

THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

During World War II, the major Hollywood studios, in a fit of patriotism, outdid each other in making all-out-for-the-war-effort movies that were loaded with stars doing specialty numbers. Such films, in fact, usually contained practically all of the contract players on the lot. There was, for instance, *Stage Door Canteen*, with fabled names dancing or pouring coffee and serving donuts. Warner Brothers really got carried away and gave us two: *Thank Your Lucky Stars* and *Hollywood Canteen*. To his



everlasting credit, although he appeared in *Thank Your Lucky Stars*, Humphrey Bogart refused to sing. Paramount, not to be outdone, gave us a 1942 extravaganza called *Star Spangled Rhythm*, with everybody from Bing Crosby to Vera Zorina putting in an appearance. It was Zorina who danced to this great song, while Johnny Johnston sang it. Through the years, "That Old Black Magic" became a staple in Billy Daniels' act, and it even survived an onslaught by Louis Prima and Keely Smith, in 1958.

From *Star Spangled Rhythm*

Words by Johnny Mercer; Music by Harold Arlen

Moderately

pp

That

E $\flat$ 3fr.

old black mag - ic has me in its spell, That

sim.

sim.

Fm7/B $\flat$

old black mag - ic that you weave so well. Those

i - cy - fin - gers up and down my - spine, The

same old - witch - craft when your eyes meet mine. The

Bb7+5 6fr. Eb6 5fr. D7 Dbmaj7 D7 Eb6 5fr.

same old - tin - gle that I feel in - side, And

Eb 3fr.

small note for easier version

then that - el - e - va - tor starts its - ride, And

small note for easier version Db9

down and down I go, Round and round I go

Like a leaf that's caught in the tide. I should

stay a way, But what can I do? I hear your

mf nice and steady

name, And I'm a flame, A

flame with such a burn-ing de-sire That on-ly your

sim.

B13 7fr. Bb13 6fr.

kiss Can put out the fire. For

B13 7fr. Bb13 6fr.

you're the lov - er I have wait - ed for, The

mp

Eb 3fr.

mate that fate had me cre - at - ed for. And

cresc.

Bbm7 6fr. Bbm7/Eb 6fr. A7+9 5fr.

ev - 'ry time your lips meet mine, Dar - ling,

f

down and down I go, Round and round I go

p

A $\flat$ 6 4fr. A $\flat$ m6 Gm7 F $\sharp$ dim

In a spin, Lov - ing the spin I'm in Un - der that

Fm7 Db9

old black mag - ic called love.

E $\flat$ /G F $\sharp$ dim Fm7 Emaj7 E $\flat$ 6 5fr.

8va lower