

(BALLAD)

HERE'S TO MY LADY

- RUBE BLOOM/
GIMMY MERCER

Here's to my la - dy, here's a toast to my la - dy and
 all that my la - dy means to me. Like a
 hearth in the win - ter, a breeze in the sum - mer, a
 spring to re - mem - ber is she. Though the
 years may grow cold - er as peo - ple grow old - er, it's
 shoul - der to shoul - der we'll be. But be it
 sun - shine or sha - dy, here's my love to my la - dy. I
 pray may she al - ways love me.

Ebmaj7 F-7 G-7 G7#5 C-7 B7#9 Bb-7 Eb7
 Abmaj7 F-7 F-7/Eb Db9 Bb9 Bb7b9
 Ebmaj7 G7b9 C-7 F-7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 G7#5
 C- C-(maj7) C-7 F7 Bb7sus4 Bb7 Bb7b9
 Ebmaj7 Bb7#5 Eb7sus4 Eb7b9 Abmaj7 Db9
 C- C-7 F7 Bb7sus4 Bb7 Bb7b9
 Ebmaj7 F-7 G-7 G7#5 Abmaj7 Bb-7 C-7 Db9
 G-7 Gb7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 (C-7 F-7 Bb7b9)