

Midnight Sun

Words by Johnny Mercer ★ Music by Sonny Burke & Lionel Hampton

Slowly C_{maj}^9

mp

Your lips were like a red and ru - by chal-ice, warm - er than the

$F_9(\#11)$

$B^b_{maj}^9$

sum-mer night; _____ The clouds were like an a - la-bas-ter pal-ace ris-ing to a

$E^b_9(\#11)$

$A^b_{maj}^9$

snow - y height; _____ Each star its own au-ro-ra bo-re - a-lis; sud-den - ly you

$D^b_9(\#11)$

C_{maj}^9

A_{m7}

D_{m11}

$G13(b9)$

held me tight, _____ I could see the mid-night sun. _____ I

C_{maj}^9

$F_9(\#11)$

can't ex-plain the sil-ver rain that found me, or was that a moon-lit veil? _____ The

$B^b_{maj}^9$

$E^b_9(\#11)$

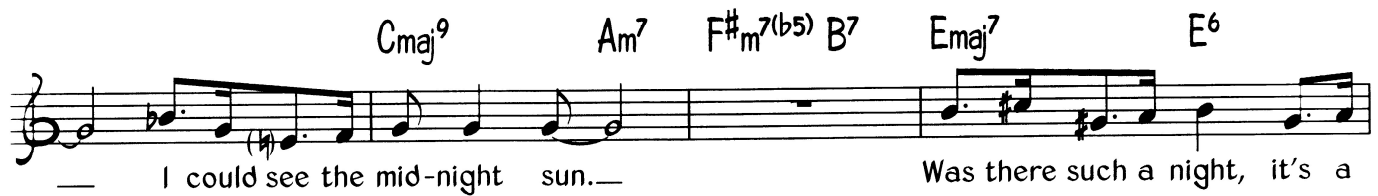
mu-sic of the u - ni-verse a-round me, or was that a night - in-gale? _____ And

$A^b_{maj}^9$

$D^b_9(\#11)$

then your arms mi-ra - cu-lous - ly found me, sud - den-ly the sky turned pale, _____

Cmaj⁹ Am⁷ F[#]m⁷(b5) B⁷ Emaj⁷ E⁶



I could see the mid-night sun. Was there such a night, it's a

Em⁷ A¹³ A⁷aug Dmaj⁹ D⁶ Dmaj⁹ D⁶ Dmaj⁷ D⁶



thrill I still don't quite believe, But af-ter you were gone, there was

Dm⁷ G¹³ G⁷aug Em⁷ E^{b9} Dm¹¹ D^{b7}(#9) Cmaj⁹



still some star-dust on my sleeve. The flame of it may dwin-dle to an

F⁹(#11) B^bmaj⁹



em-ber, and the stars for-get to shine, And we may see the mea-dow in De-

E^{b9}(#11) A^bmaj⁹



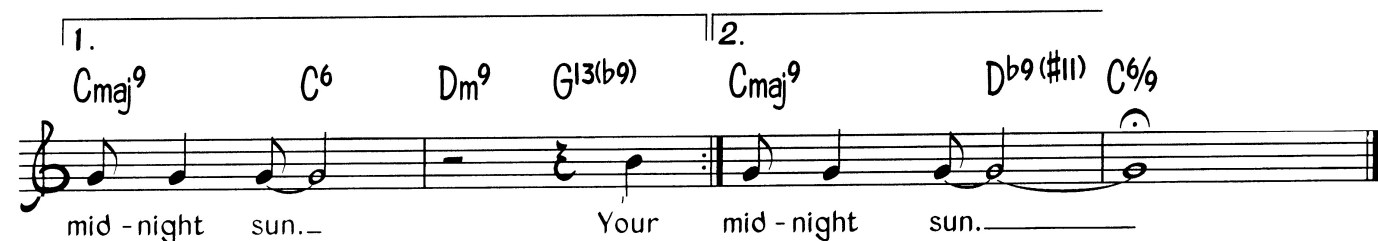
-cem-ber, i-cy white and crys-tal-line. But, oh, my dar-ling al-ways I'll re-

D^{b9}(#11)



-mem-ber, when your lips were close to mine, And we saw the

1. Cmaj⁹ C⁶ Dm⁹ G¹³(b9) 2. Cmaj⁹ D^{b9}(#11) C⁶/₉



mid-night sun. Your mid-night sun.