

"Some Enchanted Evening," from Rodgers and Hammerstein's *South Pacific*

Some enchanted evening,
You may see a stranger,
You may see a stranger, across a crowded room.
And somehow you know
You know even then
That somewhere you'll see her
Again and again.

Some enchanted evening,
Someone may be laughing,
You may hear her laughing across a crowded room.
And night after night,
As strange as it seems,
The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams

Who can explain it?
Who can tell you why?
Fools give you reasons,
Wise men never try.

Some enchanted evening,
When you find your true love,
Across a crowded room.
And fly to her side,
And make her your own,
Or all through your life you may dream all alone.

Once you have found her, never let her go.