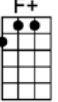
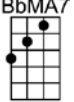
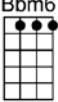
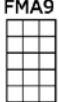
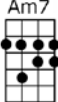
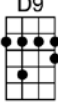
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

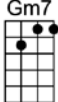
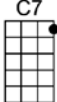
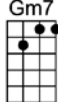
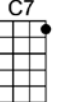
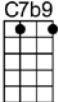

Chances are 'cause I wear a silly grin, the moment you come into view,

 |  |  |  | 

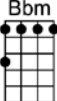
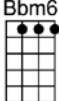
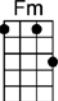
Chances are you think that I'm in love with you.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

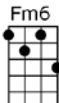
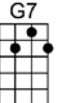
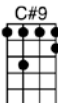
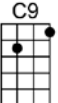
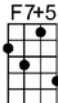
Just be-cause my com-posure sort of slips, the moment that your lips meet mine,

 |  |  |  |  | 

Chances are you think my heart's your Val - en - tine.

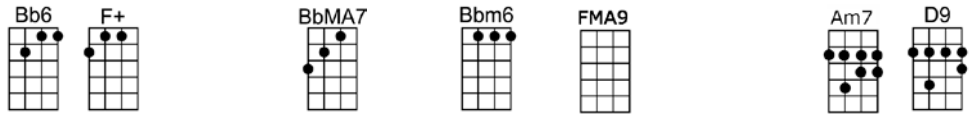
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In the magic of moonlight, when I sigh, "Hold me close, dear,"

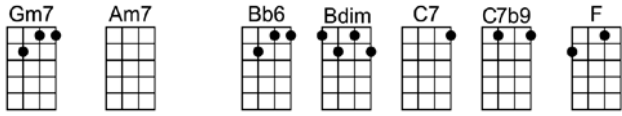
 |  |  |  | 

Chances are you be-lieve the stars that fill the skies are in my eyes.

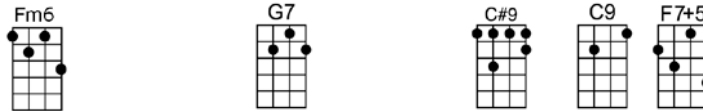
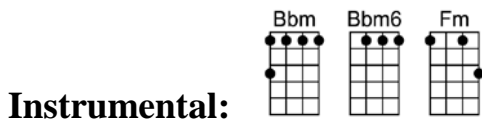
p.2. Chances Are



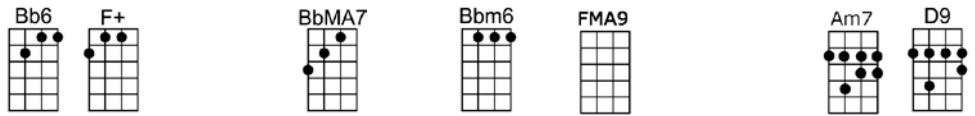
Guess you feel you'll always be **the one and only one for me, and, if you think you could,**



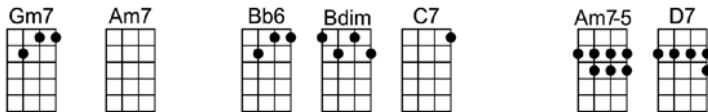
Well, chances are your chan - ces **are awfully good.**



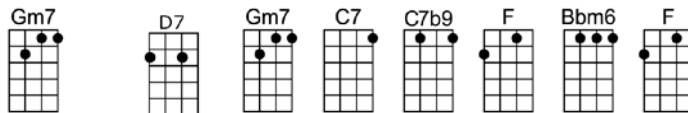
Chances are you be-lieve the stars that fill the skies are in my eyes.



Guess you feel you'll always be **the one and only one for me, and, if you think you could,**



Well, chances are your chan - ces **are awfully good.**



The chances are your chances are **aw - fully good.**

CHANCES ARE - Robert Allen/Al Stillman

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | F Dm | Gm7 C7 | F F6 | F F7 F7+ |

Bb6 F+ BbMA7 Bbm6 FMA9 Am7 D9
 Chances are 'cause I wear a silly grin, the moment you come into view,

Gm7 C7 F Cm7 F7
 Chances are you think that I'm in love with you.

F7+ Bb6 F+ BbMA7 Bbm6 FMA9 Am7 D9
 Just be-cause my com-posure sort of slips, the moment that your lips meet mine,

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 C7b9 F
 Chances are you think my heart's your Val- en - tine.

Bbm Bbm6 Fm
 In the magic of moonlight, when I sigh, "Hold me close, dear,"

Fm6 G7 C#9 C9 F7+
 Chances are you be-lieve the stars that fill the skies are in my eyes.

Bb6 F+ BbMA7 Bbm6 FMA9 Am7 D9
 Guess you feel you'll always be the one and only one for me, and, if you think you could,

Gm7 Am7 Bb6 Bdim C7 C7b9 F
 Well, chances are your chan -ces are awfully good.

Instrumental: Bbm Bbm6 Fm

Fm6 G7 C#9 C9 F7+
 Chances are you be-lieve the stars that fill the skies are in my eyes.

Bb6 F+ BbMA7 Bbm6 FMA9 Am7 D9
 Guess you feel you'll always be the one and only one for me, and, if you think you could,

Gm7 Am7 Bb6 Bdim C7 Am7b5 D7
 Well, chances are your chan -ces are awfully good,

Gm7 D7 Gm7 C7 C7b9 F Bm6 F
 The chances are your chances are aw - fully good.