Dm7  Gm7  Cm7  N.C.

sit - u - a - tion  put me on the blink.

Tempo \( \cdot - 72 \)

F  C/E  F/Eb  Bb/D  Bbm7/Db  Abm7/Cb  Gb/Bb  D7/A  Abm7  Gbmaj9  Emaj9  Ebm11  

cresc. poco a poco  poco rit.

Bewitched 5-2
PF9509

102

Cm7  Eb/F  Bbmaj9  Cm7  F13  Bbmaj9  Gm7

like a babe in arms.  P.L.: Love's the same old sad sensation,

Cm7  F13  Bbmaj9  G7(b9)  Cm7  F13

late - ly I've not slept one wink since this silly
wil - dered am I. P.L.: Oh."

couldn’t sleep—
wouldn’t sleep—
Love came and told me I—

F.S.: Couldn’t sleep—
wouldn’t sleep.

F.S.: I am wild again,
be-guiled again, a

dsirpering— whimpering— child again. Bewitched, both—red and be—
F.S.: I lost my heart, but what of it? P.L.: Oh, don't you know the man is cold, I agree.

F.S.: She might laugh, but I love it. Both: although the laugh's on me.


Bewitched - 5 - 4

P.S. 9009

shouldn't sleep. Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered— am
long for the day when I'll cling to her. Bewitched, bothered and be-

him and long for the day when I'll cling to him. Bewitched, bothered and be-
cresc.

sings to her, bring spring to her and

sing, yes, I'm gonna bring spring to

a tempo

wilder am I.

wilder am I.