

Accordion - Guitar

MISTY

Slowly, with expression

Lyric by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by ERROL GARNER

Organ *mf* Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kit-ten up a tree And I feel like I'm
way, and a thou-sand vi-o-lins be-gin to play, or it might be the

Master cling-ing to a cloud, I can't un-der-stand, I get Mist-y just hold-ing your hand, Walk my
sound of your hel-lo, that mu-sic I hear, I get Mist-y the mo-ment you're

near. You can say that you're lead-ing me on, But it's just what I want you to do,

Don't you no-tice how hope-less-ly I'm lost, That's why I'm fol-low-ing you.

On my own, would I wan-der through this won-der-land a-lone, Nev-er know-ing my

right foot from my left, My hat from my glove, I'm too Mist-y and too much in love.