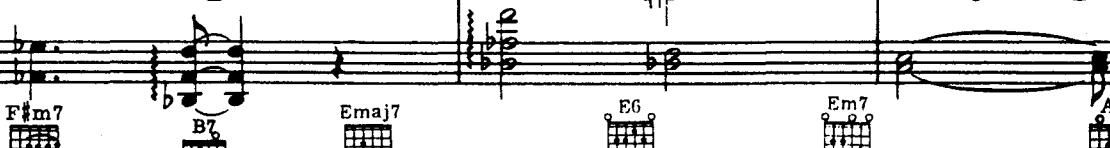
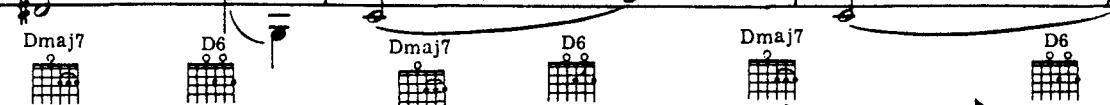
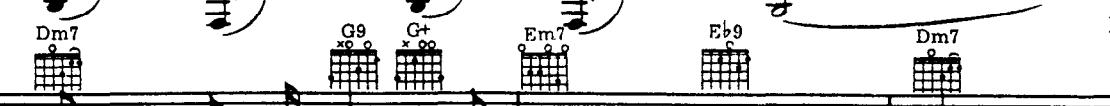
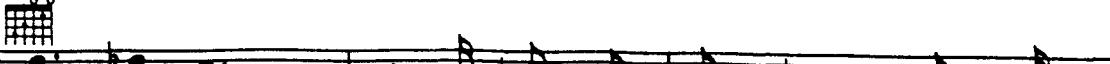


A_bm7 D_b9 Cmaj7 C6


sky turned pale, I could see the MID-NIGHT SUN.


Was there such a night, it's a thrill I still don't quite be -


lieve, But af-ter you were gone, there was


still some star-dust on my sleeve. The


flame of it may dwin-dle to an em-ber, and the stars for -
