

The night we called it a day

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G G° Am⁷ D^{7/b9} G G° Am⁷ D⁹ D^{7/b9} Gmaj⁷ Em

Authors and poets in prose and in rhyme Seem to agree that night is the time of lov-ers' meetings,

Am Eb⁷ D⁷ G G° Am⁷ D^{7/b9} E^{△9} E⁶

romantic greetings, To my mis-fortune I found this a lie, For it was night when you

E F#^{7#5/b9} Bm⁷ Eb⁶ D^{7#9} Gmaj⁷ D° G⁶ G⁶

whispered Goodbye, A night of madness that turned to sad-ness much too soon.

Cm F#m⁶ C° G^{△9} G⁶ D⁹ C° G Em⁷ Bb°

There was a moon out in space, But a cloud drifted over its face You kissed me and went on your

Bm⁷ Bb⁷ Am⁷ Ab⁷ Gmaj⁷ G⁶ Cm F#m⁶ C° G^{△9} G⁶ Bmaj⁷ B⁷

way The night we called it a day I heard the song of the spheres Like a minor lament in my

Em Em⁷ Bb° Bm⁷ Bb⁷ Am⁷ Ab⁷ G⁷ Fm G⁷ Cmaj⁷ Dm G Cmaj⁷

ears. I hadn't the heart left to pray, The night we called it a day Soft thru the dark, the

Cm⁶ B⁷ Emmaj⁷ Em⁶ Am⁷ Bmaj⁷ Em Bmaj⁷ Em⁷ Gm Bb° Bb D⁷

hoot of an owl in the sky Sad tho' his song, No bluer was he than I. The moon went

Cm F#m⁶ C° G^{△9} G⁶ Bmaj⁷ B⁷ Em Em Em⁷ A⁹ G°

down, stars were gone, But the sun didn't rise with the dawn, there wasn't a thing left to say, The

Bm Bbm Am Ab⁹ G^{△9} G⁶ G^{△9} F° G⁶

night we called it a day. There was a day