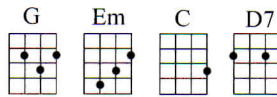


# This Magic Moment

Words and Music by DOC POMUS  
and MORT SHUMAN

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

This mag - ic mo - ment, \_\_\_\_\_ so dif - f'rent and so new, was like an - y
   
 hap - pened, \_\_\_\_\_ it took me by sur - prise. I knew that you

oth - er, \_\_\_\_\_ un - til I kissed you. \_\_\_\_\_ And then it
   
 felt it too. \_\_\_\_\_ by the look in your eyes. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Sweet - er than \_\_\_\_\_ wine, \_\_\_\_\_ soft - er than a sum - mer night. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Ev - 'ry - thing I want I have \_\_\_\_\_ when - ev - er I hold you tight. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ This mag - ic mo - ment, \_\_\_\_\_ while your lips are close to mine, will last for -

-ev - er, \_\_\_\_\_ for - ev - er, 'til the end \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ time. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Oh. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Sweet - er than \_\_\_\_\_ Oh. \_\_\_\_\_