

# You Go To My Head

## Bass for Standard Key

Haven Gillespie

J. Fred Coots

Ballad [Sarah Vaughan 1946] (♩ = 70)

**A1**



You go to my head

and you lin - ger like a



haunt - ing re - frain

and I find you spin - ning



'round in my brain

like the bubbles in a glass of champagne.

You

**A2**



go to my head

like a sip of sparkling burgundy brew

and I find the ver - y

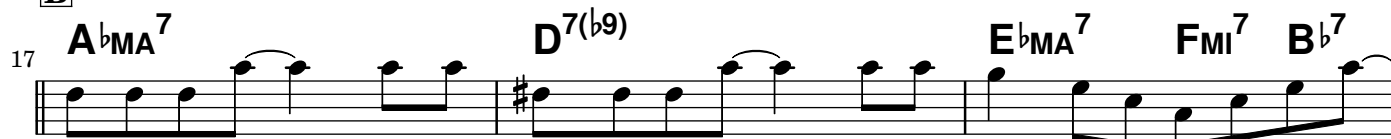


mention of you

like the kicker in a ju - lep or two.

The

**B**



thrill of the thought that you might give a thought to my plea casts a spell o - ver me.



Still I

say to my - self "Get a

hold of your - self, can't you



see

that it

nev - er can

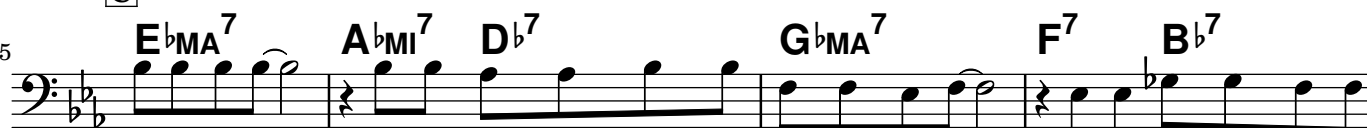
be."

You

# You Go To My Head

**C**

25



go to my head with a smile that makes my temp'ature rise, like a summer with a

29



thousand Ju-lys, You in-tox-i-cate my soul with your eyes. Tho' I'm

**D**

33



cer-tain that this heart of mine has-n't a ghost of a chance in this cra-zy ro -

37



mance, You go to my head.