

***Begin the beguine* — Cole Porter (dal musical *Jubilee*, 1935)**

Mildred Bailey, 1944

When they begin the beguine A
It brings back the sound of music so tender
It brings back a night of tropical splendor
It brings back a memory evergreen

I'm with you once more under the stars A
And down by the shore
An orchestras playing
And even the palms seem to be swaying
When they begin the beguine

To live it again is past all endeavor B
Except when that tune clutches my heart
And there we are swearing to love forever
and promising never never to part

What moments divine what rapture serene A*
Till clouds came along to disperse the joys we had tasted
And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted
I know but too well what they mean

So don't let them begin the beguine C
Let the love that was once a fire
Remain an ember
Let it sleep like the dead desire I only remember
When they begin the beguine

Oh yes let them begin the beguine, make them play C*
Till the stars that were there before
Return above you
Till you whisper to me once more "darling I love you"
And we suddenly know what heaven we're in
When they begin the beguine