You came along and every thing's start-in' to hum.

The Best Is Yet To Come - 6 - 1
PF9509

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F.S.: Out of the tree of life - I just picked me a plum.

THE BEST IS YET TO COME

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Words by
CAROLYN LEIGH

Duet with Jon Secada
Swing \( \frac{7}{8} \) 96 (\( \text{N.C.} \))
J.S.: The best is yet to come and babe, won't it be fine?

You think you've seen the sun, but you ain't seen it shine.

F.S.: Wait till the warm-up

cresc.

Still it's a real good bet the best is yet to come..
Both: The best is yet to come, come the day that you're mine.

F.S.: The best is yet to come... and babe, won't it be fine?

is under way... wait till our lips have met.

J.S.: Wait till you see that sunny day, Both: you ain't seen nothing yet!
F.S.: Wait till your charms are ripe— for these arms to surround you.

J.S.: For these arms— to sur-

I'm gonna teach you— how to fly.

Both: We've only tasted that wine,

we're gonna drain— that cup dry.

J.S.: All dry.

J.S.: Come the day that you're mine.

cresc.
round you.  
J.S.: You think you've flown before—but you ain't left the ground.

Both: Wait till you're locked in

my embrace,  
wait till I hold you near.  

J.S.: And

wait till you see that sun-shiny place.  
F.S.: There ain't nothin' like it here.  
there ain't nothin', nothin' like it here.
J.S.: The best is yet to come—and babe, won’t it be fine?

Both: The best is yet to come.

cresc.

F.S.: Come that day when you’re—

J.S.: This woman sure looks fine.