

# It's De-Lovely

## Ray Anthony, His Orchestra

I feel a sudden urge to sing

The kind of ditty that invokes the spring

So, control your desire to curse while I crucify the verse  
This verse you've started seems to me the tin pan-tithesis of melody

So to spare you all the pain, I'll skip the darn thing and sing the refrain

Mi mi mi mi, re re re re, do so mi, do la si  
The night is young, the skies are clear

So if you wanna go walkin', dear

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
I understand the reason why

You're sentimental, 'cause so am I

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
You can tell at a glance what a swell night this is for romance

You can hear, dear mother nature murmuring low  
let yourself go  
So please be sweet, my chickadee

And when I kiss ya, just say to me

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delirious

It's dilemma, it's de limit, it's deluxe, it's de-lovely  
Time marches on and soon it's plain

You've won my heart and I lost my brain

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
Life seems so sweet that we decide

It's in the bag to get unified

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
See the crowd in that church

See the proud parson plopped on his perch

Get the sweet beat of that organ sealing our doom

Here goes the groom, boom  
How they cheer and how they smile

As we go galloping down the aisle

It's divine, dear, it's de-vene, dear, it's de-wunderbar, it's de-victory

It's de-velop, it's de-vinner, it's de-voix, it's de-lovely  
The night is tired and so we take

The few hours off to eat wedding cake

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
It feels so fine to be a bride

And how's the groom while he's slightly fried

It's divineful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely  
To the pop of champagne off we hop in our plush little plane

Till a bright light through the darkness cosily calls Niagara Falls  
Well, my love, our day's complete

What a beautiful bridal suite

It's de-reamy, it's de-rousy, it's de-reverie, it's de-rhapsodie

It's de-regal, it's de-royal, it's de-ritz, it's de-lovely  
We settle down as man and wife

To solve the riddle called married life

It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

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