

# OpenBook (Si bémol)

## An open source Jazz real book

**Website: <https://veltzer.net/openbook>**

**Development:** <https://github.com/veltzer/openbook>

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Git tag: 171

Git describe: 171-68-g9108d655

Git commits: 1559

Build date: 10:20:36 24-10-2019

Build user: scherrer

Build host: togo

Build kernel: Linux 4.15.0-66-generic

Lilypond version: 2.18.2

Number of tunes: 150



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# 500 Miles High

Music by Chick Corea

Samba

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

**Chords:** F#m, Am, C, C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, F#<sup>7</sup> #<sup>9</sup>, Bm<sup>11</sup>, G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, Gm<sup>7</sup>, Dm<sup>11</sup>, C#<sup>7</sup>alt, C#<sup>7</sup>alt.

Some day you'll look in to her eyes. Then there'll be no  
 You'll see just one look and you'll know. She's so ten - der  
 Be sure that you love stays so free. Then it nev - er

good - - byes And yes - ter - day will have  
 and warm You'll re - cog - nise this is  
 can die Just re - a - lise this is

gone And you'll find yourself in a -  
 love And you'll find yourself on a -  
 truth And above the skies you will

no - ther space 500 mi - les high  
 no - ther plane 500 mi - les high  
 al - ways stay 500 mi - les high

**D.S. al Coda**

500 mi - les high

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# A Cup Of Coffee, A Sandwich And You

Lyrics by Billy Rose, Al Dubin

Music by Joseph Meyer

Moderato

**Andante** (♩ = 88) A

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 4/4 time. It features various chords and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Andante' with a quarter note equal to 88 beats per minute. The score is divided into sections by letterboxed 'A' and 'B'. Section 'A' includes a repeat sign at the beginning. Section 'B' is a bridge. The score concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign for the final phrase.

A Cup of Cof - fee a sand - wich and you, A co - zy  
 cor - ner, a ta - ble for two, A chance to  
 whis - per and cud - dle and coo With lots of  
 hug - gin' and kiss - in' in view I don't need  
 mus - ic lob - ster or wine. When - ev - er  
 your eyes look in - to mine The things I  
 long for are sim - ple and few; A cup of  
 cof - fee, a sand wich and you! A cup of you!

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# A Day In The Life Of A Fool

Manha De Carnaval / Black Orpheus

Lyrics by Carl Sigman

Music by Luiz Bonfá

Slow Bossa Nova

**[A]** **Moderato** (♩ = 120)

Bm C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bm C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

A Day In The Life Of A Fool, a

Bm Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

sad and a long, lone - ly day, I walk the

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>

av - e - nue and hope I'll run in - to the wel - come

C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bm C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

sight of you com - ing my way. I

**[A']** Bm C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bm C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

stop just a - cross from your door but

F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em

you're nev - er home an - y - more.

Em Em/D C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bm Bm/A G<sup>Δ</sup>

So back to my room and there in the gloom I

C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Bm Em<sup>7</sup> Bm

cry tears of good - bye. 'Til you

**[B]** Em<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>

come back to me, that's the way it will be ev - 'ry day in the life of a fool.

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# A Fine Romance

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields

Music by Jerome Kern

Moderately

Presto (♩ = 196)

**A** D<sup>6</sup> D<sup>#dim7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/E E<sup>#dim7</sup>

A Fine Ro - mance with no kis - es! A  
Fine Ro - mance my good fel - low! You

F<sup>#m7</sup> B<sup>m7</sup> E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Fine Ro - mance, my friend, this is! We  
take Ro - mance, I'll take jel - lo! You're

**B** D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>13</sup> B<sup>b13</sup> A<sup>13</sup> E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>dim7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

should be like a cou - ple of hot to - ma - toes, \_\_\_\_\_ but  
calm - er than the seal in the Arc - tic O - cean, \_\_\_\_\_ at

D<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#13</sup> G<sup>13</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

you're as cold as yes - ter - day's mashed po - ta - toes. \_\_\_\_\_ A  
least they flap their fins to ex - press e - mo - tion. \_\_\_\_\_ A

**A** D<sup>6</sup> D<sup>#dim7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/E E<sup>#dim7</sup>

Fine Ro - mance you won't nest - le. A  
Fine Ro - mance with no quar - rels, With

F<sup>#m7</sup> B<sup>m7</sup> E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Fine Ro - mance, you won't wrest - le! I  
no in - sults, and all mor - als! I've

**C** D<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m7</sup> E<sup>#dim7</sup>

might as well play bridge with my old maid aunts! I have - n't got a  
nev - er mussed the crease in your blue serge pants! I nev - er get the

F<sup>#m7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>6</sup> B<sup>m7</sup> E<sup>m7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> 9

chance. This is A Fine Ro - mance. A  
chance. This is A Fine Ro - mance. \_\_\_\_\_

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# A Foggy Day

## From 'A Damsel In Distress'

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Medium Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

A Fog - gy Day in Lon - don town  
 had me low and had me down.  
 I viewed the morn - ing with a - larm, the  
 Brit - ish Mu - se - um had lost its charm. How  
 long I won - dered could this thing last? But the  
 age of mir - a - cles had - n't passed, for  
 sud - den - ly, I saw you there and through  
 fog - gy Lon - don town the sun was shin - ing ev - 'ry  
 where. A where.

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# A Night In Tunisia

Music by John 'Dizzy' Gillespie, Frank Paparelli

Bright Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of D major (one sharp), and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' with a quarter note equal to 130 beats per minute. The score includes various musical notations such as triplets, slurs, and dynamic markings. Chord symbols are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic structure. The score is divided into sections A, B, and A, with section A appearing at the beginning, middle, and end of the piece. Section B is a contrasting section in the middle. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' with a quarter note equal to 130 beats per minute. The score includes various musical notations such as triplets, slurs, and dynamic markings. Chord symbols are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic structure. The score is divided into sections A, B, and A, with section A appearing at the beginning, middle, and end of the piece. Section B is a contrasting section in the middle.

Chord symbols and section markers:

- Section A: F<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>6</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>6</sup>
- Section B: Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>, Am<sup>6</sup>, E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>, Am<sup>6</sup>
- Section A: F<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>6</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>6</sup>

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# A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Lyrics by Eric Maschwitz

Music by Manning Sherwin

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup>

That cer - tain night, the night we met there was ma - gic a - broad in the air, there were  
 strange it ws, how sweet and strange. There was nev - er a dream to com - pare with that

F<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>

an - gels din - in at the Ritz, and A Nigh - in - gale Sang In Ber - k'ley Square.  
 ha - zy, cra - zy night we met, when A Night - in - gale Sang In Ber - k'ley Square.

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup>

I may be right, I may be wrong, but I'm per - fect - ly will - ing to swear that  
 This heart of mine beat loud and fast like a mer - ry - go - round in a fair. For

F<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup><sup>b5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

when you turn'd and smiled at me A Night in gale Sang In Ber - k'ley Square.  
 we were dan - cing cheek to cheek and A Night in - gale Sang In Ber - k'ley Square.

**B** A F<sup>Δ</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/D C<sup>Δ</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

The moon that lin - gered o - ver Lon - don town, poor Puz - zled moon, he wore a frown.  
 When dawn came steal - ing up all gold and blue to in - ter - rupt our ren - dez - vous,

**B** A F<sup>Δ</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/D C<sup>Δ</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

How could he know we two were so in love. The whole darn world seemed up - side down, the  
 I still re - mem - ber how you smiled and said "was that a dream of was it true?" our

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup>

streets of town were paved with stars. It was such a ro - man - tic af - fair, and  
 home - ward step was just as light as the tap - dan - cing feet of As - taire and

F C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> <sup>1</sup>F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

as we kiss'd and said "good-night" A Night - in gale Sang In Ber - k'ley Square. \_\_\_\_\_ How  
 like an e - cho far a - way A Night - in - gale Sang In Ber - k'ley Square. \_\_\_\_\_

<sup>2</sup>F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup><sup>b5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup><sup>b5</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> F Dm Dm<sup>7</sup>/C B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

Square. I know, 'cause I was there that night in Ber - k'ly Square. \_\_\_\_\_

# Afternoon in Paris

Music by John Lewis

Swing

**[A]** **Allegro** (♩ = 130)

The musical score is written for piano and guitar. It features two main sections, A and B, each with two staves. Section A is an 8-measure phrase that repeats. Section B is a 4-measure phrase. The score includes various chords and melodic lines for piano and guitar.

**Section A:**

- Staff 1: D<sup>6</sup>, Dm<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>6</sup>, Cm<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>
- Staff 2: B<sup>b</sup>Δ, Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, A<sup>7</sup> (3), D<sup>Δ</sup>, Bm<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>

**Section B:**

- Staff 1: Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>, D<sup>6</sup>, Bm<sup>7</sup>
- Staff 2: Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>, D<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, G<sup>#</sup>7, Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>

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# Alice In Wonderland

Lyrics by Bob Hilliard

Music by Sammy Fain

Med.

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>

A - - lice In Won - der - land  
When clouds go rol - ling by

C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

How do you get to won - der - land  
They roll a - way and leave the sky

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

O - ver the hill or un - der - land or  
Where is the land be - yond the eye That

1. Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> 2. D<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

just be - hind the tree  
peo - ple can - not see And

**B** E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

where do stars go

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>

Where is the sil - ver cre - scent moon

G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

They must be some - where

Em<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

in the sun - - ny af - - ter - noon

**A** Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>

A - - lice In Won - der - land

C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Where is the path to won - der - land

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

O - ver the hill or here or there I

real - - ly won - der where\_\_\_\_\_

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# All Of Me

Lyrics and Music by Seymour Simons, Gerald Marks

Mod. Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

**A** D<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>♯7</sup>

All of me \_\_\_\_\_ why <sup>3</sup>not take all of me \_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>7</sup> Em

Can't you see \_\_\_\_\_ I'm no <sup>3</sup>good with - out you \_\_\_\_\_

F<sup>♯7</sup> Bm

Take my lips \_\_\_\_\_ I want to lose them \_\_\_\_\_

E<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Take my arms \_\_\_\_\_ I'll <sup>3</sup>ne - ver use them \_\_\_\_\_

**B** D<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>♯7</sup>

Your good - bye \_\_\_\_\_ left <sup>3</sup>me with eyes that cry \_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>7</sup> Em

How can I \_\_\_\_\_ get a - long with - out you \_\_\_\_\_

G Gm D<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>♯m7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

You took the part that once was my heart So

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> (Fdim Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>)

why not take all of me \_\_\_\_\_

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# All Or Nothing At All

Lyrics by Jack Lawrence

Music by Arthur Altman

Moderately Slow

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

**A** Bm

All, \_\_\_\_\_ Or Noth - ing At All, \_\_\_\_\_

Bm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>

Bm Bm<sup>6</sup> Bm C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C+ C<sup>7</sup>

Half a love nev - er ap - pealed to me, \_\_\_\_\_

Am F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em

If your heart nev - er could yield to me, \_\_\_\_\_ then I'd

A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

rath - er have noth - ing at all!

**A** Bm

All \_\_\_\_\_ Or Noth - ing At All! \_\_\_\_\_

Bm Bm<sup>6</sup> Bm C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C+ C<sup>7</sup>

If it's love, there is no in - be - tween, \_\_\_\_\_

Am F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em

Why be - gin, then cry for some - thing that might have been, \_\_\_\_\_ No, I'd

A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

rath - er have noth - ing at all, \_\_\_\_\_ But,

**B** Bb Bb+ Bb<sup>6</sup> Bb+ Bb Bb+ Bb<sup>6</sup> Bb+ F<sup>7</sup>

please, don't bring your lips so close to my cheek, \_\_\_\_\_ Don't

Bb Bb+ Eb Bb F<sup>9</sup> F+ F<sup>7</sup>

smile or I'll be lost be - yond re - call, \_\_\_\_\_ The

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

kiss in your eyes, the touch of your hand makes me weak, \_\_\_\_\_ And my

Gm Eb<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>

heart may grow diz - zy and fall. \_\_\_\_\_ And if I



**A** Bm fell un - der the spell of your call. \_\_\_\_\_

Bm I would be caught in the un - der - tow. \_\_\_\_\_

Am So, you see, I've got to say: No! No!

Bm Em<sup>7</sup> <sup>b5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> <sup>sus</sup> D D<sup>6</sup> All \_\_\_\_\_ Or Noth - ing At All! \_\_\_\_\_

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# All The Things You Are

## From 'Very Warm For May'

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II

Music by Jerome Kern

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>△

You are the prom - ised kiss of spring - time That

E<sup>b</sup>△ A<sup>7</sup> D△

makes the lone - ly win - ter seem long.

Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F△

You are the breath - less hush of eve - ning That

B<sup>b</sup>△ Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A△ F<sup>#</sup>7 #<sup>9</sup>

trem - bles on the brink of a love - ly song. You are the

**B** Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A△ D△

an - gel glow that lights a star. The dear - est

G<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>#</sup>7 F<sup>#</sup>△ D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup>

things I know are what you are.

**C** Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>△

Some day my hap - py arms will hold you, And

E<sup>b</sup>△ E<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>9 B<sup>b</sup>△ C<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

some day I'll know that mo - ment di - vine, When

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>△

All The Things You Are, are mine.

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# Alone Together

Lyrics by Howard Dietz

Music by Arthur Schwartz

Ballad

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Em F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

A - lone To - geth - er; be - yond the crowd.  
A - lone To - geth - er; the blind - ing rain.

Em Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup>

a - bove the world, we're not too proud to  
The star - less night, we're not in vain; For

C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

cling to - geth - er. Were strong As long as we're to -  
we're to - geth - er, and what is there to fear to -

1. E<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> 2. E<sup>Δ</sup>

geth - er. A geth - er. Our

**B** Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am

love is as deep as the sea, Our

Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

love is as great as a love can be, And

**A** Em F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

we can wea - ther the great un - known,

Em C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em (F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup>)

If we're A - lone To - geth - er. A

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# Always

Lyrics and Music by Irving Berlin

Waltz

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A** G

I'll be lov - ing you, Al - ways\_\_\_\_\_

D<sup>7</sup> G

With a love that's true, Al - ways\_\_\_\_\_

G G<sup>7</sup> B

When the things you've planned Need a help - ing hand,

F<sup>7</sup> B D<sup>7</sup>

I will un - der - stand, Al - ways, Al - ways.

**B** G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>7</sup>/F# G<sup>7</sup>/F

Days may not be fair, Al - ways\_\_\_\_\_

E<sup>7</sup> Dm Am

That's when I'll be there, Al - ways\_\_\_\_\_

Am Cm G A<sup>9</sup>

Not for just and hour, Not for just a day,

D<sup>7</sup> 1. G D<sup>7</sup> 2. G

Not for just a year, But Al - ways\_\_\_\_\_ Al - ways\_\_\_\_\_

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# Among My Souvenirs

Lyrics by Edgar Leslie

Music by Horatio Nicholls

Moderately

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A** F D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#5</sup> 9 F

There's no - thing left for me; \_\_\_\_\_ of days that used to be \_\_\_\_\_

F F/A A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

I live in mem - o - ry A - mong My Sou - ve - nirs. \_\_\_\_\_

**A** F D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#5</sup> 9 F

Some let - ters tied to blue, \_\_\_\_\_ a pho - to - graph or two, \_\_\_\_\_

F F/A A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F

I see a rose from you A - mong My Sou - ve - nirs. \_\_\_\_\_

**B** F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6 Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#5</sup> 9 F

A few more to - kens rest \_\_\_\_\_ with - in my trea - sure chest, \_\_\_\_\_

F C<sup>7</sup> Edim<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5

and tho' they do their best \_\_\_\_\_ to give me con - so - la - tion.

**A** F D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#5</sup> 9 F

I count them all a - part, \_\_\_\_\_ And as the tear drops start, \_\_\_\_\_

F F/A A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> 1. F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm C<sup>7</sup> 2. F B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> F

I find a bro - ken heart A - mong My Sou - ve - nirs.

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# Angel Eyes

Lyrics by Earl Brent

Music by Matt Dennis

Slow Blues

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**[A]** Dm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>/D Dm<sup>6</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup>/D Dm<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> F<sup>13</sup> B♭<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Em<sup>11</sup>

Try to think\_\_ that love's not a - round\_\_ still it's un - com - fort'bly near.\_\_  
 An-gel Eyes\_\_ that old dev-il sent,\_\_ they glow un - bear - a - bly bright.\_\_

Dm<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>/D Dm<sup>6</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup>/D E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Dm

My old heart\_\_ ain't gain - in' no ground\_\_ be - cause my An - gel Eyes ain't here.\_\_ So  
 Need I say\_\_ that my love's mis - spent,\_\_ mis - spent with An - gel Eyes to - night.\_\_

**[B]** Cm<sup>9</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>9</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>Δ</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup>

drink up\_\_ all you peo - ple,\_\_ or - der an - y-thing you see.\_\_ Have

Bm<sup>9</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> G<sup>♯</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup>

fun,\_\_ you hap-py peo - ple\_\_ the drink and the laugh's\_\_ on me.\_\_

**[A]** Dm<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>/D Dm<sup>6</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup>/D Dm<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Par-don me,\_\_ but I got-ta run,\_\_ the fact's un - com - mon-ly clear.\_\_

Dm<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>/D Dm<sup>6</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup>/D E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Dm Dm/C B♭<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Dm<sup>Δ</sup>

Got-ta find\_\_ who's now "Number One"\_\_ and why my An-gel Eyes ain't here.\_\_ 'Scuse me while I di - s-ap - pear.\_\_

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# As Time Goes By

Lyrics and Music by Herman Hupfeld

Ballad

**Andante** (♩ = 76)

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

You must re-mem-ber this A kiss is still a kiss A sigh is still a sigh The  
And when two lov-ers woo They still say: "I love you" On that you can re-ly No

G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 1. F<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 2. F<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

fun-da-men-tal things app-ly As Time Goes By\_\_\_\_\_ And  
mat-ter what the fu-ture brings As Time Goes By\_\_\_\_\_

**B** Bb<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm Bdim

Moon-light and love\_\_ songs- nev-er out of date Hearts full of pas-sion- jea-lou-sy and hate

Dm Bb<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Cdim C<sup>7</sup>

Wo-men needs man-\_\_ and man must have his mate That no one can de-ny It's

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

still the same old sto-ry A fight for love and glo-ry A case of do or die The

G<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> (C<sup>7</sup>)

world will al-ways wel-come lov-ers As Time Goes By

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**Prestissimo** (♩ = 220)

[illegible]



# Autumn In New York

Lyrics and Music by Vernon Duke

Brightly

**Andante** (♩ = 76)

**A** Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Au - tumn In New York, why does it seem so in - vit - ing?  
 Au - tumn In New York, the gleam - ing roof - tops at sun - down.

Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Au - tumn In New York, it spells the thrill of first night - ing.  
 Au - tumn In New York, it lifts you up when you're run - down.

**B** Am<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

Glit - ter - ing crowds and shim - mer - ing clouds in can - yons of steel, they're  
 Jad - ed rou - es and gay di - vor - cees who lunch at the Ritz will

Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup>

mak - ing me feel I'm home. It's  
 tell you that "it's di - vine!" This

**A** Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup>

Au - tumn In New York, that brings the pro - mise of new love;  
 Au - tumn In New York, trans - forms the slums in - to May - fair;

Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup>

Au - tumn In New York, is of - ten min - gled with pain.  
 Au - tumn In New York, you'll need no cas - tles in Spain.

**C** Gm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>

Dream - ers with emp - ty hands may sigh for ex - ot - ic lands; It's  
 Lov - ers that bless the dark on bench - es in Cen - tral Park greet

Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm

Au - tumn In New York, it's good to live it a - gain.  
 Au - tumn In New York, it's good to live it a - gain.

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# Autumn Leaves

## Les Feuilles Mortes

Lyrics by Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer

Music by Joseph Kosma

Med. Jazz

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) [A] Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup>

The fall - ing leaves drift by the win - dow, The Au - tumn

G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m

Leaves, of red and gold. I see your

[A] Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup>

lips, the sum - mer kiss - es, The sun - burned

G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m Bm F#m

hands I used to hold. Since you

[B] G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m

went a - way the days grow long, And soon I'll

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

hear old win - ter's song. But I

G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F#m F#m/E D#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup>

miss you most of all my dar - ling, When

G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F#m Bm F#m

Au - tumn Leaves start to fall.

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# Bessie's Blues

Music by John Coltrane

Blues

**Presto** (♩ = 200)

**A**  $F^7$   $B\flat^7$   $F^7$

$B\flat^7$   $F^7$

$C^7$   $B\flat^7$   $F^7$   $C^7$

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# Bewitched

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately Slow

**Moderato** (♩ = 100)

**A** D D#dim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> E#dim<sup>7</sup> D F#<sup>7</sup> G<sup>△</sup> G#dim<sup>7</sup>

I'm wild a-gain, be - guiled a-gain, a sim-per-ing, whim-per-ing child a-gain, Be -

D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

witched, both - ered and be - wild - ered am I.

**A** D D#dim<sup>7</sup> Em E#dim<sup>7</sup> D F#<sup>7</sup> G<sup>△</sup> G#dim<sup>7</sup>

Could-n't sleep, and would-n't sleep, when love came and told me I should-n't sleep, Be -

D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>△</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

witched, both - ered and be - wild - ered am I.

**B** Em Bm

Lost my heart, but what of it? He is cold I a - gree,

Em A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>#9 Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

he can laugh, but I love it, al - though the laugh's on me. I'll

**A** D D#dim<sup>7</sup> Em E#dim<sup>7</sup> D F#<sup>7</sup> G<sup>△</sup> G#dim<sup>7</sup>

sing to him, each spring to him, and long for the day when I'll cling to him, Be -

D E<sup>7</sup> Em A<sup>7</sup> <sup>1.</sup> D Bm Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> <sup>2.</sup> D G D

witched, both-ered and be - wild - ered am I. I'm I.

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# Billie's Bounce

Music by Charlie Parker

Blues

**A**  
**Allegro** (♩ = 130)  
 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Bm E<sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

**B** G<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>7</sup> Dm G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Bm E<sup>7</sup>

Am D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

(Last 12 Bars are transcribed from Charlie Parker Solo - The Savoy Recordings)

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 Typeset by Micha Dienert <mdienert@t-online.de>

# Blue Bossa

Lyrics by Joan Cartwright

Music by Kenny Dorham

Bossa Nova

**Allegro** (♩ = 150)

**A** Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>

A place in - side my heart\_\_\_\_ Is where you live\_\_\_\_  
 Nights of moon - lit skies\_\_\_\_ A gen - tle kiss\_\_\_\_  
 The thought of how we met\_\_\_\_ Still lin - gers on\_\_\_\_

Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>

Mem - ories of our start\_\_\_\_ The love you give\_\_\_\_  
 Some - thing in your eyes\_\_\_\_ Fills me with bliss\_\_\_\_  
 How can I for - get\_\_\_\_ That mag - ic dawn\_\_\_\_

Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup>

Days when we're a - lone\_\_\_\_ And you are in my arms\_\_\_\_  
 Hold me in your arms\_\_\_\_ And then I will re - call\_\_\_\_  
 All the warm de - sire\_\_\_\_ The fi - re in your touch\_\_\_\_

Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>

The blue - ness of the true - ness of our love\_\_\_\_  
 The blue - ness of the true - ness of our love\_\_\_\_ The  
 The blue - ness of the true - ness of our love\_\_\_\_

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

# Blue In Green

Music by Miles Davis, Bill Evans

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** C<sup>lyd</sup> B<sup>7</sup> #9 Em<sup>9</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 Dm<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b9 C<sup>△</sup> B<sup>7</sup> #5 #9

Em<sup>6</sup> 9 F<sup>#</sup>7 #5 #9 Bm<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>9</sup> C<sup>lyd</sup> B<sup>7</sup> #9 B<sup>7</sup> b9 Em<sup>6</sup> 9

The image shows a musical score for the jazz standard 'Blue In Green'. It is written for a single melodic line on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Allegro' with a quarter note equal to 130 beats per minute. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains measures 1 through 7, and the second system contains measures 8 through 14. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: C<sup>lyd</sup>, B<sup>7</sup> #9, Em<sup>9</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>7, Dm<sup>9</sup>, G<sup>7</sup> b9, C<sup>△</sup>, B<sup>7</sup> #5 #9, Em<sup>6</sup> 9, F<sup>#</sup>7 #5 #9, Bm<sup>9</sup>, Em<sup>9</sup>, C<sup>lyd</sup>, B<sup>7</sup> #9, B<sup>7</sup> b9, and Em<sup>6</sup> 9. A box labeled 'A' is placed above the first measure.

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

# Blue Monk

Music by Thelonius Monk

Blues

**A** Allegro (♩ = 130)

Chords: C, F<sup>7</sup>, C, G<sup>7</sup>, C, C<sup>7</sup>, F, F<sup>#dim</sup><sup>7</sup>, C, G<sup>7</sup>, C, G<sup>7</sup>, C, (G<sup>7</sup>)

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# Blue Room

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Jazz

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** G<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

We'll have a blue room, A new room, For two room, Where  
Not like a ball - room, A small room, A hall room, Where

G<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> | 1. G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G | 2. G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

ev' - ry day's a ho - li-day Be - cause you're mar-ried to me.  
I can smoke my pipe a-way With your wee head u - pon my knee.

**B** D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>

We will thrive on, Keep a - live on, Just not - hing but kis - ses,

D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

With Mis - ter and Mis - sus On lit - tle blue chairs.

**A** G<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

You sew your trous - seau, And Ro - bin - son Cru - soe Is

G<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

not so far from world - ly cares As our blue room far a - way up - stairs.

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# Blue Skies

Lyrics and Music by Irving Berlin

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A** Bm F#+/A# D/A E<sup>9</sup>/G# Gm

Blue Skies smil - ing at me, noth - ing but

D/A G<sup>9</sup> A+ D

blue skies do I see.

**A** Bm F#+/A# D/A E<sup>9</sup>/G# Gm

Blue - birds sing - ing a song, noth - ing but

D/A G<sup>9</sup> A+ D

blue - birds all day long.

**B** D Gm D Gm D Gm D

Nev - er saw the sun shin - ing so bright, nev - er saw things go - ing so right.

D Gm D Gm D A<sup>7</sup> 3 D F#<sup>7</sup>

Not - ic - ing the days hur - ry - ing by, when you're in love, my how they fly by.

**A** Bm F#+/A# D/A E<sup>9</sup>/G# Gm

Blue days all of them gone, noth - ing but

D/A G<sup>9</sup> A+ D

blue skies from now on.

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Typeset by Jordan Eldredge <JordanEldredge@gmail.com>

# Blue Trane

Music by John Coltrane

Fiercly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

Chords: C<sup>7</sup>, Dm, Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, Dm, Cm<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>, Gm, Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, Dm, Bm<sup>7</sup>, E<sup>7</sup>, Am, Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, <sup>1</sup>Dm, Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, <sup>2</sup>Dm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup>, Dm

*Fine*

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# Blues For Alice

Music by Charlie Parker

Jazz

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**  $G^{\Delta}$   $F^{\#}m^7\flat^5$   $B^7\flat^9$   $Em^7$   $A^7$   $Dm^7$   $G^7$

$C^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $G$   $Em^7$   $Am^7$   $D^7$

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# Bluesette

Lyrics by Norman Gimbel

Music by Jean 'Toots' Thielemans

Moderate Waltz

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

**A** A G#m<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Poor lit - tle, sad lit - tle blue Blues - ette, don't you cry, don't you fret.  
Long as there's love in your heart to share, dear Blues - ette, don't des - pair

D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup>

You can bet one luck - y day you'll wak - en and your blues will be for - sak - en.  
Some blue boy is long-ing, just like you to find a some - one to be true to.

Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Bb Bm<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

One luck - y day love - ly love will come your way.  
Two lov - ing arms he can nest - le in and stay.

**A** A G#m<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Get set, Blues - ette, true love is com - ing. Your trou - bled heart soon will be hum - ming.

D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup>

Hum

Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Doo-ya, doo-ya, doo-ya, doo-ya, doo-ya, doo-ya, Doo - oo - oo Blues - ette.

**A** A G#m<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Pret-ty lit-tle Blues-ette must-n't be a mourn-er. Have you heard the news yet? Love is 'round the cor-ner.

D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Love wrapped in rain-bows and tied with pink rib-bon to make your next spring-time your gold wed-ding ring time. So,

Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

dry your eyes. Don't-cha pout, don't-cha fret, good-y good times are com-ing, Blues - ette.

**A** A G#m<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Long as there's love in your heart to share, dear Blues - ette, don't des - pair.

D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup>

Some blue boy is long-ing, just like you, to find a some - one to be true to.

One luck - y day love - ly love will come your way. That mag - ic

day may just be to - day.

Chord symbols: B $\flat$  $\Delta$ , Bm $^7\flat^5$ , E $^9$ , C $\sharp$ m $^7$ , F $\sharp$  $^7$ , F $\sharp$  $^7\sharp^5$ , F $\sharp$  $^7$ , Bm $^7$ , E $^7$ , A, E $^7\sharp^9$ , E $^9$ , C $\sharp$ m $^7$ , Bm $^7$ , B $\flat$  $\Delta$ , A $\Delta$

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

# Body And Soul

Lyrics by Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, Frank Eyton

Music by John Green

Slowly, with expression

**Andante** (♩ = 80)

**[A]** Fm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>bΔ</sup> A<sup>b7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#dim7</sup>

My heart is sad and lone - ly, for you I sigh, for you, dear, on - ly.  
 I spend my days in long - ing and won - d'ring why it's me you're wrong - ing,  
 my life a wreck you're mak - ing, you know I'm yours for just the tak - ing;

Fm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> Dm<sup>7b5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7#5</sup> E<sup>b6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7b9</sup> E<sup>b6</sup> F<sup>#m7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Why have-n't you seen it? I'm all for you, Body And Soul!  
 I tell you I mean it, I'm all for you, Body And Soul!  
 I'd glad-ly sur-ren - der myself to you, Body And

**[B]** E F<sup>#m7</sup> E/G<sup>#</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#m7</sup> C<sup>#m7</sup> F<sup>#m7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E

I can't believe it, it's hard to con-ceive it that you'd turn a - way ro-mance.

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> Fdim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7#5</sup> D<sup>9</sup> C<sup>#9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F<sup>#9#11</sup>

Are you pre-tend-ing, it looks like the end-ing un - less I could have one more chance to prove, dear,

⊕ E<sup>b</sup>

Soul!

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# But Not For Me

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Moderately

**Moderato** (♩ = 116) **A** A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>

They're wri - ting songs of love, — But not for me A luc - ky  
fool to fall, — And get that way Hi - Ho a -

A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

stars a - bove, — But not for me! With love to  
las and al - — so lack a day Al - though I

**1** **B** C<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>

lead the way, I've found more clouds of gray Than a - ny

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Rus - sian play Could gua - ran - tee I was a

**2** **C** C<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>

can't dis - miss the me - mory of his kiss, I guess he's

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>

not for me —

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# Bye Bye Blackbird

Lyrics by Mort Dixon

Music by Ray Henderson

Moderately

**Moderato** (♩ = 116)

**A** G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G

Pack up all my care and woe, here I go, Sing - ing low,

G/B B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Bye Bye Black - bird,

**B** Am F/A Am<sup>6</sup> F/A Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Where some - bod - y waits for me, sug - ar's sweet, so is she,

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>△</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

Bye Bye Black - bird.

**C** G<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

No one here can love or un - der - stand me,

Am Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

oh, what hard luck sto - ries they all hand me.

**D** G F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Make my bed and light the light, I'll ar - rive late to - night,

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 1. G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 2. G C Cm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

black - bird. bye bye. bye.

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# Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein III

Music by Jerome Kern

Moderately and rather freely

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

**A** D<sup>△</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

Fish got to swim\_ and birds got to fly\_ I got to love\_ one man 'til I die,\_

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>△</sup> Fdim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> <sup>♯5</sup>

Can't Help Lov - in' Dat Man of mine.

**A** D<sup>△</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

Tell me he's la - zy tell me he's slow,\_ tell me I'm cra - zy may-be I know,\_

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Can't Help Lov - in' Dat Man of mine.

**B** G<sup>6</sup> G<sup>♯</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

When he goes a - way\_ dat's a rain - y day,\_

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/A A<sup>7</sup>

and when he comes back dat day is fine,\_ the sun will shine.

**A** D<sup>△</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

He can come home as late as can be,\_ home with-out him\_ ain't no home to me,\_

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>△</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>△</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>△</sup> D<sup>△</sup>

Can't Help Lov - in' Dat Man of mine.\_\_\_\_\_

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# Caravan

Lyrics by Irving Mills  
Bright Latin and Swing

Music by Duke Ellington, Juan Tizol

**Prestissimo** (♩ = 220)

**A** D<sup>7</sup>

Night \_\_\_\_\_ and stars that shine ab - ove so  
Sleep \_\_\_\_\_ u - pon my shou - lder as we

bright \_\_\_\_\_ The ma - gic of their fa - ding  
creep \_\_\_\_\_ Ac - ross the sand so I may

light \_\_\_\_\_ That shines u - pon our Ca - ra -  
keep \_\_\_\_\_ This mem - 'ry of our Ca - ra -

Gm<sup>6</sup>

van \_\_\_\_\_  
van \_\_\_\_\_

**B** G<sup>9</sup>

You are so exciting, \_\_\_\_\_

C<sup>9</sup>

This is so inviting \_\_\_\_\_

F<sup>7</sup>

Res - - ting in my arms \_\_\_\_\_ As I

Bb<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

thrill to the magic charms \_\_\_\_\_

**A** D<sup>7</sup>

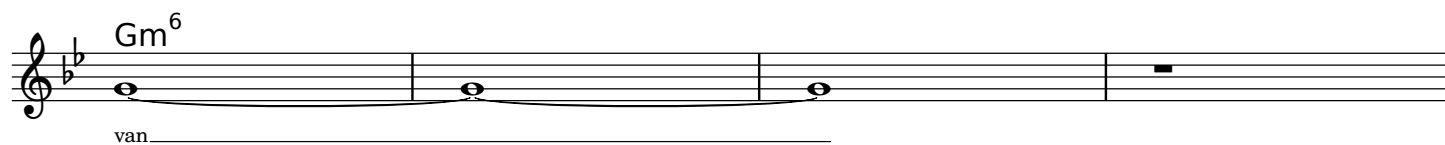
Of you be - side me here, be - neath the

blue \_\_\_\_\_ My dream of love is com - ing

D<sup>7</sup>

true \_\_\_\_\_ With - in our de - sert Ca - ra -

Gm<sup>6</sup>



van\_\_\_\_\_

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

# Chega De Saudade

## No More Blues

Lyrics by Vinicius DeMoraes, John Hendricks, Jessie Cavanaugh

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Bossa Nova

**Presto** (♩ = 200)

**[A]** Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/D C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

No More Blues, I'm goin' back home. No,

F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

No More Blues, I promise no more to roam.

Em Em/D C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Bm

Home is where the heart is, the fun - ny

C<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

part is my heart's been right there all a - long.

**[A']** Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/D C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

No more tears and no more sighs, and

F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em E<sup>7</sup>

no more fears, I'll say no more good - byes. If tra - vel

Am Am/G B<sup>7</sup>/F# B<sup>7</sup> Em Em/D

beck - ons me I swear I'm gon - na re - fuse, I'm gon - na

C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

set - tle down and there'll be No More Blues.

**[B]** E<sup>Δ</sup> E#dim<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup>

Ev - 'ry day while I am far a - way my thoughts turn

B<sup>7</sup> Edim<sup>7</sup> E<sup>Δ</sup>

home - ward, for - ev - er home - ward. I

G#m<sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup>

trav - elled 'round the world in search of hap - pi - ness, but all my hap -

- pi - ness I found was in my home - town.

No More Blues, I'm goin' back home. No,

no more dues, I'm through with all my wan - drin', now I'll

set - tle down and live my life and build a home and find a wife, when

we set - tle down there'll be No More Blues noth - in' but hap - pi - ness. When

we set - tle down there'll be No More Blues.

Chords: F#7, F#m7b5, B7b9, EΔ, Em7/D#, C#m7, F#7, G#, G#7, C#m7, Cm7, Bm7, E7b9, AΔ, D9, G#m7, C#7, C#7#5, F#7, F#m7/B, B7/A, G#m7, C#7b9, F#7, F#m7/B, B7, E.

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

# Cocktails For Two

Lyrics and Music by Arthur Johnston and Sam Coslow

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) A D A<sup>7</sup> #5 D A<sup>7</sup> Adim<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

In some se-clud-ed ren-dez - vous that o - ver looks the av - e --neu with some one sharing a de-  
rette, to some ex - qui-site chan-son - ette two hand are sure to sly - ly

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> #5 1 D D#dim<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> 2 Am<sup>7</sup>

light - ful chat, of this and that and Cock-tails For Two. As we en-joy a cig - a - Cock-tails For Two.  
meet be-neath a ser - vi-nette, with

B D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #5 G<sup>△</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

My head may go reel - ing, but my heart will be o - be - di --ent

Bdim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D D#dim

with in - tox - i - cat-ing kiss - es for the prin - ci - pal in - gre - di --ent.

A A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> #5 D A<sup>7</sup> Adim<sup>7</sup>

Most an - y af - ter-nnon at five we'll be so gald we're both a - live,

A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> Gm D

\_ then may-be for-tune will com-plete her plan that all be-gan with Cock-tails For Two.

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Typeset by Jordan Eldredge <JordanEldredge@gmail.com>

# Come Rain Or Come Shine

Lyrics by Johnny Mercer

Music by Harold Arlen

Moderately

**Moderato** (♩ = 100)

**A** G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>♯m</sup>7<sup>♭5</sup> F<sup>♯m</sup>7<sup>♭5</sup> B<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

I'm gon-na love you like no - bod-y's loved you, Come Rain Or Come Shine.

A<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

High as a moun-tain and deep as a riv-er, Come Rain Or Come Shine.

Cm<sup>7</sup> Gm Cm Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>

I guess when you met me It was just one of those things.

Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Dm Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

But don't ev-er bet me, 'Cause I'm gon-na be true if you let me.

**B** G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>♯m</sup>7<sup>♭5</sup> F<sup>♯m</sup>7<sup>♭5</sup> B<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

You're gon-na love me like no - bod-y's loved me, Come Rain Or Come Shine.

D<sup>♯m</sup>7<sup>♭5</sup> G<sup>♯m</sup>7 C<sup>♯7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Hap - py to-geth-er, un - hap - py to-geth-er And won't it be fine.

E<sup>7</sup> F<sup>△</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> B<sup>♭</sup>9 A<sup>9</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Days may be cloud-y or sun - ny, We're in or we're out of the mon - ey. But

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>♯m</sup>7<sup>♭5</sup> B<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

I'm with you al - ways, I'm with you rain or shine!

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# Could It Be You

Music by Cole Porter

Ballad

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

**A** C<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

F<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

**1.** G<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9 Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>5 E<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9

Am Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> :||

**2.** C<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>

C<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> (Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>)

*Fine*

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# Cry Me A River

Lyrics and Music by Arthur Hamilton

Slowly and Rhythmically

**Andrante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

**A** Dm Dm<sup>#5</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup><sup>#5</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Now \_\_\_\_\_ you say you're lone-ly, \_\_\_\_\_ you cry the long night thru; \_\_\_\_\_ well, you can

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup><sup>#5</sup> G<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C F<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup><sup>b9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Cry \_\_\_\_\_ Me A Riv-er, Cry \_\_\_\_\_ Me A Riv-er, I cried a riv-er o-ver you. \_\_\_\_\_

**A** Dm Dm<sup>#5</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup><sup>#5</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Now \_\_\_\_\_ you say you're sor-ry \_\_\_\_\_ for be-in' so un-true; \_\_\_\_\_ well, you can

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup><sup>#5</sup> G<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C F<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup><sup>b5</sup> E<sup>7</sup><sup>b9</sup>

Cry \_\_\_\_\_ Me A Riv-er, Cry \_\_\_\_\_ My A Riv-er, I cried a riv-er o-ver you.

**B** Am Dm<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am F<sup>#m</sup><sup>7</sup><sup>b5</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup>/F E<sup>7</sup>

You drove me, \_\_\_\_\_ near-ly drove me, out of my head, \_\_\_\_\_ while you \_\_\_\_\_ nev-er shed a tear. \_\_\_\_\_

Am Dm<sup>6</sup>/F E<sup>7</sup><sup>sus4</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Re-mem-ber? \_\_\_\_\_ I re-mem-ber, all that you said; \_\_\_\_\_ told me love was too ple-beian, told me you were thru with me, an'

**A** Dm Dm<sup>#5</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup><sup>#5</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Now \_\_\_\_\_ you say you love me, \_\_\_\_\_ well, just to prove you do, \_\_\_\_\_ Come on, an'

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup><sup>#5</sup> G<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C F<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup><sup>#5</sup><sup>b9</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

Cry \_\_\_\_\_ Me A Riv-er, Cry \_\_\_\_\_ Me A Riv-er, I cried a riv-er o-ver you. \_\_\_\_\_ you. \_\_\_\_\_

# Dancing on the Ceiling

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**  $G^{\Delta}$   $G^{7\#5}$   $C^{\Delta}$   $C^{\#dim}$   $Bm^7$   $B^bdim$

He dan - ces o - ver - head on the ceil - ing near my bed  
I tried to hide in vain un - der - neath my coun - ter - pane

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $Bm^7b5$   $E^{7b9}$   $Am^7$   $D^7$   $G^6$

in my sight through the night  
there's my love up a - bove

**B**  $Am^7$   $D^7$   $G^{\Delta}$   $Bm^7b5$   $E^7$

I whis - per "go a - way my lo - ver it's not fair" \_\_\_\_\_

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $Bm^7b5$   $E^7$   $Am^7$   $D^7$

but I'm so grate - ful to dis - co - ver he's till there \_\_\_\_\_

**A**  $G^{\Delta}$   $G^{7\#5}$   $C^{\Delta}$   $C^{\#dim}$   $Bm^7$   $B^bdim$

lo - ve my ceil - ing more since it is a dan - cing floor

*Fine*

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $G$  ( $Am^7$   $D^7$ )

just for \_\_\_\_\_ my love \_\_\_\_\_

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# Darn That Dream

Lyrics by Eddie DeLange

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Slowly

Adagio (♩ = 72)

**A** A Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>b5</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯m/E D<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>b9</sup>

Darn That Dream I dream each night, You say you love me and you hold me tight,

Bm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯ Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

but when I a-wake you're out of sight. Oh, Darn That Dream.

**A** A Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>b5</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯m/E D<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>b9</sup>

Darn your lips and darn your eyes, they lift me high a - bove the moon - lit skies,

Bm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> A C<sup>7</sup>

then I tum - ble out of Par - a - dise. Oh, Darn That Dream.

**B** F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

Darn that one - track mind of mine, it can't un - der - stand that you don't care.

F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> E<sup>9</sup>

Just to change the mood I'm in, I'd wel - come a nice old night - mare.

**A** A Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>b5</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯m/E D<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>b9</sup>

Darn That Dream and bless it too, with - out that dream I nev - er would have you.

Bm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♯m<sup>7</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> A

But it haunts me and it won't come true, Oh, Darn That Dream.

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# Desafinado

## Slightly Out Of Tune

Lyrics by Newton Mendonca, Jon Hendricks, Jessie Cavanaugh

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Medium Bossa Nova

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**  $G^{\Delta}$   $A^{7\flat5}$

Love is like a nev - er end - ing mel - o - dy;\_\_\_\_\_

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $D^7/C$   $Bm^7\flat5$   $E^{7\flat9}$

po - ets have com - pared it to a sym - pho - ny,\_\_\_\_\_

$Am^7$   $B^{7\flat9}$   $E^7$   $E^{7\flat9}$

a sym - pho - ny con - duc - ted by the light - ing of the moon,

$A^{7\flat9}$   $A^{\flat\Delta}$

but our song of love is Slight - ly Out Of Tune.\_\_\_\_\_

**A**  $G^{\Delta}$   $A^{7\flat5}$

Once your kiss - es raised me to a fev - er pitch,\_\_\_\_\_

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $D^7/C$   $Bm^7\flat5$   $E^{7\flat9}$

now the orch - es - tra - tion does - n't seem so rich.\_\_\_\_\_

$Am^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$   $G^{\Delta}$   $C\sharp m^7\flat5$   $F\sharp^{7\flat9}$

Seems to me you've changed\_\_\_\_\_ the tune we used to sing;\_\_\_\_\_

**B**  $B^{\Delta}$   $Cdim^7$   $C\sharp m^7$   $F\sharp^7$

like the Bos - sa No - va, love should swing.\_\_\_\_\_ We

$B$   $Cdim^7$   $C\sharp m^7$   $F\sharp^7$

used to har - mo - nize\_\_\_\_\_ two souls in per - fect time.\_\_\_\_\_

$B$   $G\sharp m^7$   $C\sharp m^7$   $F\sharp^7$

Now the song is dif - frent and the words don't e - ven rhyme,\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause

$D^{\Delta}$   $D\sharp dim^7$   $Em^7$   $A^7$

you for - got the mel - o - dy our hearts would al - ways croon,\_\_\_\_\_ and so what

good's a heart that's Slight - ly Out Of Tune. \_\_\_\_\_

Tune your heart to mine the way it uysed to be; \_\_\_\_\_

join with me in har - mo - ny and sing a song of lov - ing. We're

bound to get in tune a - gain be - fore too long. There'll be

no De - sa - fi - na - do when your heart be - longs to me com - plete - ly. \_\_\_\_\_ Then you

won't be Slight - ly Out Of Tune, \_\_\_\_\_ you'll sing a - long with me. \_\_\_\_\_

Chord symbols: Am<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>#dim</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, G<sup>△</sup>, A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>/C, Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, Cm, F<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>△</sup>, Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, Cm<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>9</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>6</sup>.

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# Donna Lee

Music by Charlie Parker

Up Tempo

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** B♭

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B♭ Fm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

E♭ E♭m<sup>7</sup> B♭ G<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

**B** B♭

D<sup>7</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup> #9

Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm B♭dim

B♭ G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B♭ Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

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# Don't Blame Me

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields

Music by Jimmy McHugh

Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** D<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

Don't Blame Me For fal - ling in love with you. I'm  
 Can't you see When you do the things you do If

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> 1. Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> 2. Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

un - der your spell But how can I help it? Don't Blame Me.  
 I can't con - ceal The thrill that I'm fee - ling, Don't Blame Me.

**[B]** G F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

I can't help it If that dog - gone moon a - bove.

E<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Makes me want Some - one like you to love.

**[A]** D F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

Blame your kiss As sweet as a kiss can be, And

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup>

blame all your charms That melt in my arms, But Don't Blame Me.

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# Don't Explain

Lyrics by Arthur Herzog, Jr.

Music by Billie Holiday

Slowly

**Adagio** (♩ = 72)

**A** Em Em/D Am<sup>6</sup>/C B<sup>7</sup> Em Em/D F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>♯</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>9</sup>

Hush now, Don't Ex - plain! Just say you'll re - main,

F<sup>9</sup> E<sup>9</sup> #<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>△</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

I'm glad you're back, Don't Ex - plain!\_\_\_\_\_

**A** Em Em/D Am<sup>6</sup>/C B<sup>7</sup> Em Em/D F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>♯</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>9</sup>

Qui - et, Don't Ex - plain! What is there to gain?

F<sup>9</sup> E<sup>9</sup> #<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G C<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Skip that lip - stick, Don't Ex - plain!\_\_\_\_\_

**B** Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>△</sup> F<sup>7</sup> m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

You know that I love you and what love en-dures. All my thoughts are of you for I'm so com-plete-ly yours.

Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>△</sup> F<sup>7</sup> m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Cry to hear folks chat-ter, and I know you cheat. Right or wrong don't mat-ter when you're with me, sweet.

**A** Em Em/D Am<sup>6</sup>/C B<sup>7</sup> Em Em/D F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>♯</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>9</sup>

Hush now, Don't Ex - plain! You're my joy and pain.

F<sup>9</sup> E<sup>9</sup> #<sup>5</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G C<sup>6</sup> G

My life's yours love, Don't Ex - plain!\_\_\_\_\_

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# Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Lyrics by Bob Russell

Music by Duke Ellington

Medium Swing

**A** **Allegro** (♩ = 130) D Em<sup>7</sup> E#dim<sup>7</sup> D/F# B C#m<sup>7</sup> Ddim<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>/D#

Missed the Satur day dance, heard they crowd ed the floor;

B<sup>7</sup>/D# E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D D/F# Fdim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> D

cound - n't bear it with-out you, — Don't Get A-round Much An - y - more.

**A** D Em<sup>7</sup> E#dim<sup>7</sup> D/F# B C#m<sup>7</sup> Ddim<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>/D#

Thout I'd vis-it the club, got as far as the door;

B<sup>7</sup>/D# E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D D/F# Fdim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> D

they'd have ask'd me a - bout — you, — Don't Get A-round Much An - y - more.

**B** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup>

Dar - ling, I guess — my mind's — more at ease, —

D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>#5 E<sup>7</sup> G#<sup>7</sup> b5 C#<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Fdim<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> E#dim<sup>7</sup> D/F#

— but nev - er the - less — why stir up memo - ris? — Been in-vi-ed on dates,

**A** D D/F# B C#m<sup>7</sup> Ddim<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>/D# E<sup>7</sup>

might have gone but what four? Aw - ffly dif-frent with-out — you, —

A<sup>7</sup> 1. D 2. D/F# Fdim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>#9

Don't Get Around Much An - y - more. Missed the Satur day more.

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# Doxy

Music by Sonny Rollins

Medium Groove

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]**

C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

**[B]** C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#dim7</sup>

**[A]** C B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

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# Easy Living

Lyrics and Music by Ralph Rainger, Leo Robin

Med

**Moderato** (♩ = 108)

**A** G<sup>△</sup> G<sup>#dim7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>#dim7</sup> G<sup>△/B</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>△</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Li - ving for you is ea - sy li - ving It's ea - sy to live when you're in love And  
I ne-ver reg-ret the years that I'm giving They're ea - sy to give when you're in love I'm

**1.** G<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7#5</sup> E<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7#5</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

I'm so in love There is nothing in life but you  
hap - py to do what - - - - -

**2.** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7b9</sup> G C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>

ev - er I do for you For

**B** E<sup>b△</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> B<sup>b7/Ab</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>

you may - be I'm a fool But it's fun Peo - ple say you rule me with

E<sup>b△</sup> E<sup>b/D</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7/Bb</sup> Am<sup>7b5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

one wave of your hand Dar - ling, it's grand They just don't un - der - stand

**A** G<sup>△</sup> G<sup>#dim7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>#dim7</sup> G<sup>△/B</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>△</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Li - ving for you is ea - sy li - ving It's ea - sy to live when you're in love And

G<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7b9</sup> G (B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b△</sup> D<sup>7</sup>)

I'm so in love There is nothing in life but you

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# Easy To Love

## From 'Born To Dance'

Lyrics and Music by Cole Porter

Ballad

**Moderato** (♩ = 108)

**A** Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

You'd be so Eas - y To Love, So  
We'd be so grand at the game So

D<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> 1. G<sup>7</sup>

eas - y to i - dol - ize, All oth - ers a - bove  
care - free to - get - her, that it does seem a

**B** Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

So worth the yearn - ing for, \_\_\_\_\_

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

So swell to keep ev - 'ry home - fire burn - ing for \_\_\_\_\_

2. B<sup>7</sup>

shame that

**C** Em<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>6</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Fdim

you can't see your fu - ture with me, 'cause you'd be

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> *Fine*

oh, so Eas - y To Love! \_\_\_\_\_

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# Epistrophy

Music by Thelonius Monk

Bop

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup>

**B** E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup>

D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

**C** G<sup>#m</sup>

C<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

**B** E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup>

D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> ∅ D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

∅ D<sup>#7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b7</sup> #11

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# Flamingo

Lyrics by Ed Anderson

Music by Ted Grouya

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** G<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #5 Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #5

Fla - min - go, — like a flame in the sky, fly - ing o - ver the  
 Fla - min - go, — in your trop - i - cal hue, speak of pas - sion un -

E<sup>b</sup> 9 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C

is - land to my lov - er near  
 dy - ing and a love that is

1 Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 2 G C<sup>9</sup> G Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

by. — Fla true. — The

**B** Cm Cm<sup>△</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup> 6 Dm<sup>7</sup> b5 G<sup>7</sup>

wind sings a song to you as you go, a song — that I

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

hear be - low the mur - mur - ing palms. — Fla -

**A** G<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #5 Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #5

min - go, — when the sun meets the sea, say fare - well to my

E<sup>b</sup> 9 Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/D G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>△</sup> G<sup>△</sup>

lov - er and has - ten to me. —

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# Fly Me To The Moon

## In Other Words

Lyrics and Music by Bart Howard

Moderately, with a beat

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup>

Fly Me To The Moon, and let me play a - mong the stars;

G<sup>△</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

let me see what spring is like on Ju - pi - ter and Mars. In

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>△</sup> 9 Bm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>9</sup>

oth - er words, hold my hand! In

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>△</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>

oth - er words, dar - ling kiss me! In

**B** Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup>

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing for - ev - er - more;

G<sup>△</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

you are all I long for all I wor - ship and a - dore. In

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/G 1. F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

oth - er words, please be true! In

Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/A A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>6</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>

oth - er words, I love you! :

2. F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>9</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

true! In

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>6</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C#<sup>6</sup> D<sup>6</sup> 9

oth - er words, I love you!



# Gentle Rain

Lyrics by Matt Dubey

Music by Louis Bonfa

Bossa

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**  $Bm^6$   $C\#m^{7\flat5}$   $F\#^7$

We both are lost and a - lone in the world, Walk with  
I feel your tears as they fall on my cheek, They are

$Bm^7$   $E^7$   $Am^7$   $D^7$   $G^6$

me \_\_\_\_\_ in the Gen - tle Rain. \_\_\_\_\_  
warm \_\_\_\_\_ in the Gen - tle Rain. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**  $G\#m^{7\flat5}$   $C\#^{7\flat9}$   $F\#m^{7\flat5}$   $B^{7\flat9}$

Don't be af - raid; I've a hand for your hand, And I  
Don't be af - raid; I've a hand for your hand, And our

$Em^{7\flat5}$   $C\#m^{7\flat5}$   $F\#^7$   $Bm^6$   $C^7$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$   $Am^7$   $D^7$   $G^6$   $D^7$

will be your love for a while. \_\_\_\_\_ sad, \_\_\_\_\_ like the Gentle Rain, \_\_\_\_\_ like the Gentle  
love will be sweet, will be

$G^6$   $F\#m^7$   $Bm$   $(F\#^7)$

Rain, \_\_\_\_\_ like the Gen - tle Rain, \_\_\_\_\_

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# Giant Steps

Music by John Coltrane

Fast

**Prestissimo** (♩ = 240)

**A** C# E<sup>7</sup> A C<sup>7</sup> F Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Life when we were kids\_\_\_\_ Was like\_\_\_\_  
Think of life as chess\_\_\_\_ Cap - ture\_\_\_\_

A C<sup>7</sup> F G#<sup>7</sup> C# Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

play - ing gi - ant steps\_\_\_\_ We were told\_\_\_\_  
one piece at a time\_\_\_\_ For - ward east,\_\_\_\_

F Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A D#m<sup>7</sup> G#<sup>7</sup>

\_\_\_\_ to ad - vance\_\_\_\_ We o - beyed,\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_ cas - tle next\_\_\_\_ Not the pace\_\_\_\_

C# Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F D#m<sup>7</sup> G#<sup>7</sup>

\_\_\_\_ took the chance\_\_\_\_ You're it\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_ but the steps\_\_\_\_ Check - mate\_\_\_\_

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# Gloria's Step

Music by Scott LaFaro

Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 160)

**A** G $\Delta$  F $\Delta$  E $\Delta$  E $\flat$  $\Delta$  D $^7\#9$  Gm $^7$   
**B** F $\sharp$ m $^7$  G $\Delta$  Bm $^7\flat5$  F $\sharp$ m $^7\flat5$  Am $^7\flat5$   
 Em $^7\flat5$  A $^7\#9$  D $^7\#9$  F $^7\#9$   
**A** G $\Delta$  F $\Delta$  E $\Delta$  E $\flat$  $\Delta$  D $^7\#9$  Gm $^7$

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# Green Dolphin Street

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Bronislau Kaper

Latin/Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 160)

**A**  $D^{\Delta}$

Lo - ver, one love - ly day  
through these mo - ments a - part

$E^7/D$   $E^b/D$   $D^{\Delta}$

A love came plan - ning to stay  
Love come here in my heart

**B**  $Em^7$   $A^7$   $D^{\Delta}$

Green Dol - phin Street sup - plied the setting

$Gm^7$   $C^7$   $F^{\Delta}$   $(A^7)$

The set - ting for nights be - yond for - getting And

**C**  $Em^7$   $Em/D$   $C\sharp m^7 b5$   $F\sharp^7 b9$   $Bm^7$   $Bm/A$   $G\sharp m^7 b5$   $C\sharp^7$

When I re - call the love I found on I'm gonna kiss the ground I

$F\sharp m^7$   $B^7$   $Em^7$   $A^7$   $D^{\Delta}$   $(Em^7)$   $A^7$

found on Green Dol - phin Street

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# Greensleeves

Music by Traditional

Slowly

**Andante** (♩ = 76)

**A** F#m E E#dim F#m G#7 C#

A - las, my love, you do me wrong to cast me off dis - cour - teous - ly. And  
I have loved you oh, so, long de

**B**

<sup>2.</sup> F#m C#7 F#m Bm F#m A E E#dim

light - ing in your com - pa - ny. Green - sleeves was all my joy.  
Green - sleeves was my heart of gold, and

<sup>1.</sup> F#m G#7 C# <sup>2.</sup> F#m C#7 F#m Bm F#m

Green - sleeves was my de - light. who but my la - dy Green - sleeves.

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# Guilty

Lyrics and Music by Gus Kahn, Harry Akst, Richard A. Whiting

Slowly

**Moderato** (♩ = 100)

**A** C Gm/B $\flat$  A $^7\sharp^5$  A $^7$  Dm Dm/C B $^7\sharp^5$  B $^7$  C $\triangle$  C $^7\sharp^5$  F $\triangle$  Fm

Is it a sin,\_\_\_\_ is it a crime,\_\_\_\_ lov - ing you dar,\_\_\_\_ like i do?\_\_\_\_  
May-be I'm wrong\_\_\_\_ dream-ing of you,\_\_\_\_ dream-ing the lone - ly night thru,\_\_\_\_

C/E E $\flat$ dim $^7$  Dm $^7$  G $^7$  Dm $^7$  G $^7\sharp^5$  C G $^7$  Dm $^7$  G $^7$  C B $^7$

If it's a crime\_ then I'm Guilt - y, Guilt-y of lov - ing you.\_\_\_\_ Guit-y of dream-ing of you.\_\_\_\_

**B** Em Em $\triangle$  Em $^7$  F $\sharp$ m $^7\flat^5$  B $^7\sharp^5$  B $^7$  Em Em $^7$  F $\sharp$ m $^7$  B $^7\sharp^5$  B $^7$

What can I do,\_\_\_\_ what can I say,\_\_\_\_ af-ter I've tak - en the blame?

G $^6$ /D Am $^7$ /D G $^6$  G $\sharp$ dim $^7$  Am $^7$  D $^9$  G $^{\text{sus}4\ 9}$  G $^7\flat^9$

You say you're thu,\_\_\_\_ you'll go your way\_\_\_\_ but I'll al-ways feel\_\_\_\_ just the same.

**A** C Gm/B $\flat$  A $^7\sharp^5$  A $^7$  Dm Dm/C B $^7\sharp^5$  B $^7$  C $\triangle$  C $^7\sharp^5$  F $\triangle$  Fm

May-be I'm right,\_\_\_\_ may-by I'm wrong. lov-ing you dear,\_\_\_\_ like I do.\_\_\_\_

C/E E $\flat$ dim $^7$  Dm $^7$  G $^7$  Dm G $^{\text{sus}4\ 9}$  G $^7\flat^9$  C B $\flat^6$  C $^6$  N.C.

If it's a crime\_ then I'm Gilt - y, Guilt-y of love - ing you.

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# Hallelujah I Love Him (Her) So

Lyrics and Music by Ray Charles

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** G G/B C C#dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G/B C C#dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Let me tell you 'bout a boy I know. He is my ba - by and he lives next door.

G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>#5 C C#dim<sup>7</sup>

Ev - 'ry morn-ing 'fore the sun comes up he brings my cof - fee in my fav - rite cup. That's why I

G B<sup>7</sup> Em C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>sus G

know, yes, I know, Hal - le - lu - jah, I just love him so.

**B** C<sup>6</sup> C#dim<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

Now if I call him on the tel - e-phone, and tell him that I'm all a - lone,

C<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

by the time I count from one to four, I hear him on my door.

**A** G G/B C C#dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G/B C C#dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

In the eve - ning when the sun goes down, when there is nobod - y else a - round

G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>#5 C C#dim<sup>7</sup>

he kiss - es me and he holds me tight. He tells me "Ba - by ev - 'rything's all right." That's why I

G B<sup>7</sup> Em C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>sus G C<sup>7</sup> G

know, yes, I know. Hal - le - lu - jah, I just love him so.

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# Have you met Miss Jones?

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Medum Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 160)

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of G major (one sharp), and 4/4 time. It consists of 16 measures of music. The lyrics are: "Have You Met Miss Jones?" Some one said as we shook hands. She was just Miss Jones to me. Then I said "Miss Jones, You're a girl who un - der - stands, I'm a man who must be free." And all at once I lost my breath, and all at once was scared to death, and all at once I owned the earth and sky! Now I've met Miss Jones, and we'll keep on meet - ing till we die, Miss Jones and I. I.

The score includes various musical notations: notes, rests, bar lines, and dynamic markings. Chord symbols are written above the staff, including G<sup>Δ</sup>, G#dim<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, Bm<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>7</sup>, Dm<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>Δ</sup>, Bbm<sup>7</sup>, Eb<sup>7</sup>, Ab<sup>Δ</sup>, F#m<sup>7</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, E<sup>Δ</sup>, Bbm<sup>7</sup>, Eb<sup>7</sup>, Ab<sup>Δ</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>Δ</sup>, G#dim<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, Bm<sup>7</sup>, E<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, G, Em<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, and G. The score also includes a repeat sign and a first/second ending bracket.

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# Heart And Soul

Lyrics and Music by Frank Losser, Hoagy Carmichael

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

**A** G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Heart and soul, I fell in love with you Heart and Soul, the way a fool would do,

G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

Mad - ly, be - case you held me tight and stole a kiss in the night.

**A** G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Heart and soul, I begged to be a-dored; Lost con - trol, and tum - bled o - ver - board

G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

Glad - ly, that mag - ic night we kissed. there in the moon - mist.

**B** C B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Oh! but your lips were thrill - ing, much too thirll - ing.

C B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Nev - er be - fore were mine so strange - ly will - ing. But

**A** G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

now I see what one em - brace can do. Look at me, it's got me love - ing you,

G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

Mad - ly that lit - tle kiss your stole Heald all my heart and soul.

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# Here's That Rainy Day

Lyrics by Johnny Burke

Music by James Van Heusen

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**  $A^{\Delta 9}$   $A^{\Delta 9}/G^{\#}$   $C^7/G$   $F^{\#7}b5$   $F^{\Delta}$   $F^6$   
 May - be I should have saved those left - ov - er dreams;

$Bm^7$   $E^7$   $E^7b5b9$   $A^{\Delta}$   $Em^7$   $A^7$   
 fun - ny, but Here's That Rain - y Day. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**  $Dm^7$   $G^9$   $C^{\Delta}$   $F^{\#9}$   $F^{\Delta}$   
 Here's That Rain - y Day they told me a - bout, and I

$Bm^7$   $E^9$   $E^7b9$   $A^{\Delta}$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$   
 laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way. \_\_\_\_\_

**A**  $A^{\Delta 9}$   $A^{\Delta 9}/G^{\#}$   $C^7/G$   $F^{\#7}b5$   $F^{\Delta}$   $F^6$   
 Where is that worn out wish that I threw a - side,

$Bm^7$   $E^7$   $E^7b5b9$   $A^{\Delta 9}$   $Em^7$   $A^{9\#5}$   
 Af - ter it brought my lov - er near? \_\_\_\_\_

**C**  $D^{\Delta}$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$   $E^7/D$   $C^{\#m^7}$   $F^{\#m^7}$   $B^7b5$   $B^7$   
 Fun - ny how love be - comes a cold rain - y day.

$Bm^7$   $E^7$   $Bm^7$   $E^7b9$  <sup>1.</sup>  $A$   $F^{\#m^7}$   $Bm^7$   $E^9$  | <sup>2.</sup>  $A$   $C^6$   $F^{\Delta}$   $Bb^{\Delta}$   $A^6$   
 Fun - ny that rain - y day is here. \_\_\_\_\_ here. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Honeysuckle Rose

Lyrics by Andy Razaf

Music by Thomas 'Fats' Waller

Medium, with a lift

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Ev - 're hon - ey bee fills with jeal - ous - y when they see you out with me, I don't blame them,

G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Bm<sup>7</sup> <sup>b5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup>

good - ness knows, \_\_\_\_\_ Hon - ey - suck - le Rose. \_\_\_\_\_

**A** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

When you're pass - in' by, flow - ers droop and sigh, and I know the rea - son why; You're much sweet - er

G B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G

good - ness knows, \_\_\_\_\_ Hon - ey - suck - le Rose. \_\_\_\_\_

**B** G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gdim G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C

Don't buy sug - ar, you just have to touch my cup. \_\_\_\_\_

A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>dim</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> A<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

You're my sug - ar, it's sweet when you stir it up. \_\_\_\_\_

**A** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

When I'm tak - in' sips from your tas - ty lips, seems the hon - ey fair - ly drips. You're con - fec - tion,

G A<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>1.</sup> G Bm<sup>7</sup> <sup>b5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> <sup>2.</sup> G E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

good - ness knows, \_\_\_\_\_ Hon - ey - suck - le rose. \_\_\_\_\_ Rose. \_\_\_\_\_

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# How Deep Is the Ocean

## How High Is the Sky

Lyrics and Music by Irving Berlin

Slowly

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**[A]** Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

How much do I love you? I'll tell you no lie.

Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

How Deep Is The O - cean, how high is the sky?

**[B]** F<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>

How man - y times a day do I think of you?

Dm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

How man - y ros - es are sprink - led with dew?

**[A]** Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

How far would I trav - el to be whre you are?

Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

How far is the jour - ney for here to a star?

**[C]** F<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>7</sup>

And if I ev - er lost you, how much would I cry?

F<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>

How Deep Is The O - cean, how high is the sky?

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# How High The Moon

Lyrics by Nancy Hamilton

Music by Morgan Lewis

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) A A<sup>△</sup>

Some - where there's mu - sic, how faint the tune! Some - where there's

heav - en, How High The Moon! There is no

moon a - bove when love is far a - way too, 'till it comes

true that you love me as I love you. Some - where there's

B A<sup>△</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

mu - sic, it's where you are. Some - where there's

heav - en, how near, how far! The dark - est

night would shine if you would come to me soon. Un - til you

1. C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>/E E<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> A<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>/E E<sup>7</sup> A

will, how still my heart, How High The Moon! Some - where there's Moon!

2.

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# How Insensitive

Insensatez

Lyrics by Vincius De Moraes, Norman Gimbel

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Em<sup>7</sup> Ebdim<sup>7</sup>

How In - sen - si - tive I must have seemed  
Now, she's gone a - way and I'm a - lone

Dm<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

when she told me that she loved me. How  
with the mem - 'ry of her last look. Vague

C<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>

un - moved and cold I must have seemed  
drawn and sad, I see it still,

F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup>

when she told me so sin - cere - ly. Why,  
all her heart - break in that last look. How,

**B** Dm<sup>7</sup> C#dim<sup>7</sup>

she must have asked, did I just turn  
she must have asked, could I just turn

C<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup>

and stare in i - cy si - lence? What  
and stare in i - cy si - lence? What

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

was I to say? What can you say  
was I to do? What can one do

1. Am<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

when a love af - fair is o - ver?  
when a love

2. B<sup>7</sup> Em Em<sup>6</sup>

af - fair is o - ver?

# I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields

Music by Jimmy McHugh

Dreamily

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

**[A]** A A/C# Cdim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

I can't give you an - y thing but love Ba - by;

A F#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

that's the on - ly thing I've plen - ty of, Ba - by.

**[B]** A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Dream a - while, scheme a - while we're sure to find \_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

hap - pi - ness and, I guess, all those things you've al - ways pined for.

**[A']** A A/C# Cdim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Gee, I'd love to see you look - ing swell, Ba - by;

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup>

Dia - mond brace - lets Wool - worth does - n't sell, Ba - by.

D<sup>Δ</sup> D#dim<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ9</sup>/E F#<sup>7</sup>

'till that luck - y day, you know damed well, Ba - by

Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A A/C# D Dm A/E E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>6</sup>

I can't give you an - y - thing but love. \_\_\_\_\_

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# I Concentrate On You

Lyrics and Music by Cole Porter

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** F<sup>6</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Ebm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup> Db<sup>6</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup>/Ab

When-ev - er skies look grey to me\_\_\_\_\_ and trou-ble be-gins to brew,\_\_\_\_\_

Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

when-ev-er the win-ter winds be-come too strong, I Con-cen - trate On You.\_\_\_\_\_

**A** F<sup>6</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Ebm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup> Db<sup>6</sup> Db/C

When for-tune cries "nay, nay!" to me\_\_\_\_\_ and peo-ple de-clare "You're through,"\_\_\_\_\_

Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Bb<sup>6</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

when-ev - er the blues be-come my on - ly song, I Con-cen - trate On You.\_\_\_\_\_ On your

**B** Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> F Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

smile so sweet, so ten - der,\_\_\_\_\_ when at first my kiss you de - cline.\_\_\_\_\_ On the

Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Ab/G Fm<sup>7</sup> Fm/Eb Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

light in your eyes, when you sur - ren - der\_\_\_\_\_ and once a - gain our arms in-ter - twine.\_\_\_\_\_

**A** F F<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

And so when wise - men say to me\_\_\_\_\_ that love's young dream nev-er comes true.\_\_\_\_\_

Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> Gm G#dim<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>/Db C<sup>7</sup> 1 F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

To prove that e - ven wise-men can be wrong, I Con-cen - trate On You.\_\_\_\_\_

2 F<sup>6</sup> Bb<sup>6</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F#<sup>9</sup> F<sup>6</sup> 9

I con - cen-trate,\_\_\_\_\_ and con - cen-trate\_\_\_\_\_ on you.\_\_\_\_\_

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# I Could Have Danced All Night

## From 'My Fair Lady'

Lyrics by Alan Jay Lerner

Music by Frederick Loewe

Moderately

**A**  
**Prestissimo** (♩ = 240)  
 I Could Have Danced All Night I Could Have Danced All Night! and  
 still have begged for more. I could have  
**B** spread my wings and done a thou - sand things I've  
 nev - er done be - fore. I'll nev - er  
**C** know what made it so ex - cit - ing, why all at  
 once my heart took flight. I on - ly  
**D** know when he be - gan to dance with me. I could have  
 danced, danced, danced, all night.

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# I Could Write A Book

From 'Pal Joey'

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Ballad

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) A

If they asked me I Could Write A Book, a - bout the  
sim - ple se - cret of the plot is just to  
way you walk and whis - per and look, I could  
tell them that I love you a - lot, then the  
write a pre - face on how we met, so the  
world would nev - er for - get, and the  
world dis - cov - ers as my book ends, how to  
make two lov - ers of friends. If they

B C

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# I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire

Lyrics and Music by Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, Bennie Benjamin

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** G G/B B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am Cm

I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire I

D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

just want to start a flame in your heart

**A** G G/B B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am Cm

In my heart I have but one de - sire and

D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G F<sup>6</sup> F $\sharp$ <sup>6</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

that one is you no oth - er will do. I've

**B** Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C $\Delta$

lost all am - bi - tion for world - ly ac - claim I just want to be the one you love and

Em A<sup>7</sup> Em A<sup>7</sup> Em A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> $\sharp$ 5

with your ad - mis - sion that you feel the same. I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of be - lieve me!

**A** G G/B B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am Cm

I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire I

D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 1. G B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup> 2. G

just want to start a flame in your heart

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# I Got Plenty O' Nuttin'

## From 'Porgy and Bess'

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin, DuBose Heyward

Music by George Gershwin

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** A Bm<sup>7</sup> C#m Bm<sup>7</sup> A Bm<sup>7</sup> A C#<sup>7</sup> F# B

Oh, I Got Plen - ty O' Nut-tin', an' nut - tin's plen - ty fo' me. I got no car,  
got the sun,

F# B F# B F# D# E

got no mule, I got no mis - er - y. De  
got the moon, got the deep blue sea. De

**A** A Bm<sup>7</sup> C#m Bm<sup>7</sup> A Bm<sup>7</sup> A C#<sup>7</sup> F# B

folks wid plen - ty o' plen-ty got a lock on de door, faid some - bod-y's a  
folks wid plen - ty o' plen-ty got to pray all de day, Seems wid plen-ty you

F# B F# B F# D# E A Bm<sup>7</sup> C#m A

go - in' to rob 'em while dey's out a mak - in' more. What for?  
sure got to wor-ry how to keep the debbel a - way, a - way.

**B** C#m F#m/C# C#m<sup>6</sup> F#m/C# C#m F#m/C# C#m<sup>6</sup> F#m/C#

I got no lock on de door, (dat's no way to be.) Day kin steal de  
I ain't a - fret - tin' 'bout hell 'til de time ar - rive. Nev - er wor - ry

C#m F#m/C# C#m<sup>6</sup> F#m/C# C#m Bm<sup>7</sup> E Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

rug from de floor, dat's o-keh wid me, 'cause de things dat I prize, like de stars in de skies, all are free. Oh,  
long as I'm well, nev-er one to strive to be good, to be bad, what the hell? I is glad I's a live.

**A'** A Bm<sup>7</sup> C#m Bm<sup>7</sup> A Bm<sup>7</sup> A C#<sup>7</sup>

I Got Plen - ty O' Nut - tin; an' nut - tin's plen - ty fo' me. I

F# B F# B F# B F# D#

got a gal, got my song, got heb ben the whole day long. No use com - plain - in'!

D# E A Bm<sup>7</sup> A Em<sup>7</sup> A Bm<sup>7</sup>

Got my gal, got my Lawd,

— go my song. \_\_\_\_\_ song. \_\_\_\_\_

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# I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Lyrics by Douglass Cross

Music by Geroge Cory

Slowly

**[A]**  
**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

C Em<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>7</sup><sup>#5</sup> C

I Left My Heart In San Fran - cis-co, high on a hill, it calls to me.

**[B]** C Dm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> C Em<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup>

To be where lit-tle cable cars climb half way to the stars! to morn-ing fog may chill the

G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> **[A']** C Em<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> F<sup>9</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

air I don't care! My love waits there in San Fran - cis-co, a-bove the blue and wind-y sea.

**[C]** E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> <sup>#5</sup> A<sup>9</sup> D Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup> <sup>6 9</sup> B<sup>6 9</sup> C<sup>6 9</sup>

When I come home to you San Fran cis-- co your gold en sun will sine for me.

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# I Love You

Lyrics and Music by Cole Porter

Slowly

**[A]**  
**Allegro** (♩ = 160)  
 Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>  
 I love you \_\_\_\_\_ Hums the Ap - ril breeze. \_\_\_\_\_ I

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>  
 love you \_\_\_\_\_ E - cho the hills. \_\_\_\_\_ I

Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>♯</sup><sup>7</sup>  
 love you \_\_\_\_\_ The gol - den dawn ag - rees \_\_\_\_\_ As once

B<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>♯</sup><sup>7</sup> B<sup>Δ</sup>  
 more she sees Daf - - fo - dils. \_\_\_\_\_ It's

**[B]** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>  
 spring a - gain \_\_\_\_\_ And birds on the wing a - gain \_\_\_\_\_ Start to

Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 sing a - gain \_\_\_\_\_ The old me - lo - dy. \_\_\_\_\_ I

Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
 love you, \_\_\_\_\_ That's the song of songs \_\_\_\_\_ And it

A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup>  
 all be - longs To you and me.

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

# If You Could See Me Now

Lyrics by Carl Sigman

Music by Tadd Dameron

Ballad

Adagio (♩ = 76)

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>

If you could see me now you'd know how blue I've been. One look is all you'd need to see the mood I'm in. Per-  
 If you could see me now you'd find me be-ing brave, and try-in aw-filly hard to make my tears be-have. But

Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#m7</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7#5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7b5</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>

1. haps then you'd re-al-ize I'm still in love with you. you.  
 2. that's quite im-pos-si-ble. I'm still in love with you.

**B** Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#m7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#m7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup>

You'll happen my way on some mem-ra-ble day and the month will be May for a while. I'll

Bm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

try to smile but can I play the part with-out my heart be-hind the smile?

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>

The way I feel for you I nev-er could dis-guise. The look of love is writ-ten plain-ly in my eyes. I

Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#m7</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F (A<sup>bΔ</sup> C<sup>#Δ</sup> F<sup>#Δ</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>)

think you'd be mine a-gain if you could see me now.

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# I'll Be Seeing You

Lyrics and Music by Irving Kahal, Sammy Fain

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 160)

**A** F A<sup>7</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm

I'll Be See - ing You in all the old fa - mil - iar plac - es

Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm C<sup>7</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> G#dim<sup>7</sup> F/A

that this heart of mine em - brac - es all day thru.

**B** Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>

In that samll ca - fe; the park a - cross the way, the

C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5 F<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> #5

chil - dren's ca - rou - sel, the chet - nut - trees, the wish - ing well.

**A'** F A<sup>7</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm

I'll Be See - ing You in ev - 'ry love - ly sum - mer's day, in

Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b5 D<sup>7</sup>

ev - 'ry - thing that's light and gay, I'll al - ways think of you that way. I'll

**C** Gm Em<sup>7</sup> b5 A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup>

find you in the morn - ing sun and when the night is new. I'll be

Gm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>6</sup> 1. F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5 2. F Gm<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

look-ing at the moon, but I'll Be See - ing You! You!

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# I'll Close My Eyes

Lyrics by Buddy Kaye

Music by Billy Reid

Medium Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 150) A  $G^{\Delta}$   $F\#m^{7\flat5}$   $B^{7\flat9}$

I'll Close My Eyes\_\_\_\_\_ To eve - ry - one but you\_\_\_\_\_ And when I do\_\_\_\_\_

$Em^7$   $A^7$   $Dm^7$   $G^7$

\_\_\_\_\_ I'll see you stand - ing there\_\_\_\_\_ I'll

$C^{\Delta}$   $F^7$   $G^{\Delta}$

lock my heart To any other ca - res I'll never say

$C\#m^{7\flat5}$   $F\#^7$   $Bm^7$   $B\flat dim^7$   $Am^7$   $A\flat^7/D$

yes To a new love af - fair Then I'll Close My Eyes\_\_\_\_\_

B  $G^{\Delta}$   $F\#m^{7\flat5}$   $B^{7\flat9}$

\_\_\_\_\_ To eve - ry - thing that's gay\_\_\_\_\_ If you are not there\_\_\_\_\_

$Em^7$   $A^7$   $Dm^7$   $G^7$

\_\_\_\_\_ Oh, to share each love - ly day\_\_\_\_\_ And

$C^{\Delta}$   $F^7$   $Bm^{7\flat5}$   $E^{7\flat9}$

through the years In those moments When we're far apart I'll Close My

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $G^{\Delta}$   $E^7$   $Am^7$   $D^7$

Eyes And I'll see you with my heart\_\_\_\_\_

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# I'll Never Smile Again

Lyrics and Music by Ruth Lowe

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) **A** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

I'll Nev - er Smile A - gain, un - til I smile at you. I'll nev - er

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

laugh a - gain, what good would it do? For

**B** C<sup>7</sup> #5 C<sup>7</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> b5 C<sup>7</sup> #5 F<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>9</sup>

tears would fill my eyes my heart would re - a - lize that

A E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>dim

our ro - mance is trough, I'll nev - er

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

love a - gain, I'm so in love with you. I'll nev - er

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

thrill a - gain to some - bod - y new. With -

**C** B<sup>b</sup> Δ B<sup>b</sup> 6 E<sup>b</sup> 9 F 3 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

in my heart I know I will nev - er start to

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5 C<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> F

1. smile a - gain un - til I smil at you I'll ne - ver you

2.

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# I'll Remember April

Lyrics and Music by Don Raye, Gene De Paul, Pat Johnson

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** **A** **A<sup>6</sup>** **D<sup>9</sup>**

This love - ly day will leng - then in - to ev - 'ning,  
The fire will dwin - dle in - to glow - ing ash - es,

**G<sup>Δ</sup>** **F#m<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>** **To Coda**

we'll sign good - bye to all we've ev - er had. A -  
for flames and love live such a lit - tle while. I

**Bm<sup>7</sup> b5** **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>/D** **C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#<sup>9</sup>**

lone, where we have walked to - geth - er, I'll Re -

**Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup> b9** **A<sup>Δ</sup>** **A<sup>6</sup>**

mem - ber A - pril and be glad. I'll

**B** **Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>Δ</sup>** **Am<sup>7</sup>**

be con - tent you loved me once in A - pril. your

**Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>Δ</sup>** **C<sup>6</sup>**

lips were warm and love and Spring were new. But I'm not a -

**Bm<sup>11</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>Δ</sup>** **A<sup>6</sup>**

fraid of Au - tumn and her sor - row, for I'll Re -

**G#m<sup>11</sup>** **C#<sup>9</sup>** **F#<sup>Δ</sup>** **F#<sup>6</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **D.C. al Coda**

mem - ber A - pril and you.

**Bm<sup>7</sup> b5** **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>/D** **C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#<sup>9</sup>**

won't for - get, but I won't be lone - ly, I'll Re -

**Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup> b9** **A** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **Bb<sup>Δ</sup>** **A<sup>6</sup> 9**

mem - ber A - pril, and I'll smile.

# I'm Beginning To See The Light

Lyrics and Music by Harry James, Duke Ellington, Johnny Hodges, Don George

Medium Bounce

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** A<sup>6</sup> D<sup>9</sup> A<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

I nev-er cared much for moon-lit skies, — I nev-er wink back at fi-re - flies; — but

A<sup>6</sup> D<sup>9</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> B<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

now that the stars are in your eyes, — I'm Be - gin-ning To See The Light. — I

A<sup>6</sup> D<sup>9</sup> A<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

nev - er went in for af - ter - glow, — or can - dle - light on the mis - tle - toe; — but

A<sup>6</sup> D<sup>9</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> B<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

now when you turn the lamp down low — I'm Be - gin-ning To See The Light. —

C#<sup>9</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

Used to ram - ble thu the park, — shad - ow - box - ing in the dark. —

B<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Then you came and caused a spark, — that's a four - a - larm fi - re now. — I

A<sup>6</sup> D<sup>9</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> D#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

nev - er made love by lan - tern shine, — I nev - er saw rain - bows in my wine; — but

D#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>9</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> B<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> 1. A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> 2. A B<sup>b</sup> Δ<sup>9</sup> A<sup>6</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

now that your lips are burn-ing mine, — I'm Be - gin-ning To See The Light. — I

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# I'm Sitting On Top Of The World

Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis and Joel Young

Music by Ray Handerson

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

I'm Sit - ting On Top Of The World, just roll - ing a - long, just roll - ing a - long. I'm quit - ing the blues of the world, just sing - ing a song, just sing - ing a song. "Glor - y Hal - el - lu - jah," I just phoned the Par - son, "Hey, Par get read - y to call." Just like Hump - ty Dump - ty, I'm go - ing to fall, I'm Sit - ting On Top Of The World, just roll - ing a long, just roll - ing a long. I'm long.

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# Isn't It Romantic

## From the Paramount Picture 'Love Me Tonight'

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart  
Easy Swing

Music by Richard Rodgers

**Andante** (♩ = 108) A

(C<sup>7</sup>) F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>♯dim</sup><sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Is - n't It Ro - man - tic? Mu - sic in the night, a dream that can be heard. Is - n't It Ro -  
Is - n't It Ro - man - tic? Mere - ly to be young on such a night as this? Is - n't It Ro -

F<sup>6</sup>/A D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

man - tic? Mov - ing shad - ows write the old - est mag - ic word.  
man - tic? Ev - 'ry note that's sung is like a lov - er's kiss.

1 B<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>♯</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

I hear the breez - es play - ing in the trees a - bove.

B<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/A Gm Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7alt</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

While all the world is say - ing you were meant for love. Is - n't It Ro -

2 C Gm Gm/F Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm/C Dm/B B<sup>6</sup>

Sweet sym - bols in the moon - light Do you mean that I will fall in

Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>6</sup> b<sup>6</sup> F *Fine* (C<sup>7</sup>)

love per - chance? \_\_\_\_\_ Is - n't it ro - mance? \_\_\_\_\_

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# It Might As Well Be Spring

From 'State Fair'

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II

Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

**[A]** **Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A<sup>6</sup>** **D<sup>9</sup>** **C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**

I'm as rest-less as a wil-low in a wind - storm, I'm as jump - y as a pup-pet on a string. I'd

**D** **D#m<sup>7</sup>** **G#<sup>7</sup>** **C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>/D** **C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>**

say that I had spring fev - er, but I know it is - n't spring. I am

**[A]** **A<sup>6</sup>** **D<sup>9</sup>** **C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**

star-ry eyed and vague-ly dis-con - tent - ed, like a night-in-gale with-out a song to sing. Oh,

**D** **D#m<sup>7</sup>** **G#<sup>7</sup>** **C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**

why should I have spring fev - er when it is - n't e - ven spring?

**[B]** **D** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**

I keep wish - ing I were some - where else walk - ing down a strange new street;

**Bm<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>/A** **G#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>** **C#<sup>7</sup>** **F#m<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>/E** **E<sup>7</sup>**

hear - ing words that I have nev - er heard from a man I've yet to meet, I'm as

**[A]** **A<sup>6</sup>** **D<sup>9</sup>** **C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**

bu-sy as a spi-der spinn-ing day - dreams I'm as gid - dy as a ba - by on a swing. I

**D** **D#m<sup>7</sup>** **G#<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>6</sup>/C#** **F#m<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>9</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>/D** **C#<sup>7</sup>** **F#<sup>7</sup>**

have-n't seen a cro - cus or a rose - bud, or a rob - in on the wing. But I

**B<sup>7</sup>** **Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#m<sup>7</sup>/E** **B<sup>7</sup>/D#** **Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>9</sup>**

feel so gay in a mel-an-cho-ly way that It Might As Well Be Spring. It

**C#m<sup>7</sup>** **F#m<sup>7</sup>** **Bm<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **D<sup>6</sup>** **A**

Might \_\_\_\_\_ As \_\_\_\_\_ Well \_\_\_\_\_ Be \_\_\_\_\_ Spring! \_\_\_\_\_

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# It Never Entered My Mind

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately Slow

**Andante** (♩ = 76)

**A** G Bm G Bm G Bm G Bm

Once I laughed when I heard you say - ing that I'd be play - ing sol - i - taire, —

G Bm G Bm Am<sup>7</sup> Am F<sup>7</sup>/A D<sup>7</sup>

un-eas - y in my eas - y chair, — It Nev - er En-tered My Mind. —

**A** G Bm G Bm G Bm G Bm

Once you told me I was mis-tak - en that I'd a-wak - en with the sun —

G Bm G Bm Am<sup>7</sup> Bm D<sup>7</sup>

and or - der or - ange juice for one, — It Nev - er En-tered My Mind. —

**B** G G<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

You have what — I lack my - self, — and

G<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C<sup>#dim</sup><sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> C Bm<sup>7</sup> C Bm D<sup>7</sup>

now I e - ven have to scratch my back my - self. —

**A** G Bm G Bm G Bm G Bm

Once you warned me that if you scorned me I'd sing the maid - en's pray'r a - gain, —

G Bm Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7sus</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>Δ</sup>

and with that you were there a - gain — to get in-to my hair a - gain —

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 1. G<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 2. G<sup>6</sup>

It Nev - er En - tered My Mind. —

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# Just Friends

Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis

Music by John Klenner

Medium Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

**A**

Just friends, \_\_\_\_\_ lov - ers no more \_\_\_\_\_ Just

friends, \_\_\_\_\_ but not like be - fore. \_\_\_\_\_ To

think of what we've been and not to kiss a - gain seems like pre -

tend - ing \_\_\_\_\_ it is - n't the end - ing. \_\_\_\_\_ Two

**B**

friends \_\_\_\_\_ drift - ing a - part, \_\_\_\_\_ Two

friends \_\_\_\_\_ but one brok - en heart. \_\_\_\_\_ We

loved, we laughed, we cried and sud - den - ly love died. The sto - ry

ends and we're just friends.

Chords: A<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>Δ</sup>, Dm<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>Δ</sup>, Cm<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>, Bm<sup>7</sup>, E<sup>7</sup>, C#m<sup>7</sup>, F#m<sup>7</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, Bm<sup>7</sup>, E<sup>7</sup>, Eb<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>Δ</sup>, Dm<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>Δ</sup>, Cm<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>, Bm<sup>7</sup>, E<sup>7</sup>, C#m<sup>7</sup>, F#m<sup>7</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, Bm<sup>7</sup>, E<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>6</sup>, (Em<sup>7</sup>), A<sup>7</sup>

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# Let's Call The Whole Thing Off

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Brightly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** A F#m<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A F#m<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

You say ee-ther and I say eye-ther, you say nee-ther and I say ny-ther;

A A<sup>7</sup>/G D/F# Dm/F A/E F#m B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

ee-ther, eye-ther, nee-ther, ny-ther, Let's Call The Whole Thing Off!

**A'** A F#m<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A F#m<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

You like po-ta-to and I like po-tah-to, you like to-ma-to and I like to-mah-to;

A A<sup>7</sup>/G D/F# Dm/F A/E E<sup>7</sup> A

po-ta-to, po-tah-to, to-ma-to, to-mah-to! Let's Call The Whole Thing Off! But

**B** D#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

oh! If we call the whole thing off, then we must part. And

D#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

oh! If we ev-er part, then that might break my heart!

**A''** A F#m<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A F#m<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

A A<sup>7</sup>/G D/F# Dm/F A/E E<sup>7</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> <sup>1</sup>A F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> <sup>2</sup>A

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark@veltzer.net>

# Like Someone In Love

Lyrics and Music by Johnny Burke, Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** D<sup>Δ</sup> D/C<sup>#</sup> D<sup>6</sup>/B D/A E<sup>7</sup>/G<sup>#</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Late - ly I find my - self out gaz - ing at stars,

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> <sup>#</sup>5 D<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> <sup>#</sup>5

hear - ing gui - tars Like Some - one In Love.

**[B]** G<sup>6</sup> G+ C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#</sup>7 B<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>6</sup>

Some - times the things I do a - stound me,

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> <sup>#</sup>5

most - ly when - ev - er you're a - round me.

**[A]** D<sup>Δ</sup> D/C<sup>#</sup> D<sup>6</sup>/B D/A E<sup>7</sup>/G<sup>#</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Late - ly I seem to walk as though I had wings,

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> <sup>#</sup>5 D<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> <sup>#</sup>5

bump in - to things Like Some - one In Love.

**[B']** G<sup>6</sup> G+ C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#</sup>7 B<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>9</sup> E<sup>#</sup>dim

Each time I look at you I'm limp as a glove and

F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9 1. D Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> 2. D Gm<sup>6</sup> D

feel - ing Like Some - one In Love. Love.

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Typeset by Jordan Eldredge <JordanEldredge@gmail.com>

# Lost In The Stars

(Form 'Lost In The Stars')

Lyrics by Maxwell Anderson

Music by Kurt Weill

Moderately

**A**

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

Be - fore Lord God made the sea and the land, He held all the stars in the palm of His hand, and they

ran through His fin - gers like grains of sand, and one lit - tle star fell a - lone. Then the

Lord God hunt - ed through the wide night air for the lit - tle dark star on the wind down there. And he

stat - ed and prom - ised He'd take spec - ial care so it would - n't get lost a - gain. Now a

**B**

man don't mind if the stars grow dim and the clouds blow o - ver and dark - en him. So

long as the Lord God's watch - ing o - ver them keep - ing track how it all goes on. But

**A**

I've been walk - ing through the night, and the day, 'till my eyes get wear - y and my head turn grey, And

some - times it seems may - be God's gone a - way, for - get - ting the prom - ise that we heard Him say,

And we're lost out here in the stars, lit - tle stars, big stars, blow - ing through the night.

And we're lost out here in the stars, lit - tle stars, big stars,

A Cdim<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>3</sup> F<sup>7</sup> A<sup>6</sup>

blow - ing through the night. And we're lost out here in the stars.\_\_\_\_\_

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# Love For Sale

Lyrics and Music by Cole Porter

With Swinging Rhythm

**A** **Allegro** (♩ = 130)

Love For Sale,

Ap - pe - tiz - ing young Love For Sale

Love that's fresh and still un - spoiled, love that's on - ly slight - ly soiled,

Love For Sale.

Who will buy?

Who would like to sam - ple my sup - ply?

Who's pre - pared to pay the price, for a trip to par - a - dise?

Love For Sale.

Let the po - ets pipe of love in their child - ish way.

I know ev - ery type of love bet - ter far than they.

If you want the thrill of love, I've been thru the mill of love;

Old love, new love, Ev - 'ry love but true love.

**A'**  $F^7$   $Cm$

Love \_\_\_\_\_ For Sale, \_\_\_\_\_

$F^7$   $Cm$

Ap - pe - tiz - ing young Love For Sale. \_\_\_\_\_

$Fm^7$   $Bb^7$   $Eb^7$   $Ab^7$

If you want to buy my wares, Fol - low me and climb the stairs,

$Dm^7 \flat 5$   $G^7 \sharp 5$   $Cm$   $Cm^7/Bb$

Love \_\_\_\_\_ For Sale. \_\_\_\_\_

$Am^7 \flat 5$   $Am^7 \flat 5/G$   $F^7$   $Fm^7$   $Fm^7/Eb$   $Dm^7 \flat 5$

Love. \_\_\_\_\_ For

$Cm$   $F^7$   $1. C$   $2.$

Sale.



# Lullaby of birdland

Lyrics by George David Weiss

Music by George Shearing

Relaxed Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Gm<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Lul - la - by Of Bird - land that's what I al - ways hear when you sigh.

Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Nev - er in my word - land could there be ways to re - veal in a phrase how I feel!

**A** Gm<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup>

Have you ev - er heard two tur - tle doves bill and coo when they love?

Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bb

That's the kind of mag - ic mu - sic we make with our lips when we kiss!

**B** Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup>

And tere's a weep - y old wil - low; he real - ly knows how to cry!

Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

That's how I'd cry in my pil - low if you should tell me fare - well and good - bye!

**A** Gm<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup>

Lul - la - by Of Bird - land whis - per low, kiss me sweet and we'll go

**1.** Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

fly - in' high in Bird - land, high in the sky up a - bove all be - cause we're in love!

**2.** Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>Δ</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup> 9

all be - cause we're in love.

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# Misty

Lyrics by Johnny Burke

Music by Errol Garner

Ballad

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>

Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kit-ten up a tree and I feel like I'm cling-ing to a cloud, I ca-  
Walk my way and a thou-sand vi-o-lins be-gin to play, or it might be the sound of your hel-lo, th-at

F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

n't understand, I get Mist-y just hold-ing your hand. Walk my  
mu-sic I hear, I get Mist-y the mo-ment you're near. You can say that you're

**B** Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ</sup>

lead-ing me on, but it's just what I want you to do. Don't you no-tice how

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

hope-less-ly I'm lost, that's why I'm fol-low-ing you. On my

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>

own, would I wan-der through this won-der-land a-lone, nev-er know-ing my right foot from my left, my

F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

hat from my glove, I'm too Mist-y and too much in Love.

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# Moonlight in Vermont

Lyrics by John Blackburn

Music by Karl Suessdorf

Freely

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>#<sup>9</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>sus F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Pen-nies in a stream, fall-ing leaves, a sy-ca-more, Moon-light In Ver-mont.

**A** F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>#<sup>9</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>sus F

I - cy fin - ger - waves, ski trails on a moun-tain-side, snow-light in Ver - mont.

**B** Bm<sup>11</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>11</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>#<sup>11</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>6</sup>

Tel - e-graph ca - bles, they sing down the high-way and tra-vel each bend in the road,

Cm<sup>11</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ</sup> Bdim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>11</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>#<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

peo-ple who meet in this ro-man - tic set-ting are so hyp-no - tized by the love - ly

**A** F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>#<sup>9</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>sus F

ev' - ning sum - mer breeze, warb - ling of a mea-dow-lark, Moon - light In Ver - mont,

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> F<sup>7</sup>#<sup>9</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup>

you and I and Moon - light In Ver - mont.

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# My Favorite Things

## From 'The Sound Of Music'

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II

Music by Richard Rodgers

Lively, with spirit

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** F#m<sup>7</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup>

Rain - drops on ros - es and whisk - ers on kit - tens,  
cream col - ored po - nies and crip ap - ple strud - els,

D<sup>△</sup>

bright cop - per ket - tles and warm wool - en mit - tens;  
door - bells and sleigh - bell and schnitz - el with noo - dles;

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>△</sup> D<sup>△</sup>

brown pa - per pack - ag - es tied up with string,  
wild geese that fly with the moon on the wings,

A<sup>△</sup> D<sup>△</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup>

these are a few of My Fa - vor - ite Things.  
these are a few of My Fa - vor - ite Things.

**A** F#<sup>△</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>△</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup>

Girls in white dress - es with blue sat - in sash - es,

B<sup>△</sup>

snow - flakes that stay on my nose and eye - lash - es,

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>△</sup> D<sup>△</sup>

sil - ver white win - ters that melt in to spring.

A<sup>△</sup> D<sup>△</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

These are a few of My Fa - vor - ite Things.

**B** F#m<sup>7</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C#<sup>7</sup>

When the dog bites, when the bee stings,

F#m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup>

when I'm feel - ing sad, I

D<sup>△</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

sim - ply re - mem - ber My Fa - vor - ite things and

then I don't feel so

bad.

Chord symbols:  $A^{\Delta}$ ,  $D^{\Delta}$ ,  $E^7$ ,  $A^6$ ,  $D^{\Delta}$ ,  $A^6$ ,  $D^{\Delta}$ ,  $A^{\Delta}$ ,  $D^{\Delta}$ ,  $G^{\#m} 7 \flat 5$ ,  $C^{\#7}$

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# My Foolish Heart

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Victor Young

Slowly &amp; Expressively

**Moderato** (♩ = 108)

**A** C<sup>△</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

The night is like a love-ly tune, be - ware My Fool - ish Heart! How

C<sup>△</sup> E<sup>7</sup> #<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

white the ev - er con - stant moon; take care My Fool - ish Heart! There's a

C<sup>△</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

line be-tween love and fas - ci - na - tion that's hard to see on an eve-ning such as this, for they

Am<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>△</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

both give the ver - y same sen - sa - tion when you're lost in the mag - ic of a kiss. His

**B** C<sup>△</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

lips are much to close to mine, be - ware My Fool - ish Heart but

C<sup>△</sup> E<sup>7</sup> #<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

should our ea - ger lips com - bine then let the fire start for

Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup> <sup>7</sup> C<sup>△</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

this time it is - n't fas - ci - na - tion, or a dream that will fade and fall a - part, it's

Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/G 1. C Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> 2. C

love this time, it's love, My Fool - ish Heart. The Heart.

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# My Funny Valentine

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Dm A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup>

My Fun - ny Val - en - tine, sweet com - ic val - en - tine,

B♭<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

you make me smile with my heart.\_\_\_\_\_

**A** Dm A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C G/B

Your looks are laugh - a - ble, un - pho - to - graph - a - ble,

B♭<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

yet, you're my fav - - 'rite work of art.\_\_\_\_\_ Is your

**B** F<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>

fig - ure less than Greek; is your mouth a lit - tle weak when you

F<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

o - pen it to speak, are you smart?\_\_\_\_\_ But

**A** Dm A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C G/B

don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me,

B♭<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup><sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>9</sup> B<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup>

stay lit - tle val - en - tine, stay!\_\_\_\_\_

B♭<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

Each day is Val - en - tine's day.\_\_\_\_\_

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# My One And Only Love

Lyrics by Robert Mellin

Music by Guy Wood

Slowly

Moderato (♩ = 100)

**[A]** D Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> A<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Bm Bm<sup>7</sup>/A G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

The ver - y thought of you makes my heart sing like an A - pril breeze on the wings of spring.

Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/D C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>#</sup>m B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

And you ap - pear in all your splen-dor, My One And On - ly Love.

**[A]** D Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> A<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Bm Bm<sup>7</sup>/A G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

The shad-own fall and spread their mys - tic charms in the hush of night while you're in my arms.

Em<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D G<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>#</sup>

I feel your lips so warm and ten - der, My One And On - ly Love. The

**[B]** F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>6</sup> D<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup> F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>6</sup> D<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>

touch of your hand is like heav-en, a heav-en that I've nev-er known. The

F<sup>#</sup>m F<sup>#</sup>m/E<sup>#</sup> F<sup>#</sup>m/E F<sup>#</sup>m/D<sup>#</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7<sup>#</sup>11 Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

blush on your cheek when - ev - er I speak tell me that you are my own.

**[A]** D Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> A<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Bm Bm<sup>7</sup>/A G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

You fill my ea-ger heart with such de - sire. Ev-r'y kiss you give sets my soul on fire.

Em<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> #5 E<sup>b</sup>9 D Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> #5 B<sup>b</sup>△ E<sup>b</sup>△ E<sup>b</sup>6 D<sup>6</sup>9

I give my-self in sweet sur-ren-der, My One And On - ly Love. Love.

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# My Romance

## From 'Jumbo'

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately Slow

**A**  
**Moderato** (♩ = 100)

My Ro - mance does - n't have to have a moon in the sky, My Ro -

mance does - n't need a blue la - goon stand - ing by; no

**B** month of May, no twin - - kling stars, no

hide a - way, no soft gui - tars. My Ro -

**A** mance does - n't need a cas - tle ris - - ing in Spain, nor a

dance to a con - stant - ly sur - pris - - ing re - frain. Wide a -

**C** wake I can make my most fan - tas - tic dreams come true; My Ro -

mance does - n't need a thing but you.

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# My Ship

## From The Musical Production 'Lady In The Dark'

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by Kurt Weil

Moderately Slow

**Moderato** (♩ = 100)

**A** G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

My Ship has sails that are made of silk, the decks are trimmed with gold. And of

G E<sup>7</sup> Am B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

jam and spice there's a par - a - dise in the hold. \_\_\_\_\_ My

**A** G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Ship's a - glow with a mil - lion pearls and ru - bies fill each bin; the

G E<sup>7</sup> Am B<sup>7</sup> Em Am<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup>

sun sits high in a sap - phire sky when my ship comes in. I can

**B** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G F<sup>7</sup>

wait the years 'til it ap - pears one fine day one spring, but the

Bm Em<sup>7</sup> Bm Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Adim<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

pearls and such the won't mean much if there's miss - ing just one thing. I

**A** G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

do not care if that day ar - rives, that dream need nev - er be, if the

G E<sup>7</sup> Am B<sup>7</sup> <sup>1.</sup>Em Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> <sup>2.</sup>Em D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>

ship I sing does-n't al - so bring my own true love to me. My own true love to me, if the

G Em C D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> <sup>b5</sup>D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>b7</sup> G

ship I sing does-n't al - so bring my own true love to me. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Nature Boy

Lyrics and Music by Eben Ahbez

Med. Ballad

**[A]**  
**Moderato** (♩ = 110)

There was a boy, A ver - y strange en - chant - ed boy They say he wan - dered  
 ver - y far, ver - y far, o - ver land and sea; A  
 lit - tle shy and sad of eye, But  
 ver - y wise was he And  
**[B]** then one day, One mag - ic day he came my way, And as we spoke of  
 man - y things, fools and kings, this he said to me: The  
 great - est thing you'll ev - er learn is  
 just to love and be loved in re - turn.

Chords: Em, F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, Em, F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, Em, Em<sup>Δ</sup>, Em<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>6</sup>, Am<sup>6</sup>, Em, F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, Em, F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, Em, F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, Em, F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, Em, F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>, B<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup>, Em, (F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>), B<sup>7</sup>.

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# Nice Work If You Can Get It

From 'A Damsel In Distress'

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Moderately

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

**A** C<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Hold - ing hands at mid - night 'neath a star - y sky.

A/E Bm A/C<sup>#</sup> D<sup>6</sup> A/C<sup>#</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> A

Nice Work\_ If You Can Get it, and you can get it if you try.\_\_\_\_

**A** C<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Stroll - ing with the one girl, sigh - ing sigh aft - er sign,

A/E Bm A/C<sup>#</sup> D<sup>6</sup> A/C<sup>#</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> A

Nice Work\_ If You Can Get It, and you can ge tit if you try.\_\_\_\_

**B** F<sup>#m</sup> D<sup>9</sup> F<sup>#m</sup><sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Just im - ag - ine some - one\_ wait - ing at the cot - tage door,

Em Em/G B<sup>7</sup>/F<sup>#</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> <sup>#5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> <sup>#5</sup>/D

where two hearts be - come one.\_ Who could ask for an - y thing more?

**A** C<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Lov - ing one who loves you, and then tak - ing that vow,

A/E Bm A/C<sup>#</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Bm/E E<sup>7</sup> <sup>#5</sup> A F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>6</sup>

Nice Work\_ If You Can Get It, and if you get it,\_\_\_\_ won't you tell me how?\_\_\_\_\_

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# Night And Day

Lyrics and Music by Cole Porter

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) **A**  $Em^7 \flat^5$   $A^7$   $D^\Delta$

Night And Day \_\_\_\_\_ You are the one \_\_\_\_\_ On - ly you \_\_\_\_\_  
 Why it is so \_\_\_\_\_ That this long -

$Em^7 \flat^5$   $A^7$   $D^\Delta$

— be - nea - th the moon And under the sun \_\_\_\_\_ Whe - ther  
 — ing for you Fol - lows wher - ever I go. \_\_\_\_\_ In the

$G\sharp m^7 \flat^5$   $Gm^7$   $F\sharp m^7$   $Fdim^7$

near to me or far \_\_\_\_\_ No mat - ter, dar - ling Where you are \_\_\_\_\_  
 roa - rin' tra - ffic's boom \_\_\_\_\_ In the si - lence of my lone - ly room \_\_\_\_\_

$Em^7$   $A^7$   $D^\Delta$  1.  $C^7$  2.

I think of \_\_\_\_\_ you Night And Day \_\_\_\_\_ Day and night \_\_\_\_\_ Night And  
 I think of \_\_\_\_\_ you Night And Day \_\_\_\_\_

**B**  $F^\Delta$   $D^\Delta$

Day Un - der the hide of me \_\_\_\_\_ There's an

$F^\Delta$   $D^\Delta$

oh such a hun - gry Year - nin' bur - nin' in - side of me \_\_\_\_\_ And its

$G\sharp m^7 \flat^5$   $Gm^7$   $F\sharp m^7$   $Fdim^7$

tor - ment won't be through \_\_\_\_\_ 'Til you let me spend my life Mak - ing love \_\_\_\_\_ to you

$Em^7$   $A^7$   $Em^7$   $D^6$  ( $E^7$   $A^7$ )

Day and night \_\_\_\_\_ Night And Day \_\_\_\_\_

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# Now's The Time

Music by Charlie Parker

Fast Blues

**Presto** (♩ = 190)

Chord symbols:  $G^7$ ,  $C^7$ ,  $C^\sharp \dim^7$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $A\ m^7$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $A\ m^7$ ,  $D^7$ .

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# Ol' Man River

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II

Music by Jerome Kern

Very Slowly

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A** F Dm<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup>

Ol' Man Riv - er, dat Ol' Man Riv --er, he must know sump - in', but don't say noth - in' he

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F B<sup>b6</sup> F

jus' keeps roll - in', he keeps on roll - in' a - long. \_\_\_\_\_ He

**A'** F Dm<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F Dm F A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

don't plant 'ta - ters, he don't plant cot - ton, an' dem dat plants 'em is soon for - got - ten; but

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F Bm<sup>7b5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Ol' Man Riv --er, he jus' keeps roll - in' a - long. \_\_\_\_\_

**B** Am E<sup>7b9</sup> Am E<sup>7b9</sup> Am E<sup>7b9</sup> Am E<sup>7b9</sup> Am Dm<sup>6</sup> Am E<sup>7b9</sup>

You an' me, we sweat an' strain, bo - dy all ach - in' an' racked wid pain. "Tote dat barge!" "Lift dat bale,"

**A''** Am E<sup>7b9</sup> Am Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

git a lit - tle drunk an' you land in jail. Ah gits weary an' sick of tryin', Ah'm tired of liv - in' an' skeered of dy - in'. But

F/C C<sup>#</sup>dim Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> <sup>1</sup>F B<sup>b</sup>m F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> <sup>2</sup>F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

Ol' Man River, he jus' keeps roll - in' a - long. \_\_\_\_\_ long. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Once I Loved

Lyrics by Vinicius DeMoraes, Ray Gilbert

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Bossa

**Allegro** (♩ = 144)

**A** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #5 G<sup>Δ</sup> G#dim<sup>7</sup>

Once \_\_\_\_\_ I loved, \_\_\_\_\_ And I  
Then \_\_\_\_\_ one day, \_\_\_\_\_ From my

Am<sup>7</sup> A#dim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>/A

gave so much love to this love, You were the world to me; \_\_\_\_\_  
in - fi - nite sad - ness you came and brought me love a - gain; \_\_\_\_\_

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5 F<sup>Δ</sup>

Once \_\_\_\_\_ I cried \_\_\_\_\_ at the  
Now \_\_\_\_\_ I know \_\_\_\_\_ that no

1. F#m<sup>7</sup> b5 B<sup>7</sup> b9 E<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b9 2. E<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

thought I was fool-ish and proud and let you say good - bye. \_\_\_\_\_  
mat - ter what-ev - er be - falls I'll nev - er let you go, \_\_\_\_\_ I will hold you close, \_\_\_\_\_

**B** D<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

\_\_\_\_\_ Make \_\_\_\_\_ you stay; \_\_\_\_\_ Be - cause

C#dim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> b5

love is the sad - dest thing \_\_\_\_\_ when it goes a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ Be - cause

A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b9 Em<sup>6</sup> (E<sup>7</sup>)

love is the sad - dest thing \_\_\_\_\_ when it goes a - way, \_\_\_\_\_

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# One By One

Music by Wayne Shorter

Shuffle

**Allegro** (♩ = 128)

**A**

Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>11</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup>

Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>11</sup>

**B**

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> B<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>

Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>11</sup>

**A**

Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>11</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup>

Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>11</sup>

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# One Note Samba

## Samba de uma nota so

Lyrics by Newton Mendonca

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Samba

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]**

Em<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> b5

This is just a lit\_tle sam\_ba built up - on a sin\_gle note. Oth - er

Em<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> b5

notes are bound\_ to fol\_low but the root is still\_ that note. Now the

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>

new one is\_ the con\_sequence\_ of the one we've just\_ been through\_ as I'm

Em<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> b5 C<sup>6</sup>

bound to be\_ the un\_a - void\_a - ble con - se - quence\_ of you.

**[B]** Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup>

There's so man-y peo-ple who can talk and talk and talk and just say no - thing or near-ly no - thing

Em<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> Db<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b5 C<sup>#7</sup> b5

I have used up all the scale I know and at the end I've come to no - thing or near-ly no - thing So I

**[A']** Em<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> b5

come back to my first\_ note as I must come back\_ to you. I will

Em<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> b5

pour in - to\_ that one\_ note all the love I feel\_ for you\_ A - ny -

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>

one who wants\_ the whole\_ show, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Te, Doh. he will

Eb<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#Δ</sup> C<sup>6</sup>

find him - self\_ with no\_ show. Bet - ter play\_ the note\_ you know.

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# Opus One

Lyrics and Music by Sy Oliver

Moderate Jump Tempo

**A**  
**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

I'm wrack-in' my brain, to think of a name, to give to this tune, so Per-ry can croon, and  
may-be ol' Bing will give it a fling. And that'll start ev-ry-one hum-min' the thing. The  
mel-o-dy's dumb, re-peat an' re-peat. But if you can swing, it's got a good beat. And  
that's the main thing, to make with the feet. 'Cause ev-ry-one is swing-in' to day. So, I'll call it  
O - pus One! It's not for Sam - my Kaye. Hey! hey! hey! It's  
O - pus One! It's got to swing, not sway. May - be, if  
Mis - ter Les Brown could make it re - nown, and Ray An - tho - ny could swing it for me. There's  
nev - er a doubt you'll knock your - self out. When - ev - er you can hear O - pus One.

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# Orchids In The Moonlight

Lyrics by Gus Kahn, Edward Eliscu

Music by Vincent Youmans

With a Tango Beat

**Moderato** (♩ = 108)

**A** Gm Eb Gm D<sup>7</sup>

When or - chids bloom in the moon - light, and lov - ers vow to be true;

D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm

I still can dream in the moon - light, of one dear night that we knew.

Gm Eb Gm G<sup>7</sup> Cm

When or - chids fade in the dawn - ing, they speak of tears and "Good - bye!"

Cm Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm *Fine*

Tho' my dreams are shat-tered, like the pet - als scat-tered, still my love can nev - er die.

**B** G Gdim D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

There is peace in the twi - light, when the day is thru,

D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>#dim</sup>

but the shad-own that fall on - ly seem to re - call all my long-ing for you.

D<sup>7</sup> Gdim D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> C

There's a dream in the moon - beams, up on the sea of blue;

C Eb<sup>7</sup> G Gdim D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> G D.C. *al Fine*

but the moon-beams that fall, on - ly seem to re - call, love is all, love is you.

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# Ornithology

Music by Charlie Parker, Benny Harris

Fast Swing

**Presto** (♩ = 200)

**[A]** A<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 G<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
**[B]** F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> 1. Am Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> 3  
 C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> 3 Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> 3  
 2. A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> 3  
 A/C# C<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> 3 A<sup>Δ</sup> 3

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# Polka Dots And Moonbeams

Lyrics by Johnny Burke

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Slowly, with expression

**Adagio** (♩ = 76)

**A** G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

A coun-try dance was be-ing held in a gar-den, I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your par - don,"

Em Em<sup>Δ</sup>/D# Em<sup>7</sup>/D Bm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

sud-den-ly I saw Pol-ka Dots And Moon-beams all a-round a pug-nosed dream.\_

**A** G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

The mus-ic start-ed and was I the per-plexed one, I held my breath and said "may I have the next one."

Em Em<sup>Δ</sup>/D# Em<sup>7</sup>/D Bm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>

In my fright-ened arms Pol-ka Dots And Moon-beams spark-led on a pug-nosed dream.\_ There were

**B** B B#dim<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>/E D#m<sup>7</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>

ques - tions in the eyes of oth-er danc-ers as we float-ed o - ver the floor. There were

B B#dim<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

ques - tions but my heart knew all the an-swers, and per-haps a few things more.\_

**A** G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Now in a cot-tage built of li - lacs and laugh-ter I know the mean-ing of the words "ev-er af - ter."

Em Em<sup>Δ</sup>/D# Em<sup>7</sup>/D Bm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> F<sup>6</sup> F#<sup>6</sup> G<sup>6</sup> 9

And I'll al-ways see Pol-ka Dots And Moon-beams when I kiss the pug-nosed dream.\_

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# Poor Butterfly

Lyrics by John L. Golden

Music by Raymond Hubbell

Moderately Slow

**Andante** (♩ = 88) **A** Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>△

Poor But - ter - fly, \_\_\_\_\_ 'neath the blos - soms wait - int, \_\_\_\_\_ Poor But - ter -

D<sup>7</sup> #5 G<sup>7</sup>

fly \_\_\_\_\_ for she loved him so. \_\_\_\_\_ The mo - ments

**B** Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b5 D<sup>7</sup> #5 Gm<sup>7</sup>

pass in - to hour, \_\_\_\_\_ the hours pass in - to years, \_\_\_\_\_ and as she

C<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

smiles through her tears, \_\_\_\_\_ she mur - murs low, \_\_\_\_\_ "The moon and

**A** Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>△

I \_\_\_\_\_ know that he'll be faith - ful. \_\_\_\_\_ I'm sure he'll

D<sup>7</sup> #5 G<sup>7</sup>

come \_\_\_\_\_ to me by and bye. \_\_\_\_\_ But if

**C** Cm<sup>7</sup> Ebm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>△ Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

he don't come back, \_\_\_\_\_ then I'll nev - er sigh or cry, \_\_\_\_\_ I just mus'

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

die." Poor But - ter - fly. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Prelude To A Kiss

Lyrics by Irving Gordon and Irving Mills

Music by Duke Ellington

Slowly

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

**[A]** E<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>#<sup>5</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>△</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

If you hear a song in blue\_ like a flow - er cry - ing for the dew\_ that was my heart ser - e -

D E<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> D B<sup>7</sup> **[A]** E<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>#<sup>5</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>△</sup>

nad - ing you\_ my Pre-lude To A Kiss.\_ If you hear a song that grows from my

C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D E<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> D

ten - der sen - ti - men - tal woes\_ That was my heart try - ing to com - pose\_ a Pre-lude To A Kiss.\_

**[B]** F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>m G<sup>7</sup>m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>m G<sup>7</sup>m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>m

Though it's just a sim - ple mel - o - dy with noth - ing fan - cy, noth - ing much you could turn it to a

G<sup>7</sup>m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> E<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>#<sup>5</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>△</sup>

sym - pho - ny a Schu - bert tune\_ with a Gersh - win touch. Oh! How my love song gen - tly cries\_ for the

C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D E<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> D

ten - der - ness with - in your eyes\_ my love is a pre-lude that nev - er dies\_ a Pre-lude To A Kiss.\_

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# Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars

## Corcovado

Lyrics by Antonio Carlos Jobim, Gene Lees

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Moderately Slow

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** E<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

Qui - et Nights Of Qui - et Stars, qui - et chords from my gui - tar

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>

float - ing on the si - lence that sur - rounds us.

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>#5

Qui - et thoughts and qui - et dreads, qui - et walks by qui - et streams,

E<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

and a win - dow look - ing on the moun - tains and the sea. How love - ly!

**A'** E<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

This is where I want to be. Here, with you so close to me un - til

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup>

the fin - al flick - er of life's em - ber.

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>b5 F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

I, who was lost and lone - ly, be - liev - ing life was on - ly

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>b9 F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>#5

a bit - ter tra - gic joke, have found with you,

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> D<sup>6</sup>

the mean - ing of ex - ist - ence. Oh, my love.

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# Red Sails In The Sunset

Lyrics by Jimmy Kennedy

Music by Hugh Williams

Slowly

**Moderato** (♩ = 100)

**[A]** A D Dm<sup>6</sup> A

Red Sails In The Sun - set way out on the sea,

A A#dim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

oh! car - ry my loved one home safe - ly to me.

**[A]** A D Dm<sup>6</sup> A

He sailed at the dawn - ing, all day I've been blue.

A A#dim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

Red Sails In The Sun - set I'm trust - ing in you.

**[B]** D Dm<sup>6</sup> A E<sup>7</sup> A

Swift wings you must bor - row, make stright for the shore.

D Dm<sup>6</sup> A B<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

We mar - ry to - mor - row and he goes sail - ing no more.

**[A]** A D Dm<sup>6</sup> A

Red Sails In The Sun - set way out on the sea,

A A#dim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

oh! car - ry my loved one home safe - ly to me. me.

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# 'Round Midnight

Lyrics by Bernie Hanighen

Music by Cootie Williams, Thelonious Monk

Ballad

**[A]** Fm Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

It begins to tell, 'round midnight, mid - night. I do pre-tty well, till af - ter sun - down,  
Memories always start 'round midnight, mid - night. Haven't got the heart to stand - those me - mories,

Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> 1. C#<sup>7</sup>

Sup - per - time I'm fee - lin' sad; But it real - ly gets bad, 'round  
When my heart is still with you, And ol'

C<sup>7</sup> 2. C#<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup>

mid - night. mid - night knows it, too. When a

**[B]** Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

quar - rel we had needs men - ding, Does it mean that our love is end - ing. Dar -

Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Db<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Db<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

lin' I need you, lately I find You're out of my heart, And I'm out of my mind.

**[A]** Fm Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Let our hearts take wings 'round midnight, mid - night. Let the angels sing, for your - re tur - ning.

Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Db<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm

Till our love is safe and sound. And old mid - night comes a - round.

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# Satin Doll

Lyrics by Johnny Mercer

Music by Duke Ellington, Billy Strayhorn

Smoothly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Cig - a - rette hold - er which wigs me, o - ver her shoul - der, she digs me.  
Ba - by shall we go out skip - pin' care - ful a - mi - go, you're flip - pin'.

Bm<sup>9</sup> E<sup>9</sup> Bbm<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup> 1. D Em<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> 2. D G<sup>7</sup> D

Out cat-tin' that Sat - in Doll. She's  
Speaks lat-in that Sat - in Doll.

**B** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b9 G<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>

no - bod - y's fool, so I'm play - ing it cool as can be. I'll

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b9 A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> (Spoken)

give it a whirl, but I ain't for no girl catch-ing me. Switch - E - Roo - ney

**A** Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Tel - e-phone num - bers well you know, do - ing my rhum - bas with u - no,

Bm<sup>9</sup> E<sup>9</sup> Bbm<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>/F# G Bb/Ab D/A A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup> 9

and that 'n' my Sat - in Doll.

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# Serenade To A Cuckoo

Music by Roland Kirk

Med

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Gm Gm/F Gm/E $\flat$  Gm/D Gm Gm/F Gm/E $\flat$  Gm/D

Gm Gm/F Gm/E $\flat$  Gm/D Gm Gm/F Gm/E $\flat$  Gm/D

**B** Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  $\Delta$  E $\flat$  $\Delta$  Am<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ 5 D<sup>7</sup> Gm G<sup>7</sup>

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  $\Delta$  E $\flat$  $\Delta$  Am<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ 5 D<sup>7</sup> Gm

**Ending**

Am<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ 5 D<sup>7</sup> Gm

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# Solar

Music by Miles Davis

Jazz

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** Dm Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>△</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

F<sup>△</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>♭7</sup> E<sup>♭△</sup> Em<sup>7♭5</sup> A<sup>7♭9</sup>

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# Someday My Prince Will Come

Lyrics by Larry Morey

Music by Frank Churchill

Med. Jazz Waltz

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

Some - - day my prince will come  
He'll whis - per I love you

Some - - day I'll find my love And how  
And steal a kiss or two Though he's

thrilling that moment will be When the prince

of my dreams comes to me

far a - way I'll find my love some - day Some -

day when my dreams come true

**A**

Someday I'll find my love  
Someone to call my own

**B**

And I know at the moment we meet  
my heart will start skipping the beats

**A**

Someday we'll say and do  
Things we've been longing to

**C**

Though he's far away I'll find my love someday  
Someday when my dreams come true

**A**

Someday my prince will come  
Someday we'll meet again

**B**

And away to his castle we'll go  
To be happy forever I know

**A**

Someday when spring is here  
We'll find our love anew

**C**

And the birds will sing and weddingbells will ring  
Someday when my dreams come true

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# Someone To Watch Over Me

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Jazz Ballad

**Andante** (♩ = 92)

**A** B $\flat$  $\Delta$  B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ <sup>5</sup> E $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C $\sharp$ dim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> $\sharp$ <sup>5</sup>

There's a some-bo - dy I'm lon-gin' to see I hope that he, turns out to be  
I'm a lit - tle lamb who's lost in the wood I know I could, al - ways be good

Cm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>6</sup> Edim<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> sus4 3 **1.** Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> **2.** B $\flat$  $\Delta$  Fm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>

Some-one who'll watch o - ver me me Al-though he  
To one who'll watch o - ver

**B** E $\flat$  $\Delta$  Edim<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  $\Delta$ /F

may not be the man some Girls think of as hand - some To

Em<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ <sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ <sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ <sup>9</sup>

my heart he car - ries the key

**A** B $\flat$  $\Delta$  B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ <sup>5</sup> E $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C $\sharp$ dim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> $\sharp$ <sup>5</sup>

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed Fol-low my lead, oh, how I need

Cm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>6</sup> Edim<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> sus4 3 B $\flat$  $\Delta$  G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

Some - one to watch o - ver me

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# Somewhere, Over The Rainbow

Lyrics by Edgar Yipsel 'Yip' Harburg

Music by Harold Arlen

Ballad

**Andante** (♩ = 80)

**A** Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>b</sup>△ Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Some - where o - ver the rain - bow Way up high,  
Some - where o - ver the rain - bow Skies are blue,

Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

There's a land that I heard of Once in a lu - lla - by. Some -  
And the dreams that you dare to dream Real-ly do come true.

**B** F<sup>△</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

day I'll wish u - pon a star And wake up where the clouds are far Be - hind me. Where

F<sup>△</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

trou - bles melt like le - mon drops A - way a - bove the chim - ney tops That's where you'll find me.

**A** Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>b</sup>△ Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Some - where o - ver the rain - bow Blue - birds fly.

Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F<sup>△</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Birds fly o - ver the rain - bow. Why then, oh why can't I?

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# St. Thomas

Music by Sonny Rollins

Latin/Calypso

**Presto** (♩ = 200)

**[A]** D B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>

**[A]** D B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

**[B]** F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

**[C]** D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

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# Stella By Starlight

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Victor Young

Slowly, with Expression

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

The song a rob - in sings, Through

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>

years of end - less springs, The

C<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

mur - mur of a brook at even - ing tides. That

G<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

rip - ples through a nook where two lov - ers hide. That

**[B]** A<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>

great sym - pho - nic theme, That's Stel - la by

Bb<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

star - light, And not a dream, My

F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

heart and I ag - ree, She's eve - ry -

Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

thing on this earth to me.

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# Stormy Weather

## Keeps Rainin' All the Time

Lyrics by Ted Koehler

Music by Harold Arlen

Slowly

Andante (♩ = 80)

**[A]** A A<sup>#dim7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup> A F<sup>#7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup>  
 Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, Storm-y Weath-er, since my man and I ain't to-  
 bare gloom and mis'-ry ev - 'ry-where, Storm-y Weath-er, just can't get my poor self to-  
 geth - er, keeps rain - in' all the time. Life is  
 geth - er, I'm wear - y all the

**[1]** A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup>  
 time, the time. So wear - y all the time.

**[2]** A D A C<sup>#m7</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7 b9</sup> A Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
 time, the time. So wear - y all the time.

**[B]** D<sup>Δ</sup> A/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup> A/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup>  
 When he went a-way the blues walked in and met me. If he stays a-way old rock-in' chair will get me.

D D<sup>#dim7</sup> A/E F<sup>#7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> F<sup>#m7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
 All I do is pray the Lord a - bove will let me walk in the sun once more. Can't go

**[A]** A A<sup>#dim7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup> A F<sup>#7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup>  
 on, ev'-ry-thing I had is gone, Storm-y Weath-er, since my man and I ain't to-  
 geth - er, keeps rain - in' all the time. Keeps rain - in' all the

A Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>bΔ</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> D A<sup>6</sup>  
 time.

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# Strang Fruit

Lyrics and Music by Lewis Allan

Andante Moderato

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

**A** Dm A<sup>7</sup> #5 A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sub>3</sub> A<sup>7</sup><sub>3</sub>

South - ern trees bear a strange fruit, blood on the leaves and blood at the root,

Em<sup>7</sup> b5 A<sup>7</sup> b9 Em<sup>7</sup> b9 A<sup>7</sup> Dm A<sup>7</sup> Dm

Piu mosso (a little faster)

black bod - y swing-ing in the south-ern breeze; Strange Fruit hang-ing from the pop-lar trees...

Dm A<sup>7</sup>/E Dm/F Dm

(Humming)

Dm A<sup>7</sup>/E Dm/F Dm Em<sup>7</sup> b5 A<sup>7</sup> b9

Pas - tor - al scene of the gal - lant South, the bulg - ing eyes and the twist - ed mouth;

Dm A<sup>7</sup> Dm A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b9/G A<sup>7</sup> b9/E A<sup>7</sup> b9/C# A<sup>7</sup> b9

scent of mag - no - lia sweet and fresh, and the sud - den smell of burn - ing flesh!

Dm Dm/C B<sup>b</sup>△ A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b5 A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b5 A<sup>7</sup>

Here is the fruit for the crows to pluck, for the rain to gath-er, for the wind to suck, for the

Dm Em<sup>7</sup> b5 Dm/A A<sup>7</sup>

sun to rot, for the tree to drop. (Hum)

Dm A<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> 6 9 Dm A<sup>7</sup> Dm

Here is a strange and bit - ter crop. (Hum)

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# Strangers In The Night

Lyrics by Charles Singleton, Eddie Snyder

Music by Bert Kaempfert

Moderately Slow

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A** G<sup>△</sup>

Stran-gers In The Night ex-chang-ing glanc-es won-d'ring in the night what were the chanc-es

G<sup>△</sup> G/B B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> F/A Am<sup>6</sup> F/A

we'd be shar-ing love be-fore the night was through.

**A'** Am<sup>7</sup>

Some-thing in your eyes was so in-vit-ing, some-thing in your smile was so ex-cit-ing,

Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>△</sup>

some-thing in my heart told me I must have you.

**B** Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Stran-gers In The Night, two lone-ly peo-ple we were Stran-gers In The Night up tp the mo-ment when we

Am<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

said our first hel-lo. Lit-tle did we know love was just a glance a-way, a warm em-brac-ing dance a-way and

**A** G<sup>△</sup> G/B B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

ev-er since that night we've been to-geth-er. Lov-ers at first sight, in love for-ev-er.

Am D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

It turned out so right for Strang-ers In The Night.

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# Summertime

Lyrics by DuBose Heyward

Music by George Gershwin

Slowly

**A**  
**Moderato** (♩ = 108)  
 Bm<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>/D F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>/D F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>

Sum - mer - time \_\_\_\_\_ an' the liv - in' is eas - y, \_\_\_\_\_ fish are

Em G G<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>#dim</sup> F<sup>#</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#</sup> F<sup>#m</sup><sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

jump - in'; \_\_\_\_\_ an' the cot - ton is high. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, yo'

**B** Bm<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>/D F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm E<sup>7</sup>

dad - dy's rich, \_\_\_\_\_ an' yo' ma is good look - in', \_\_\_\_\_ so

D Bm E Em<sup>7</sup>/A Bm Bm<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>9</sup> F<sup>7</sup>+

hush, lit - tle ba - by, \_\_\_\_\_ don' \_\_\_\_\_ yo' cry. \_\_\_\_\_ One of these

**A** Bm<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>/D F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>/D F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>

morn - in's \_\_\_\_\_ you goin' to rise \_\_\_\_\_ up sing - in', \_\_\_\_\_ then you'll

Em G G<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>#dim</sup> F<sup>#</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#</sup> F<sup>#m</sup><sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

spread yo' wings \_\_\_\_\_ an' you'll take \_\_\_\_\_ the sky. \_\_\_\_\_ But 'til that

**B** Bm<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup>/D F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> Bm E<sup>7</sup>

morn - in' \_\_\_\_\_ there's a - noth - in' can harm you \_\_\_\_\_ with

D Bm E Em<sup>7</sup>/A Bm E G D G<sup>9</sup> C F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Bm

dad - dy an' mam - my stand - in' by. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Take Five

Music by Paul Desmond

Moderately

**A**  
**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)  
 Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em Bm<sup>7</sup>

**B** C D<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Em Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup>

**A** Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em Bm<sup>7</sup>

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# Take the 'A' Train

Lyrics by Joya Sherrill

Music by Billy Strayhorn, The Delta Rhythm Boys

Easy Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

**[A]** D<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

You \_\_\_\_\_ must take the "A" Train \_\_\_\_\_  
 If \_\_\_\_\_ you miss the "A" Train, \_\_\_\_\_

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

To go to Sug - ar Hill way up in Har - lem. \_\_\_\_\_  
 You'll find you've missed the quick - est way to Har - lem. \_\_\_\_\_

**[B]** G<sup>Δ</sup>

Hur - ry, \_\_\_\_\_ get on now it's com - ing. \_\_\_\_\_

E<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>9</sup> A<sup>9</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>

Lis - ten \_\_\_\_\_ to those rails a - thrum - ming. \_\_\_\_\_ All

**[A]** D<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

'board! \_\_\_\_\_ Get on the "A" Train, \_\_\_\_\_

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>/F<sup>♯</sup> G B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> D/A A<sup>9</sup> D<sup>6</sup> D<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup>

soon you will be on Sug - ar Hill in Har - lem. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Tenderly

Lyrics by Jack Lawrence

Music by Walter Gross

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) **A**  $F^{\Delta}$   $B\flat^9$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^9$

The eve - ning breeze ca - ressed the trees Ten - der - ly, The termb - ling

$Gm^7$   $E\flat^9$   $F$   $Am^7$   $Gm^7$   $F^{\Delta}$

trees em - braced the breeze Ten - der - ly. Then

**B**  $Gm^7\flat^5$   $C^7$   $Gm^7\flat^5$   $C^7$   $C\sharp dim^7$

you and I came wand - er - ing by and

$Dm^7$   $G^7$   $Gm^9$   $C^7$

lost in a sigh were we. The shore was

**A**  $F^{\Delta}$   $B\flat^9$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^9$

kissed by sea and mist Ten - der - ly. I can't for -

$Gm^7$   $E\flat^9$   $F$   $Am^7$   $Gm^7$   $F^{\Delta}$

get how two hearts met breath - less - ly. Your

**C**  $Gm^7\flat^5$   $C^7$   $C\sharp dim^7$   $Dm^7$   $G^9$   $G\sharp dim^7$

arms op - ened wide and closed me in - side; you took my

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$   $F$

lips, you took my love so Ten - der - ly.

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# That's All

Lyrics and Music by Alan Brandt, Bob Haymes

Slowly, with expression

**[A]**  
**Andante** (♩ = 90)  
 D Em<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

I can on-ly give you love that lasts for - ev - er, — and the promise to be near each time you call; and the  
 on - ly give you coun-try walks in springtime, — and a hand to hold when leaves be - gin to fall; and a

G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Fdim<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

on - ly heart I own, for you and you a - lone, That's All, That's  
 love whose burn - ing light, will warm the win - ter night, That's

E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D

All. I can All, That's All. There are

**[B]** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> 9 E<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

those I am sure who have told you they would give you the world for a toy. All I

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> 9 F#<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

have are these arms to en - fold you and a love time can nev - er de - stroy. If you're

**[A]** D Em<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

won-d'ring what I'm ask-ing in re - turn dear, — you'll be glad to know that my de-mands are small: say it's

G#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Fdim<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D

me that you'll a - dore, for now and ev - er - more, That's All, That's All.

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# The Girl From Ipanema

## Garota De Ipanema

Lyrics by Vincius De Moraes, Norman Gimbel

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Moderate Bossa Nova

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' with a quarter note equal to 130 beats per minute. The score is divided into two main sections, A and B. Section A is the main melody, and Section B is a bridge. The lyrics are in English and Portuguese. The guitar chords are indicated above the staff, and the lyrics are written below the staff. The score includes various musical notations such as treble clef, key signature, tempo, and dynamics.

**Section A:**

Tall and tan and young\_ and love\_ ly, the Girl\_ From I - pa - ne\_ - ma goes walk\_ ing, and when\_ When she walks she's like\_ a sam\_ ba that swings\_ so cool and sways\_ so gen\_ tle, that when\_ she pass\_ es, each one\_ she pass\_ es goes "ah!" she pass\_ es, each one\_ she pass\_ es goes "ah!"

**Section B:**

Oh, but I watch her so sad - ly. How\_ can I tell her I love her? Yes, I would give my heart glad - ly, but each day when she walks to the sea, she looks straight a - head not at me. Tall and tan and young\_ and love\_ ly, The Girl\_ From I - pa - ne\_ - ma goes walk\_ ing, and when\_ she pass - es I smile, but she does - n't see. She just does - n't see. No, she does - n't see.

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# The Man I Love

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Slowly

Andante (♩ = 76)

**Intro** F<sup>6</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

**A** F F<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Cm D<sup>7</sup>#5 D<sup>7</sup>

Some-day he'll come a-long, the man I love And he'll be big and strong, the man I love

B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>△ Am C<sup>7</sup>

And when he comes my way I'll do my best to make him stay

**A** F F<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Cm D<sup>7</sup>#5 D<sup>7</sup>

He'll look at me and smile, I'll un-der-stand And in a lit-tle while he'll take my hand

B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>sus C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

And though it seems ab-surd I know we both won't say a word

**B** Dm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Edim Dm A<sup>7</sup>

May-be I shall meet him Sun-day May-be Mon-day, may-be not

Dm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Edim Dm Adim B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Still I'm sure to meet him one day May-be Tues-day will be my good news day

**A** F F<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Cm D<sup>7</sup>#5 D<sup>7</sup>

He'll build a lit-tle home, just meant for two From which we'll ne-ver roam; Who would, would you?

B<sup>b</sup>m C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>sus C<sup>7</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> 1. F C<sup>7</sup> 2. F

And so all else a-bove I'm wait-ing for the man I love love

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# (I'm Afraid) The Masquerade Is Over

Lyrics by Herb Magidson

Music by Allie Wrubel

Moderately Slow

**Presto** (♩ = 196)

Your eyes don't shine like they used to shine. And the  
 words don't mean what they used to mean. They were  
 thrill is gone when your lips meet mine. I'm A -  
 once in - spired, now they're juse rou - tine.  
 fraid The Mas - que - rade Is O - ver And so is  
 love, and so is love. Your love, and so is love. I  
 guess I'll have to play Pag - liac - ci and get my self a clown's dis - guise, and  
 learn to laugh like Pag - liac - ci with tears in my eyes. You  
 look the same, you're a lot the same, but my  
 heart says, "No, no, you're not the same." I'm A -  
 fraid The Mas - que - rade Is O - ver and so is  
 love, and so is love.

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# The Nearness Of You

## From the Paramount Picture 'Romance in the Dark'

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Slowly

**A**  
**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

It's not the pale moon that ex - cites me, that thrills and de - lights me. Oh,  
no, it's just The Near - ness Of You. It is - n't  
your sweet con - ver - sa - tion that brings this sen - sa - tion. Oh,  
no, It's just the Near - ness Of You. When you're in my  
arms and I feel you so close to me all my  
wild - est dreams com true. I need no  
soft lights to en - change me if you'll on - ly grant me the  
right to hold you ev - er so tight and to feel in the  
night The Near - ness Of You.

# The Shadow of Your Smile

Lyrics by Paul Francis Webster

Music by Johnny Mandel

Slow Bossa

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) A  $G\#m^7$   $C\#^9$   $C\#^7\flat^9$   $F\#m^7$   $B^7$

The sha-dow of your smile, when you are gone. Will co - lor all my

$Bm^7$   $E^7$   $A^\Delta$   $D^\Delta$

dreams, and light the dawn. Look in - to my

B  $G\#m^7\flat^5$   $C\#^7$   $F\#m^7$   $F\#m^7/E$

eyes, my love, and see. All the love - ly

$D\#m^7\flat^5$   $G\#^7$   $G\#m^7$   $C\#^7$

things you are to me. A wist - ful lit - tle

A  $G\#m^7$   $C\#^9$   $C\#^7\flat^9$   $F\#m^7$   $B^7$

star, was far too high. A tear drop kissed your

$Bm^7$   $E^7$   $C\#m^7\flat^5$   $F\#^7\text{alt}$

lips, and so did I. Now when I re -

C  $Bm^7$   $Dm^7$   $G^7$   $C\#m^7$   $F\#^7\flat^9$

mem - ber spring. All the joy that love can bring. I will be re -

$B^7$   $F^7$   $Bm^7$   $E^7\flat^9$   $A^6$   $(C\#^7)$

mem - be - ring The sha - dow of your smile. *Fine* The sha - dow of your

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# The Things We Did Last Summer

Lyrics and Music by Sammy Chan, Jule Styne

Slow Ballad

**A**  
**Adagio** (♩ = 66)  
 A F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

The boat rides we would take, the moonlight on the lake, the way we danced and hummed our fav-'rite song. The

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A F#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup>

Things We Did Last Sum - mer I'll re - mem - ber all win - ter long. The

**A** A F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>

mid-way and the fun, the kew - pie dolls we won, the bell I/you rang to prove that I/you was/were strong; The

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A F#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

Things We Did Last Sum - mer I'll re - mem - ber all win - ter long. The

**B** Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

ear - ly morn - ing hike. The rent - ed tan - dem bike. The lunch - es that we used to pack: We

F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

nev - er could ex-plain that sud - den sum - mer rain. The looks we got when we got back. The

**A** A F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>

leaves began to fade like prom - is-es we made. How could a love that seemed so right go wrong? The

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

Things We Did Last Sum - mer I'll re - mem - ber all win - ter long.

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# The Way You Look Tonight

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields

Music by Jerome Kern

Med.-Up Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**Instr.** G<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

**A** G<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Some - - day when I'm aw - fly low,  
Love - - ly, with your smile so warm,

G<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>13</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

When the world is cold, I will feel a glow just think - ing  
And your cheek so soft, There is noth - ing for me but to

Dm<sup>7</sup> 11 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

of love you, And the way you look to -  
love you, Just the way you look to -

G<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> 1. Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 2. Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

night. Oh, but you're  
night.

**B** B<sup>b</sup>Δ Bdim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

With each word your ten - der - ness grows, \_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>b</sup>Δ Dm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup>

tear - ing my fear \_\_\_\_\_ a - - part, \_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>b</sup>Δ Bdim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>13</sup>

And that laugh that wrin - kles your nose \_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b</sup>Δ Am<sup>7</sup> 11 D<sup>7</sup>

touch - es my fool - ish heart. \_\_\_\_\_

**C** G<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Love - - ly, nev - er, nev - er change,

G<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>13</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Keep that breath - less charm, Won't you please ar - range it 'cause I

love you, Just the way you look to -

night,

Just the way you look to - night.

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# There Will Never Be Another You

Lyrics by Mack Gordon

Music by Harry Warren

Easy Swing

**[A]**  
**Allegro** (♩ = 130)  
 F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

There will be man - y oth - er nights like this, \_\_\_\_\_ and

Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

I'll be stand - ing here with some - one new, \_\_\_\_\_ There

B<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b</sup>9 F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>

will be oth - er songs to sing, an - oth - er fall, an - oth - er spring, but

G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup>

There Will Nev - er Be An - oth - er You. \_\_\_\_\_ There

**[B]** F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

will be oth - er lips that I may kiss, \_\_\_\_\_ but

Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

they won't thrill me like yours used to do. \_\_\_\_\_ Yes,

B<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b</sup>9 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

I may dream a mil - lion dreams, but how can they come true, if

F<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

there will nev - er ev - er be an - oth - er you?

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# They All Laughed

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Medium Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** A F#m Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

They All Laughed at Chris-to-pher Co-lum-bus when he said the world was round.\_  
 They All Laughed at Rock-e-fel-ler Cen-ter, now they're fight-ing to get in.\_

A F#m Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>6</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

They All Laughed when Ed-i-son re-cord-ed sound.\_  
 They All Laughed at Whit-ney and his cot-ton gin.\_

**A'** A F#m Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>

They All Laughed at Wil-bur and his broth-er, when they said that man could fly.\_  
 They All Laughed at Ful-ton and his steam-boat, Her-shey and his choc'-late bar.\_

E<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

They told Mar-co-ni wire-less was a pho-ney; it's the same old cry. They laughed at  
 Ford and his Liz-zie kept the laugh-ers bus-y; that's how peo-ple are. They laughed at

**B** A<sup>7</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> #5

me want-ing you, said I was reach-ing for the moon. But  
 me want-ing you, said it would be hel-lo, good-bye. But

B<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

oh, you came through now they'll have to change their tune.  
 oh, you came through now they're eat-ing hum-ble pie.

**A''** A F#m Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

They all said we nev-er could be hap-py, they laughed at us and how! But  
 They all said we'd nev-er get to-geth-er; dar-ling, let's take a bow. For

A F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> 1. A F#<sup>7</sup> #9 B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> 2. F

ho, ho, ho! Who's got the last laugh now? He, he, he!  
 ho, ho, ho! Who's got the last laugh

C/E E<sup>7</sup>/D A/C# F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

Let's at the past laugh, Ha, ha, ha! Who's got the last laugh now?

# They Can't Take That Away From Me

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 120)

**[A]** F<sup>6</sup> F/A A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>sus

The way you wear your hat, the way you sip your tea, the mem'-ry of all that.

F Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>13</sup> B<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C

no, no! They Can't Take That A-way From Me! The way your smile just beams,

**[A]** F<sup>6</sup> F/A A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>sus

the way you sing off key, the way you haunt my dreams,

F Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>13</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

no, no! They Can't Take That A-way From Me! We may

**[B]** Am D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Am B<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

nev - er, nev - er meet a - gain on the bump - y road to love, still I'll

Am D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Am Cm D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C

al - ways, al - ways keep the mem - 'ry of the way you hold your knife,

**[A]** F<sup>6</sup> F/A A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>sus

the way we danced till three, the way you changed my life,

F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Dm B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup>

no, no! They Can't Take That A-way From Me! No! They

F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

Can't Take That A - way From Me!

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# This Can't Be Love

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

**Presto** (♩ = 200)

**A** A<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

This Can't Be Love be - cause I feel so well, \_\_\_\_\_ no

A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

sobs, no sor - rows, no sighs; \_\_\_\_\_

**A** A<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

This Can't Be Love, I get no diz - zy spell. \_\_\_\_\_ My

A Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A D<sup>7</sup> A

head is not \_\_\_\_\_ in the skies, \_\_\_\_\_ my heart does

**B** G#m<sup>7</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup>

not stand still, \_\_\_\_\_ just hear it beat! This is too

G<sup>13</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> #5 B<sup>9</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b9

sweet to be love.

**A** A D<sup>7</sup>

This Can't Be Love be - cause I feel so well; \_\_\_\_\_ but still I

A<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup> A

love to look \_\_\_\_\_ in your eyes. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Unforgettable

Lyrics and Music by Irving Gordon

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** **A** **A<sup>Δ</sup>** **Adim<sup>7</sup>**

Un - for - get - ta - ble, \_\_\_\_\_ that's what you are, \_\_\_\_\_

**D** **D<sup>Δ</sup>** **B<sup>9</sup>** **F#m<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>9</sup>**

Un - for - get - ta - ble, \_\_\_\_\_ tho' <sup>3</sup> near or far. \_\_\_\_\_

**G<sup>6</sup>** **Gm<sup>7</sup>** **D** **F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>/C#** **B<sup>7</sup>**

Like a song of love that clings to me, how the thought of you does things to me,

**E<sup>9</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>7</sup>**

nev - er be - fore \_\_\_\_\_ has some - one been more \_\_\_\_\_

**B** **A** **A<sup>Δ</sup>** **Adim<sup>7</sup>**

Un - for - get - ta - ble, \_\_\_\_\_ in ev - 'ry way, \_\_\_\_\_

**D** **D<sup>Δ</sup>** **B<sup>9</sup>** **F#m<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>9</sup>**

and for - ev - er more, \_\_\_\_\_ that's how you'll stay. \_\_\_\_\_

**G<sup>6</sup>** **Gm** **D** **B<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>9</sup>**

That's why, dar - ling, it's in - cred - i - ble, that some - one so Un - for - get - ta - ble,

**E<sup>9</sup>** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>Δ** **D<sup>6</sup>9**

thinks that I am Un - for - get - ta - ble too. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Waltz For Debby

Lyrics by Gene Lees

Music by Bill Evans

Moderately, in one

**Presto** (♩ = 200)

**A** Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> 1,3

In her own sweet world, pop - u - lat - ed by dolls and clowns and a prince and a  
lives my fav - 'rite girl, un - a - ware of the wor - ried frowns that we  
one day all too soon she'll grow up and she'll leave her dolls and her prince and her

C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 2. Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/D C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>

big pur - ple bear, wear - y grown-ups all wear.  
sil - ly old

**B** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>/F

In the sun, she danc - es to si - lent mu - sic, songs that are  
B<sup>b</sup>Δ A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> D.C. al Coda

spun of gold some - where in her own lit - tle head.

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>11</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

bear. When she goes they will cry

B<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> Dm Dm<sup>7</sup>/C G<sup>7</sup>/B B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup>/A A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

as they whis - per "good - bye." They will miss her, I fear, but then,

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F F<sup>6</sup> 9

so will I.

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# Watermelon Man

Music by Herbie Hancock

16-Bar Blues

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**

*p*

*break*

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# What A Difference A Day Made

Lyrics by Stanley Adams

Music by Maria Grever

Relaxed

**Andante** (♩ = 76)

What A Diff-'rence A Day Made, \_\_\_\_\_ twen - ty - four lit - tle ho - urs, \_\_\_\_\_ brought the sun and the  
 day makes, \_\_\_\_\_ there's a rain-bow be - fore me, \_\_\_\_\_ skies a - bove can't be

flow - ers \_\_\_\_\_ where there used to be rain. \_\_\_\_\_ My yes - ter day was  
 storm - y \_\_\_\_\_ since that mo - ment of

blue dear, \_\_\_\_\_ to - day I'm part of you dear, \_\_\_\_\_ my lone - ly nights are

thru dear, \_\_\_\_\_ since you said you were mine, \_\_\_\_\_ What A Diff - 'rence A

bliss; that thrill - ing kiss. It's heav - en

when you \_\_\_\_\_ find ro - mance on your men - u. \_\_\_\_\_ What A Diff - 'rence A

Day Made, and the diff - 'rence is you. \_\_\_\_\_

**Chords:** Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, G, G/B, B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup> #5 To Coda, G, F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, N.C., D.S. al Coda, Dm<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>Δ</sup>, Cm<sup>6</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, G.

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# What A Wonderful World

Lyrics and Music by George David Weiss, Bob Thiele

Slowly

**A**  
**Andante** (♩ = 76)

G Bm C Bm Am<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>7</sup> Em 3

I see trees of green, red ros-es too, I see the bloom for me and you, and I

E♭ 3 Am<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>7</sup> 3 G G+ C<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

think to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. I see

**A** G Bm C Bm Am<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>7</sup> 3 Em 3

skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright bless-ed day, the dark sac-red night, and I

E♭ 3 Am<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>7</sup> 3 G C G

think to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. The

**B** D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> G

col-ors of the rain-bow, so pret-ty in the sky are al-so on the fa-ces of peo-ple go-in' by, I see

Em D Em D Em G<sup>#dim</sup> 7 Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#dim</sup> 7 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

friends shak-in' hands, say-in' "How do you do!" They're real-ly say-in' "I love you," I hear

**A** G Bm C Bm Am<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>7</sup> 3 Em 3

ba-bies cry, I watch them grow. They'll learn much more than I'll ev-er know, and I

E♭ 3 Am<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>7</sup> 3 G Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

think to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. Yes, I

Am<sup>7</sup> 3 Am<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> 3 G C<sup>6</sup> G

think to my-self What A Won-der-ful World.

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# When I Fall In Love

Lyrics by Edward Heyman

Music by Victor Young

Moderately

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A** F D<sup>7</sup> #5 b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> #5 b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

When I Fall In Love it will be for - ev - er,

F E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> #<sup>5</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

or I'll nev - er fall in love. in a

**B** F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

rest - less world like this is, love is end - ed be - fore it's be - gun, and too

Gm D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

man - y moon - light kiss - es seem to cool in the warmth of the sun.

**A** F D<sup>7</sup> #5 b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> #5 b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

When I give my heart it will be com - plete - ly

F E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> #<sup>5</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

or I'll nev - er give my heart. And the

**C** F B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>

mo - ment I can feel that you feel that way too, is

F D<sup>7</sup> #5 b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 1. F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> 2. F

When I Fall In Love with you. you.

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