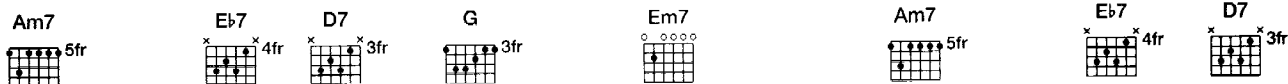


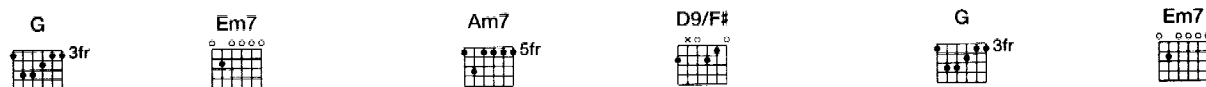
# AT LAST

Words by Mack Gordon  
Music by Harry Warren

♩ = 57

At last \_\_\_\_\_ my love \_\_\_\_\_ has come a -



- long, \_\_\_\_\_ my lone - ly days \_\_\_\_\_ are o - ver -

Am7 5fr Eb7 4fr D7 3fr G 3fr E7 Eb7 4fr Eb7/Bb 4fr D7 3fr D7/A 3fr

and life is like a song. Oh yeah. At

G 3fr Em7 Am7 5fr Eb7 4fr D7 3fr G 3fr Em7

last the skies a - bove are blue,

Am7 5fr D9/F# G 3fr Em

and my heart was wrapped in clo - ver

Am7 5fr D9/F# G7 3fr C7

the night I looked at you.

G7

Fdim7

Am7

D



I found a dream \_\_\_\_\_ that I

Gmaj7

G6

F#7

G7

F#7

Bm7

D/A



could speak to, \_\_\_\_\_ a dream that I \_\_\_\_\_ can call my own. I found a

Em7

A7

D

F#dim7

Em7

A7



thrill \_\_\_\_\_ to press my cheek to, \_\_\_\_\_ a thrill that I \_\_\_\_\_ have ne-ver

Am7

D7/F#

G

Em



known, oh yeah, yeah. You smiled,

Am7 5fr Eb7 4fr D7 3fr G 3fr Em7 5fr Am7 5fr D9/F#

oh and then the spell was cast, and here we are

G Em Eb7 4fr Eb7/Bb 4fr D7 3fr D7/A 3fr

in hea - ven, for you are mine

G 3fr Em7 5fr Am7 5fr rit. Eb7 4fr D7 3fr

at last, for you are mine at

a tempo G 3fr Em 5fr Am7 5fr rit. Eb7 4fr D7 3fr G9 3fr

last.