

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

Words by Oscar Hammerstein

Music by Richard Rodgers

From "State Fair"

**It's a grand night for sing-ing!
The moon is fly-ing high
And some-where a bird who is bound he'll be heard,
Is throw-ing his heart at the sky.
It's a grand night for sing-ing!
The stars are bright a-bove,
The earth is a-glow and to add to the show,
I think I am fall-ing in love.**

Fall-ing, fall-ing in love.

**May-be it's more than the moon,
May-be it's more than the birds.
May-be it's more than the sight of the night
In a light too love-ly for words.
May-be it's more than the earth
Shin-y in sil-ver-y blue.
May-be the rea-son I'm feel-ing this way
Has some-thing to do with you!**

**It's a grand night for sing-ing!
The moon is fly-ing high
And some-where a bird who is bound he'll be heard,
Is throw-ing his heart at the sky.
It's a grand night for sing-ing!
The stars are bright above,
The earth is a-glow and to add to the show,
I think I am fall-ing in love.**

Fall-ing, fall-ing in love.