

Abbey Lincoln - The Nearness Of You

Tom: C

Intro: E7

It's not the pale moon that excites me
 That thrills and delights me, oh, no
 It's just the nearness of you
 It isn't your sweet conversation
 That brings this sensation, oh, no
 It's just the nearness of you
 Bridge

When you're in my arms
 And I feel you so close to me
 All my wildest dreams come true
 I need no soft lights to enchant me
 If you'll only grant me the right
 To hold you ever so tight
 And to feel in the night
 The nearness of you

Acordes

