

Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most

Standard Key for Viola

Fran Landesman

Tommy Wolf

Ballad [Ella Fitzgerald 1961] (♩ = 55)

Verse

5 **CMA⁷** **B^b13** **CMA⁷** **CMA⁷** **B^b13** **CMA⁷**

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

5 **B^bMI⁷** **A^bMA⁷** **F[#]MI⁷** **EMA⁷** **DMI⁷** **CMA⁷** **AMI⁹**

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

9 **DMI⁹** **G⁷** **CMA⁷** **A⁷(^b9)** **DMI¹¹** **A⁷(^b5)** **D⁹** **G¹³**

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



A1

13 **CMA⁷** **B^bMA⁹** **CMA⁷** **B^bMA⁹**

Spring this year has got me feel - - ing
Spring is here, there's no mis - tak - - ing.

15 **CMA⁷** **AMI⁷** **DMI⁷** **G⁷** **EMI⁷** **A⁷(^b9)** **F[#]MI⁷(^b5)** **FMI⁷**

like a horse that nev - er left the post. I lie in my room star-ing
Rob-ins build-ing nests from coast to coast. My heart tries to sing so they

18 **EMI⁷** **D⁷** **DMI⁷** **G⁷** **CMA⁷** **B^bMA⁷**

up at the ceil - ing. Spring can real-ly hang you up the most.
won't hear it break - ing. Spring can real-ly hang you up the most.

A2

21 **CMA⁷** **B^bMA⁹** **CMA⁷** **B^bMA⁹** **CMA⁷** **AMI⁷** **DMI⁷** **G⁷** **EMI⁷** **A⁷(^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

25 **F[#]MI⁷(^b5)** **FMI⁷** **EMI⁷** **D⁷** **DMI⁷** **G⁷** **CMA⁷**

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 **GMI⁷ CMA⁷ GMI⁷ CMA⁷ GMI⁷ CMA⁷ GMI⁷ CMA⁷**

All aft-er-noon those birds twit-ter twit.
Love cam my way. I hoped it would last.

I know the tune. "This is love, this is it."
We had our day, now that's all in the past.

33 **CMI⁷ FMA⁷ CMI⁷ FMA⁷ F#MI⁷ B⁷ EMA⁷ AMI⁷ D⁷**

Heard it before and I know the score.
Spring came a-long a sea-son of song.

And I've de-cid-ed that Spring is a bore.
Full of sweet promise, but something went wrong.

[C]

37 **GMA⁷ FMA⁹ CMA⁷ BbMA⁹ CMA⁷ AMI⁷ DMI⁷ G⁷ EMI⁷ A^{7(b9)}**

Love seemed sure a-round the New Year. Now it's A-pril, love is just a ghost. Spring ar-
Doc-tors once prescribed a ton-ic. Sulphur and mo-las-ses was the dose. Did-n't

41 **F#MI^{7(b5)} FMI⁷ EMI⁷ D⁷ DMI⁷ G⁷**

To Coda Last Time \oplus

rived on time, on-ly what be-came of you, dear? Spring can real-ly hang you up the
help a bit, my con-

44 **EMI⁷ A^{7(b9)} DMI⁷ G⁷ CMA⁷ BbMA⁷**

most. Spring can real-ly hang you up the most.

\oplus Coda

47 **EbMI⁷ Ab⁷ DMI⁷ G⁷ EMI⁷ A^{7(b9)}**

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

50 **DMI⁷ CMA⁷ DMI⁷ CMA⁷ Bmi^{7(b5)} E^{7(b9)} AMI⁷ D¹³**

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

54 **DMI⁷ Bb⁹ EMI⁷ A⁷ DMI¹¹ DbMA⁷ CMA⁷**

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.