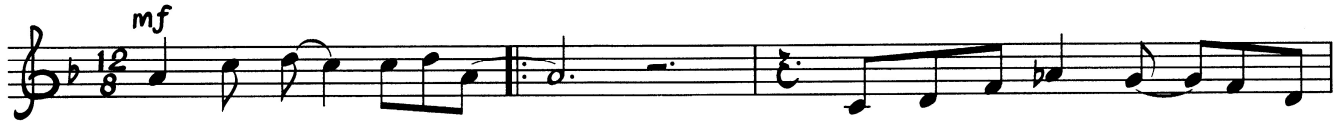


# In The Heat Of The Night

Words by Marilyn & Alan Bergman ★ Music by Quincy Jones

Slow  
N.C.

F B<sup>b</sup>7 F C<sup>7</sup>



1. In the heat of the night, \_\_\_

Well I've got trou - bles \_\_\_ wall to  
I'm pray - ing hard to \_\_\_ feel the



wall. \_\_\_  
sun. \_\_\_

I be - lieve \_\_\_ in the night \_\_\_  
Ain't a wo - man yet was born \_\_\_



\_\_\_ Must be an end - ing - to it all. \_\_\_ } So hold on hard it won't be long; -  
\_\_\_ Knows how to make the morn - ing come. \_\_\_ }



\_\_\_ Just you be strong \_\_\_ and it 'll be al - right, \_\_\_ In the heat \_\_\_ of the



night. 2. Wait - ing just to see the dawn, \_\_\_ In the heat \_\_\_ of the night.