

Cheek To Cheek

Louis Armstrong

A6 A Edim Bm7-5 E7 A6 A Edim Bm7-5
1. Heaven, I'm in Heaven,
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak;
And I seem to find the hap - pi - ness I seek
When we're out to - geth - er dancing, cheek to cheek.

A6 A Edim Bm7-5 E7 A6 A Edim Bm7-5
2. Heaven, I'm in Heaven,
And the cares that hang around me through the week
Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak
When we're out to - geth - er dancing, cheek to cheek.

R: Oh! I love to climb a mountain, and to reach the highest peak,
But it doesn't thrill me half as much as dancing cheek to cheek.

Oh! I love to go out fishing in a river or a creek,
But I don't enjoy it half as much as dancing cheek to cheek.
Dance with me -- I want my arm about you;
The charm about you will carry me through to

A6 A Edim Bm7-5 E7 A6 A Edim Bm7-5
3. Heaven, I'm in Heaven,
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak;
And I seem to find the hap - pi - ness I seek
When we're out to - geth - er dancing, cheek to cheek.