

INVITATION

Words by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by BRONISLAU KAPER

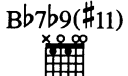
Slowly



p



You and your smile _____ hold a strange in - vi - ta - tion. _____ Some - how it



seems we've shared our dreams, but where? _____



Time af - ter time _____ in a room full of

stran - gers out of the blue sud - den - ly you are

Ab7 4fr

there. Wher - ev - er I go

Db7b9 C#m7 4fr

you're the glow of temp - ta - tion,

F#7#5(b9) Bm

glanc - ing my way in the gray of the dawn.

Bm7 E7#5(b9) 6fr Am9 5fr

Am7 D7#5(b9)

And al - ways your eyes smile that strange in - vi -

Gm Gm7 Eb7#9(#11)

ta - tion. Then you are gone, where, oh, where have you

D7b9 G7#5 G7 Cm7

gone? How long must I stay in a world of il -

F7

lu - sion, be where you are, so near yet so far a -

Bb7b9(#11)



Ebm7



part. _____

Hop - ing you'll say _____

Cb9b5



F7b5



with a warm in - vi - ta - tion, "Where have you been? Dar - ling, come

Bb7



1 Ebm



Ab



Ab7



G7b5(b9)



in, come in - to my heart."

2

Ebm



heart."

Cm9



f

p