CEST SI BON

Henri Betti, André Hornez - 1947

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Dbm7 Cm7 Bm7
C'est si bon
 E7
                   \mathbf{A}
Lovers say that in France
 C#m7 F#7
When they thrill to romance
It means that it's so good
C#m7b5 F#7b9 Bm7
C'est si bon
E7
          \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{D}
So I say to you
C#m7
       F#7
Like the French people do
              A D A Gm7 C7
Because it's oh so good.
    F Dm7 Gm7
Every word, every sigh,
C7 F
             C7 F
Every kiss, dear,
       F#m7
Leads to only one thought
        Bm7
              E7
And it's this, dear!
Dbm7 Cm7 Bm7
C'est si bon
Nothing else can replace
C#m7 F#7
Just your slyest embrace
       C#m7b5 G7 F#7b9
And if you only would
Dbm7 Cm7 Bm7
Be my own
Dm6
For the rest of my days
Cm7
      F7
I will whisper this phrase
E7
My darling,
          ...riff... Aadd6
C'est si bon!
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