

MORNING

Clare Fischer - Cal Tjader

CARAVAN

Duke Ellington/Tizol 1937

**A**

Night \_\_\_\_\_ and stars a - bove that shine so bright, \_\_\_\_\_ the mys-t'ry of their fad-ing  
 Sleep \_\_\_\_\_ u - pon my shoul-der as we creep \_\_\_\_\_ a-cross the sands so I may  
 You \_\_\_\_\_ be-side me, here be-neath the blue, \_\_\_\_\_ my dream of love is com-ing

light \_\_\_\_\_ that shines u - pon our ca-ra - van \_\_\_\_\_  
 keep \_\_\_\_\_ this mem'ry of our ca-ra - van \_\_\_\_\_ *Fine*  
 true, \_\_\_\_\_ with-in our de-sert ca-ra - van \_\_\_\_\_

Swing **B**

inst. alt. This \_\_\_\_\_ is so ex - ci - ting, \_\_\_\_\_ you \_\_\_\_\_ are so in - vi - ting, \_\_\_\_\_

rest - ingn my arms, \_\_\_\_\_ as I thrill to \_\_\_\_\_ the ma-gic charms \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_