

# The Thrill Is Gone

(not B.B. King!)

Bb for Standard Key

Ray Henderson/Lew Brown

**Rubato**  
**Verse**

I'm in your arms and you are kiss-ing me, but there  
seems to be something miss-ing in your kiss-ing. The love we  
knew is just a mem - o - ry, It's turned in -  
to a com - e - dy.

Chords: E, B7(#5), E, E, C#7, C#7, F#MI, F#MI7(b5), B7, E7, B7(b9), E, E, B7(#5), C#7, C#7, F#MI7(b5), B7, F#MI7(b5), B7

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**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

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

is the end, so why pre - tend and

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