

Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most

Bb Low for Standard Key

Fran Landesman

Tommy Wolf

Ballad [Ella Fitzgerald 1961] (♩ = 55)

Verse

DMA⁷ C¹³ DMA⁷ DMA⁷ C¹³ DMA⁷

Once I was a sen-ti-mental thing. Threw my heart a-way each Spring.

CMI⁷ B^bMA⁷ G[#]MI⁷ F[#]MA⁷ EMI⁷ DMA⁷ Bmi⁹

Now a Spring romance has-n't got a chance, promised my first dance to Win-ter.

EMI⁹ A⁷ DMA⁷ B⁷(b⁹) EMI¹¹ B⁷(b⁹ [#]5) E⁹ A¹³

All I've got to show's a splin-ter for my lit-tle fling.

§

A1

DMA⁷ CMA⁹ DMA⁷ CMA⁹ DMA⁷ Bmi⁷ EMI⁷ A⁷ F[#]mi⁷ B⁷(b⁹)

Spring this year has got me feel-ing like a horse that nev-er left the post. I
 Spring is here, there's no mis-tak-ing. Rob-ins build-ing nests from coast to coast. My

G[#]mi⁷(b⁵) Gmi⁷ F[#]mi⁷ E⁷ EMI⁷ A⁷ DMA⁷ CMA⁷

lie in my room staring up at the ceil-ing. Spring can really hang you up the most.
 heart tries to sing so they won't hear it breaking. Spring can really hang you up the most.

A2

DMA⁷ CMA⁹ DMA⁷ CMA⁹ DMA⁷ Bmi⁷ EMI⁷ A⁷ F[#]mi⁷ B⁷(b⁹)

Morning's kiss wakes trees and flow-ers, and to them I'd like to drink a toast. I
 Col-lege boys are writ-ing son-nets, in the "ten-der passion" they're engrossed. But

G[#]mi⁷(b⁵) Gmi⁷ F[#]mi⁷ E⁷ EMI⁷ A⁷ DMA⁷

walk in the park just to kill lone-ly hours. Spring can really hang you up the most.
 I'm on the shelf with last year's Easter bonnets. Spring can really hang you up the most.

Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most

[B]

29 **Ami⁷** **Dma⁷** **Ami⁷** **Dma⁷** **Ami⁷** **Dma⁷**

All aft-er-noon those birds twit-ter twit. I know the tune. "This is
Love cam my way. I hoped it would last. We had our day, now that's

32 **Ami⁷** **Dma⁷** **Dmi⁷** **Gma⁷** **Dmi⁷** **Gma⁷**

love, this is it." Heard it before and I know the score.
all in the past. Spring came a-long a sea-son of song.

35 **G#mi⁷** **C#⁷** **F#ma⁷** **Bmi⁷** **E⁷**

And I've de-cid-ed that Spring is a bore.
Full of sweet pro-mise, but some-thing went wrong.

[C]

37 **Ami⁷** **Gma⁹** **Dma⁷** **Cma⁹** **Dma⁷** **Bmi⁷** **Emi⁷** **A⁷**

Love seemed sure a-round the New Year. Now it's A-pril, love is just a
Doc-tors once pre-scribed a ton-ic. Sulphur and mo-las-ses was the

To Coda Last Time \oplus

40 **F#mi⁷** **B^{7(b9)}** **G#mi^{7(b5)}** **Gmi⁷** **F#mi⁷** **E⁷**

ghost. Spring ar-rived on time, on-ly what be-came of you, dear?
dose. Did-n't help a bit, my con-

43 **Emi⁷** **A⁷** **F#mi⁷** **B^{7(b9)}** **Emi⁷** **A⁷** **Dma⁷** **Cma⁷**

Spring can really hang you up the most. Spring can really hang you up the most.

\oplus **Coda**

47 **Fmi⁷** **B⁷** **Emi⁷** **A⁷** **F#mi⁷** **B^{7(b9)}**

di-tion must be chron-ic. Spring can real-ly hang you up the most.

50 **Emi⁷** **Dma⁷** **Emi⁷** **Dma⁷** **C#mi^{7(b5)}** **F#^{7(b9)}** **Bmi⁷** **E¹³**

All alone, the par-ty's o-ver. Old Man Win-ter was a gracious host. But when

54 **Emi⁷** **C⁹** **F#mi⁷** **B⁷** **Emi¹¹** **E^bma⁷** **Dma⁷**

you keep praying for snow to hide the clo-ver, Spring can real-ly hang you up the most.

Solo on form **[A1]** **[A2]** **[B]** **[C]** . D.S. al Coda after solos.