

BEGIN the BEGUINE

When they begin the beguine, it brings back the sound of
music so tender

It brings back a night of tropical 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 playing

And even the palms seem to be swaying, when they begin
the beguine

To live it again is past all endeavor, 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, 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,

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, please make them play

Till the stars that were there before return above you

Till you whisper to me once more, "Darling, I love you"

Then we suddenly know what heaven we're in

When they begin the beguine, when they begin the
beguine