

Music : Harry Warren

Lyrics : Jack Brooks

A A^b A^b/C $C^b dim7$ E^b7 $A^b dim7$ $B^b m7$ E^b7

When the moon hits your eye like a big piz-sa pie, that's a - mor - e. When the

9 E^b7 A^b

World seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's a - mor - e. Bells will

17 **B** A^b A^b/C $C^b dim7$ E^b7/B^b $A dim7$ E^b7/B^b E^b7

ring, ting-a-ling-a - ling, ting-a-ling-a - ling, and you'll sing, "Vee - ta bel-la." Hearts will

25 E^b7 $B^b m7/F$ E^b7/G A^b

paly tip-py-tip-py - tay, tip-py-tip-py - tay like a gay tar - an - tel - la. (Luck-y fel - la) When the

33 **A** A^b A^b6 $A^b maj7$ A^b7/C $C^b dim7$ E^b7/B^b $A^b dim7$ $B^b m7$ E^b7

stars make you drool just like pas - ta fa - zool, that's a mor - e. When you

41 E^b7 $C7/G$ $C7^b5/G^b$ $F7$

dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love. When you

49 **C** $B^b m$ $B^b dim$ A^b $A^b maj7$ A^b6 A^b/E^b $C^b dim7$

walk in a dream but you know you're not drem - ing, Sig - nor - e, Scuz - za

57 E^b7/B^b $C^b dim7$ E^b7/B^b $C^b dim7$ E^b7/B^b E^b7 A^b $D^b m$ A^b6

me, but you see, back in old Na - po - li, that's a - mor - e.