

BEGIN THE BEGUINE

"Begin the Beguine" is a song written by Cole Porter (1891–1964). Porter composed the song at the piano in the bar of the Ritz Hotel in Paris. In October 1935

**When they be-gin the Be-guine
it brings back the sound of mu-sic so ten-der,
it brings back a night of trop-i-cal splen-dour,
it brings back a mem-o-ry ev-er green.**

**I'm with you once more un-der the stars
and down by the shore an or-ches-tra's play-ing,
and e-ven the palms - seem to be sway-ing
when they be-gin the Be-guine.**

**To live it a-gain is past all en-deav-our,
ex-cept when that tune clutch-es my heart,
and there we are, swear-ing to love for-ev-er,
and prom-is-ing nev-er, ne-ver to part.**

**What mo-ments di-vine, what rap-ture se-rene,
till clouds came a-long to dis-pers-e the joys we had tas-ted
and now when I hear peo-ple curse the chance that was was-ted,
I know but too well what they mean.**

**So don't let them be-gin – the Be-guine -
let the love that was once a-fire re-main an em-ber;
let it sleep like the dead de-sire I on-ly re-mem-ber
When they be-gin the Be-guine.**

**Oh yes, let them be-gin the Be-guine, make them play,
till the stars that were there be-fore re-turn a-bove you,
till you whis-per to me once more, 'Dar-ling, I love you!'
And we sud-den-ly know what heav-en we're in,
when they be-gin the Be-guine, *(hold)* [2][3][4] [1][2][3][4]**

[Tag]

When they begin *(hold)* [1][2][3][4] [1][2][3][4] [1] [2] the Be-guine.