

# Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most

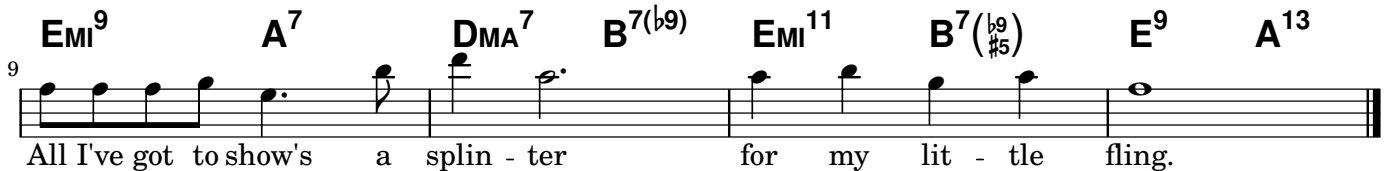
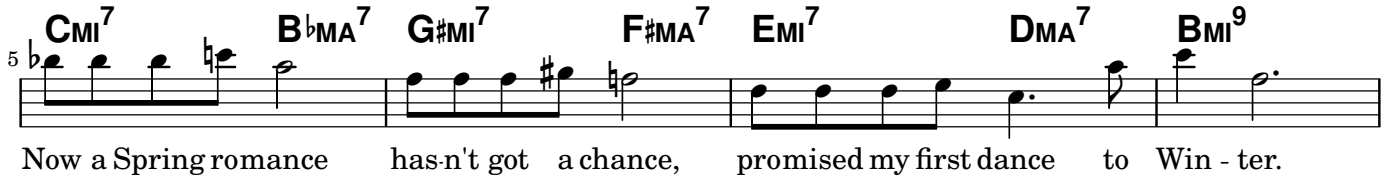
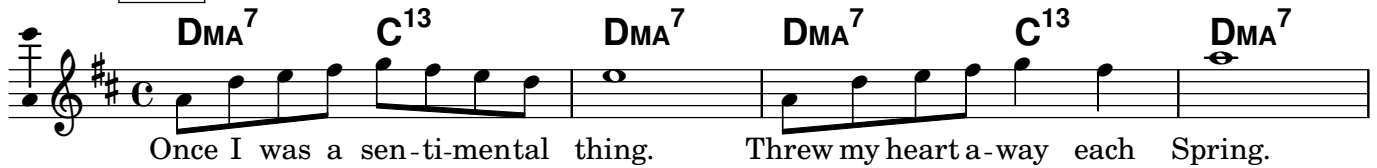
Bb High for Standard Key

Fran Landesman

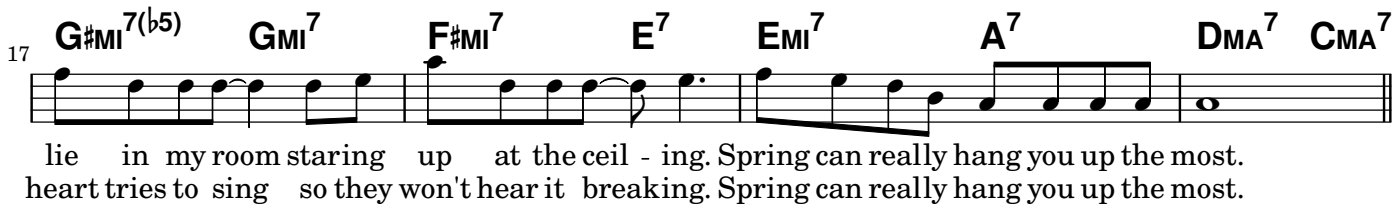
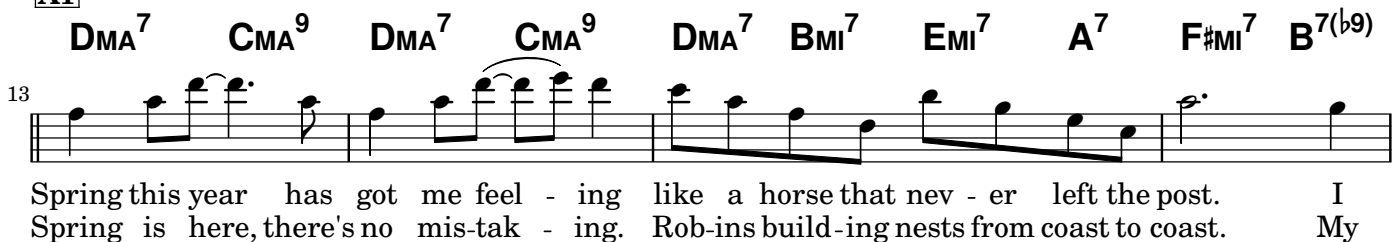
Tommy Wolf

Ballad [Ella Fitzgerald 1961] (♩ = 55)

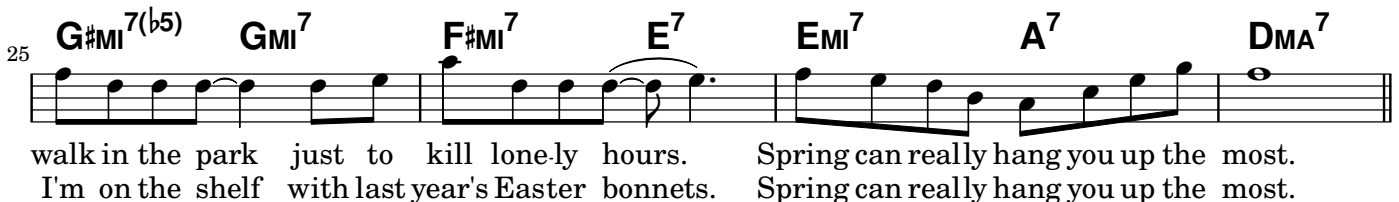
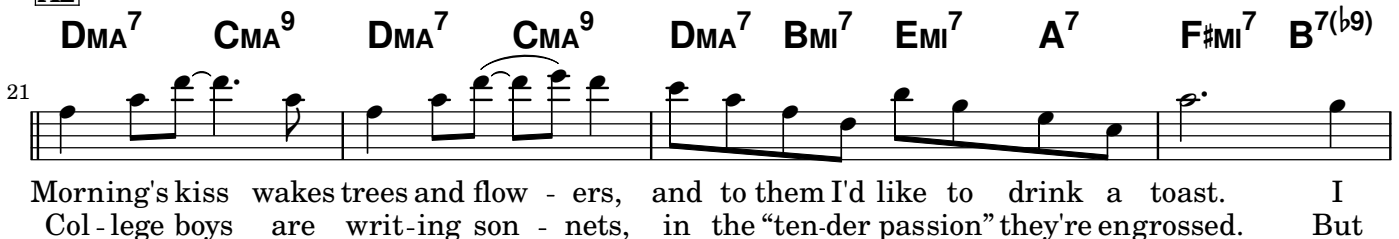
Verse



A1



A2



# Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most

**[B]**

29 **Ami<sup>7</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>** **Ami<sup>7</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>** **Ami<sup>7</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>**

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 **Ami<sup>7</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>** **Dmi<sup>7</sup>** **Gma<sup>7</sup>** **Dmi<sup>7</sup>** **Gma<sup>7</sup>**

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#mi<sup>7</sup>** **C#<sup>7</sup>** **F#ma<sup>7</sup>** **Bmi<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>**

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

**[C]**

37 **AmA<sup>7</sup>** **Gma<sup>9</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>** **Cma<sup>9</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>** **Bmi<sup>7</sup>** **Emi<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**

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#mi<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>7(b9)</sup>** **G#mi<sup>7(b5)</sup>** **Gmi<sup>7</sup>** **F#mi<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>**

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

43 **Emi<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **F#mi<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>7(b9)</sup>** **Emi<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>** **Cma<sup>7</sup>**

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

$\oplus$  Coda

47 **F#mi<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b7</sup>** **Emi<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>** **F#mi<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>7(b9)</sup>**

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

50 **Emi<sup>7</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>** **Emi<sup>7</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>** **C#mi<sup>7(b5)</sup>** **F#<sup>7(b9)</sup>** **Bmi<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>13</sup>**

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

54 **Emi<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>9</sup>** **F#mi<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>7</sup>** **Emi<sup>11</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>ma<sup>7</sup>** **Dma<sup>7</sup>**

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.