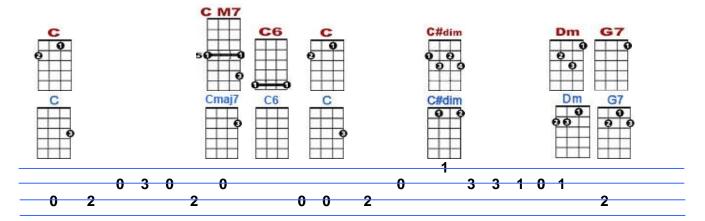
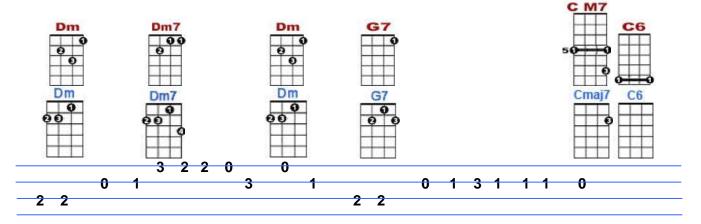
Begin The Beguine by Cole Porter

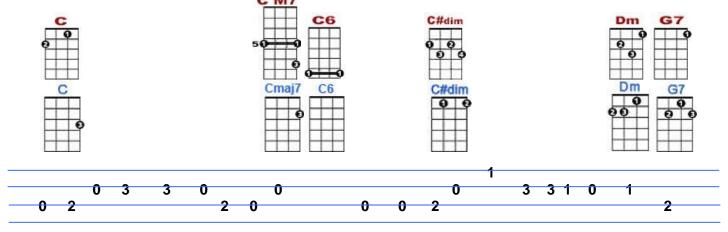


When they begin the beguine.

It brings back the sound of music so ten - der.



It brings back a night of tro-pi-cal splendor. It brings back a memory ever green.



I'm with you once more, under the stars,

and down by the shore an orchestra's play-ing.

