

Magic of the Night

Music & Lyrics by Vladimir Filippov, English text by Vera Chukantsova

Am H⁷ E Am H⁷ E
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 My hour is the hour of the Show.
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 Just put aside the Magic of the Mind
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 And let your Soul be unseen and go
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 Above the flashes of forgotten light.

C E⁷ H⁷ E⁷
 Magic of the Night :||
 Dm Dm⁷ Am⁷ Am⁶
 And let it take among the darkest shadows –
 Dm Dm⁷ Am⁷ Am⁶
 Its own shapes - so lively, so bright...
 Dm Dm⁷ Am⁷ Am⁶
 And let it be among the grey-winged sparrows
 C E E⁷
 A Firebird in full of wonders Night.
 C E
 Hej, Hej... Ouh :||
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 Please, no gratitude, no thunder of applauses –
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 They're not the things I really adore.
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 No empty words – they can't reveal the causes.
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 The Magic of the Silence fits you more.
 C E⁷ H⁷ E⁷
 Magic of the Night :||
 Dm Dm⁷ Am⁷ Am⁶
 Just feel the Silence – playing music now
 Dm Dm⁷ Am⁷ Am⁶
 And breaking strings of voice's violins
 Am Am⁷ Em⁷ Em⁶
 And you and I turn into Silence... Down...
 C E E⁷
 From Heart to Heart and Glance to Glance, as seems.
 C E
 Hej, Hej... Ouh :||
 Dm Am | Dm Am | Dm Am | C E
 C E
 Hej, Hej... Ouh :||
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 The Charm of Magic comes to end in morning,
 Am H⁷ E⁷
 The shadow's shape – is only thing I have

Am **H⁷** **E⁷**
While stitching patches on the sleeve or sewing
Am **H⁷** **E⁷**
Old-fashioned waistcoat of the Fortune's rave.
C **E⁷** **H⁷** **E⁷**
Magic of the Night :|| 3 times
C **E⁷**
Magic of the Night...