

# The Thrill Is Gone

(not B.B. King!)

Standard Key

Ray Henderson/Lew Brown

**Rubato**  
**Verse**



I'm in your arms and you are kiss-ing me, but there

5 seems to be something miss-ing in your kiss-ing. The love we

11 knew is just a mem - o - ry, It's turned in -

15 to a com - e - dy.

# The Thrill Is Gone

19

Ballad [Chet Baker 1954] (♩ = 60)

**A1**

The thrill is gone!\_\_\_\_\_ The thrill is gone!\_\_\_\_\_

I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it in your sighs,

feel your touch and re - al - ize the thrill is gone. The

**A2**

nights are cold\_\_\_\_\_ for love is old.\_\_\_\_\_

Love was grand when love was new, birds were sing - ing, skies were blue,

now it don't ap - peal to you. The thrill is gone. This

**B**

is the end, so why pre - tend and

let it lin - ger on.\_\_\_\_\_ The thrill is gone!\_\_\_\_\_