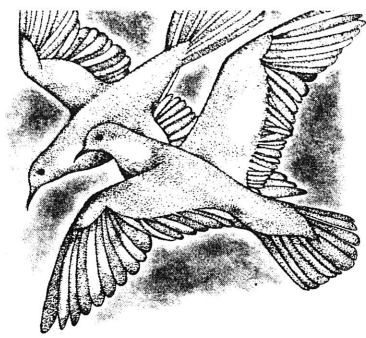


Tenderly

The late Walter Gross, a marvelous pianist, wrote just one beautiful immortal hit. Most of the singers he accompanied in the '40s were familiar with "Walter's melody," but it remained untitled and unsung until singer Margaret Whiting introduced him to lyricist Lawrence. Lawrence recalls that Gross was reluctant to accept his title, feeling it sounded like directions to a performer. Today, when someone suggests, "Play Tenderly," you can be sure it's this song they have in mind.



Words by: Jack Lawrence

Music by: Walter Gross

Slowly, but somewhat freely

1 2 1

l.b.

The eve-ning

Cmaj7 *opt. fill-in* **F9+11** **Cm9** **F7**

breeze ca-ressed the trees Ten-der-ly; The tremb-ling

Dm9 *5 fr.* **Bb9+11** **Cmaj7**

trees em-braced the breeze Ten-der-ly. *r.b.* *r.b.* Then

Fm6 **G13** **Fm6** **G13** **G#dim** **Am7**

you and I came wan-der-ing by And lost in a

D9 Em7 Eb9 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

sigh were we. The shore was kissed by sea and

F9+11 Cm9 F7 Dm9

mist Ten-der - ly. I can't for - get how two hearts

Bb9+11 Cmaj7 Fm6 G13

met breath-less - ly. Your arms op - ened wide and

Am7 D9 Em7 A7+ Dm7 G7

closed me in - side; You took my lips, you took my love so Ten-der -

Cmaj7 (No chords) Cmaj9

ly. l.b.