

# OpenBook (C)

An open source Jazz real book

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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. 2.  $B\flat$   $A^7$   $F^7$   $F^+$   $B\flat$   $E\flat^6$   $B\flat$

cof - fee, a sand - wick and you! A cup of you!

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# A Day In The Life Of A Fool

Manha De Carnaval / Black Orpheus

Lyrics by Carl Sigman

Music by Luiz Bonfá

Slow Bossa Nova

**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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Music by John 'Dizzy' Gillespie, Frank Paparelli

## Bright Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

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

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>

**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>

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>

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

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> Bb<sup>dim</sup><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> Bb<sup>dim</sup><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> b<sup>5</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> 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>Δ Dm<sup>7</sup> b<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>Δ Dm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C Am<sup>7</sup>

**[B]**  
 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

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

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>♯</sup>m<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> A<sup>b</sup>7 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> E<sup>b</sup>7

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

A musical score for a single line of music. The staff is a five-line treble clef. The melody consists of six notes: a half note G4 (labeled Dm<sup>7</sup>), a quarter note A4 (labeled G<sup>7</sup>), a quarter note B4 (labeled C<sup>Δ</sup>), a quarter note C5, a half note B4, and a half note A4. The notes are connected by a slur. The lyrics are: real - ly won - der where. The word 'where' is followed by a horizontal line.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fm D<sup>b</sup>7 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>b</sup>Δ 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#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>b</sup>Δ 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, \_\_\_\_\_

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

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.\_\_

**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>#<sup>5</sup> Cm Cm/Bb Ab<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup>#<sup>5</sup> 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> Gm C<sup>7</sup> 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> 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>

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

**[End]** 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.

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

# 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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# 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>#<sup>9</sup> 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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Typeset by Mark Veltzer <mark.veltzer@gmail.com>

# Blue In Green

Music by Miles Davis, Bill Evans

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** B $\flat$ lyd A $^7$  #9 Dm $^9$  D $\flat$  $^7$  Cm $^9$  F $^7$   $\flat$ 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 $^7$   $\flat$ 9 Dm $^{6\ 9}$

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# Blue Monk

Music by Thelonius Monk

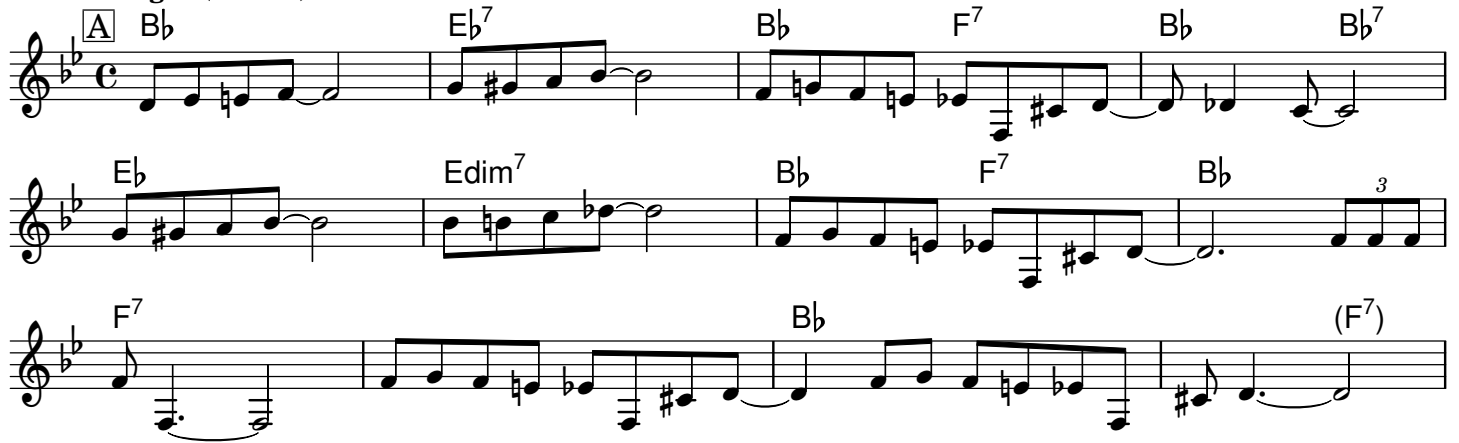
Blues

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

Sheet music for the Blues section of "Blue Monk" in B-flat major, 4/4 time, tempo Allegro (♩ = 130). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The section is marked with a box 'A' and consists of three staves of music.

Chord progressions indicated above the staves:

- Staff 1: B♭, E♭<sup>7</sup>, B♭, F<sup>7</sup>, B♭, B♭<sup>7</sup>
- Staff 2: E♭, Edim<sup>7</sup>, B♭, F<sup>7</sup>, B♭, 3
- Staff 3: F<sup>7</sup>, B♭, (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♭<sup>7</sup>, Cm, Fm<sup>7</sup>, B♭<sup>7</sup>, Cm, B♭m<sup>7</sup>, E♭<sup>7</sup>, Fm, Fm<sup>7</sup>, B♭<sup>7</sup>, Cm, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, Gm, Fm<sup>7</sup>, B♭<sup>7</sup>, <sup>1</sup>Cm, Fm<sup>7</sup>, B♭<sup>7</sup>, <sup>2</sup>Cm<sup>7</sup>♭<sup>5</sup>, Cm

*Fine*

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# Blues For Alice

Music by Charlie Parker

Jazz

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A**

Chord symbols:  $F^{\Delta}$ ,  $E m^7 \flat 5$ ,  $A^7 \flat 9$ ,  $D m^7$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $C m^7$ ,  $F^7$ ,  $B \flat^7$ ,  $B \flat m^7$ ,  $E \flat^7$ ,  $A m^7$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $A \flat m^7$ ,  $D \flat^7$ ,  $G m^7$ ,  $C^7$ ,  $F$ ,  $D m^7$ ,  $G m^7$ ,  $C^7$ .

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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.

Chords:  $A\flat^{\Delta}$ ,  $Am^7\flat^5$ ,  $D^9$ ,  $Bm^7$ ,  $E^7$ ,  $E^7\sharp^5$ ,  $E^7$ ,  $Am^7$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $G$ ,  $D^7\sharp^9$ ,  $D^9$ ,  $Bm^7$ ,  $Am^7$ ,  $A\flat^{\Delta}$ ,  $G^{\Delta}$

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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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# But Beautiful

Lyrics and Music by Johnny Burke, James Van Heusen

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** G<sup>Δ9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> C<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>♯</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

G<sup>Δ9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

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

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

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

Em<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** G<sup>Δ9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>9</sup> C<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>♯</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

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

G<sup>Δ9</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup>

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

**C** D D<sup>7</sup>/C Bm<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> <sup>♯</sup>5 B<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

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

G E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b7</sup> <sup>1</sup>G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>2</sup>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>Δ 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>Δ 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♭dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Bye Bye Black - bird,

**B** Gm E♭/G Gm<sup>6</sup> E♭/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>♭<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

**D** F E♭<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♭ B♭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.

**A''**

D<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/C<sup>♯</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
 No More Blues, I'm goin' back home. No,  
 F<sup>♯</sup> F<sup>♯7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>♭</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> <sup>♭</sup>9  
 no more dues, I'm through with all my wan-drin', now I'll  
 G<sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>9</sup> F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> <sup>♯</sup>5  
 set-tle down and live my life and build a home and find a wife, when  
 E<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/A A<sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>♯</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> <sup>♭</sup>9  
 we set-tle down there'll be No More Blues noth-in' but hap-pi-ness. When  
 E<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/A A<sup>7</sup> 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> #5

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. \_\_\_\_\_

# 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**

**B**

Chords and Fingerings:

- Measures 1-4: A♭, F<sup>7</sup>, B♭<sup>7</sup>
- Measures 5-8: B♭m<sup>7</sup>, E♭<sup>7</sup>, A♭, E♭m<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>
- Measures 9-12: D♭, D♭m<sup>7</sup>, A♭, F<sup>7</sup>
- Measures 13-16: B♭<sup>7</sup>, B♭m<sup>7</sup>, E♭<sup>7</sup>
- Measures 17-20: A♭, F<sup>7</sup>, B♭<sup>7</sup>
- Measures 21-24: C<sup>7</sup>, Fm, C<sup>7</sup> #9
- Measures 25-28: Fm, C<sup>7</sup>, Fm, A♭dim
- Measures 29-32: A♭, F<sup>7</sup>, B♭m<sup>7</sup>, E♭<sup>7</sup>, A♭, B♭m<sup>7</sup>, E♭<sup>7</sup>

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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> Ebdim

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!



# 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<sup>Δ</sup>

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

D<sup>7</sup>/C D<sup>b</sup>/C C<sup>Δ</sup>

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

**B**

<sup>1</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

Green Dol - phin Street sup - plied the setting

Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>Δ</sup> (G<sup>7</sup>)

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

**C**

<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm/C Bm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> E<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Am/G F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

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

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> (Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>)

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

# 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 $^7$   $\flat$ 5 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 $^7$   $\flat$ 9

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 $^7$   $\flat$ 9 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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Typeset by Jordan Eldredge <JordanEldredge@gmail.com>

# 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**  $F^{\Delta}$   $F^{\sharp}dim^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

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

$Am^7$   $Dm^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

She was just Miss Jones to me.

**A**  $F^{\Delta}$   $F^{\sharp}dim^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

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

$Am^7$   $Dm^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$

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

**B**  $Bb^{\Delta}$   $Abm^7$   $Db^7$   $Gb^{\Delta}$   $Em^7$   $A^7$

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

$D^{\Delta}$   $Abm^7$   $Db^7$   $Gb^{\Delta}$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

once I owned the earth and sky!

**A**  $F^{\Delta}$   $F^{\sharp}dim^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$   $Bb^7$

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

$Am^7$   $D^7 b^9$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$   $F$   $Dm^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$   $F$

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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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> D<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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> F<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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

**A** Cm<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

**C** Eb<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</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

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

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

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

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

$Bm^7$   $Bb^7$   $Am^7$   $Am^7/D$   $D^7 b9$   $G^6$   $D^7$   $Am^7/D$   $D^7$   $G$

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

1. 2.

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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><sup>7</sup>

\_\_\_\_\_ 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><sup>7</sup>

\_\_\_\_\_ 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. \_\_\_\_\_

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



# 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 $\flat$  Dm $^7$  C $\sharp$ dim $^7$  Cm $^7$  Cm $^7$ /F F $^7$   $\sharp 5$  B $\flat$

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

**[B]**  
 B $\flat$  Cm $^7$  C $\sharp$ dim $^7$  B $\flat$  Dm $^7$  C $\sharp$ dim $^7$  Dm $^7$  D $^7$   $\flat 9$  Gm $^7$  C $^9$  C $^7$   $\flat 9$

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

F $^9$  Bdim $^7$  Cm $^7$  F $^7$  **[A']** B $\flat$  Dm $^7$  C $\sharp$ dim $^7$  Cm $^7$  F $^9$  E $\flat$  $^9$  D $^7$

air I don't care! My love waits there in San Fran - cis-co, a-bove the blue and wind-y sea.

**[C]**  
 D $^7$  G $^7$   $\sharp 5$  G $^9$  C Gm $^7$  C $^9$  Cm $^7$  Cm $^7$ /F F $^7$   $\flat 9$  B $\flat$  $^6$  A $\flat$  $^6$   $\flat 9$  A $^6$   $\flat 9$  B $\flat$  $^6$   $\flat 9$

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

Music by Tadd Dameron

**Adagio** (♩ = 76)

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

# I'll Be Seeing You

Lyrics and Music by Irving Kahal, Sammy Fain

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 160)

**A**  $E\flat$   $G^7$   $Fm$   $C^7$   $Fm$

I'll Be See - ing You in all the old fa - mil - iar plac - es

$Fm$   $C^7$   $Fm$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat$   $Fm^7$   $F\sharp dim^7$   $E\flat/G$

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

$B\flat^7$   $B\flat^7 \sharp 5$   $E\flat^6$   $B\flat^9 \sharp 5$

chil - dren's ca - rou - sel, the chet-nut - trees, the wish-ing well.

**A'**  $E\flat$   $G^7$   $Fm$   $C^7$   $Fm$

I'll Be See - ing You in ev - 'ry love - ly sum - mer's day, in

$Fm$   $C^7$   $Fm$   $B\flat^7$   $B\flat^7/A\flat$   $Gm^7 \flat 5$   $C^7$

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

$Fm^7$   $A\flat m^6$   $E\flat$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $B\flat^7 \sharp 5$   $E\flat$   $Fm^7$   $Em^7$   $E\flat^6$

looking at the moon, but I'll Be See - ing You! You!

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# I'll Close My Eyes

Lyrics by Buddy Kaye

Music by Billy Reid

Medium Swing

**Allegro** (♩ = 150) **A** F<sup>Δ</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> b5 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> b5 A<sup>7</sup> b9

\_\_\_\_\_ 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> b5 D<sup>7</sup> b9

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>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G♭dim<sup>7</sup>

I'll Nev - er Smile A - gain, un - til I smile at you. I'll nev - er

Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭

laugh a - gain, what good would it do? For

**[B]** B<sup>7</sup> #5 B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭ Fm<sup>7</sup> b5 B♭<sup>7</sup> #5 E♭<sup>Δ</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

tears would fill my eyes my heart would re - a - lize that

G D<sup>7</sup> G G♭dim<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G♭dim<sup>7</sup>

our ro - mance is trough, I'll nev - er

**[A]** Fm<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G♭dim<sup>7</sup>

love a - gain, I'm so in love with you. I'll nev - er

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

thrill a - gain to some - bod - y new. With -

**[C]** A♭<sup>Δ</sup> A♭<sup>6</sup> D♭<sup>9</sup> E♭<sup>3</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</sup> #5 B♭<sup>7</sup> E♭ G♭dim<sup>7</sup> B♭<sup>7</sup>/F E♭<sup>Δ</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> G♭dim<sup>7</sup> E♭

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.

# 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. — I

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. — I

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><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. — I

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# I'm Sitting On Top Of The World

Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis and Joel Young

Music by Ray Handerson

Moderately

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**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.

Chords: 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>, Bm<sup>7</sup>, Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, Db<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>Δ</sup>, G<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>, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</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 Sale.

Sale.

# 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>7

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>7 b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ D<sup>b</sup>9 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>9

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>7 b<sup>9</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b</sup>7 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>7 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>7 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>9

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>7 b<sup>9</sup> 1. A<sup>b</sup>Δ D<sup>b</sup>9 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>9 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

Slowly, with a smooth swing

**Andante** (♩ = 88)

**A**  $E\flat^{\Delta}$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7 \flat^9$   $A\flat^{\Delta}$   $A\flat m^7$   $D\flat^9$

Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kit-ten up a tree and I feel like I'm cling-ing to a cloud, I  
Walk my way and a thousand vi - o - lins be-gin to play, or it might be the sound of your hel-lo, that  
On my own, would I wan-der through this wonderland a - lone, never know-ing my right foot from my left, my

$E\flat^{\Delta}$   $Cm^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7 \flat^9$   $G^7$   $C^7$   $F^7$   $B\flat^7$   $B\flat^9$   $E^7 \sharp^9$   $E\flat$   $A\flat m^7$   $D\flat^9$   $E\flat^6$   $Adim^7$

To Coda  $\phi$

can't\_un-der-stand,\_I get Misty just hold-ing your hand.\_\_\_\_\_ Walk my  
mu - sic I hear,\_I get Misty the mo-ment you're near. You can say that you're  
hat\_from my glove,I'm too Misty and too much in

**B**  $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7 \flat^9$   $A\flat^{\Delta}$   $A\flat^6$

lead-ing me on,\_\_\_\_\_ but it's just what I want you to do.\_\_\_\_\_ Don't you no - tice how

$Am^7$   $D^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7 \flat^9$   $B\flat^9$   $E^7 \sharp^9$   $D.S. al Coda$

hope-less - ly I'm lost,\_\_\_\_\_ that's why I'm fol - low - ing you.\_\_\_\_\_ On my

**Coda**  $E\flat$   $G\flat^9$   $Fm^7$   $E^{\Delta}$   $E\flat^{\Delta}$

love.

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



# Moonlight in Vermont

Lyrics by John Blackburn

Music by Karl Suesdorf

Freely

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** Eb<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>#<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Db<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>sus Eb Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>

Pen - nies in a stream, fall - ing leaves, a sy - ca - more, Moon - light In Ver - mont.

**A** Eb<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>#<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Db<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>sus Eb

I - cy fin - ger - waves, ski trails on a mountain-side, snow - light in Ver - mont.

**B** Am<sup>11</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> G#dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>11</sup> Ab<sup>9</sup>#<sup>11</sup> G<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

Tel - e - graph ca - bles, they sing down the high - way and tra - vel each bend in the road,

Bbm<sup>11</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Adim<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>11</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup> Ab Bb<sup>7</sup>#<sup>5</sup>b<sup>9</sup>

peo - ple who meet in this ro - man - tic set - ting are so hyp - no - tized by the love - ly

**A** Eb<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>#<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> Db<sup>9</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>sus Eb

ev' - ning sum - mer breeze, warb - ling of a meadow - lark, Moon - light In Ver - mont,

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>9</sup> E<sup>9</sup> Eb<sup>Δ</sup><sup>9</sup>

you and I and Moon - light In Ver - mont.

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# My Favorite Things

## From 'The Sound Of Music'

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II

Music by Richard Rodgers

Lively, with spirit

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** 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.

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

G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>Δ</sup>

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

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# My Foolish Heart

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Victor Young

Slowly &amp; 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

1. B♭ Gm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> 2. B♭

love this time, it's love, My Fool - ish Heart. The Heart.

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# My Funny Valentine

Lyrics by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Slowly

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**A** 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>b5</sup> 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> F

ship I sing does-n't al - so bring my own true love to me. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Nature Boy

Lyrics and Music by Eben Ahbez

Med. Ballad

**A**  
**Moderato** (♩ = 110)

There was a boy, A ver - y strange en - chant-ed boy They say he wan-dered  
 ver - y far, ver - y far, o - ver land and sea; A  
 lit - tle shy and sad of eye, But  
 ver - y wise was he And

**B**

then one day, One mag - ic day he came my way, And as we spoke of  
 man - y things, fools and kings, this he said to me: The  
 great - est thing you'll ev - er learn is  
 just to love and be loved in re - turn.

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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**  $F^7$

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

$Gm^7$   $C^7$   $F^7$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

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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)

This is just a lit\_tle sam\_ba built up - on a sin\_gle note. Oth - er  
 notes are bound\_ to fol\_low but the root is still\_ that note. Now the  
 new one is\_ the con\_sequence\_ of the one we've just\_ been through\_ as I'm  
 bound to be\_ the un\_a - void\_a - ble con - se - quence\_ of you.\_

**[B]**

There's so man - y peo - ple who can talk and talk and talk and just say no - thing or near - ly no - thing  
 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']**

come back to my first\_ note as I must come back\_ to you. I will  
 pour in - to\_ that one\_ note all the love I feel\_ for you\_ A - ny -  
 one who wants\_ the whole\_ show, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Te, Doh. he will  
 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)

Chord symbols and musical notation details:

- Staff 1:  $G^{\Delta}$ ,  $Gm^7$ ,  $C^7$ ,  $Gm^7$ ,  $C^7$
- Staff 2:  $F^{\Delta}$ ,  $Fm^7$ ,  $Bb^7$
- Staff 3:  $Eb^7$ ,  $D^7$ ,  $Gm$ ,  $Cm^7 b5$ ,  $D^7$
- Staff 4:  $Bm^7$ ,  $E^7$ ,  $Am^7$ ,  $D^7$
- Staff 5:  $G$ ,  $Am^7$ ,  $D^7$
- Staff 6:  $G/B$ ,  $Bb^7$ ,  $Am^7$ ,  $Ab^7$ ,  $G^{\Delta}$

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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>6 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<sup>b</sup>5 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

**End** 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 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

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# Stella By Starlight

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Victor Young

Slowly, with Expression

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**[A]** Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

The song a rob - in sings, Through

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

years of end - less springs, The

Bb<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup>

mur - mur of a brook at even - ing tides. That

F<sup>Δ</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> D<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup>

rip - ples through a nook where two lov - ers hide. That

**[B]** G<sup>7</sup> #<sup>5</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>

great sym - pho - nic theme, That's Stel - la by

Ab<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup>

star - light, And not a dream, My

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

heart and I ag - ree, She's eve - ry -

Cm<sup>7</sup> b<sup>5</sup> F<sup>7</sup> b<sup>9</sup> Bb<sup>Δ</sup>

thing on this earth to me.

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# Stormy Weather

## Keeps Rainin' All the Time

Lyrics by Ted Koehler

Music by Harold Arlen

Slowly

**Andante** (♩ = 80)

**[A]** G G#dim<sup>7</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> #5 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> 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#dim<sup>7</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#dim<sup>7</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> #5 b<sup>9</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> #5 b<sup>9</sup>

geth - er, keeps rain - in' all the time. Keeps rain - in' all the

G Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>Δ 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<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/G Gm<sup>6</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/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>b</sup>9 F<sup>Δ</sup>

some-thing in my heart\_\_\_\_\_ told me I must have you\_\_\_\_\_

**[B]** Am<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>5 D<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9

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<sup>b</sup>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<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>

ev - er since that night\_\_\_\_\_ we've been to-geth - er. Lov-ers at first sight,\_\_\_\_\_ in love for - ev - er.

Gm C<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9 Gm<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> <sup>b</sup>9 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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Music by Paul Desmond

Moderately

**Andante Moderato** (♩ = 88)

The musical score is written for piano accompaniment in 5/4 time, with a tempo of Andante Moderato (♩ = 88). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score consists of six staves of music. The first staff is marked with a box 'A' and contains chords: Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7. The second staff contains chords: Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7. The third staff is marked with a box 'B' and contains chords: Bb, C7, Am7, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, F7. The fourth staff contains chords: Bb, C7, Am7, Dm, Gm7, C7, Em7, A7. The fifth staff is marked with a box 'A' and contains chords: Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7. The sixth staff contains chords: Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7, Dm, Am7, Dm. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes. The overall mood is calm and steady.

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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

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>Δ</sup>9

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 termb - 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

$Gm^7$   $C^7$   $Fm^7$   $B\flat^7$   $E\flat$

kiss, 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<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

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<sup>7</sup> Gb<sup>7</sup> 1. F<sup>Δ</sup> Gb<sup>7</sup> b5 2. F<sup>Δ</sup>

— she pass— es, each one— she pass— es goes "ah!"  
— she pass— es, each one— she pass— es goes "ah!"

**B** Gb<sup>Δ</sup> Cb<sup>9</sup>

Oh, but I watch her so sad - ly. How—

F#m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

can I tell her I love her? Yes,—

Gm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>9</sup>

I would give my heart glad - ly, but each

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

day when she walks to the sea, she looks straight a - head not at me.

**A** F<sup>Δ</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Tall and tan and young— and love— ly, The Girl— From I - pa - ne— ma goes walk— ing, and when

Gm<sup>7</sup> Gb<sup>7</sup> b5 F<sup>Δ</sup> Gb<sup>7</sup>

— she pass - es I smile,— but she does - n't see. She just does - n't

F<sup>Δ</sup> Gb<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>

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)

**Intro**  
**Andante** (♩ = 76)  
 Eb<sup>6</sup> B<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>  
 Someday he'll come a - long, the man I love And he'll be big and strong, the man I love  
 Abm<sup>6</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb Ab<sup>Δ</sup> Gm Bb<sup>7</sup>  
 And when he comes my way I'll do my best to make him stay  
 Eb Eb<sup>7</sup> Ebm<sup>7</sup> Bbm C<sup>7</sup>#5 C<sup>7</sup>  
 He'll look at me and smile, I'll un - der - stand And in a lit - tle while he'll take my hand  
 Abm<sup>6</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>sus Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb Ab Eb Ab<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
 And though it seems ab - surd I know we both won't say a word  
 B  
 Cm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Ddim Cm G<sup>7</sup>  
 May - be I shall meet him Sun - day May - be Mon - day, may - be not  
 Cm<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Ddim Cm Gdim Ab Bb<sup>7</sup>  
 Still I'm sure to meet him one day May - be Tues - day will be my good news day  
 A  
 Eb Eb<sup>7</sup> Ebm<sup>7</sup> Bbm C<sup>7</sup>#5 C<sup>7</sup>  
 He'll build a lit - tle home, just meant for two From which we'll ne - ver roam; Who would, would you?  
 Abm Bb<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup>sus Bb<sup>7</sup> Eb Ab 1. Eb Bb<sup>7</sup> 2. Eb  
 And so all else a - bove I'm wait - ing for the man I love love

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# (I'm Afraid) The Masquerade Is Over

Lyrics by Herb Magidson

Music by Allie Wrubel

Moderately Slow

Presto (♩ = 196)

**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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Typeset by Jordan Eldredge &lt;JordanEldredge@gmail.com&gt;

# The Nearness Of You

## From the Paramount Picture 'Romance in the Dark'

Lyrics by Ned Washington

Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Slowly

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

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante Moderato' with a quarter note equal to 88 beats per minute. The score is divided into three main sections: Section A (first and third systems), Section B (second system), and a final Section A (fourth system). Each system consists of a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment line. Chord symbols are placed above the piano line, and lyrics are placed below the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'It's not the pale moon that ex - cites me, that thrills and de - lights me. Oh, no, it's just The Near - ness Of You. It is - n't your sweet con - ver - sa - tion that brings this sen - sa - tion. Oh, no, It's just the Near - ness Of You. When you're in my arms and I feel you so close to me all my wild - est dreams com true. I need no soft lights to en - change me if you'll on - ly grant me the right to hold you ev - er so tight and to feel in the night The Near - ness Of You.'

It's not the pale moon that ex - cites me, that thrills and de - lights me. Oh,  
 no, it's just The Near - ness Of You. It is - n't  
 your sweet con - ver - sa - tion that brings this sen - sa - tion. Oh,  
 no, It's just the Near - ness Of You. When you're in my  
 arms and I feel you so close to me all my  
 wild - est dreams com true. I need no  
 soft lights to en - change me if you'll on - ly grant me the  
 right to hold you ev - er so tight and to feel in the  
 night The Near - ness Of You.

# The Shadow of Your Smile

Lyrics by Paul Francis Webster

Music by Johnny Mandel

Slow Bossa

**Allegro** (♩ = 130) A 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.

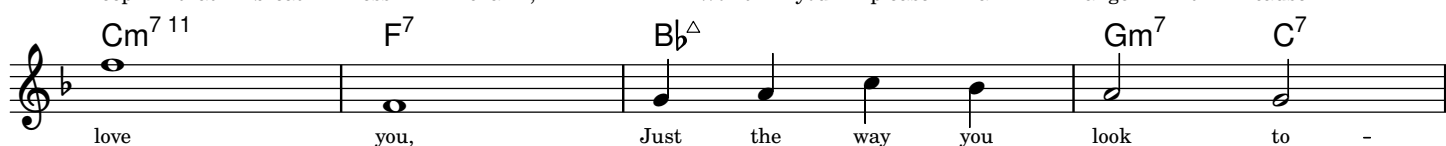
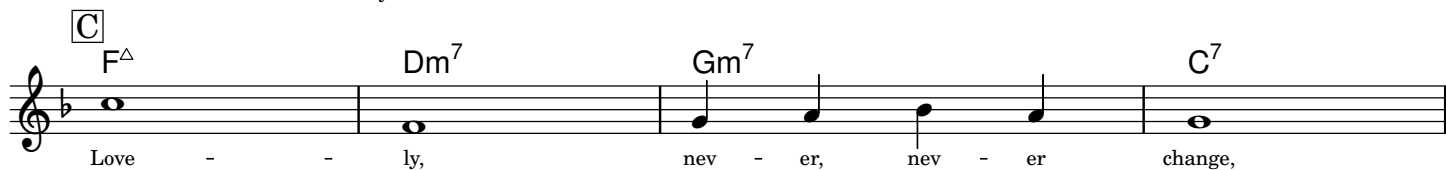
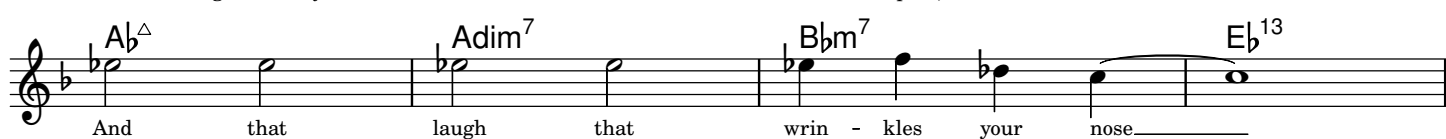
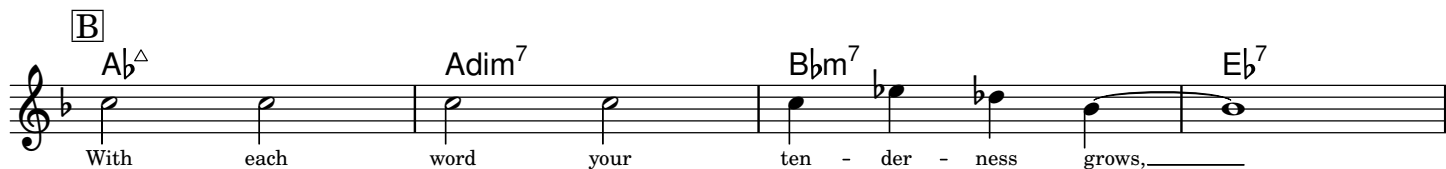
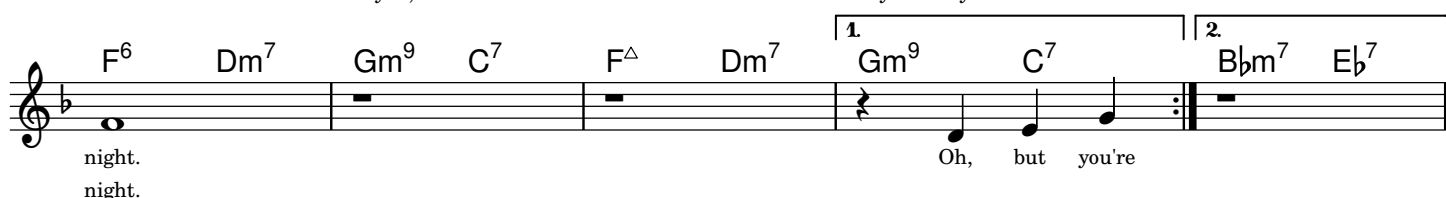
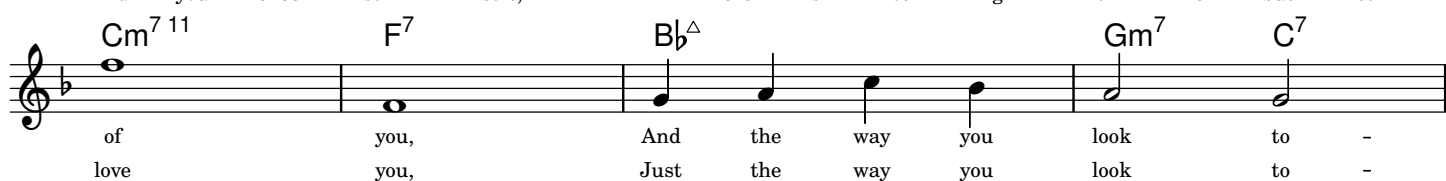
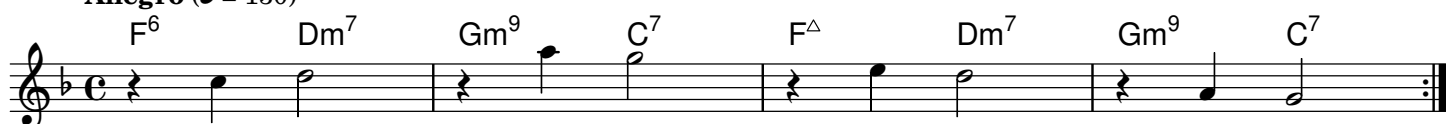
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# The Way You Look Tonight

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields

Music by Jerome Kern

Med.-Up Swing

**Instr.****Allegro** (♩ = 130)



musical score with two staves and lyrics

Staff 1: 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>

Staff 2: Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Lyrics: night, Just the way you look to - night.

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# There Will Never Be Another You

Lyrics by Mack Gordon

Music by Harry Warren

Easy Swing

**A**

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**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 9</sup>

thinks that I am Un - for - get - ta - ble too.

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

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

Music by Herbie Hancock

## 16-Bar Blues

**Allegro** (♩ = 130)

**Allegro (♩ = 130)**

**A**

*p*

*break*

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# What A Difference A Day Made

Lyrics by Stanley Adams

Music by Maria Grever

Relaxed

**Andante** (♩ = 76)

**What A Diff'rence A Day Made,** \_\_\_\_\_ **twen - ty - four lit - tle ho - urs,** \_\_\_\_\_ **brought the sun and the**  
**day** \_\_\_\_\_ **makes,** \_\_\_\_\_ **there's a rain-bow be - fore me,** \_\_\_\_\_ **skies a - bove can't be**

**flow - ers** \_\_\_\_\_ **where there used to be** \_\_\_\_\_ **rain.** \_\_\_\_\_ **My yes - ter day was**  
**storm - y** \_\_\_\_\_ **since that mo - ment of** \_\_\_\_\_

**[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 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>♭<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>♭<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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