

# It's a Grand Night for Singing

Dick Haymes

It's a grand night for singing,  
The moon is flying high,  
And somewhere a bird  
Who is bound he'll be heard  
Is throwing his heart at the sky!

It's a grand night for singing,  
The stars are bright above.  
The earth is a-glow  
And to add to the show,  
I think I am falling in love!  
Falling, falling in love.

[Chorus]

It's a grand night for singing,  
The moon is flying high,  
And somewhere a bird  
Who is bound he'll be heard,  
Is throwing his heart at the sky!

Maybe it's more than the moon,  
Maybe it's more than the birds,  
Maybe it's more than sight of the night,  
In a light too lovely for words.

Maybe it's more than the earth  
Shiny in silvery blue.  
Maybe the reason I'm feeling this way  
Has something to do with you!

[Chorus]

It's a grand night for singing,  
The stars are bright above.  
The earth is a-glow  
And, to add to the show  
I think I am falling in love!  
Falling, falling in love!

Margie and Pat:

It's a grand night for singing,  
The moon is flying high,  
And somewhere a bird  
Who is bound he'll be heard,  
Is throwing his heart at the sky!

[Chorus]

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written by RICHARD RODGERS, OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

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