
Heart and soul— I fell in love with you heart and soul— the way a fool would do
Mad—ly— be—cause you held me tight and stole a kiss— in the ni—ght

Heart and soul— I begged to be a—dored, lost con—trol— and tumbled over—board
Glad—ly— that magic night we kissed— there in the moon—mist

Bridge: Oh, but your lips were thrill—ing much— too— thrill—ing
Ne-ver be—fore were mine— so— strange—ly— will—ing

But now I see— what one em—brace can do look at me— It’s got me lov—ing you
Mad—ly— that little kiss you stole— held all my heart and soul——


Bridge: Oh, but your lips were thrill—ing much— too— thrill—ing
Ne-ver be—fore were mine— so— strange—ly— will—ing

But now I see— what one em—brace can do look at me— It’s got me lov—ing you
Mad—ly— that little kiss you stole— held all my heart and soul——

San Jose Ukulele Club
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