

(D. Ellington)

SOLITUDE

Slowly



Bb+ Eb Fm7

'In my SOL- I- TUDE — you { haunt taunt me me With re- ver- ies With mem- o- ries —

Eb7 Eb 1. 2. Eb7 Ab

— of days gone by — — I sit in my chair, I'm that nev- er die — —

Cdim Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab

filled with de- spair, There's no one could be so sad With gloom ev-'ry-where, I

Cdim Eb Gdim Bb7 Bb+ Eb

sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad In my SOL- I- TUDE —

Fm7 Bb7 Eb

— I'm pray- ing Dear Lord a- bove Send back my love.

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