

Harlem Nocturne

Mel Tormé

A nocturne for the blues played on a bro - ken heart string
It's wailing out the news my baby is gone from me.
Dark shadows in the rain, a tel - e - phone that won't ring
Just mem - o - ries re- main of lovers that used to be.
I miss the laughs and the fun, my spot in the sun
When I was the one one and only.
The music and lights, those wonderful nights
The morn - ing is the time we'd kiss.
The laughs and the fun, my days in the sun,
They're over and done, and I'm lonely;
Don't ask me to hide the heartbreak in - side
The gleam - ing spark is gone, the light went dark.
This nocturn for the blues took all and left me nothing
Nothing but the blues 'til baby comes back to me