

Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most

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Ballad [Ella Fitzgerald 1961] ($\text{♩} = 55$)

Verse

Sheet music for the first verse. The key signature is C major (one sharp). The melody starts on G major 7th. The lyrics are: "Once I was a sen-ti-mental thing. Threw my heart a-way each Spring."

Chords: GMA⁷, F¹³, GMA⁷, GMA⁷, F¹³, GMA⁷.

Sheet music continuing the verse. The lyrics are: "Now a Spring romance hasn't got a chance, promised my first dance to Win-ter."

Chords: FM⁷, E^bMA⁷, C[#]MI⁷, B^mA⁷, A^mI⁷, GMA⁷, E^mI⁹.

Sheet music continuing the verse. The lyrics are: "All I've got to show's a splin-ter for my lit - tle fling."

Chords: A^mI⁹, D⁷, GMA⁷, E^{7(b9)}, A^mI¹¹, E^{7(b9)}, A⁹, D¹³.

A1

Sheet music for the first ending (A1). The lyrics are: "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"

Chords: GMA⁷, FMA⁹, GMA⁷, FMA⁹, GMA⁷, E^mI⁷, A^mI⁷, D⁷, B^mI⁷, E^{7(b9)}.

Sheet music for the second ending (A2). The lyrics are: "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."

Chords: C[#]MI^{7(b5)}, CMI⁷, B^mI⁷, A⁷, A^mI⁷, D⁷, GMA⁷, FMA⁷.

Sheet music for the third ending (A2). The lyrics are: "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"

Chords: GMA⁷, FMA⁹, GMA⁷, FMA⁹, GMA⁷, E^mI⁷, A^mI⁷, D⁷, B^mI⁷, E^{7(b9)}.

Sheet music for the final section. The lyrics are: "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."

Chords: C[#]MI^{7(b5)}, CMI⁷, B^mI⁷, A⁷, A^mI⁷, D⁷, GMA⁷.

Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most

B

29 D_{MI}⁷ G_{MA}⁷ D_{MI}⁷ G_{MA}⁷ D_{MI}⁷ G_{MA}⁷

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 D_{MI}⁷ G_{MA}⁷ G_{MI}⁷ C_{MA}⁷ G_{MI}⁷ C_{MA}⁷

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 C_{#MI}⁷ F⁷ B_{MA}⁷ E_{MI}⁷ A⁷

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

C

37 D_{MA}⁷ C_{MA}⁹ G_{MA}⁷ F_{MA}⁹ G_{MA}⁷ E_{MI}⁷ A_{MI}⁷ D⁷

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

40 B_{MI}⁷ E⁷⁽⁹⁾ C_{#MI}⁷⁽⁵⁾ To Coda Last Time C_{MI}⁷ B_{MI}⁷ A⁷

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

43 A_{MI}⁷ D⁷ B_{MI}⁷ E⁷⁽⁹⁾ A_{MI}⁷ D⁷ G_{MA}⁷ F_{MA}⁷

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

⊕ Coda

47 B_b_{MI}⁷ E_b⁷ A_{MI}⁷ D⁷ B_{MI}⁷ E⁷⁽⁹⁾

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

50 A_{MI}⁷ G_{MA}⁷ A_{MI}⁷ G_{MA}⁷ F_{#MI}⁷⁽⁵⁾ B⁷⁽⁹⁾ E_{MI}⁷ A¹³

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

54 A_{MI}⁷ F⁹ B_{MI}⁷ E⁷ A_{MI}¹¹ A_b_{MA}⁷ G_{MA}⁷

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.