

Magic of the Night

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

Em Hm Am Em
 Em F#7 H7
 My hour is the hour of the Show.
 Em F#7 H7
 Just put aside the Magic of the Mind
 Am7 Am6 F#7 H7
 And let your Soul be unseen and go
 Em Edim7 F#7 H7
 Above the flashes of forgotten light.
 Am Am7 Em7 Em6
 And let it take among the darkest shadows -
 Am Am7 Em7 Em6
 Its own shapes - so lively, so bright...
 Am Am7 Em7 Em6
 And let it be among the grey-winged sparrows
 G H H7
 A Firebird in full of wonders Night.
 G H :||
 Hej, Hej... Ouh
 Em F#7 H7
 Please, no gratitude, no thunder of applauses -
 Em F#7 H7
 They're not the things I really adore.
 Am7 Am6 F#7 H7
 No empty words - they can't reveal the causes.
 Em Edim7 F#7 H7
 The Magic of the Silence fits you more.
 G D A E G D A G D A E G H...
 Am Am7 Em7 Em6
 Just feel the Silence - playing music now
 Am Am7 Em7 Em6
 And breaking strings of voice's violins
 Am Am7 Em7 Em6
 And you and I turn into Silence... Down...
 G H H7
 From Heart to Heart and Glance to Glance, as seems.
 G H :||
 Hej, Hej... Ouh
 Am|Em| Am|Em | Am|Em | G | H || G | H :||
 Em F#7 H7
 The Charm of Magic comes to end in morning,
 Em F#7 H7
 The shadow's shape - is only thing I have
 Am7 Am6 F#7 H7
 While stitching patches on the sleeve or sewing
 Em Edim7 F#7 H7
 Old-fashioned waistcoat of the Fortune's rave.
 G D A E G D A G D A E G H...