

# Sarah Vaughan, Mr. Wonderful

Why this feeling  
Why this glow  
Why the thrill when you say, Hello  
It's a strange and tender magic you do  
Mister Wonderful, that's you

Why this trembling when you speak  
Why this joy when you touch my cheek  
I must tell you what my heart knows is true  
Mister Wonderful, that's you

And why this longing to know your charms  
To spend forever here in your arms

Oh, there's much more I could say  
But the words keep slipping away  
And I'm left with one point of view  
Mister Wonderful, that's you

One more thing  
Then I'm through  
Mister Wonderful  
Mister Wonderful  
Mister Wonderful  
I love you