

FROM THE GAINSBOROUGH FILM "EVERYBODY DANCE." STARRING CICELY COURTNEIDGE.

MY, WHAT A DIFF'RENT NIGHT

Words and Music by
MACK GORDON &
HARRY REVEL

Uke in
G.C.E.A.

Slowly with expression

Key G

When you're looking at a Rose thro' the eyes of love, A Rose has a love-li-er blush to it. When you're gazing at a brook thro' the

eyes of love, The Brook has a friend-li-er hush to it. Rain-drops fall-ing on the street be-come A pic-ture of a ripp-ling

stream... When you're look-ing at the world thro' the eyes of love, It seems like you're liv-ing in a dream.....

CHORUS

The moon never seemed so mel-low be-fore, The breeze never sounded like a cel-lo be-fore. MY, WHAT A DIFF'RENT

NIGHT! Diff'rent from the many nights I've known. The stars never danced on a la-dy's lips before, And Hea-ven never seemed at my

fingertips be-fore. MY, WHAT A DIFF'RENT NIGHT! May-be it's because we're here a lone I guess that it's the

spell of you, It's all so new, so strange I'm sure that it's the spell of you And oh, what a glo-ri-ous

change! My heart never beat so thrillingly be-fore. Your arms never answered quite so will-ing-ly be-fore. MY, WHAT A DIFF'RENT

NIGHT! It happened the moment you told me to call you my own. The own.

C.M.P.