Magic of the Night

Music & Lyrics by Vladimir Filippov, English text by Vera Chukantsova Cm Gm Fm Cm Cm My hour is the hour of the Show. Just put aside the Magic of the Mind \mathbf{D}^7 Fm⁶ And let your Soul be unseen and go Cdim Above the flashes of forgotten light. Cm^7 And let it take among the darkest shadows – Fm' Cm' Cm° Its own shapes - so lively, so bright... And let it be among the grey-winged sparrows E A Firebird in full of wonders Night. G : Hej, Hej... Ouh D^7 Cm Please, no gratitude, no thunder of applauses – They're not the things I really adore. No empty words – they can't reveal the causes. CdimThe Magic of the Silence fits you more. E'B F C E'B F E'B F C Fm⁷ Just feel the Silence – playing music now Fm⁷ Cm Cm⁶ And breaking strings of voice's violins Cm' And you and I turn into Silence... Down... From Heart to Heart and Glance to Glance, as seems. E Hej, Hej... Ouh Fm | Cm | Fm | Cm | Fm | Cm | E | G | G^7 The Charm of Magic comes to end in morning, The shadow's shape – is only thing I have D While stitching patches on the sleeve or sewing

Cdim

EBFCEBFEBFC

Old-fashioned waistcoat of the Fortune's rave.