

It's De-Lovely

Johnny Mathis

I feel a sudden urge to sing the kind of ditty that invokes the
Spring

So, control your desire to curse while I crucify the verse

This verse I've started seems to me the "Tin Pan-
tithesis" of melody

So to spare you all the pain,

I'll skip the darn thing and sing the refrain

The night is young and the skies are clear

And if you want to go walkin', dear

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

I understand the reason why

You're sentimental, well so am I

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

You can tell at a glance what a swell night this is for romance

You can hear Mother Nature murmuring low "Let yourself go"

So please be sweet, my chickadee

And when I kiss ya, say to me

"It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delirio
us,

It's dilemma, it's de limit, it's deluxe, it's de-lovely"

It's delightful, it's de-lovely

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

You can tell at a glance what a swell night this is for romance

You can hear dear Mother Nature murmuring low "Let yourself go"

So please be sweet, my chickadee

And when I kiss ya, just say to me

"It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delirio
us,

It's dilemma, it's de limit, it's deluxe, it's de-lovely