

AM7 A7 D9 E7-9 AM7 F#m D6 - Fdim - E7 -  
Bm7-5

Out of the tree of life I just picked me a plum;

AM7 A7 D9 Bm7-5 F#7 Gdim F#7  
You came along and everything's startin' to hum --

Bm Bm7 Bm7-5 E7 E7/6 A D9 A A9  
Still, it's a real good bet, the best is yet to come.

CM7 Am Fdim G7 C Am7 Cdim G7  
Best is yet to come and babe, won't that be fine?

CM7 Am Fdim Em7 A7 Gdim Fdim  
A7

You think you've seen the sun, but you ain't seen it shine

G7 Dm7 Fdim G7 C Dm7 Cdim Am  
Wait till the warm-up's underway, wait till our lips have met,

G7 Dm7 Fdim G7  
And wait till you see that sunshine day --

C Dm7 C E7  
You ain't seen nothin' yet!

AM7 A7 D9 E7-9 F#7 C#m7-5 Bm7-5 F#7  
The best is yet to come and babe won't it be fine?

D F#m E7 Cdim E7 A D9 A  
The best is yet to come, come the day you're mine.

AM7 C#m7-5 F#7 E Bm7-5 A  
Come the day you're mine, I'm gonna teach you to fly.

A7 F#7 B7 E7 Cdim A  
We've only tasted the wine -- we're gonna drain the cup dry.

CM7 Am Fdim G7 C Am7 Cdim G7  
Wait till your charms are right for these arms to surround

CM7 Am Fdim Em7 A7 Gdim Fdim  
A7

You think you've flown before, but you ain't left the ground

G7 Dm7 Fdim G7 C Dm7 Cdim Am  
Wait till you're locked in my embrace, wait till I draw you near

G7 Dm7 Fdim G7 C Dm7 C E7  
Wait till you see that sunshine place -- ain't nothin' like it here.

AM7 A7 D9 E7-9 F#7 C#m7-5 Bm7-5 F#7  
The best is yet to come and babe won't it be fine?

DM7 Cdim E7 Cdim E7 A C#m7-5 F#7  
The best is yet to come, come the day you're mine.

D6 F#m Bm7-5 E7/6 E7 A D9 A - E7 - A6  
The best is yet to come, come the day you're mine.