

# OpenBook (C)

**An open source Jazz real book**

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

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

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# 500 Miles High

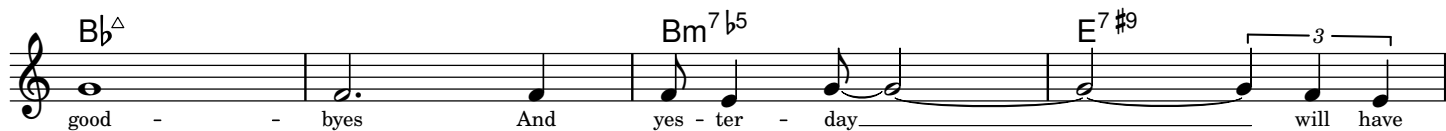
Music by Chick Corea

Samba

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)



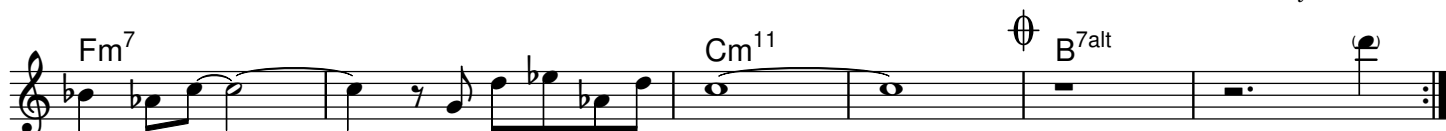
Some day you'll look in to her eyes Then there'll be no  
You'll see just one look and you'll know She's so ten - der  
Be sure that you love stays so free Then it nev - er



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

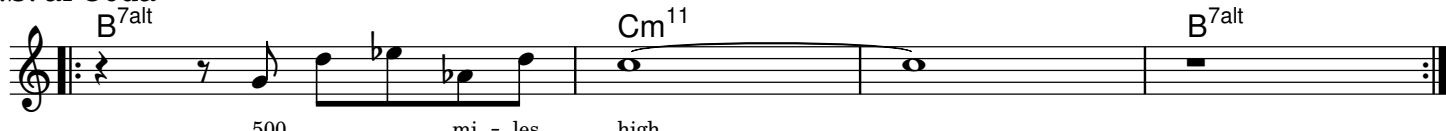


gone And you'll find yourself in a -  
love And you'll find yourself on a -  
truth And above the skies you will



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]**  $F^+$   $B\flat$   $E\flat m$   $B\flat$   $Bdim^7$

A Cup of Cof - fee a sand - wick and you, A co - zy

$Cm^7$   $F^7$   $F^+$   $B\flat$   $Bdim^7$   $F^7$   $F^+$

cor - ner, a ta - ble for two, A chance to

**[A]**  $B\flat$   $E\flat m$   $B\flat$   $Bdim^7$

whis - per and cud - dle and coo With lots of

$Cm^7$   $F^7$   $F^+$   $B\flat$   $F^7$   $Fm^6$

hug - gin' and kiss - in' in view I don't need

**[B]**  $E\flat^7$   $Am$   $D^7$   $G^7$

mus - ic lob - ster or wine. When - ev - er

$C^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$   $F^+$

your eyes look in - to mine The things I

**[A]**  $B\flat$   $E\flat m^6$   $B\flat$   $Bdim^7$

long for are sim - ple and few; A cup of

$Cm^7$   $F^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$   $B\flat$   $A^7$   $F^7$   $F^+$   $B\flat$   $E\flat^6$   $B\flat$

1. cof - fee, a sand - wick and you! 2. 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

**Moderato** (♩ = 120)

**[A]**

Am Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Am Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

A Day In The Life Of A Fool, a

Am Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

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

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

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

Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Am Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

sight of you com - ing my way. I

**[A']**

Am Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Am Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

stop just a - cross from your door but

Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Dm

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

Dm Dm/C Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Am Am/G F<sup>Δ</sup>

So back to my room and there in the gloom I

Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am Dm<sup>7</sup> Am

cry tears of good - bye. 'Til you

**[B]**

Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<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** C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>#dim7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>#dim7</sup>

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

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

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

**B** C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>13</sup> A<sup>b13</sup> G<sup>13</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup> G<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

C<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#13</sup> F<sup>13</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<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** C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>#dim7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>#dim7</sup>

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

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

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

**C** C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> D<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

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup><sup>9</sup>

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** F<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

A Fog - gy Day in Lon - don town

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

had me low and had me down.

F<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup>

I viewed the morn - ing with a - larm, the

F<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Brit - ish Mu - se - um had lost its charm. How

**B** F<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

long I won - dered could this thing last? But the

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

age of mir - a - cles had - n't passed, for

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b</sup>7

sud - den - ly, I saw you there and through

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

fog - gy Lon - don town the sun was shin - ing ev - 'ry

**1** F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> **2** F B<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>

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 for 'A Night In Tunisia' is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a repeat sign and a first ending bracket. The second staff continues the melody and includes a second ending bracket. The third staff introduces a new section marked with a 'B' in a box. The fourth staff continues the melody with various triplet markings. The fifth staff returns to the first section marked with an 'A' in a box. The sixth staff concludes the piece with a final chord.

**Staff 1:** **A** Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup>

**Staff 2:** Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> Ebm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> 1. 2.

**Staff 3:** **B** Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>6</sup>

**Staff 4:** Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

**Staff 5:** **A** Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup>

**Staff 6:** Eb<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Dm<sup>Δ</sup>

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# A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Lyrics by Eric Maschwitz

Music by Manning Sherwin

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Abm<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

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]** Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Abm<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

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

**[B]** G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> Bbdim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<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]** G Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> Bbdim<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<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]** Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Abm<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

as we kiss'd and said "goodnight" A Nightin gale Sang In Ber - k'ley Square. — How  
 like an e - cho far a - way A Nightin-gale Sang In Ber - k'ley Square. —

**[1]** Eb Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>/Ab Gm<sup>7</sup> b5 C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> b5 Ab/Bb Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb Cm Cm<sup>7</sup>/Bb Abm<sup>6</sup> Eb<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)  
 C<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>  
 A<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup><sup>b</sup><sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
**[A]**  
 C<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>  
 A<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup><sup>b</sup><sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C Am<sup>7</sup>  
**[B]**  
 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup><sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>  
 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup><sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> C<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup><sup>b</sup><sup>5</sup> F<sup>♯</sup><sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
**[A]**  
 C<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>  
 A<sup>b</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup><sup>b</sup><sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

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# Alice In Wonderland

Lyrics by Bob Hilliard

Music by Sammy Fain

Med.

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>

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

Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> 1. Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> 2. C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

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

**[B]** D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

where do stars go

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

Where is the sil - ver cre - scent moon

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

They must be some - where

Dm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

in the sun - ny af - ter - noon

**[A]** Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>

A - - lice In Won - der land

Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup>

Where is the path to won - der land

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<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** C<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

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

A<sup>7</sup> Dm

Can't you see \_\_\_\_\_ I'm no good with - out you \_\_\_\_\_

E<sup>7</sup> Am

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

D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Take my arms \_\_\_\_\_ I'll ne - ver use them \_\_\_\_\_

**B** C<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Your good - bye \_\_\_\_\_ left me with eyes that cry \_\_\_\_\_

A<sup>7</sup> Dm

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

F Fm C<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

You took the part that once was my heart So

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> (E♭dim Dm<sup>7</sup> G<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** Am Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>6</sup>

All, Or Noth - ing At All.

Am Am<sup>6</sup> Am B<sup>b</sup><sub>9</sub> B<sup>b</sup><sub>6</sub> B<sup>b</sup><sub>+</sub> B<sup>b</sup><sub>7</sub>

Half a love nev - er ap - pealed to me.

Gm Em<sup>7</sup><sub>b5</sub> A<sup>7</sup><sub>b9</sub> Dm

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

G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup><sub>#5</sub> C<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup><sub>b5</sub> E<sup>7</sup><sub>b9</sub>

rath - er have noth - ing at all!

**A** Am Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>6</sup> Am

All Or Noth - ing At All!

Am Am<sup>6</sup> Am B<sup>b</sup><sub>9</sub> B<sup>b</sup><sub>6</sub> B<sup>b</sup><sub>+</sub> B<sup>b</sup><sub>7</sub>

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

Gm Em<sup>7</sup><sub>b5</sub> A<sup>7</sup><sub>b9</sub> Dm

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

G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup><sub>#5</sub> C<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sub>7</sub>

rath - er have noth - ing at all. But,

**B** A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sub>+</sub> A<sup>b</sup><sub>6</sub> A<sup>b</sup><sub>+</sub> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sub>+</sub> A<sup>b</sup><sub>6</sub> A<sup>b</sup><sub>+</sub> E<sup>b</sup><sub>7</sub>

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

A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sub>+</sub> D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sub>9</sub> E<sup>b</sup><sub>+</sub> E<sup>b</sup><sub>7</sub>

smile or I'll be lost be - yond re - call. The

B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sub>7</sub> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sub>7</sub> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sub>7</sub> Gm<sup>7</sup><sub>b5</sub> C<sup>7</sup>

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

Fm D<sup>b</sup><sub>7</sub> C<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** Am Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>6</sup>

fell un - der the spell of your call.



Am B $\flat$ <sup>9</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>6</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>+</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>

I would be caught in the un - der - tow.

Gm Em<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ <sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ <sup>9</sup> Dm Bm<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ <sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

So, you see, I've got  $\sharp$  to say: No! No!

Am Dm<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ <sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup><sub>sus</sub> C C<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]** Fm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup>

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

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

makes the lone - ly win - ter seem long.

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

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

Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>7</sup>#<sup>9</sup>

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

**[B]** Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

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

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

things I know are what you are.

**[C]** Fm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup>

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

D<sup>bΔ</sup> Dbm<sup>7</sup> Gb<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Bdim<sup>7</sup>

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

Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</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** Dm Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Dm Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

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

Dm Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm Gm<sup>7</sup>

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

Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<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. D<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> 2. D<sup>Δ</sup>

geth - er A geth - er. Our

**B** Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm

love is as deep as the sea, Our

Gm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> F F<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

love is as great as a love can be, And

**A** Dm Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Dm Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

we can wea - ther the great un - known,

Dm B♭<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm (Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<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]** F

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

C<sup>7</sup> F

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

F F<sup>7</sup> A

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

E<sup>7</sup> A C<sup>7</sup>

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

**[B]** F F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/F F<sup>7</sup>/E F<sup>7</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

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

D<sup>7</sup> Cm Gm

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

Gm B<sup>b</sup>m F G<sup>9</sup>

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

C<sup>7</sup> 1. F C<sup>7</sup> 2. F

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]**  $E_b$   $C^7 \flat 9$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $B\flat^{\sharp 5} 9$   $E_b$

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

$E_b$   $E_b/G$   $G\flat dim^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E_b$

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

**[A]**  $E_b$   $C^7 \flat 9$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $B\flat^{\sharp 5} 9$   $E_b$

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

$E_b$   $E_b/G$   $G\flat dim^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^9$   $E_b$

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

**[B]**  $E_b^7$   $A\flat^6$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $B\flat^{\sharp 5} 9$   $E_b$

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

$E_b$   $B\flat^7$   $Ddim^7$   $G^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^9$   $B\flat^7 \sharp 5$

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

**[A]**  $E_b$   $C^7 \flat 9$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $B\flat^{\sharp 5} 9$   $E_b$

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

$E_b$   $E_b/G$   $G\flat dim^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^9$  **1.**  $E_b$   $Cm^7$   $Fm$   $B\flat^7$  **2.**  $E_b$   $A\flat m^6$   $E_b$

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** Cm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup>/C Cm<sup>6</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup>/C Cm<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> Eb<sup>13</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> Dm<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.\_\_

Cm<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup>/C Cm<sup>6</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup>/C D<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> 1. Cm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> 2. Cm

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** Bbm<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup>9 F<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Bbm<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup>9 Db<sup>Δ</sup>9

drink up\_\_ all you peo - ple,\_\_ or - der an - y-thing you see.\_\_ Have  
 fun,\_\_ you hap-py peo - ple\_\_ the drink and the laugh's\_\_ on me.\_\_

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

**A** Cm<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup>/C Cm<sup>6</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup>/C Cm<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

Cm<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup>/C Cm<sup>6</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup>/C D<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup>#5 Cm Cm/Bb Ab<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup>#5 Cm<sup>Δ</sup>

Gotta 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** Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>6</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> F#dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<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

F<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> 1. Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> 2. Eb<sup>6</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<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** Ab<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm Adim

Moonlight and love— songs- nev - er out of date Hearts full of pas - sion- jea - lou - sy and hate

Cm Ab<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Bbdim Bb<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>6</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> F#dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>

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

F<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup> Db<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup> (Bb<sup>7</sup>)

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

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# Au Privave

Music by Charlie Parker

Upbeat Swing

**Prestissimo** (♩ = 220)

**[A]** F<sup>7</sup> Gm A<sup>b</sup>dim F<sup>7</sup> Cm F<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 1. Gm C<sup>7</sup> 2. G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

**[A]** F<sup>7</sup> Cm B<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> F 3 D<sup>7</sup>

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

**[A]** F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> #5

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

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

**[A]** F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> 3 F<sup>7</sup> Cm F<sup>7</sup>

B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> Lay Back F<sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup> 3

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

F<sup>7</sup>



# Autumn In New York

Lyrics and Music by Vernon Duke

Brightly

**Andante** (♩ = 76)

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6 C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<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.

Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6 C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<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** Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 A<sup>b</sup>Δ Dm<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

Cm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup>

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

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6 C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>b</sup>7

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

Cm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup>7

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** Fm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm A<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>b</sup>Δ A<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>b</sup>Δ A<sup>b</sup>7

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Fm

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.

# Autumn Leaves

## Les Feuilles Mortes

Lyrics by Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer

Music by Joseph Kosma

Med. Jazz

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

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

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em

Leaves, of red and gold. I see your

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

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

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

hands I used to hold. Since you

**B** F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em

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

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

hear old win - ter's song. But I

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em Em/D C<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

miss you most of all my dar - ling, When

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

Au - tumn Leaves start to fall.

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark.veltzer@gmail.com>

# Bésame Mucho

## Kiss Me Much

Lyrics and Music by Consuelo Velazquez

Slow Bolero

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Dm<sup>6</sup>

Bé - sa - me, bé - sa - me mu - cho,  
Now, she's gone a - way and I'm a -

Gm<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Co - mo si fue - ra es - ta no - che la úl - ti - ma vez.  
lone with the mem - 'ry of her last look. Vague dra - wn and

B<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b</sup>Δ

Why, she must have asked, did I  
sad, I see it still, all her

Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>1<sup>3</sup>

just turn and stare in i - cy  
heart-break in that last look. How,

**B** Cm<sup>7</sup> Bdim<sup>7</sup>

si - lence? What was I to say? What can you say  
she must have asked, could I just turn and stare in

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

when a love af - fair is  
i - cy si - lence? What was

Cm<sup>9</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

o - ver? I to do? What can one do when a

B<sup>b</sup>Δ A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>

love af - fair is o - ver?

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# Bessie's Blues

Music by John Coltrane

Blues

**Presto** (♩ = 200)

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

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# Bewitched

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately Slow

**Moderato** (♩ = 100)

**[A]** C C#dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> D#dim<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> F#dim<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

**[A]** C C#dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> D#dim<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> F#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 -

C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

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

**[B]** Dm Am

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

Dm G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> #9 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

**[A]** C C#dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> D#dim<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> F#dim<sup>7</sup>

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

C D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> 1. C Am Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> 2. C F C

witched, bothered and be - wild - ered am I. I'm I. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Billie's Bounce

Music by Charlie Parker

Blues

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**

C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> Bdim<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm C<sup>7</sup> **B** F<sup>7</sup>

F<sup>7</sup> Cm F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>

B<sup>b7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup>

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

C<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** Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<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\_\_\_\_

Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<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\_\_\_\_

Ebm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> Db<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\_\_\_\_

Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<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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Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** B $\flat$ lyd A $^7$ ♯9 Dm $^9$  D $\flat$  $^7$  Cm $^9$  F $^7$ ♭ $^9$  B $\flat$  $^\Delta$  A $^7$ ♯5♯9

Dm $^6$  $^9$  E $^7$ ♯5♯9 Am $^9$  Dm $^9$  B $\flat$ lyd A $^7$ ♯9 A $^7$ ♭ $^9$  Dm $^6$  $^9$

The image shows the first system of musical notation for the song 'The Circle Game'. It consists of two staves of music in 3/4 time, marked 'Allegro' with a tempo of 130 beats per minute. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first staff begins with a boxed 'A' and contains the following chords: B-flat lydian, A7 sharp 9, Dm9, D-flat 7, Cm9, F7 flat 9, B-flat delta, and A7 sharp 5 sharp 9. The second staff contains the following chords: Dm6 9, E7 sharp 5 sharp 9, Am9, Dm9, B-flat lydian, A7 sharp 9, A7 flat 9, and Dm6 9. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and half notes) and rests, with some notes beamed together. The final note of the system is a half note D in the second staff.

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# Blue Monk

Music by Thelonius Monk

Blues

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** B $\flat$  E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>

E $\flat$  Edim<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  3

F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  (F<sup>7</sup>)

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# Blue Room

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Jazz

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<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

F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ Gm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

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

**B** C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>

We will thrive on, Keep a - live on, Just not - hing but kis - ses,  
C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** F<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

You sew your trous - seau, And Ro - bin - son Cru - soe Is  
F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ Gm<sup>7</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

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** Am E+/G# C/G D<sup>9</sup>/F# Fm

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

C/G F<sup>9</sup> G+ C

blue skies do I see.

**A** Am E+/G# C/G D<sup>9</sup>/F# Fm

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

C/G F<sup>9</sup> G+ C

blue - birds all day long.

**B** C Fm C Fm C Fm C

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

C Fm C Fm C G<sup>7</sup> 3 C E<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** Am E+/G# C/G D<sup>9</sup>/F# Fm

Blue days all of them gone, noth - ing but

C/G F<sup>9</sup> G+ C

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) A

Chords: B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>, Cm, Fm<sup>7</sup>, B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>, Cm, B $\flat$ m<sup>7</sup>, E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>, Fm, Fm<sup>7</sup>, B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>, Cm, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, Gm, Fm<sup>7</sup>, B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>, <sup>1</sup>Cm, Fm<sup>7</sup>, B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>, <sup>2</sup>Cm<sup>7</sup> $\flat$ 5, Cm

*Fine*

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark.veltzer@gmail.com>

# Blues For Alice

Music by Charlie Parker

Jazz

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**  $F^{\Delta}$   $E m^7 \flat 5$   $A^7 \flat 9$   $D m^7$   $G^7$   $C m^7$   $F^7$

$B \flat^7$   $B \flat m^7$   $E \flat^7$   $A m^7$   $D^7$   $A \flat m^7$   $D \flat^7$

$G m^7$   $C^7$   $F$   $D m^7$   $G m^7$   $C^7$

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# Bluesette

Lyrics by Norman Gimbel

Music by Jean 'Toots' Thielemans

Moderate Waltz

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

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

C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<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.

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

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

C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>6 Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup>

Hum

A<sup>b</sup>Δ Am<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Dooya, doo-ya, doo-ya, doo-ya, doo-ya, doo-ya, Doo - oo<sup>3</sup> - oo Blues - ette.

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

Pretty lit-tle Bluesette mustn't be a mourner. Have you heard the news yet? Love is 'round the cor - ner.

C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>6 B<sup>b</sup>7 Eb<sup>7</sup>

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

A<sup>b</sup>Δ Am<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<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.

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark.veltzer@gmail.com>

# Body And Soul

Lyrics by Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, Frank Eyton

Music by John Green

Slowly, with expression

**Andante** (♩ = 80)

**A** E♭m<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup> E♭m<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup> D♭<sup>Δ</sup> G♭<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Edim<sup>7</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;

E♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭m<sup>7</sup>/D♭ Cm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭m<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup> D♭<sup>6</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> D♭<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Why haven'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** D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F♯ Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F♯m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> E♭dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup> C<sup>9</sup> B<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup> E<sup>9</sup>♯<sup>11</sup> D.C. al Coda

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

♯ D♭

Soul!

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark.veltzer@gmail.com>



# But Beautiful

Lyrics and Music by Johnny Burke, James Van Heusen

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**  $G^{\Delta 9}$   $Bm^7 \flat 5$   $E^7 \flat 9$   $Am^9$   $C\sharp m^7 \flat 5$   $F\sharp^7 \flat 9$

Love is fun - ny or it's sad or it's qui - et or it's mad; it's a

$G^{\Delta 9}$   $Bm^7 \flat 5$   $E^7$   $A^9$

good thing or it's bad, But Beau - ti - ful! \_\_\_\_\_

**B**  $D^7$   $D^7/C$   $Bm^7$   $Em^7$   $Am^7$   $D^7$   $G$

Beau - ti - ful to take a chance and if you fall, you fall, and I'm

$Em^6$   $Em^7$   $A^9$   $Am^7$   $D^7$

think - ing I would - n't mind at all. \_\_\_\_\_ Love is

**A**  $G^{\Delta 9}$   $Bm^7 \flat 5$   $E^7 \flat 9$   $Am^9$   $C\sharp m^7 \flat 5$   $F\sharp^7 \flat 9$

tear - ful or it's gay; it's a prob - lem or it's play; it's a

$G^{\Delta 9}$   $Bm^7 \flat 5$   $E^7$   $A^9$

heart - ache eith - er way, But Beau - ti - ful! \_\_\_\_\_ And I'm

**C**  $D$   $D^7/C$   $Bm^7$   $Em^7$   $Am^7$   $B^7 \sharp 5$   $B^7$   $Em^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$

think - ing if you were mine I'd nev - er let you go, and

$G$   $E^7$   $Am^7$   $D^7$   $A\flat^7$   $^1 G$   $Am^7$   $D^7$   $^2 G$

that would be But Beau - ti - ful I know. \_\_\_\_\_ Love is know. \_\_\_\_\_

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# But Not For Me

Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Moderately

**Moderato** (♩ = 116) **A** G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<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 -

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

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

**B**

**1** B<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 F<sup>Δ</sup>

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

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

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

**C**

**2** B<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<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** F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F

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

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

Bye Bye Black - bird,

**B** Gm E<sup>b</sup>/G Gm<sup>6</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

Bye Bye Black - bird.

**C** F<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 1. F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 2. F B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> F<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** C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>

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

Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup>

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

**A** C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>

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

Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

**B** F<sup>6</sup> F<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>

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

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

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

C<sup>7</sup>

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

C<sup>7</sup>

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

Fm<sup>6</sup>

van  
van

**B** F<sup>9</sup>

You are so exciting,

Bb<sup>9</sup>

This is so inviting

Eb<sup>7</sup>

Res - - ting in my arms As I

Ab<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

thrill to the magic charms

**A** C<sup>7</sup>

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

C<sup>7</sup>

blue. My dream of love is com - ing

C<sup>7</sup>

true. With - in our de - sert Ca - ra -

Fm<sup>6</sup>

van

# Chega De Saudade

## No More Blues

Lyrics by Vinicius DeMoraes, John Hendricks, Jessie Cavanaugh

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Bossa Nova

**Presto** (♩ = 200)

**[A]** Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

No More Blues, I prom - ise no more to roam.

Dm Dm/C Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am

Home is where the heart is, the fun - ny

B<sup>b</sup> Δ Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

**[A']** Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

No more tears and no more sighs, and

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

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

Gm Gm/F A<sup>7</sup>/E A<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm/C

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

Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup>

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

**[B]** D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Fdim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>

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

E<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

**Staff 1:**  $D^{\Delta}$   $Dm^7/C\sharp$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$   
 No More Blues, I'm goin' back home. No,

**Staff 2:**  $F\sharp$   $F\sharp^7$   $Bm^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $Am^7$   $D^7 \flat 9$   
 no more dues, I'm through with all my wan- drin', now I'll

**Staff 3:**  $G^{\Delta}$   $C^9$   $F\sharp m^7$   $B^7$   $B^7 \sharp 5$   
 set - tle down and live my life and build a home and find a wife, when

**Staff 4:**  $E^7$   $Em^7/A$   $A^7/G$   $F\sharp m^7$   $B^7 \flat 9$   
 we set - tle down there'll be No More Blues noth-in' but hap - pi - ness. When

**Staff 5:**  $E^7$   $Em^7/A$   $A^7$   $D$   
 we set - tle down there'll be No More Blues.

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# Cocktails For Two

Lyrics and Music by Arthur Johnston and Sam Coslow

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) A C G<sup>7</sup> #5 C G<sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> #5 1 C C#dim<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> 2 Gm<sup>7</sup>

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

B C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5 F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Bb<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

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

Adim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C#dim

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

A G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> #5 C G<sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup>

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

G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Fm C

— then may - be for-tune will com-plete her plan that all be - gan with Cocktails For Two.

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# Come Rain Or Come Shine

Lyrics by Johnny Mercer

Music by Harold Arlen

Moderately

**Moderato** (♩ = 100)

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup>

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

G<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

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

Bbm<sup>7</sup> Fm Bbm Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup>

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Cm Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Ebm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

**B** F<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup>

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

C#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

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

D<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup> G<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<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** B♭<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G♭m<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>

E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

**B**

<sup>1.</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Gm Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> :

**C**

<sup>2.</sup> B♭<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> E♭m<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup>

B♭<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>6</sup> (Cm<sup>7</sup> F<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** Cm Cm<sup>#5</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> B<sup>b7#5</sup> E<sup>bΔ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7#5</sup> F<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7/B<sup>b</sup></sup> E<sup>b6</sup> D<sup>7b9</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** Cm Cm<sup>#5</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> B<sup>b7#5</sup> E<sup>bΔ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7#5</sup> F<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7/B<sup>b</sup></sup> E<sup>b6</sup> Am<sup>7b5</sup> D<sup>7b9</sup>

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

**B** Gm Cm<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm Em<sup>7b5</sup> Cm<sup>6/E<sup>b</sup></sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm Cm<sup>6/E<sup>b</sup></sup> D<sup>7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** Cm Cm<sup>#5</sup> Cm<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> B<sup>b7#5</sup> E<sup>bΔ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7#5</sup> F<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7/B<sup>b</sup></sup> E<sup>b6</sup> G<sup>7#5b9</sup> E<sup>b6</sup>

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

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# Dancing on the Ceiling

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup> #5 B<sup>b</sup>Δ Bdim Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>dim

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b5 D<sup>7</sup> b9 Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

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

**B** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b5 D<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b5 D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup> #5 B<sup>b</sup>Δ Bdim Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>dim

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F *Fine* (Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>)

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

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# Darn That Dream

Lyrics by Eddie DeLange

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Slowly

**Adagio** (♩ = 72)

**A** G B $\flat$ m<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 5 Em<sup>7</sup> Em/D C $\sharp$ m<sup>7</sup> C $\Delta$  Bm<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 5 E<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 9

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

Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** G B $\flat$ m<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 5 Em<sup>7</sup> Em/D C $\sharp$ m<sup>7</sup> C $\Delta$  Bm<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 5 E<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 9

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

Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 9 G B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>

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

**B** E $\flat$ <sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> E $\flat$  $\Delta$  C<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>9</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 9

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

E $\flat$ <sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 5 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

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

**A** G B $\flat$ m<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 5 Em<sup>7</sup> Em/D C $\sharp$ m<sup>7</sup> C $\Delta$  Bm<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 5 E<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 9

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

Am<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  $\flat$ 9 G

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]**  $F^{\Delta}$   $G^7 \flat 5$

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

$Gm^7$   $C^7$   $C^7/B\flat$   $Am^7 \flat 5$   $D^7 \flat 9$

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

$Gm^7$   $A^7 \flat 9$   $D^7$   $D^7 \flat 9$

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

$G^7 \flat 9$   $G\flat^{\Delta}$

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

**[A]**  $F^{\Delta}$   $G^7 \flat 5$

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

$Gm^7$   $C^7$   $C^7/B\flat$   $Am^7 \flat 5$   $D^7 \flat 9$

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

$Gm^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$   $F^{\Delta}$   $Bm^7 \flat 5$   $E^7 \flat 9$

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

**[B]**  $A^{\Delta}$   $B\flat dim^7$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$

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

$A$   $B\flat dim^7$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$

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

$A$   $F\sharp m^7$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$

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

$C^{\Delta}$   $C\sharp dim^7$   $Dm^7$   $G^7$

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

$Gm^7$   $F\sharp dim$   $G^7$   $C^7$   $C^7 \flat 5$

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

**A**

F<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

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

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

G<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>

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

G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

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

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# Donna Lee

Music by Charlie Parker

Up Tempo

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**

Chords:  $A\flat$ ,  $F^7$ ,  $B\flat^7$ ,  $B\flat m^7$ ,  $E\flat^7$ ,  $A\flat$ ,  $E\flat m^7$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $D\flat$ ,  $D\flat m^7$ ,  $A\flat$ ,  $F^7$ ,  $B\flat^7$ ,  $B\flat m^7$ ,  $E\flat^7$

**B**

Chords:  $A\flat$ ,  $F^7$ ,  $B\flat^7$ ,  $C^7$ ,  $Fm$ ,  $C^7$ ,  $Fm$ ,  $C^7 \#9$ ,  $Fm$ ,  $C^7$ ,  $Fm$ ,  $A\flat dim$ ,  $A\flat$ ,  $F^7$ ,  $B\flat m^7$ ,  $E\flat^7$ ,  $A\flat$ ,  $B\flat m^7$ ,  $E\flat^7$

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in E-flat major (three flats). It consists of two main sections, A and B, each with four staves of music. Section A begins with a key signature change to E-flat major. It features a variety of chords including  $A\flat$ ,  $F^7$ ,  $B\flat^7$ ,  $B\flat m^7$ ,  $E\flat^7$ ,  $A\flat$ ,  $E\flat m^7$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $D\flat$ ,  $D\flat m^7$ , and  $A\flat$ . Section B continues with chords such as  $A\flat$ ,  $F^7$ ,  $B\flat^7$ ,  $C^7$ ,  $Fm$ ,  $C^7$ ,  $Fm$ ,  $C^7 \#9$ ,  $Fm$ ,  $C^7$ ,  $Fm$ ,  $A\flat dim$ ,  $A\flat$ ,  $F^7$ ,  $B\flat m^7$ ,  $E\flat^7$ ,  $A\flat$ ,  $B\flat m^7$ , and  $E\flat^7$ . Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 above notes, and slurs are used for groups of notes. The tempo is marked Allegro at 130 beats per minute.

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# Don't Blame Me

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields

Music by Jimmy McHugh

Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** C<sup>6</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup><sub>3</sub> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<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

Dm<sup>7</sup><sub>3</sub> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup><sub>b5</sub> A<sup>7</sup> 1. Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> 2. Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<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** F E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

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

D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Makes me want\_\_\_\_\_ Some - one like you to love.

**A** C Em<sup>7</sup><sub>b5</sub> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup><sub>3</sub> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

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

Dm<sup>7</sup><sub>3</sub> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup><sub>b5</sub> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<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** Dm Dm/C Gm<sup>6</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm/C E<sup>7</sup>/B B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

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

E<sup>b9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> #<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>b9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>bΔ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup>/D<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** Dm Dm/C Gm<sup>6</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm/C E<sup>7</sup>/B B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

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

E<sup>b9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> #<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>b9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

**B** Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>bΔ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

You know that I love you and what love endures. All my thoughts are of you for I'm so complete-ly yours.

Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>bΔ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> A<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** Dm Dm/C Gm<sup>6</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm/C E<sup>7</sup>/B B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

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

E<sup>b9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> #<sup>5</sup> D<sup>b9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F B<sup>b6</sup> F

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)

C Dm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> C/E A Bm<sup>7</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup>

Missed the Sat-ur-day dance, heard they crowded the floor;

A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C/E E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C

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

**A** C Dm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> C/E A Bm<sup>7</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup>

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

A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C/E E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C

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

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

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

C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup><sup>#5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#</sup><sup>7</sup><sup>b5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

— but nev - er - the - less — why stir up mem-o - ris? — Been in - vi - ed on

G<sup>7</sup> C Dm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> C/E C C/E A Bm<sup>7</sup> Cdim<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>#</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

dates, might have gone but what four? Aw-f'lly diff'rent without — you, —

G<sup>7</sup> <sup>1.</sup>C <sup>2.</sup>C/E E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup><sup>#9</sup>

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

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# Doxy

Music by Sonny Rollins

Medium Groove

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**

B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> A $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

**B**

B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> Edim<sup>7</sup>

**A**

B $\flat$  A $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$

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# Easy Living

Lyrics and Music by Ralph Rainger, Leo Robin

Med

**Moderato** (♩ = 108)

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>#dim7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#dim7</sup> F<sup>Δ/A</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>bΔ</sup> E<sup>b7</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

F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7#5</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7#5</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

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

**1** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7b9</sup> F B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>b7</sup>

ev - er I do for you For

**2** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7b9</sup> F B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>b7</sup>

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

D<sup>bΔ</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>b7/Gb</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>b7</sup>

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

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>#dim7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#dim7</sup> F<sup>Δ/A</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>bΔ</sup> E<sup>b7</sup>

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

F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7b9</sup> F (A<sup>b7</sup> D<sup>bΔ</sup> C<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** Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

C<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> 1. F<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**

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

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

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

2. A<sup>7</sup>

shame that

**C**

Dm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>6</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>dim</sup>

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> *Fine*

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

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# Epistrophy

Music by Thelonius Monk

Bop

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

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

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

**C** F<sup>#</sup>m B<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>7</sup>

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

C<sup>#</sup>7 D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>7 D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>7 D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>7 D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>7 D<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>#</sup>7 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup>7<sup>#11</sup>

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# Flamingo

Lyrics by Ed Anderson

Music by Ted Grouya

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5 Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 C<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 -

D<sup>b</sup>9 Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>

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

1. Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 2. F B<sup>b</sup>9 F Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

by. — Fla true. — The

**[B]** B<sup>b</sup>m B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>9 A<sup>b</sup>6 Cm<sup>7</sup> b5 F<sup>7</sup>

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

B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

**[A]** F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5 Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 C<sup>7</sup> #5

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

D<sup>b</sup>9 Gm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ F<sup>Δ</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** Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

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

F<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> 9 Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>9</sup>

oth - er words, hold my hand! In

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Fdim<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

oth - er words, dar - ling kiss me!

**B** Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

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

F<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/F 1. Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

oth - er words, please be true! In

Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

oth - er words, I love you!

2. Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>b</sup> 9 A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

true! In

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup> 6 B<sup>6</sup> C<sup>6</sup> 9

oth - er words, I love you!

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Typeset by Mark Veltzer &lt;mark.veltzer@gmail.com&gt;

# Gentle Rain

Lyrics by Matt Dubey

Music by Louis Bonfa

Bossa

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Am<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

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

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

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

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

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

Dm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>6</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

F<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am (E<sup>7</sup>)

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

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# Giant Steps

Music by John Coltrane

Fast

**Prestissimo** (♩ = 240)

**A**

Life when we were kids Was like  
Think of life as chess Cap - ture  
play - ing gi - ant steps We were told  
one piece at a time For - ward east,  
to ad - vance We o - beyed,  
cas - tle next Not the pace  
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** F<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>b</sup>Δ D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>b</sup>Δ C<sup>7</sup> #9 Fm<sup>7</sup>

**B** Em<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b5 Em<sup>7</sup> b5 Gm<sup>7</sup> b5 Dm<sup>7</sup> b5 G<sup>7</sup> #9 C<sup>7</sup> #9 E<sup>b</sup>7 #9

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>b</sup>Δ D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>b</sup>Δ C<sup>7</sup> #9 Fm<sup>7</sup>

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# Green Dolphin Street

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Bronislau Kaper

Latin/Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 160)

**A**  $C^\Delta$

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

$D^7/C$   $D\flat/C$   $C^\Delta$

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

**B**

$Dm^7$   $G^7$   $C^\Delta$

Green Dol - phin Street sup - plied the setting

$Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat^\Delta$   $(G^7)$

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

**C**

$Dm^7$   $Dm/C$   $Bm^7\flat^5$   $E^7\flat^9$   $Am^7$   $Am/G$   $F\sharp m^7\flat^5$   $B^7$

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

$Em^7$   $A^7$   $Dm^7$   $G^7$   $C^\Delta$   $(Dm^7 G^7)$

found on Green Dol - phin Street

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# Greensleeves

Music by Traditional

Slowly

**Andante** (♩ = 76)

**A** Em D D#dim 1. Em F#7 B

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** 2. Em B7 Em Am Em G D D#dim

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

1. Em F#7 B 2. Em B7 Em Am Em

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** B $\flat$  Fm/A $\flat$  G $^7\#5$  G $^7$  Cm Cm/B $\flat$  A $^7\#5$  A $^7$  B $\flat^\Delta$  B $\flat^7\#5$  E $\flat^\Delta$  E $\flat m$

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

B $\flat$ /D D $\flat$ dim $^7$  Cm $^7$  F $^7$  Cm $^7$  F $^7\#5$  B $\flat$  F $^7$  Cm $^7$  F $^7$  B $\flat$  A $^7$

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

**B** Dm Dm $^\Delta$  Dm $^7$  Em $^7\flat5$  A $^7\#5$  A $^7$  Dm Dm $^7$  Em $^7$  A $^7\#5$  A $^7$

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

F $^6$ /C Gm $^7$ /C F $^6$  F $^\sharp$ dim $^7$  Gm $^7$  C $^9$  F $^{\text{sus}4\ 9}$  F $^7\flat9$

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

**A** B $\flat$  Fm/A $\flat$  G $^7\#5$  G $^7$  Cm Cm/B $\flat$  A $^7\#5$  A $^7$  B $\flat^\Delta$  B $\flat^7\#5$  E $\flat^\Delta$  E $\flat m$

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

B $\flat$ /D D $\flat$ dim $^7$  Cm $^7$  F $^7$  Cm F $^{\text{sus}4\ 9}$  F $^7\flat9$  B $\flat$  A $\flat^6$  B $\flat^6$  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** F F/A B $\flat$  Bdim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F/A B $\flat$  Bdim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

F F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> #5 B $\flat$  Bdim<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

F A<sup>7</sup> Dm B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> sus F

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

**B** B $\flat$ <sup>6</sup> Bdim<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>7</sup>

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

B $\flat$ <sup>9</sup> A $\flat$ <sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** F F/A B $\flat$  Bdim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F/A B $\flat$  Bdim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

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

F F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> #5 B $\flat$  Bdim<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

F A<sup>7</sup> Dm B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> sus F B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> F

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)

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

"Have You Met Miss Jones?" Some one said as we shook hands.

Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

She was just Miss Jones to me.

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Then I said "Miss Jones, You're a girl who un - der - stands,

Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

I'm a man who must be free." And all at

**B** B<sup>b</sup>Δ A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>7 G<sup>b</sup>Δ Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

once I lost my breath, and all at once was scared to death, and all at

D<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>7 G<sup>b</sup>Δ Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

once I owned the earth and sky!

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

Now I've met Miss Jones, and we'll keep on meet - ing till we

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 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> 2. F

die, Miss Jones and I. I.

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# Heart And Soul

Lyrics and Music by Frank Losser, Hoagy Carmichael

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

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

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

F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

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**  $G^{\Delta 9}$   $G^{\Delta 9}/F^{\#}$   $B_b^7/F$   $E^7 b^5$   $E_b^{\Delta}$   $E_b^6$   
 May - be I should have saved those left - ov - er dreams;  
 $A_m^7$   $D^7$   $D^7 b^5 b^9$   $G^{\Delta}$   $D_m^7$   $G^7$   
 fun - ny, but Here's That Rain - y Day. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**  $C_m^7$   $F^9$   $B_b^{\Delta}$   $E^9$   $E_b^{\Delta}$   
 Here's That Rain - y Day they told me a - bout, and I  
 $A_m^7$   $D^9$   $D^7 b^9$   $G^{\Delta}$   $A_m^7$   $D^7$   
 laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way. \_\_\_\_\_

**A**  $G^{\Delta 9}$   $G^{\Delta 9}/F^{\#}$   $B_b^7/F$   $E^7 b^5$   $E_b^{\Delta}$   $E_b^6$   
 Where is that worn out wish that I threw a - side,  
 $A_m^7$   $D^7$   $D^7 b^5 b^9$   $G^{\Delta 9}$   $D_m^7$   $G^9 \#^5$   
 Af - ter it brought my lov - er near? \_\_\_\_\_

**C**  $C^{\Delta}$   $A_m^7$   $D^7$   $D^7/C$   $B_m^7$   $E_m^7$   $A^7 b^5$   $A^7$   
 Fun - ny how love be - comes a cold rain - y day.  
 1.  $A_m^7$   $D^7$   $A_m^7$   $D^7 b^9$   $G$   $E_m^7$   $A_m^7$   $D^9$   $G$   $B_b^6$   $E_b^{\Delta}$   $A_b^{\Delta}$   $G^6$   
 Fun - ny that rain - y day is here. \_\_\_\_\_ here. \_\_\_\_\_

2.  $G$   $B_b^6$   $E_b^{\Delta}$   $A_b^{\Delta}$   $G^6$

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# Honeysuckle Rose

Lyrics by Andy Razaf

Music by Thomas 'Fats' Waller

Medium, with a lift

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<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,

F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> C<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

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

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

**B** F<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fdim F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>9</sup> G<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

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

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

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

**A** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> C<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,

F G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> <sup>1</sup> F Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> <sup>2</sup> F D<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> F<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** Cm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

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

**B** Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup>

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

Cm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** Cm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

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

**C** Eb<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Abm<sup>7</sup> Db<sup>7</sup>

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

Eb<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<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**  $G^{\Delta}$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

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

$F^{\Delta}$   $Fm^7$   $Bb^7$

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

$Eb^{\Delta}$   $Am^7b5$   $D^7$   $Gm^7$   $Am^7b5$   $D^7$

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

$G^{\Delta 9}$   $Am$   $D^7$   $Bm^7$   $Bb^7$   $Am^7$   $Am^7/D$   $D^7$

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

**B**  $G^{\Delta}$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

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

$F^{\Delta}$   $Fm^7$   $Bb^7$

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

$Eb^{\Delta}$   $Am^7b5$   $D^7$   $G^{\Delta}$   $Am^7$   $D^7b9$

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

**1.**  $Bm^7$   $Bb^7$   $Am^7$   $Am^7/D$   $D^7b9$   $G^6$   $D^7$   $Am^7/D$   $D^7$  **2.**  $G$

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

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# How Insensitive

## Insensatez

Lyrics by Vincius De Moraes, Norman Gimbel

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** Dm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

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

Cm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

B<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b</sup>Δ

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

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

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

**[B]** Cm<sup>7</sup> Bdim<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

**[1.]** Gm<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

**[2.]** A<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm<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** G G/B B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

**B** G<sup>7</sup> C $\Delta$  C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

**A'** G G/B B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C $\Delta$

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

C $\Delta$  C $\sharp$ dim<sup>7</sup> G $\Delta$ <sup>9</sup>/D E<sup>7</sup>

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

Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G/B C Cm G/D D<sup>7</sup> G<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]**  $E\flat^6$   $E\flat^\Delta$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat m^7$   $\text{tr}_3$   $D\flat m^7$   $G\flat^9$   $C\flat^6$   $A\flat m^7$   $A\flat m^7/G\flat$

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

$Fm^7\flat^5$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat m^6$   $Cm^7\flat^5$   $F^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat^6$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$

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

**[A]**  $E\flat^6$   $E\flat^\Delta$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat m^7$   $\text{tr}_3$   $D\flat m^7$   $G\flat^9$   $C\flat^6$   $C\flat/B\flat$

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

$A\flat m^7$   $D\flat^7$   $G\flat^\Delta$   $B^\Delta$   $F^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat^6$   $A\flat^6$   $E\flat$   $E\flat^7$

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

**[B]**  $A\flat^\Delta$   $A\flat m^7$   $E\flat$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat^\Delta$   $E\flat^7$

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

$A\flat^\Delta$   $D\flat^7$   $G\flat^\Delta$   $G\flat/F$   $E\flat m^7$   $E\flat m/D\flat$   $Cm^7\flat^5$   $F^7$   $B\flat$   $B\flat^\Delta$   $B\flat^7$

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

**[A]**  $E\flat$   $E\flat^\Delta$   $Am^7\flat^5$   $D^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$   $A\flat^\Delta$   $\text{tr}_3$   $Dm^7\flat^5$   $G^7$

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

$Gm^7\flat^5$   $C^7\sharp^5$   $Fm$   $F\sharp\dim^7$   $F^7\flat^5/C\flat$   $B\flat^7$   $^1E\flat$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$

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

$^2E\flat^6$   $A\flat^6$   $E\flat^6$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7\flat^9$   $E^9$   $E\flat^6\flat^9$

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

# 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

B

<sup>1.</sup> C/E A<sup>b7</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>7</sup>  
write a pre - face on how we met, so the

Em Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
world would nev - er for - get, and the

C

<sup>2.</sup> Am Am<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>  
world dis - cov - ers as my book ends, how to

C<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> (Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>)  
make two lov - ers of friends. If they

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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** F F/A A $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Gm B $\flat$ m

I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire I

C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

just want to start a flame in your heart

**A** F F/A A $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Gm B $\flat$ m

In my heart I have but one de - sire and

C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F E $\flat$ <sup>6</sup> E<sup>6</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

that one is you no oth - er will do. I've

**B** Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>Δ</sup>

lost all am - bi - tion for world - ly ac - claim I just want to be the one you love and

Dm G<sup>7</sup> Dm G<sup>7</sup> Dm G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #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** F F/A A $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Gm B $\flat$ m

I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire I

C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 1. F A $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Gm C<sup>7</sup> 2. F

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** G Am<sup>7</sup> Bm Am<sup>7</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>7</sup> E A

Oh, I Got Plen - ty O' Nut-tin', an' nut - tin's plen - ty fo' me. I got no car,  
got the sun,

E A E A E C# D

got no mule, I got no mis - er - y. De  
got the moon, got the deep blue sea. De

**A** G Am<sup>7</sup> Bm Am<sup>7</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>7</sup> E A

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

E A E A E C# D G Am<sup>7</sup> Bm G

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** Bm Em/B Bm<sup>6</sup> Em/B Bm Em/B Bm<sup>6</sup> Em/B

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

Bm Em/B Bm<sup>6</sup> Em/B Bm Am<sup>7</sup> D Am<sup>7</sup> D<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'** G Am<sup>7</sup> Bm Am<sup>7</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>7</sup>

I Got Plen - ty O' Nut - tin; an' nut - tin's plen - ty fo' me. I

E A E A E A E C#

got a gal, got my song, got heb ben the whole day long. No use com-plain - in'!

C# D G Am<sup>7</sup> G Dm<sup>7</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup>

Got my gal, got my Lawd,

**1** G C **2** G Bm Am<sup>7</sup> G C<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

— go my song. song.

# I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Lyrics by Douglass Cross

Music by Geroe Cory

Slowly

**[A]**  
**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

B♭ Dm<sup>7</sup> C#dim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>/F F<sup>7</sup> #5 B♭

I Left My Heart In San Fran-cis-co, high on a hill, it calls to me.

**[B]**  
 B♭ Cm<sup>7</sup> C#dim<sup>7</sup> B♭ Dm<sup>7</sup> C#dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b9 Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b9

To be where lit-tle cable cars climb halfway to the stars! to morn-ing fog may chill the

F<sup>9</sup> Bdim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> **[A']** B♭ Dm<sup>7</sup> C#dim<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> E♭<sup>9</sup> D<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]**  
 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> #5 G<sup>9</sup> C Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>/F F<sup>7</sup> b9 B♭<sup>6</sup> A♭<sup>6</sup> 9 A<sup>6</sup> 9 B♭<sup>6</sup> 9

When I come home to you San Fran-cis--co your golden sun will shine for me.

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# I Love You

Lyrics and Music by Cole Porter

Slowly

**A**

**Allegro** (♩ = 160)

I love you. Hums the Ap - ril breeze. I

love you E - cho the hills. I

love you The gol - den dawn ag - rees. As once

more she sees Daf - fo - dils. It's

**B**

spring a - gain. And birds on the wing a - gain. Start to

sing a - gain. The old me - lo - dy. I

love you, That's the song of songs. And it

all be - longs To you and me.

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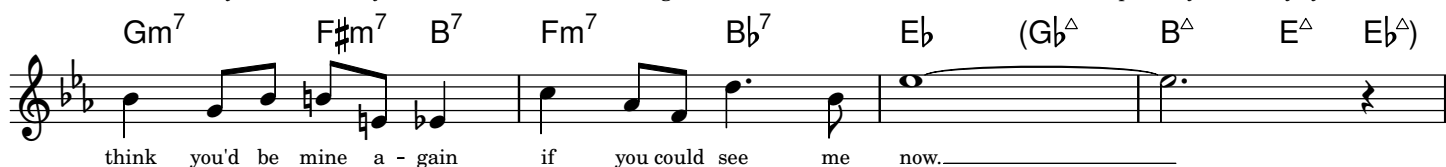
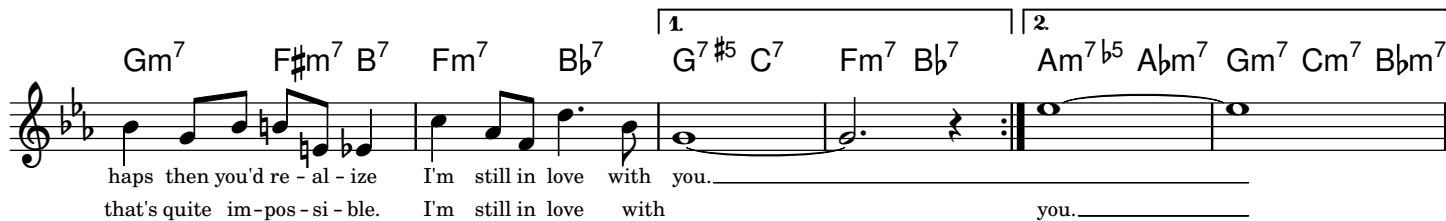
# If You Could See Me Now

Lyrics by Carl Sigman

Music by Tadd Dameron

Ballad

**Adagio** (♩ = 76)



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# I'll Be Seeing You

Lyrics and Music by Irving Kahal, Sammy Fain

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 160)

**[A]**  $E_b$   $G^7$   $Fm$   $C^7$   $Fm$

I'll Be See - ing You in all the old fa - mil - iar plac - es

$Fm$   $C^7$   $Fm$   $B_b^7$   $E_b$   $Fm^7$   $F\sharp dim^7$   $E_b/G$

that this heart of mine em - brac - es all day thru.

**[B]**  $Cm^7$   $Fm^7$

In that samll ca - fe; the park a - cross the way, the

$B_b^7$   $B_b^7 \sharp 5$   $E_b^6$   $B_b^9 \sharp 5$

chil - dren's ca - rou - sel, the chet-nut - trees, the wish-ing well.

**[A']**  $E_b$   $G^7$   $Fm$   $C^7$   $Fm$

I'll Be See - ing You in ev - 'ry love - ly sum - mer's day, in

$Fm$   $C^7$   $Fm$   $B_b^7$   $B_b^7/A_b$   $Gm^7 \flat 5$   $C^7$

ev - 'ry-thing that's light and gay, I'll al - ways think of you that way. I'll

**[C]**  $Fm$   $Dm^7 \flat 5$   $G^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^9$

find you in the morn - ing sun and when the night is new. I'll be

$Fm^7$   $A_b m^6$   $E_b$   $Fm^7$   $B_b^7$   $B_b^7 \sharp 5$   $E_b$   $Fm^7$   $Em^7$   $E_b^6$

1. looking at the moon, but I'll Be See - ing You! 2. You!

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# I'll Close My Eyes

Lyrics by Buddy Kaye

Music by Billy Reid

Medium Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 150) **A** F<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

I'll Close My Eyes\_\_\_\_ To eve - ry - one but you\_\_\_\_ And when I do\_\_\_\_

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

— I'll see you stand - ing there\_\_\_\_ I'll

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

lock my heart To any other ca - res I'll never say

Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Abdim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Gb<sup>7</sup>/C

yes To a new love af - fair Then I'll Close My Eyes\_

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

— To eve - ry - thing that's gay\_\_\_\_ If you are not there\_

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

— Oh, to share each love - ly day\_\_\_\_ And

Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

through the years In those moments When we're far apart I'll Close My

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

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]** Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>bΔ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>bdim7</sup>

I'll Nev - er Smile A - gain, un - til I smile at you. I'll nev - er

Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

laugh a - gain, what good would it do? For

**[B]** B<sup>7#5</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Fm<sup>7b5</sup> B<sup>b7#5</sup> E<sup>bΔ</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

tears would fill my eyes my heart would re - a - lize that

G D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>bdim7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>bΔ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>bdim</sup>

our ro - mance is trough, I'll nev - er

**[A]** Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>bΔ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>bdim7</sup>

love a - gain, I'm so in love with you. I'll nev - er

Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b7</sup>

thrill a - gain to some - bod - y new. With -

**[C]** A<sup>bΔ</sup> A<sup>b6</sup> D<sup>b9</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

in my heart I know I will nev - er start to

Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7#5</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> G<sup>bdim7</sup> B<sup>b7/F</sup> E<sup>bΔ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>bdim7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

1. smile a - gain un - til I smil at you 2. I'll ne - ver you

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# I'll Remember April

Lyrics and Music by Don Raye, Gene De Paul, Pat Johnson

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** G G<sup>6</sup> C<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,

F<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<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

Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup>

lone, where we have walked to - geth - er, I'll Re -

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

mem - ber A - pril and be glad. I'll

**B** Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ Gm<sup>7</sup>

be con - tent you loved me once in A - pril. your

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>6

lips were warm and love and Spring were new. But I'm not a -

Am<sup>11</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

fraid of Au - tumn and her sor - row, for I'll Re -

F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>11</sup> B<sup>9</sup> E<sup>Δ</sup> E<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D.C. al Coda

mem - ber A - pril and you.

Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup>

won't for - get, but I won't be lone - ly, I'll Re -

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ G<sup>6</sup> 9

mem - ber A - pril, and I'll smile.

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# I'm Beginning To See The Light

Lyrics and Music by Harry James, Duke Ellington, Johnny Hodges, Don George

Medium Bounce

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>

I nev - er cared much for moon-lit skies, I nev - er wink back at fi - re - flies; but

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

now that the stars are in your eyes, I'm Be - gin-ning To See The Light.

G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>

nev - er went in for af - ter - glow, or can - dle-light on the mis - tle - toe; but

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

now when you turn the lamp down low I'm Be - gin-ning To See The Light.

B<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>

Used to ram - ble thru the park, shad - ow - box - ing in the dark.

A<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Then you came and caused a spark, that's a four - a - larm fi - re now.

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

C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>1</sup>G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>2</sup>G A<sup>b</sup>Δ<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

now that your lips are burning mine, I'm Be - gin-ning To See The Light.

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Typeset by Jordan Eldredge <JordanEldredge@gmail.com>

# I'm Sitting On Top Of The World

Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis and Joel Young

Music by Ray Handerson

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** F F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F

I'm Sit - ting On Top Of The World, just roll - ing a -

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Gm F/A Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5

long, just roll - ing a - long. I'm

**A** F F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F

quit - ing the blues of the world, just sing - ing a

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

song, just sing - ing a song. "Glor - y Hal - el - lu - jah,"

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

I just phoned the Par - son, "Hey, Par get read - y to call."

Dm Dm<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5

Just like Hump - ty Dump - ty, I'm go - ing to fall, I'm

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

Sit - ting On Top Of The World, just roll - ing a

G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b5/D<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 1. F D<sup>b</sup>7 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5 2. F B<sup>b</sup> F

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

(B♭<sup>7</sup>) E♭<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Edim<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<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 -

E♭<sup>6</sup>/G C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<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.

B

<sup>1</sup> A♭<sup>Δ</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm G<sup>7</sup>/B B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>7</sup>

I hear the breez - es play - ing in the trees a - bove.

A♭<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/G Fm Dm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm F<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>alt B♭<sup>7</sup>

While all the world is say - ing you were meant for love. Is - n't It Ro -

C

<sup>2</sup> Fm Fm/E♭ Dm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm Cm/B♭ Cm/A A♭<sup>6</sup>

Sweet sym - bols in the moon - light Do you mean that I will fall in

Gm<sup>7</sup> G♭<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭ A♭<sup>6</sup> E♭ *Fine* (B♭<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)

G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Dm<sup>7</sup> G<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

C C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

say that I had spring fev-er, but I know it is - n't spring. I am

**A**

G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

star-ry eyed and vague-ly dis-con-tent-ed, like a night-ingale without a song to sing. Oh,

C C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

why should I have spring fev-er when it is - n't e - ven spring?

**B**

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

I keep wish-ing I were some-where else walk-ing down a strange new street;

Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/G F#<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>7</sup>

hear-ing words that I have nev-er heard from a man I've yet to meet, I'm as

**A**

G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Dm<sup>7</sup> G<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

C C#m<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> 9/B Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

have-n't seen a cro-cus or a rose-bud, or a rob-in on the wing. But I

A<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/D A<sup>7</sup>/C# Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup>

feel so gay in a mel-an-cho-ly way that It Might As Well Be Spring. It

Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G C<sup>6</sup> G

Might As Well Be Spring!



# It Never Entered My Mind

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately Slow

**Andante** (♩ = 76)

**A** F Am F Am F Am F Am

Once I laughed when I heard you say - ing that I'd be play - ing sol - i - taire, —

F Am F Am Gm<sup>7</sup> Gm E<sup>b</sup>/G C<sup>7</sup>

un-eas - y in my eas - y chair, — It Nev - er En-tered My Mind. —

**A** F Am F Am F Am F Am

Once you told me I was mistak - en that I'd a-wak - en with the sun —

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

and or - der or - ange juice for one, — It Nev - er En-tered My Mind. —

**B** F F<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

You have what — I lack my - self, — and

F<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Bdim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Am C<sup>7</sup>

now I e - ven have to scratch my back my - self. —

**A** F Am F Am F Am F Am

Once you warned me that if you scorned me I'd sing the maid - en's pray'r a - gain, —

F Am Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> sus C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>Δ</sup>

and with that you were there a - gain — to get in-to my hair a - gain —

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

**A**

**Allegro** (♩ = 168)

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.

Chord symbols: G<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>Δ</sup>, Cm<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>7</sup>, B<sup>Δ</sup>, Bbm<sup>7</sup>, Eb<sup>7</sup>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>b7</sup>, G<sup>6</sup>, (Dm<sup>7</sup> G<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** G Em<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

You say ee\_ther and I say eye\_ther, you say nee\_ther and I say ny\_ther;

G G<sup>7</sup>/F C/E Cm/E<sup>b</sup> G/D Em A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

ee-ther, eye-ther, nee-ther, ny-ther, Let's Call The Whole Thing Off!

**A'** G Em<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<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;

G G<sup>7</sup>/F C/E Cm/E<sup>b</sup> G/D D<sup>7</sup> G

po-ta-to, po-tah-to, to-ma-to, to-mah-to! Let's Call The Whole Thing Off! But

**B** C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#</sup>7 Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

oh! If we call the whole thing off, then we must part. And

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

oh! If we ev-er part, then that might break my heart!

**A''** G Em<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

G G<sup>7</sup>/F C/E Cm/E<sup>b</sup> G/D D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 1. G E<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>7</sup> 2. G

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# Like Someone In Love

Lyrics and Music by Johnny Burke, Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** C<sup>Δ</sup> C/B C<sup>6</sup>/A C/G D<sup>7</sup>/F<sup>♯</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>

Late - ly I find my - self out gaz - ing at stars,

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup>♯<sup>5</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>9</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>

hear - ing gui - tars Like Some - one In Love.

**B** F<sup>6</sup> F<sup>+</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>6</sup>

Some - times the things I do a - stound me,

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>

most - ly when - ev - er you're a - round me.

**A** C<sup>Δ</sup> C/B C<sup>6</sup>/A C/G D<sup>7</sup>/F<sup>♯</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>

Late - ly I seem to walk as though I had wings,

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup>♯<sup>5</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>9</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>

bump in - to things Like Some - one In Love.

**B'** F<sup>6</sup> F<sup>+</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>♯</sup>dim

Each time I look at you I'm limp as a glove and

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> 1. C Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> 2. C Fm<sup>6</sup> C

feel - ing Like Some - one In Love. Love. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Lost In The Stars

(Form 'Lost In The Stars')

Lyrics by Maxwell Anderson

Music by Kurt Weill

Moderately

**[A]**  
**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

G B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/A D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> #5 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Be - fore Lord God made the sea and the land, He held all the stars in the palm of His hand, and they

G C $\Delta$  G G/B B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

ran through His fin - gers like grains of sand, and one lit - tle star fell a - lone. Then the

**[A]**

G B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/A D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> #5 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Lord God hunt - ed through the wide night air for the lit - tle dark star on the wind down there. And he

G C $\Delta$  G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

stat - ed and prom - ised He'd take spec - ial care so it would - n't get lost a - gain. Now a

**[B]**

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  Gm<sup>7</sup>

man don't mind if the stars grow dim and the clouds blow o - ver and dark - en him. So

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> #5 E<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

long as the Lord God's watch - ing o - ver them keep - ing track how it all goes on. But

**[A]**

G B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/A D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> #5 Am Cm<sup>6</sup>

I've been walk - ing through the night, and the day, 'till my eyes get wear - y and my head turn grey, And

G Cm<sup>6</sup> G Cm<sup>6</sup>

some - times it seems may - be God's gone a - way, for - get - ting the prom - ise that we heard Him say,

D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> G B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup>

And we're lost out here in <sup>3</sup> the stars, lit - tle stars, big stars, blow - ing through the night.

D<sup>7</sup>/A Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>7</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>

And we're lost out here in <sup>3</sup> the stars, lit - tle stars, big stars,

G B $\flat$ dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/A D<sup>7</sup> G <sup>3</sup> E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

blow - ing through the night. And we're lost out here in the stars. \_\_\_\_\_

# Love For Sale

Lyrics and Music by Cole Porter

With Swinging Rhythm

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**  $E\flat^7$   $B\flat m$

Love \_\_\_\_\_ For Sale,

$E\flat^7$   $B\flat m$

Ap - pe - tiz - ing young Love For Sale

$E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^7$   $D\flat^7$   $G\flat^7$

Love that's fresh and still un - spoiled, love that's on - ly slight - ly soiled,

$Cm^7\flat^5$   $F^7\sharp^5$   $B\flat m$

Love \_\_\_\_\_ For Sale.

**A**  $E\flat^7$   $B\flat m$

Who \_\_\_\_\_ will buy?

$E\flat^7$   $B\flat m$

Who would like to sam - ple my sup - ply? \_\_\_\_\_

$E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^7$   $D\flat^7$   $G\flat^7$

Who's prepared to pay the price, for a trip to par - a - dise?

$Cm^7\flat^5$   $F^7\sharp^5$   $B\flat m$   $B\flat m^7$

Love \_\_\_\_\_ For Sale.

**B**  $E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^7$   $D\flat^\Delta$   $Fm^7\flat^5$   $B\flat^7$

Let the po - ets pipe of love in their child - ish way.

$E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^7$   $D\flat^\Delta$   $B\flat m^7$

I know ev - ery type of love bet - ter far than they.

$B\flat^7$   $E\flat m$   $\text{3}$

If you want the thrill of love, I've been thru the mill of love;

$Gm^7\flat^5$   $C^7$   $Fm^7\flat^5$   $B\flat^7\flat^9$

Old love, new love, Ev - 'ry love but true love.

**A'**  $E\flat^7$   $B\flat m$

Love \_\_\_\_\_ For Sale,

Ap - pe - tiz - ing young Love For Sale.  
 If you want to buy my wares, Fol - low me and climb the stairs,  
 Love For Sale.  
 Love For Love For Love For Sale.  
 1. Bb 2. Bb

# Lullaby of birdland

Lyrics by George David Weiss

Music by George Shearing

Relaxed Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Fm<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>

Lul - la - by Of Bird-land that's what I al - ways hear when you sigh.

Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ D<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Nev - er in my wordland could there be ways to re - veal in a phrase how I feel.

**A** Fm<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>

Have you ev - er heard two tur - tle doves bill and coo when they love?

Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

That's the kind of mag - ic mu - sic we make with our lips when we kiss!

**B** Cm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ

And tere's a weep - y old wil - low; he real - ly knows how to cry!

Cm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ C<sup>7</sup>

That's how I'd cry in my pil - low if you should tell me fare - well and good - bye!

**A** Fm<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>

Lul - la - by Of Bird-land whis - per low, kiss me sweet and we'll go

Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> 1. A<sup>b</sup>Δ D<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

fly - in' high in Birdland, high in the sky up a - bove all be - cause we're in love!

2. A<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> A<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ<sup>9</sup>

all be - cause we're in love.

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# Misty

Lyrics by Johnny Burke

Music by Errol Garner

Ballad

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**[A]**  $E\flat^{\Delta}$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$   $A\flat^{\Delta}$   $A\flat m^7$   $D\flat^7$

Look at me, I'm as help-les 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 thousand vi - o - lins be-gin to play, or it might be the sound of your hel-lo, th - at

$E\flat^{\Delta}$   $Cm^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat^6$

n't understand, I get Mist-y just hold-ing your hand. Walk my  
mu - sic I hear, I get Mist-y the moment you're near. You can say that you're

**[B]**  $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7 b^9$   $A\flat^{\Delta}$

lead-ing me on, but it's just what I want you to do. Don't you no - tice how

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $F^7$   $Gm^7 b^5$   $C^7 b^9$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$

hope-less - ly I'm lost, that's why I'm fol - low - ing you. On my

**[A]**  $E\flat^{\Delta}$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$   $A\flat^{\Delta}$   $A\flat m^7$   $D\flat^7$

own, would I wan-der through this won-der-land a - lone, nev-er knowing my right foot from my left, my

$E\flat^{\Delta}$   $Cm^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat^6$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$

hat from my glove, I'm too Mist - y and too much in Love.

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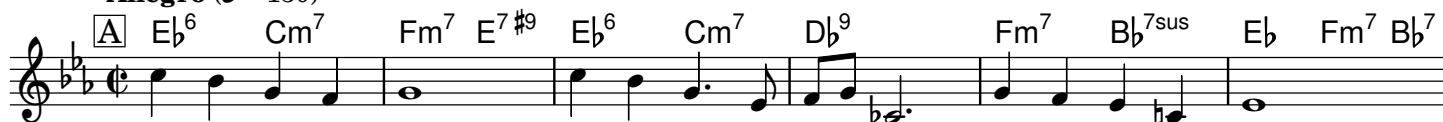
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# Moonlight in Vermont

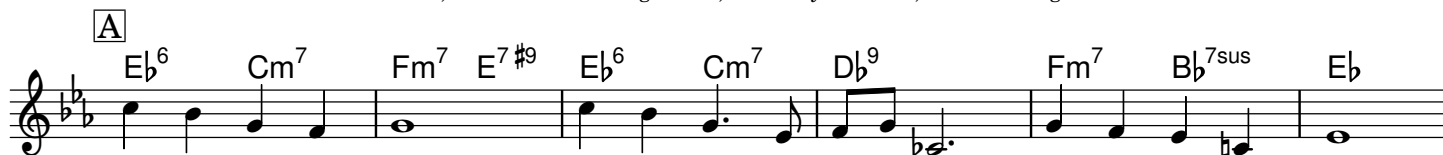
Lyrics by John Blackburn

Music by Karl Suesdorf

Freely

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

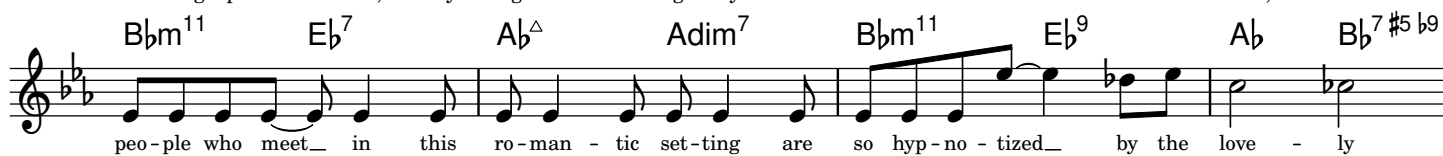
Pen - nies in a stream, fall - ing leaves, a sy-ca-more, Moon-light In Ver - mont.



I - cy fin - ger - waves, ski trails on a mountain-side, snow-light in Ver - mont.



Tel - e-graph ca - bles, they sing down the high-way and tra - vel each bend in the road,



peo-ple who meet in this ro-man - tic set-ting are so hyp - no - tized by the love - ly



ev' - ning sum - mer breeze, warb - ling of a meadow-lark, Moon-light In Ver - mont,



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** Em<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> F#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,

C<sup>Δ</sup>

bright cop - per and ket - tles and warm wool - en mit - tens;  
door - bells and sleigh - bell and schnitz - el with noo - dles;

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

brown pa - per that pack - ag - es tied up with string,  
wild geese that fly with the moon on the wings,

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

these are a few of My Fa - vor - ite Things.  
these are a few of My Fa - vor - ite Things.

**A** E<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup>

Girls in white dress - es with blue sat - in sash - es,

A<sup>Δ</sup>

snow - flakes that stay on my nose and eye - lash - es,

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

sil - ver white win - ters that melt in to spring.

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

These are a few of My Fa - vor - ite Things.

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

When the dog bites, when the bee stings,

Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

when I'm feel - ing sad, I

C<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

sim - ply re - mem - ber My Fa - vor - ite things and

then I don't feel so

bad.

Chord symbols:  $G^{\Delta}$ ,  $C^{\Delta}$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $G^6$ ,  $C^{\Delta}$ ,  $G^6$ ,  $C^{\Delta}$ ,  $G^{\Delta}$ ,  $C^{\Delta}$ ,  $F^{\sharp}m^7\flat^5$ ,  $B^7$

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# My Foolish Heart

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Victor Young

Slowly & Expressively

**Moderato** (♩ = 108)

**A** B♭<sup>Δ</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

The night is like a love-ly tune, be - ware My Fool-ish Heart! How

B♭<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

white the ev - er con-stant moon; take care My Fool - ish Heart! There's a

B♭<sup>Δ</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E♭<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

line between love and fas - ci - na - tion that's hard to see on an eve-ning such as this, for they

Gm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> F<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** B♭<sup>Δ</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

lips are much to close to mine, be - ware My Fool - ish Heart but

B♭<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

should our ea - ger lips com-bine then let the fire start for

Gm<sup>7</sup> G♭<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>Δ</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<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

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

love this time, it's love, My Fool - ish Heart.

1. B♭ Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> 2. B♭

The Heart.

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# My Funny Valentine

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** Cm G<sup>7</sup>/B Cm<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

My Fun - ny Val - en - tine, sweet com - ic val - en - tine,

A<sup>b</sup>Δ Fm<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

you make me smile with my heart.

**[A]** Cm G<sup>7</sup>/B Cm<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> F/A

Your looks are laugh - a - ble, un - pho - to - graph - a - ble,

A<sup>b</sup>Δ Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>b</sup> 7 b<sup>9</sup>

yet, you're my fav - 'rite work of art. Is your

**[B]** E<sup>b</sup>Δ Fm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup>

fig - ure less than Greek; is your mouth a lit - tle weak when you

E<sup>b</sup>Δ G<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

o - pen it to speak, are you smart? But

**[A]** Cm G<sup>7</sup>/B Cm<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> F/A

don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me,

A<sup>b</sup>Δ Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> #<sup>9</sup>

stay lit - tle val - en - tine, stay!

A<sup>b</sup>Δ Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> 7 E<sup>b</sup>

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** C Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

The ver - y thought of you makes my heart sing like an A - pril breeze on the wings of spring.

Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/F Em A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup>

And you ap - pear in all your splen - dor, My One And On - ly Love.

**A** C Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

The shad - own fall and spread their mys - tic charms in the hush of night while you're in my arms.

Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> C F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

I feel your lips so warm and ten - der, My One And On - ly Love. The

**B** Em<sup>6</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>6</sup> C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

touch of your hand is like heav - en, a heav - en that I've nev - er known. The

Em Em/D<sup>#</sup> Em/D Em/C<sup>#</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>11</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

blush on your cheek when - ev - er I speak tell me that you are my own.

**A** C Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am Am<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>Δ</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

You fill my ea - ger heart with such de - sire. Ev - r'y kiss you give sets my soul on fire.

Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup> D♭<sup>9</sup> C Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup> A♭<sup>Δ</sup> D♭<sup>Δ</sup> D♭<sup>6</sup> C<sup>6</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

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)  
 C<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7<sup>13</sup>  
 My Ro - mance does - n't have to have a moon in the sky, My Ro -  
 Am Am<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 mance does - n't need a blue la - goon stand - ing by; no  
**B**  
 F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>  
 month of May, no twin - - kling stars, no  
 F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>5 Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 hide a - way, no soft gui - tars. My Ro -  
**A**  
 C<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7<sup>13</sup>  
 mance does - n't need a cas - tle ris - ing in Spain, nor a  
 Am Am<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 dance to a con - stant - ly sur - pris - ing re - frain. Wide a -  
**C**  
 F<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>/E Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>9<sup>#11</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>9  
 wake I can make my most fan - tas - tic dreams come true; My Ro -  
 C<sup>Δ</sup>/G Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup>  
 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** F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

My Ship has sails that are made of silk, the decks are trimmed with gold. And of

F D<sup>7</sup> Gm A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

jam and spice there's a par - a - dise in the hold. \_\_\_\_\_ My

**A** F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Ship's a - glow with a mil - lion pearls and ru - bies fill each bin; the

F D<sup>7</sup> Gm A<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup>

sun sits high in a sap - phire sky when my ship comes in. I can

**B** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F E<sup>7</sup>

wait the years 'til it ap - pears one fine day one spring, but the

Am Dm<sup>7</sup> Am Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

pearls and such the won't mean much if there's miss - ing just one thing. I

**A** F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

do not care if that day ar - rives, that dream need nev - er be, if the

F D<sup>7</sup> Gm A<sup>7</sup> 1. Dm Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> 2. Dm C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

ship I sing doesn't al - so bring my own true love to me. My own true love to me, if the

F Dm B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>b</sup>7 F

ship I sing does-n't al - so bring my own true love to me. \_\_\_\_\_

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**Moderato** (♩ = 110)

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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** B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Hold - ing hands at mid - night 'neath a star - y sky.

G/D Am G/B C<sup>6</sup> G/B B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G

Nice Work\_ If You Can Get it, and you can get it if you try.\_\_\_\_

**A** B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Stroll - ing with the one girl, sigh - ing sigh aft - er sign,

G/D Am G/B C<sup>6</sup> G/B B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G

Nice Work\_ If You Can Get It, and you can ge tit if you try.\_\_\_\_

**B** Em C<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Just im - ag - ine some - one\_ wait - ing at the cot - tage door,

Dm Dm/F A<sup>7</sup>/E A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup>/C

where two hearts be - come one\_ Who could ask for an - y thing more?

**A** B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Lov - ing one who loves you, and then tak - ing that vow,

G/D Am G/B F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Am/D D<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> G E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<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** Dm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

Night And Day \_\_\_\_\_ You are the one \_\_\_\_\_ On - ly you \_\_\_\_\_  
 Why it is so \_\_\_\_\_ That this long =

Dm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

— be - nea - th the moon And under the sun \_\_\_\_\_ Whe - ther  
 — ing for you Fol - lows wher - ever I go. \_\_\_\_\_ In the

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> E♭dim<sup>7</sup>

near to me or far \_\_\_\_\_ No mat - ter, dar - ling Where you are \_\_\_\_\_  
 roa - rin' tra - fic's boom \_\_\_\_\_ In the si - lence of my lone - ly room \_\_\_\_\_

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> 1. B♭<sup>7</sup> 2.

I think of \_\_\_\_\_ you Night And Day \_\_\_\_\_ Day and night \_\_\_\_\_ Night And  
 I think of \_\_\_\_\_ you Night And Day \_\_\_\_\_

**B** E♭<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

Day Un - der the hide of me \_\_\_\_\_ There's an

E♭<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

oh such a hun - gry Year — nin' bur — nin' in - side of me \_\_\_\_\_ And its

F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> E♭dim<sup>7</sup>

tor - ment won't be through \_\_\_\_\_ 'Til you let me spend my life Mak - ing love \_\_\_\_\_ to you

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

Day and night \_\_\_\_\_ Night And Day \_\_\_\_\_

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# Now's The Time

Music by Charlie Parker

Fast Blues

**Presto** (♩ = 190)

**A**  $F^7$

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

$Gm^7$   $C^7$   $F^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

3

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# Ol' Man River

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II

Music by Jerome Kern

Very Slowly

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A** E♭ Cm<sup>7</sup> E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ E♭ Cm<sup>7</sup>

Ol' Man Riv-er, dat Ol' Man Riv --er, he must know sump-in', but don't say noth-in' he

Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup> E♭ A♭<sup>6</sup> E♭

jus' keeps roll - in', he keeps on roll - in' a - long.\_\_\_\_\_ He

**A'** E♭ Cm<sup>7</sup> E♭ A♭ E♭ Cm E♭ G♭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

Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>9</sup> E♭ A♭ E♭ Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Ol' Man Riv --er, he jus' keeps roll - in' a - long.\_\_\_\_\_

**B** Gm D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm Cm<sup>6</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

You an' me, we sweat an' strain, bo - dy all ach - in' an' racked wid pain. "Tote dat barge!" "Lift dat bale,"

**A''** Gm D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭ Cm<sup>7</sup> E♭ A♭ E♭ B♭<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<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

E♭/B♭ Bdim Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> <sup>1.</sup> E♭ A♭m E♭ Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> <sup>2.</sup> E♭ Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭

Ol' Man Riv-er, 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** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> #5 F<sup>Δ</sup> F#dim<sup>7</sup>

Once \_\_\_\_\_ I loved, \_\_\_\_\_ And I  
Then \_\_\_\_\_ one day, \_\_\_\_\_ From my

Gm<sup>7</sup> G#dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/G

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; \_\_\_\_\_

Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> #5 Eb<sup>Δ</sup>

Once \_\_\_\_\_ I cried \_\_\_\_\_ at the  
Now \_\_\_\_\_ I know \_\_\_\_\_ that no

Em<sup>7</sup> b5 A<sup>7</sup> b9 D<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b9 D<sup>Δ</sup> G<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** C<sup>Δ</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup>

Make \_\_\_\_\_ you stay; \_\_\_\_\_ Be - cause

Bdim<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>6</sup> Ab<sup>7</sup> b5

love is the sad - dest thing \_\_\_\_\_ when it goes a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ Be - cause

G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b9 Dm<sup>6</sup> (D<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** Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>11</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup>

Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>11</sup>

**B** E<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>

Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>11</sup>

**A** Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♯<sup>5</sup>♯<sup>9</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>11</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B♭<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup>

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

**[A]**  
**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

Dm<sup>7</sup> D♭<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>  
 This is just a lit - tle sam - ba built up - on a sin - gle note. Oth - er  
 Dm<sup>7</sup> D♭<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>  
 notes are bound - to fol - low but the root is still that note. Now the  
 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup>  
 new one is the con - sequence of the one we've just been through as I'm  
 Dm<sup>7</sup> D♭<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B♭<sup>6</sup>  
 bound to be the un - a - void - a - ble con - se - quence of you.

**[B]**

E♭m<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup> D♭<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  
 D♭m<sup>7</sup> G♭<sup>7</sup> C♭<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>  
 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']**

Dm<sup>7</sup> D♭<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>  
 come back to my first - note as I must come back to you. I will  
 Dm<sup>7</sup> D♭<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>  
 pour in - to that one - note all the love I feel for you A - ny -  
 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> A♭<sup>7</sup>  
 one who wants the whole show, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Te, Doh. he will  
 D♭<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sup>Δ</sup> B♭<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)

**G** **C<sup>9</sup>**  
I'm wrack-in' my brain, to think of a name, to give to this tune, so Per-ry can croon, and

**A<sup>9</sup>** **Am<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>9</sup>** **G** **B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>** **Am<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>9</sup>** **D+**  
may-be ol' Bing will give it a fling. And that -'ll start ev - 'ry-one hum-min' the thing. The

**A** **G** **C<sup>9</sup>**  
mel - o - dy's dumb, re - peat an' re - peat. But if you can swing, it's got a good beat. And

**A<sup>9</sup>** **Am<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>9</sup>** **G** **C<sup>9</sup>** **G**  
that's the main thing, to make with the feet. 'Cause ev - 'ry-one is swing-in' to day. So, I'll call it

**B** **B<sup>b</sup>** **Gm<sup>7</sup>** **Cm<sup>7</sup>** **F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup><sup>6</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup>** **C<sup>9</sup>** **F<sup>9</sup> #<sup>5</sup>**  
O - pus One! It's not for Sam-my Kaye. Hey! hey! hey! It's

**D<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>** **D<sup>b</sup><sup>6</sup>** **D<sup>b</sup>** **D<sup>13</sup>**  
O - pus One! It's got to swing, not sway. May - be, if

**A** **G** **C<sup>9</sup>**  
Mis-ter Les Brown could make it re - nown, and Ray An-tho - ny could swing it for me. There's

**A<sup>9</sup>** **Am<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>9</sup>** **G** **C<sup>9</sup>** **G** **E<sup>b</sup><sup>9</sup>** **G**  
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** Fm D $\flat$  Fm C $^7$

When or - chids bloom in the moon - light, and lov - ers vow to be true;

C $^7$  Gm $^7$   $\flat^5$  C $^7$  Fm

I still can dream in the moon - light, of one dear night that we knew.

Fm D $\flat$  Fm F $^7$  B $\flat$ m

When or - chids fade in the dawn - ing, they speak of tears and "Good - bye!"

B $\flat$ m Fm C $^7$  Fm C $^7$  Fm *Fine*

Tho' my dreams are shattered, like the pet - als scattered, still my love can nev - er die.

**B** F Fdim C $^7$  F F $^6$  C $^7$

There is peace in the twi - light, when the day is thru,

C $^7$  F F $\sharp$ dim

but the shad-own that fall on - ly seem to re - call all my long-ing for you.

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

There's a dream in the moon - beams, up on the sea of blue;

B $\flat$  D $\flat^7$  F Fdim C $^7$  F C $^7$  F *D.C. al Fine*

but the moonbeams 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**  $G^{\Delta}$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

$F^{\Delta}$   $Fm^7$   $Bb^7$

**B**  $Eb^7$   $D^7$   $Gm$   $Cm^7 b5$   $D^7$

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

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

$G/B$   $Bb^7$   $Am^7$   $Ab^7$   $G^{\Delta}$

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# Polka Dots And Moonbeams

Lyrics by Johnny Burke

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Slowly, with expression

**Adagio** (♩ = 76)

**A** 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> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>5 A<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9

A coun-try dance was be-ing held in a gar-den, I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your par-don,"

Dm Dm<sup>Δ</sup>/C<sup>♯</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9 Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

sud-den-ly I saw Pol-ka Dots And Moon-beams all a-round a pug-nosed dream.\_

**A** F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>5 A<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9

The mus-ic start-ed and was I the per-plexed one, I held my breath and said "may I have the next one."

Dm Dm<sup>Δ</sup>/C<sup>♯</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9 F<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>5 E<sup>7</sup>

In my fright-ened arms Pol-ka Dots And Moon beams spark-led on a pug-nosed dream.\_ There were

**B** A A<sup>♯</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/D C<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

ques-tions in the eyes of oth-er danc-ers as we float-ed o-ver the floor. There were

A A<sup>♯</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup>

ques-tions but my heart knew all the an-sw-ers, and per-haps a few things more.\_

**A** F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>5 A<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9

Now in a cot-tage built of li-lacs and laughter I know the meaning of the words "ev-er af-ter."

Dm Dm<sup>Δ</sup>/C<sup>♯</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9 F<sup>6</sup> E<sup>b</sup> <sup>6</sup> E<sup>6</sup> F<sup>6</sup> <sup>9</sup>

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** B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>Δ</sup>

Poor But - ter - fly, \_\_\_\_\_ 'neath the blos - soms wait - int, \_\_\_\_\_ Poor But - ter -

C<sup>7</sup> #5 F<sup>7</sup>

fly \_\_\_\_\_ for she loved him so. \_\_\_\_\_ The mo - ments

**B** B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> b5 C<sup>7</sup> #5 Fm<sup>7</sup>

pass in - to hour, \_\_\_\_\_ the hours pass in - to years, \_\_\_\_\_ and as she

B♭<sup>7</sup> B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>7</sup>

smiles through her tears, \_\_\_\_\_ she mur - murs low, \_\_\_\_\_ "The moon and

**A** B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>Δ</sup>

I \_\_\_\_\_ know that he'll be faith - ful. \_\_\_\_\_ I'm sure he'll

C<sup>7</sup> #5 F<sup>7</sup>

come \_\_\_\_\_ to me by and bye. \_\_\_\_\_ But if

**C** B♭m<sup>7</sup> D♭m<sup>7</sup> G♭<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>Δ</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

he don't come back, \_\_\_\_\_ then I'll nev - er sigh or cry, \_\_\_\_\_ I just mus'

B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>7</sup> A♭

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]** D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> #5 C<sup>9</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<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 - nad - ing you

**[A]** Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b9 C A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> #5 C<sup>9</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm

my Prelude To A Kiss. If you hear a song that grows from my ten - der sen - ti - men - tal woes

**[B]** Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b9 C E C#m F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E C#m

That was my heart trying to compose a Prelude To A Kiss. Though it's just a sim - ple mel - o - dy with nothing fan - cy,

**[A]** F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E C#m F#m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> D#m<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b9 D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> #5

nothing much you could turn it to a symphony a Schubert tune with a Gersh - win touch. Oh! How my love song

C<sup>9</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b9 C

gen - tly cries for the ten - der - ness with - in your eyes my love is a prelude that nev - er dies a Prelude 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** D<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

Qui - et Nights Of Qui - et Stars, qui - et chords from my gui - tar

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

float - ing on the si - lence that sur - rounds us.

Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>13 Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>#5

Qui - et thoughts and qui - et dreaas, qui - et walks by qui - et streams,

D<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

and a win-dow look - ing on the moun - tains and the sea. How love - ly!

**A'** D<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

This is where I want to be. Here, with you so close to me un - til

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

the fin - al flick - er of life's em - ber.

Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 b5 Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

I, who was lost and lone - ly, be - liev - ing life was on - ly

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b9 Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>#5

a bit - ter tra - gic joke, have found with you,

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<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** G C Cm<sup>6</sup> 3 G

Red Sails In The Sun - set way out on the sea,

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

oh! car - ry my loved one home safe - ly to me.

**A** G C Cm<sup>6</sup> 3 G

He sailed at the dawn - ing, all day I've been blue.

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

Red Sails In The Sun - set I'm trust - ing in you.

**B** C Cm<sup>6</sup> 3 G D<sup>7</sup> G

Swift wings you must bor - row, make stright for the shore.

C Cm<sup>6</sup> 3 G A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

We mar - ry to - mor - row and he goes sail - ing no more.

**A** G C Cm<sup>6</sup> 3 G

Red Sails In The Sun - set way out on the sea,

G G#dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 1. G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 2. G

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**  $E\flat m$   $Cm^7 \flat 5$   $Fm^7 \flat 5$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^7$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$

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,

$A\flat m^7$   $D\flat^7$   $E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^7$   $B^7$   $B^7$   $B^7$   $B^7$

Sup-per-time I'm fee - lin' sad; But it real - ly gets bad, 'round  
When my heart is still with you, And ol'

$B\flat^7$   $B^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat m^7$

mid - night. mid - night knows it, too. When a

**B**  $Cm^7 \flat 5$   $F^7 \flat 9$   $B\flat^7$   $Cm^7 \flat 5$   $F^7 \flat 9$   $B\flat^7$

quar - rel we had needs men-ding, Does it mean that our love is end-ing. Dar -

$A\flat m^7$   $D\flat^7$   $G\flat^{\Delta}$   $C\flat^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat^7$   $D\flat^7$   $C\flat^7$   $B\flat^7$

lin' I need you, lately I find You're out of my heart, And I'm out of my mind.

**A**  $E\flat m$   $Cm^7 \flat 5$   $Fm^7 \flat 5$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^7$   $Bm^7$   $E^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$

Let our hearts take wings' 'round midnight, mid - night. Let the angels sing, for your - re tur - ning.

$A\flat m^7$   $D\flat^7$   $E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^7$   $C\flat^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat m$

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** Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<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'.

Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> Abm<sup>9</sup> Db<sup>9</sup> C Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> C F<sup>7</sup> C

Out cat-tin' that Sat - in Doll. She's  
Speaks lat-in that Sat - in Doll.

**B** Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup>

no - bod - y's fool, so I'm play - ing it cool as can be. I'll

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> (Spoken)

give it a whirl, but I ain't for no girl catching me. Switch - E - Roo - ney

**A** Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

Tel - ephone num - bers well you know, do - ing my rhum - bas with u - no,

Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup> Abm<sup>9</sup> Db<sup>9</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>/E F Ab/Gb C/G G<sup>7</sup> C<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** Fm Fm/E♭ Fm/D♭ Fm/C Fm Fm/E♭ Fm/D♭ Fm/C

Fm Fm/E♭ Fm/D♭ Fm/C Fm Fm/E♭ Fm/D♭ Fm/C

**B** B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>Δ</sup> D♭<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm F<sup>7</sup>

B♭m<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>7</sup> A♭<sup>Δ</sup> D♭<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm

**Ending** Gm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm

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# Solar

Music by Miles Davis

Jazz

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Cm Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

F<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>♭7</sup>

E<sup>♭Δ</sup> E<sup>♭m</sup><sup>7</sup> A<sup>♭7</sup> D<sup>♭Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup><sup>♭5</sup> G<sup>7</sup><sup>♭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 my or love 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]**  $A\flat^{\Delta}$   $A\flat^7$   $Dm^7\flat^5$   $D\flat dim^7$   $Cm^7$   $Bdim^7$   $B\flat m^6$   $Cm^7$   $F^7\sharp^5$

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

$B\flat m^7$   $Cm^7$   $D\flat^6$   $Ddim^7$   $E\flat^7$   $sus4\ 3$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$   $A\flat^{\Delta}$   $E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^7$

Some - one who'll watch o - ver me me Al - though he  
To one who'll watch o - ver

**[B]**  $D\flat^{\Delta}$   $Ddim^7$   $A\flat^{\Delta}/E\flat$

may not be the man some Girls think of as hand - some To

$Dm^7\flat^5$   $G^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^7\flat^9$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7\flat^9$

my heart he car - ries the key

**[A]**  $A\flat^{\Delta}$   $A\flat^7$   $Dm^7\flat^5$   $D\flat dim^7$   $Cm^7$   $Bdim^7$   $B\flat m^6$   $Cm^7$   $F^7\sharp^5$

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed Fol - low my lead, oh, how I need

$B\flat m^7$   $Cm^7$   $D\flat^6$   $Ddim^7$   $E\flat^7$   $sus4\ 3$   $A\flat^{\Delta}$   $F^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$

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]** Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<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,

Fm<sup>7</sup> Abm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> 1. Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> 2. Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<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]** Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<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

Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<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]** Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

Some - where o - ver the rain - bow Blue - birds fly.

Fm<sup>7</sup> Abm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<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** C A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>

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

**B** Em<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

**C** C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>♯</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> C/G G<sup>7</sup> C

# Stella By Starlight

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Victor Young

Slowly, with Expression

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]**  $Em^7 b^5$   $A^7 b^9$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$

The song a rob - in sings, Through

$Fm^7$   $Bb^7$   $Eb^\Delta$   $Ab^7$

years of end - less springs, The

$Bb^\Delta$   $Em^7 b^5$   $A^7 b^9$   $Dm^7$   $Bbm^7$   $Eb^7$

mur - mur of a brook at even - ing tides. That

$F^\Delta$   $Em^7 b^5$   $A^7$   $Am^7 b^5$   $D^7 b^9$

rip - ples through a nook where two lov - ers hide. That

**[B]**  $G^7 \#5$   $Cm^7$

great sym - pho - nic theme, That's Stel - la by

$Ab^7$   $Bb^\Delta$

star - light, And not a dream, My

$Em^7 b^5$   $A^7 b^9$   $Dm^7 b^5$   $G^7 b^9$

heart and I ag - ree, She's eve - ry -

$Cm^7 b^5$   $F^7 b^9$   $Bb^\Delta$

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]** G G<sup>#dim7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, Stormy Weather, since my man and I ain't to-  
bare gloom and mis'-ry ev - 'rywhere, Stormy Weather, just can't get my poor self to-

G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>#5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> | 1 G C G Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> | 2

gether, keeps rainin' all the time. Life is time, the time. So weary all the time.  
gether, I'm weary all the

**[B]** C<sup>Δ</sup> G/B Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> G/B Am<sup>7</sup> G<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.

C C<sup>#dim7</sup> G/D E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<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]** G G<sup>#dim7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

on, ev'-ry-thing I had is gone, Storm-y Weath-er, since my man and I ain't to-

G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>#5</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>#5</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

geth - er, keeps rain - in' all the time. Keeps rain - in' all the

G Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>bΔ</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> C G<sup>6</sup>

time.

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# Strang Fruit

Lyrics and Music by Lewis Allan

Andante Moderato

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

**A** Cm G<sup>7</sup> #5 G<sup>7</sup> Cm <sup>3</sup> G<sup>7</sup> <sup>3</sup>

South - ern trees bear a strange fruit, blood on the leaves and blood at the root,

Dm<sup>7</sup> b5 G<sup>7</sup> b9 Dm<sup>7</sup> b9 G<sup>7</sup> Cm G<sup>7</sup> Cm

*Piu mosso (a little faster)*

black bod - y swinging in the south-ern breeze; Strange Fruit hang-ing from the pop - lar trees...

Cm G<sup>7</sup>/D Cm/Eb Cm

(Humming)

Cm G<sup>7</sup>/D Cm/Eb Cm Dm<sup>7</sup> b5 G<sup>7</sup> b9

Pas - tor - al scene of the gal - lant South, the bulg - ing eyes and the twist - ed mouth;

Cm G<sup>7</sup> Cm G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b9/F G<sup>7</sup> b9/D G<sup>7</sup> b9/B G<sup>7</sup> b9

scent of mag - no - lia sweet and fresh, and the sud - den smell of burn - ing flesh!

Cm Cm/Bb Ab<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b5 G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> b5 G<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

Cm Dm<sup>7</sup> b5 Cm/G G<sup>7</sup>

sun to rot, for the tree to drop. (Hum)

Cm G<sup>7</sup> Db<sup>6</sup> 9 Cm G<sup>7</sup> Cm

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]** F<sup>Δ</sup>

Strangers In The Night \_\_\_\_\_ ex-changing glanc - es wond'ring in the night \_\_\_\_\_ what were the chanc - es

F<sup>Δ</sup> F/A A♭dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> E♭/G Gm<sup>6</sup> E♭/G

we'd be shar-ing love \_\_\_\_\_ be - fore the night was through. \_\_\_\_\_

**[A']** Gm<sup>7</sup>

Something in your eyes \_\_\_\_\_ was so in - vit - ing, something in your smile \_\_\_\_\_ was so ex - cit - ing,

Gm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>

some-thing in my heart \_\_\_\_\_ told me I must have you. \_\_\_\_\_

**[B]** Am<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup>

Strangers In The Night, \_\_\_\_\_ two lone-ly peo-ple we were Strangers In The Night \_\_\_\_\_ up tp the mo-ment when we

Gm<sup>7</sup> B♭m<sup>6</sup> F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<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]** F<sup>Δ</sup> F/A A♭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.

Gm C<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> F<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

**Moderato** (♩ = 108) A

Am<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup>/C E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup>/C E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup>

Sum - mer - time \_\_\_\_\_ an' the liv - in' is eas - y, \_\_\_\_\_ fish are

Dm F F<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>#dim</sup> E B<sup>7</sup> E Em<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

jump - in'; \_\_\_\_\_ an' the cot - ton is high. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, yo'

B

Am<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup>/C E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B Am D<sup>7</sup>

dad - dy's rich, \_\_\_\_\_ an' yo' ma is good look - in', \_\_\_\_\_ so

C Am D Dm<sup>7</sup>/G Am Am<sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>9</sup> E<sup>+</sup>

hush, lit - tle ba - by, \_\_\_\_\_ don' \_\_\_\_\_ yo' cry. \_\_\_\_\_ One of these

A

Am<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup>/C E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup>/C E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup>

morn - in's \_\_\_\_\_ you goin' to rise \_\_\_\_\_ up sing - in', \_\_\_\_\_ then you'll

Dm F F<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>#dim</sup> E B<sup>7</sup> E Em<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

spread yo' wings \_\_\_\_\_ an' you'll take \_\_\_\_\_ the sky. \_\_\_\_\_ But 'til that

B

Am<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup>/C E<sup>7</sup>/B Am<sup>6</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B Am D<sup>7</sup>

morn - in' \_\_\_\_\_ there's a - noth - in' can harm you \_\_\_\_\_ with

C Am D Dm<sup>7</sup>/G Am D F C F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>13</sup> Am

dad - dy an' mam - my stand - in' by. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Take Five

Music by Paul Desmond

Moderately

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

The musical score for "Take Five" is presented in 5/4 time. It consists of 10 staves. The first two staves form the first ending, marked with a box containing 'A'. The next two staves form the second ending, marked with a box containing 'B'. The final six staves continue the piece. Chords are indicated above the notes. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The tempo is marked 'Andante Moderato' with a quarter note equal to 88 beats per minute. The score includes repeat signs and first/second endings. The bass line includes chords such as Dm, Am7, C7, Gm7, F, F7, Em7, and A7. The melody includes triplets and slurs.

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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** C<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

You must take the "A" Train  
If you miss the "A" Train,

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C 1. 2.

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** F<sup>Δ</sup>

Hur - ry, get on now it's com - ing.

D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>9</sup> G<sup>9</sup> D<sup>b9</sup>

Lis - ten to those rails a - thrum - ming. All

**A** C<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>

'board! Get on the "A" Train,

Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>/E F A<sup>b7</sup>/G<sup>b</sup> C/G G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>Δ9</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  $E\flat^\Delta$   $A\flat^9$   $E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^9$

The eve - ning breeze ca - ressed the trees Ten - der - ly, The term - ling

$Fm^7$   $D\flat^9$   $E\flat$   $Gm^7$   $Fm^7$   $E\flat^\Delta$

trees em - braced the breeze Ten - der - ly. Then

B  $Fm^7 \flat^5$   $B\flat^7$   $Fm^7 \flat^5$   $B\flat^7$   $Bdim^7$

you and I came wand - er - ing by and

$Cm^7$   $F^7$   $Fm^9$   $B\flat^7$

lost in a sigh were we. The shore was

A  $E\flat^\Delta$   $A\flat^9$   $E\flat m^7$   $A\flat^9$

kissed by sea and mist Ten - der - ly. I can't for -

$Fm^7$   $D\flat^9$   $E\flat$   $Gm^7$   $Fm^7$   $E\flat^\Delta$

get how two hearts met breath - less - ly. Your

C  $Fm^7 \flat^5$   $B\flat^7$   $Bdim^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^9$   $F\sharp dim^7$

arms op - ened wide and closed me in - side; you took my

$Gm^7$   $C^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat$

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

**Andante** (♩ = 90)

**A** C Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<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

F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Ebdim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C

on - ly heart I own, for you and you a - lone, That's All, That's All. I can  
love whose burning light, will warm the winter night, That's All, That's All. There are

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

those I am sure who have told you they would give you the world for a toy. All I

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

have are these arms to en - fold you and a love time can nev - er de - stroy. If you're

**A** C Dm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

wond'ring what I'm ask - ing in re - turn dear, — you'll be glad to know that my demands are small: say it's

F#m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Ebdim<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C

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)

**[A]**  $F^{\Delta}$   $G^7$

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

$Gm^7$   $Gb^7$  1.  $F^{\Delta}$   $Gb^7 b^5$  2.  $F^{\Delta}$

— she pass— es, each one— she pass— es goes "ah!"  
— she pass— es, each one— she pass— es goes "ah!"

**[B]**  $Gb^{\Delta}$   $Cb^9$

Oh, but I watch her so sad - ly. How—

$F\#m^7$   $D^9$

can I tell her I love her? Yes,—

$Gm^7$   $Eb^9$

I would give my heart glad - ly, but each

$Am^7$   $D^7 b^5 b^9$   $Gm^7$   $C^7 b^5 b^9$

day when she walks to the sea, she looks straight a - head not at me.

**[A]**  $F^{\Delta}$   $G^7$

Tall and tan and young— and love— ly, The Girl— From I - pa - ne— ma goes walk— ing, and when

$Gm^7$   $Gb^7 b^5$   $F^{\Delta}$   $Gb^7$

— she pass - es I smile,— but she does - n't see. She just does - n't

$F^{\Delta}$   $Gb^7$   $F^{\Delta}$

see. No, she does - n't see.

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# The Man I Love

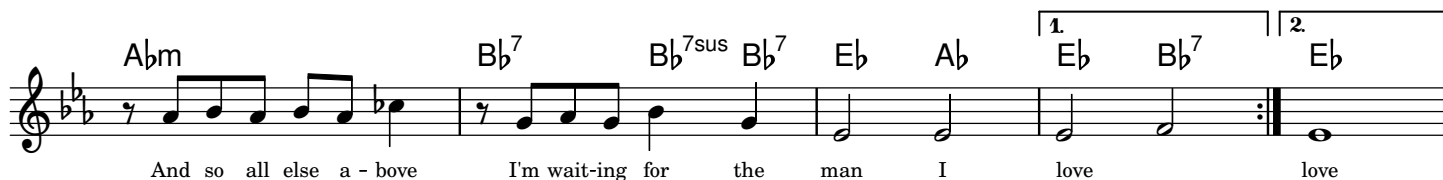
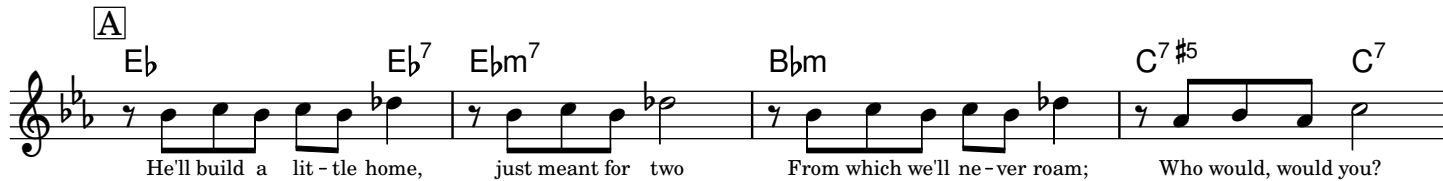
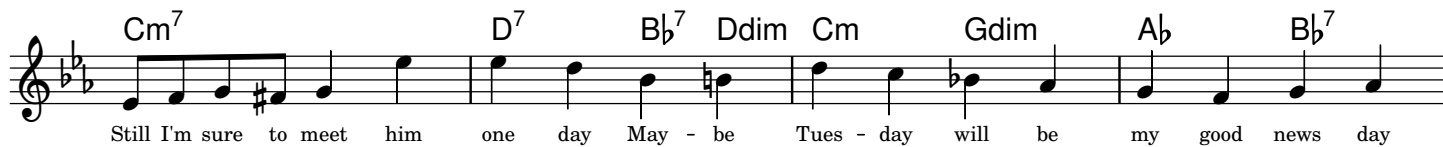
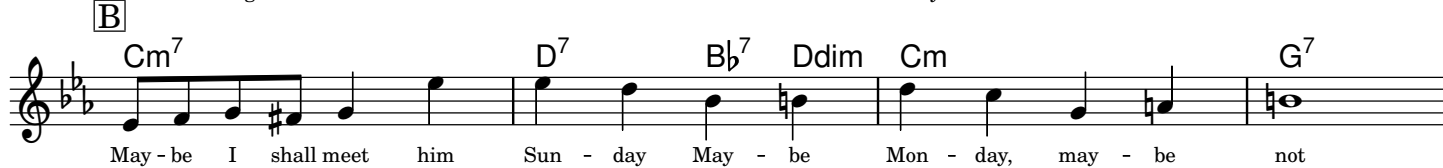
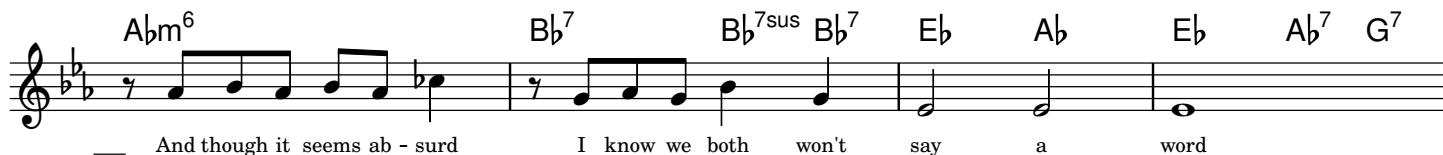
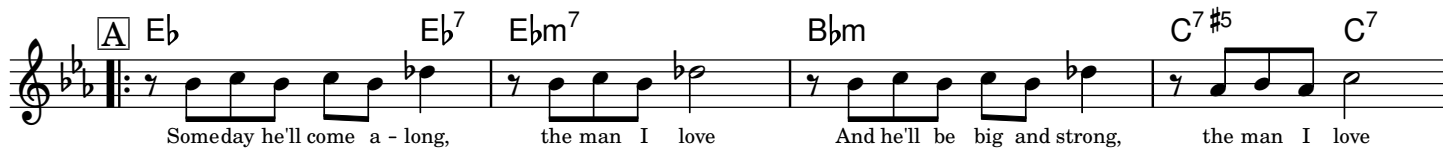
Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Music by George Gershwin

Slowly

## Intro

Andante (♩ = 76)



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# (I'm Afraid) The Masquerade Is Over

Lyrics by Herb Magidson

Music by Allie Wrubel

Moderately Slow

**Presto** (♩ = 196)

**A**  $E\flat$   $G^7/D$   $G^7$   $Cm$   $Cm^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$

Your eyes don't shine like they used to shine. And the  
words don't mean what they used to mean. They were

$A\flat$   $C^7/G$   $C^7$   $F^7$   $Fm^7 \flat^5/B\flat$   $B\flat^7$

thrill is gone when your lips meet mine. I'm A -  
once in - spired, now they're juse rou - tine.

$E\flat$   $E\flat^7$   $A\flat$   $A\flat m^6$

fraid The Mas-que - rade Is O - ver And so is

**1.**  $E\flat^{\Delta}$   $C^7 \flat^9$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$  **2.**  $E\flat$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7 \flat^9$   $E\flat$

love, and so is love. Your love, and so is love. I

**B**  $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat^{\Delta 9}$   $E\flat^6$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat^{\Delta 9}$   $E\flat^6$

guess I'll have to play Pag - liac - ci and get my self a clown's dis - guise, and

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $G^{\Delta}$   $G^6$   $Fm^7$   $B^7 \flat^5$   $B\flat^7$   $B\flat^7 \sharp^5$

learn to laugh like Pag - liac - ci with tears in my eyes. You

**A**  $E\flat$   $G^7/D$   $G^7$   $Cm$   $Cm^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$

look the same, you're a lot the same, but my

$A\flat$   $C^7/G$   $C^7$   $F^7$   $Fm^7 \flat^5/B\flat$   $B\flat^7$

heart says, "No, no, you're not the same." I'm A -

$E\flat$   $E\flat^7$   $E\flat^7 \sharp^5$   $A\flat$

fraid The Mas-que - rade Is O - ver and so is

$F^9$   $Fm^7$   $Fm^7 \flat^5/B\flat$   $E\flat^6$

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

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

**A**

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

**A**

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

**B**

arms and I feel you so close to me all my

wild - - est dreams com true. I need no

**A**

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

The sha-dow of your smile, when you are gone. Will co - lor all my

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

dreams, and light the dawn. Look in - to my

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

eyes, my love, and see. All the love - ly

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

things you are to me. A wist - ful lit - tle

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

star, was far too high. A tear drop kissed your

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> alt

lips, and so did I. Now when I re -

C Am<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

mem - ber spring. All the joy that love can bring. I will be re -

A<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> 7 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> G<sup>6</sup> (B<sup>7</sup>)

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)  
 G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>♭<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

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

Things We Did Last Sum - mer I'll re - mem - ber\_\_\_\_\_ all win - ter long. The

**A**  
 G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<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

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

Things We Did Last Sum - mer I'll re - mem - ber\_\_\_\_\_ all win - ter long. The

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

ear - ly morn - ing hike. The rent - ed tan - dem bike. The lunch - es that we used to pack:\_\_\_\_\_ We

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

nev - er could explain that sud - den sum - mer rain. The looks we got when we got back.\_\_\_\_\_ The

**A**  
 G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Bm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

leaves began to fade like prom - is-es we made. How could a love that seemed so right go wrong? The

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

Things We Did Last Sum - mer I'll re - mem - ber\_\_\_\_\_ all win - ter long.

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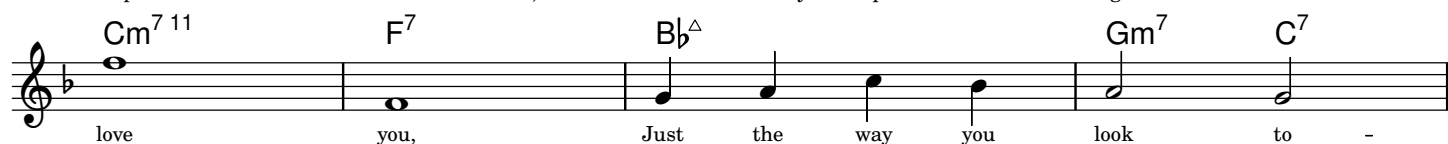
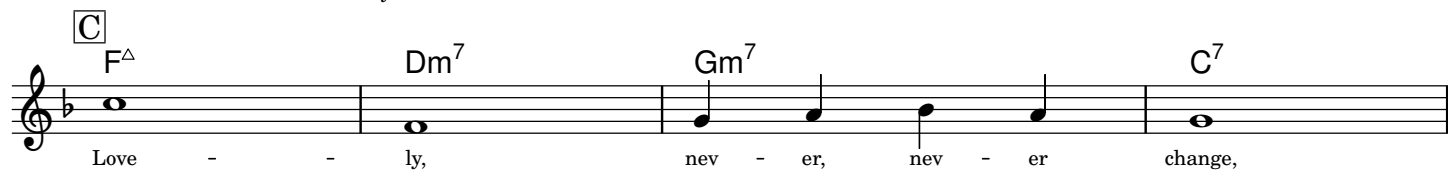
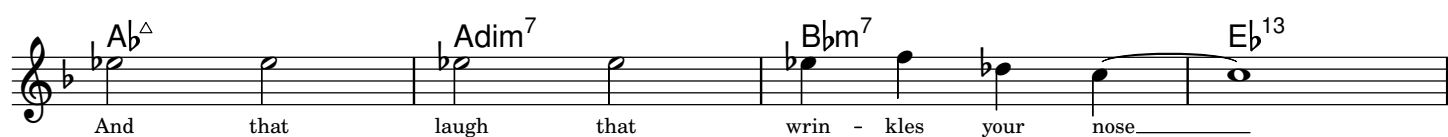
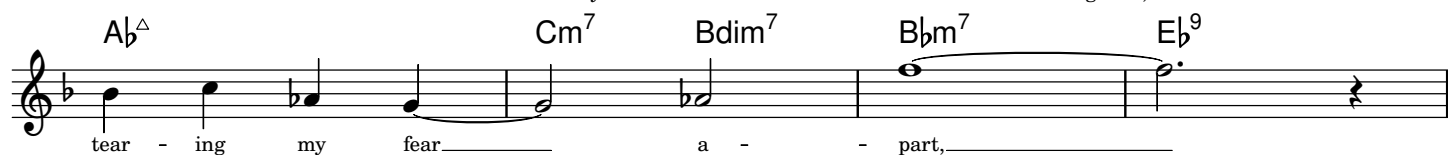
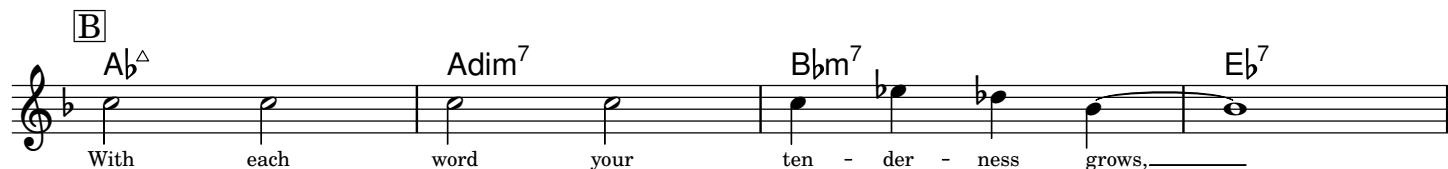
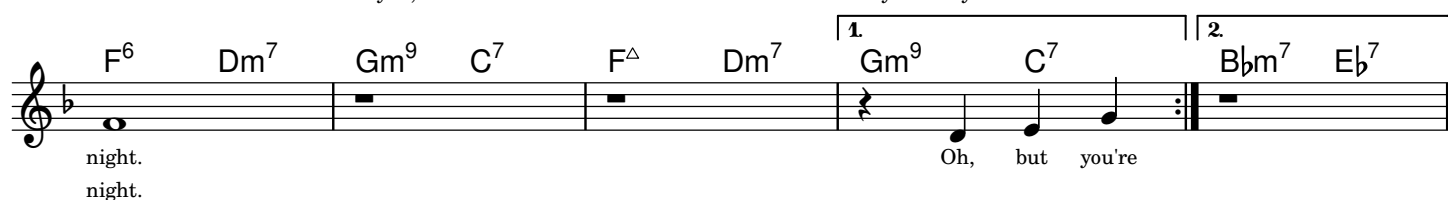
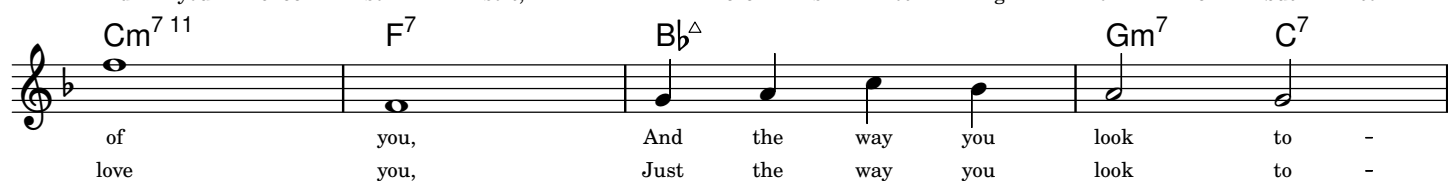


# The Way You Look Tonight

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields

Music by Jerome Kern

Med.-Up Swing

**Instr.****Allegro** (♩ = 130)

night,

Just the way you look to - night.

Chords: F<sup>6</sup>, Dm<sup>7</sup>, Gm<sup>9</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>Δ</sup>, Dm<sup>7</sup>, Gm<sup>9</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>, F<sup>6</sup>, Dm<sup>7</sup>, Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>

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# There Will Never Be Another You

Lyrics by Mack Gordon

Music by Harry Warren

Easy Swing

**A**

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**E♭<sup>Δ</sup>**

There will be man - y oth - er nights like this, \_\_\_\_\_ and

**Cm<sup>7</sup>**

I'll be stand - ing here with some - one new, \_\_\_\_\_ There

**A♭<sup>Δ</sup>**

**D♭<sup>9</sup>**

**E♭<sup>6</sup>**

**Cm<sup>7</sup>**

will be oth - er songs to sing, an - oth - er fall, an - oth - er spring, but

**F<sup>7</sup>**

**Fm<sup>7</sup>/B♭**

**B♭<sup>7</sup>**

There Will Nev - er Be An - oth - er You. \_\_\_\_\_ There

**B**

**E♭<sup>Δ</sup>**

**A♭<sup>Δ</sup>**

**Dm<sup>7</sup>♭5**

**G<sup>7</sup>♭9**

will be oth - er lips that I may kiss, \_\_\_\_\_ but

**Cm<sup>7</sup>**

**B♭m<sup>7</sup>**

**E♭<sup>7</sup>**

they won't thrill me like yours used to do. \_\_\_\_\_ Yes,

**A♭<sup>Δ</sup>**

**D♭<sup>9</sup>**

**Gm<sup>7</sup>**

**C<sup>7</sup>**

**F<sup>♯</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>**

I may dream a mil - lion dreams, but how can they come true, if

**E♭<sup>6</sup>**

**D<sup>7</sup>♭9**

**G<sup>7</sup>♯5**

**C<sup>7</sup>♭9**

**Fm<sup>7</sup>**

**B♭<sup>9</sup>**

**E♭<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** G Em Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> G B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

They All Laughed at Chris-topher 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.\_\_\_\_

G Em Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<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'** G Em Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> F<sup>#7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<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 steamboat, Her-shey and his choc'-late bar.\_\_\_\_

D<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<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** G<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> <sup>#5</sup>

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

A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b7</sup> D<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''** G Em Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<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

G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 1. G E<sup>7</sup> <sup>#9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>b9</sup> 2. E<sup>b</sup>

ho, ho, ho! Who's got the last laugh now?\_\_\_\_ He, he, he!  
 ho, ho, ho! Who's got the last laugh

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

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** E $\flat^6$  E $\flat$ /G G $\flat$ dim $^7$  Fm $^7$  B $\flat^9$  Fm $^7$  B $\flat^{7sus}$

The way you wear your hat, \_\_\_\_\_ the way you sip your tea, \_\_\_\_\_ the mem'-ry of all that.

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ m $^7$  E $\flat^{13}$  A $\flat$  C $^7$  F $^7$  Fm $^7$ /B $\flat$

\_\_\_\_\_ no, no! They Can't Take That A-way From Me! The way your smile just beams,

**A** E $\flat^6$  E $\flat$ /G G $\flat$ dim $^7$  Fm $^7$  B $\flat^7$  Fm $^7$  B $\flat^{7sus}$

\_\_\_\_\_ the way you sing off key, \_\_\_\_\_ the way you haunt my dreams,

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ m $^7$  E $\flat^{13}$  A $\flat$  B $\flat^7$  E $\flat^6$

\_\_\_\_\_ no, no! They Can't Take That A-way From Me! \_\_\_\_\_ We may

**B** Gm C $^7$  D $^7\flat^9$  Gm C $^7$  D $^7\flat^9$  Gm A $^7$  Am $^7$  D $^7$

nev - er, nev - er meet a - gain on the bump-y road to love, still I'll

Gm C $^7$  D $^7\flat^9$  Gm B $\flat$ m C $^7$  F $^7$  B $\flat^7$  Fm $^7$ /B $\flat$

al - ways, al - ways keep the mem - 'ry of \_\_\_\_\_ the way you hold your knife,

**A** E $\flat^6$  E $\flat$ /G G $\flat$ dim $^7$  Fm $^7$  B $\flat^7$  Fm $^7$  B $\flat^{11}$

\_\_\_\_\_ the way we danced till three, \_\_\_\_\_ the way you changed my life, \_\_\_\_\_

E $\flat^7$  D $^7$  B $\flat$ m $^7$  E $\flat^7$  A $\flat$  B $\flat^7$  Cm A $\flat$ m $^6$

\_\_\_\_\_ no, no! They Can't Take That A-way From Me! \_\_\_\_\_ No! They

E $\flat$  Fm $^7$  B $\flat^7$  E $\flat$

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** G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

This Can't Be Love be - cause I feel so well, no

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

sobs, no sor - rows, no sighs;

**A** G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

This Can't Be Love, I get no diz - zy spell. My

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

head is not in the skies, my heart does

**B** F<sup>#m7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>

not stand still, just hear it beat! This is too

F<sup>13</sup> E<sup>7</sup> #5 A<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b9

sweet to be love.

**A** G C<sup>7</sup>

This Can't Be Love be - cause I feel so well; but still I

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

love to look in your eyes.

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# Unforgettable

Lyrics and Music by Irving Gordon

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** G G<sup>Δ</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup>

Un - for - get - ta - ble, that's what you are,

C C<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

Un - for - get - ta - ble, tho' near or far.

F<sup>6</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> C Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup>/B A<sup>7</sup>

Like a song of love that clings to me, how the thought of you does things to me,

D<sup>9</sup> D<sup>b7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

nev - er be - fore has some - one been more

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

Un - for - get - ta - ble, in ev - 'ry way,

C C<sup>Δ</sup> A<sup>9</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

and for - ev - er more, that's how you'll stay.

F<sup>6</sup> Fm C A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

That's why, dar - ling, it's in - cred - i - ble, that some - one so Un - for - get - ta - ble,

D<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C Dm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>bΔ</sup> C<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** Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<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

Bb<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>/Ab Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> 2 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup>

big pur-ple bear,\_\_\_\_ wear - y grownups all wear.\_\_\_\_  
sil - ly old

**B** Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup>/Eb

In\_\_\_\_ the sun,\_\_\_\_ she danc - es to si - lent mu - sic, songs that are

Ab<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Gb<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> D.C. al Coda

spun of gold some - where in her own lit - tle head.\_\_\_\_

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>11</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup>

bear.\_\_\_\_ When she goes they will cry\_\_\_\_

Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Db<sup>9</sup> Cm Cm<sup>7</sup>/Bb F<sup>7</sup>/A Abdim<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup>/G Gbdim<sup>7</sup>

as they whis - per "good - bye."\_\_\_\_ They will miss her, I fear, but then,

Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>9</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Eb Eb<sup>6</sup> 9

so will I.\_\_\_\_

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# Watermelon Man

Music by Herbie Hancock

16-Bar Blues

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**

*p*

*p*

*break*

*p*

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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** \_\_\_\_\_

**[B]** **Em<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **Dm<sup>7</sup>**  
**blue dear,** \_\_\_\_\_ **to - day I'm part of you dear,** \_\_\_\_\_ **my lone - ly nights are**

**G<sup>7</sup>** **Gm<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **N.C.** **D.S. al Coda**  
**thru dear,** \_\_\_\_\_ **since you said you were mine,** \_\_\_\_\_ **What A Diff - 'rence A**

**Cm<sup>7</sup>** **F<sup>7</sup>**  
**bliss;** \_\_\_\_\_ **that thrill - ing kiss.** \_\_\_\_\_ **It's heav - en**

**[C]** **B<sup>b</sup>Δ** **B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup>** **F** **A<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>**  
**when you** \_\_\_\_\_ **find ro-mance on your men - u.** \_\_\_\_\_ **What A Diff - 'rence A**

**Gm<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
**Day Made,** \_\_\_\_\_ **and the diff - 'rence is** \_\_\_\_\_ **you.** \_\_\_\_\_

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# What A Wonderful World

Lyrics and Music by George David Weiss, Bob Thiele

Slowly

**A**  
**Andante** (♩ = 76)  
 F Am B♭ Am Gm<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>7</sup> Dm  
 I see trees of green, red ros-es too, I see the bloom for me and you, and I  
 D♭ Gm<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> F F+ B♭<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup>  
 think to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. I see

**A**  
 F Am B♭ Am Gm<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>7</sup> Dm  
 skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright<sup>3</sup> blessed day, the dark sac-red night, and I  
 D♭ Gm<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> F B♭ F  
 think to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. The

**B**  
 C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F  
 col-ors of the rainbow, so pret-ty in the sky are al-so on the fa-ces of peo-ple go-in' by, I see  
 Dm C Dm C Dm F<sup>♯dim</sup><sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>♯dim</sup><sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<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**  
 F Am B♭ Am Gm<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>7</sup> Dm  
 ba-bies cry, I watch them grow. They'll learn much more than I'll ev-er know, and I  
 D♭ Gm<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> F Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
 think to my-self What A Won-der-ful World. Yes, I  
 Gm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> F B♭<sup>6</sup> F  
 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** E♭ C<sup>7</sup> #5 b9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭ C<sup>7</sup> #5 b9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>

When I Fall In Love it will be for - ev - er,

E♭ D♭<sup>9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> #5 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> b9

or I'll nev - er fall in love. \_\_\_\_\_ in a

**B** E♭ Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

rest - less world like this is, love is end - ed be - fore it's be - gun, and too

Fm C<sup>7</sup> b9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>

man - y moon - light kiss - es seem to cool in the warmth of the sun.

**A** E♭ C<sup>7</sup> #5 b9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭ C<sup>7</sup> #5 b9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>

When I give my heart it will be com - plete - ly

E♭ D♭<sup>9</sup> C<sup>9</sup> #5 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>

or I'll nev - er give my heart. \_\_\_\_\_ And the

**C** E♭ A♭ Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> D♭<sup>9</sup>

mo - ment I can feel that you feel that way too, is

E♭ C<sup>7</sup> #5 b9 Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> 1. E♭ Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> b9 2. E♭

When I Fall In Love with you. \_\_\_\_\_ you. \_\_\_\_\_

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