

Maria Grever

♩ = 116

A **Fm7** **Bb⁹_{sus}** **Bb7** **Ebmaj7** **Ab⁹** **Gm7** **C7**

What a dif-fer-ence a day made, twen-ty four lit-tle hou-rs. Brought the sun and the

Fm7 **Bb⁹_{sus}** **Bb7** **Eb7** **Bb⁹_{sus}** **Eb7**

flo - wers, where there used to be rain. My yes - ter - day was

Dm7 **G7** **Cm7**

blue, dear. Today I'm a part of you, dear. My lone - ly nights are

Cm7 **F7** **Cm7** **F7** **Fm7** **Bb7**

through, dear, since you said you were mine. What a dif-fer-ence a

B **Fm7** **Bb⁹_{sus}** **Bb7** **Ebmaj7** **Ab⁹** **Gm7** **C7**

day made, there's a rain-bow a - bove me. Skies a - bove can't be

Fm7 **Bb⁹_{sus}** **Bb7** **Eb⁹** **Bbm7** **Eb7**

stor - my since that mo - ment of bliss, that thril - ling kiss. It's hea - ven

Ab7 **Db⁹** **Eb7** **F#^o**

when you find ro-mance on your me - nu, what a dif-fer-ence a

Fm7 **Bb7** **Eb⁶** **Gm7** **C7** **Eb⁶**

1. 2. 3.

Ending

day made, and the dif-fer-ence is you.