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ADIOS
AFTERNOON IN PARIS
ALICE IN WONDERLAND
ALL OF MY LIFE
ALL OF YOU
ALMOST IN YOUR ARMS
ALONE AT LAST
ALONE TOO LONG
ANGEL EYES
ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE
ANY PLACE I HANG MY HAT IS HOME
ANYTHING YOU CAN DO
AUTUMN LEAVES (Les Feuilles Mortes)
BAUBLES, BANGLES AND BEADS
BEAUTIFUL LOVE
THE BEST THING FOR YOU
BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON
BEYOND THE SEA
BLUE ORCHIDS
BOPLICITY (Be Bop Lives)
BORN TO BE BLUE
BUT BEAUTIFUL
BUTTONS AND BOWS
CA, C'EST L'AMOUR
CALL ME DARLING
CALL OF THE FARAWAY HILLS
COUNT EVERY STAR
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS INSTEAD OF SHEEP
CRAZY HE CALLS ME
CRY ME A RIVER
DANCING ON A DIME
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FOOL (Manha De Carnaval)
'DEED I DO
DJANGO
DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME
DON'T GO TO STRANGERS
DOWN THE OLD OX ROAD
EARLY AUTUMN
THE END OF A LOVE AFFAIR
FLY ME TO THE MOON (In Other Words)
FOR EVERY MAN THERE'S A WOMAN

STAN KENTON
THE MODERN JAZZ QUARTET
BILL EVANS
BILLY ECKSTINE
MILES DAVIS
STEPHANIE NAKASIAN
KEN PEPLOWSKI
TOMMY FLANAGAN
NAT "KING" COLE
BENNY CARTER
JOHNNY MERCER
DORIS DAY
DIZZY GILLESPIE
GERRY MULLIGAN
BILL EVANS
GEORGE SHEARING
STAN KENTON
GEORGE BENSON
TOMMY DORSEY
MILES DAVIS
WES MONTGOMERY
TONY BENNETT
DINAH SHORE
TONY BENNETT
ELLA FITZGERALD
VICTOR YOUNG
CANNONBALL ADDERLEY
SONNY ROLLINS
BILLIE HOLIDAY
J.J. JOHNSON
MAXINE SULLIVAN
JOHNNY SMITH
ELLA FITZGERALD
THE MODERN JAZZ QUARTET
DUKE ELLINGTON
DINAH WASHINGTON
MAXINE SULLIVAN
WOODY HERMAN
WES MONTGOMERY
FRANK SINATRA
FRANK SINATRA
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Artist</th>
<th>Track Number</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE</td>
<td>BILLIE HOLIDAY</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(I Love You) FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS</td>
<td>NAT &quot;KING&quot; COLE</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FREDDIE FREeloader</td>
<td>MILES DAVIS</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FROM THIS MOMENT ON</td>
<td>ELLA FITZGERAL</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME</td>
<td>SHELLY MANNE</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE GIRL THAT I MARRY</td>
<td>FRANK SINATRA</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GLAD TO BE UNHAPPY</td>
<td>BILLIE HOLIDAY</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE</td>
<td>BILLIE HOLIDAY</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gotta Be This Or That</td>
<td>ELLA FITZGERAL</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HALF NELSON</td>
<td>MILES DAVIS</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HARLEM NOCTURNE</td>
<td>LOU DONALDSON</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS</td>
<td>GARY BURTON</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HERE LIES LOVE</td>
<td>CHRIS CONNOR</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HERE'S THAT RAINY DAY</td>
<td>PAUL DESMOND</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'</td>
<td>JOE PASS</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HOORAY FOR LOVE</td>
<td>SYLVIA SYMS</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Ain't Got Nobody (And Nobody Cares For Me)</td>
<td>DJANGO REINHARDT</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I CAN'T ESCAPE FROM YOU</td>
<td>BENNY CARTER</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT</td>
<td>CHET BAKER</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU</td>
<td>JOHNNY SMITH</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I DON'T WANT TO CRY ANYMORE</td>
<td>BILLIE HOLIDAY</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE</td>
<td>BETTY CARTER</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL</td>
<td>BILLIE HOLIDAY</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Except Sometimes)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I GUESS I'LL HANG MY TEARS OUT TO DRY</td>
<td>DEXTER GORDON</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I HEAR MUSIC</td>
<td>CAROL SLOANE</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I LEFT MY SUGAR STANDING IN THE RAIN</td>
<td>BING CROSBY</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I LOVE LUCY</td>
<td>RICHEL COLE</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I LOVE PARIS</td>
<td>OSCAR PETERSON</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I STILL BELIEVE IN YOU</td>
<td>SARAH VAUGHAN</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU</td>
<td>STAN GETZ</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I WANNA BE LOVED</td>
<td>DINAH WASHINGTON</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I WANT TO TALK ABOUT YOU</td>
<td>JOHN COLTRANE</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I WISH I DIDN'T LOVE YOU SO</td>
<td>PEGGY LEE</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'D LOVE TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU</td>
<td>NAT 'KING' COLE</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'LL BUY THAT DREAM</td>
<td>DORIS DAY</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'LL REMEMBER APRIL</td>
<td>SONNY ROLLINS</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'M LATE</td>
<td>STAN GETZ</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE</td>
<td>PAUL DESMOND</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE</td>
<td>CANNONBALLADDERLEY</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IF I DIDN'T CARE</td>
<td>HAL GALPER</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IF I SHOULD LOSE YOU</td>
<td>SONNY STITT</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IF I WERE A BELL</td>
<td>MILES DAVIS</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IF YOU CAN'T SING IT (You'll Have to Swing It)</td>
<td>FRANCIS FAYE</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IF YOU GO</td>
<td>SHIRLEY HORN</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING</td>
<td>FRANK SINATRA</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IN WALKED BUD</td>
<td>THELONIOUS MONK</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL</td>
<td>ELLA FITZGERAL</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ISFANAH</td>
<td>DUKE ELLINGTON</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY</td>
<td>CAROL SLOANE</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME</td>
<td>OSCAR PETERSON</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IT'S ALWAYS YOU</td>
<td>CHET BAKER</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IT'S MAGIC</td>
<td>DORIS DAY</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IT'S YOU OR NO ONE</td>
<td>DEXTER GORDON</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JUBILEE</td>
<td>LOUIS ARMSTRONG</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song Title</td>
<td>Singer</td>
<td>Page</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>---------------------------------------------</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JUST IN TIME</td>
<td>OSCAR PETERSON</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JUST LIKE A BUTTERFLY THAT'S CAUGHT IN THE RAIN</td>
<td>ART TATUM</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JUST WHEN WE'RE FALLING IN LOVE</td>
<td>CLAUDE THORNHILL</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LADY BIRD</td>
<td>DIZZY GILLESPIE</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LAZY AFTERNOON</td>
<td>MAYNARD FERGUSON</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LAZY RIVER</td>
<td>HOGGY CARMICHAEL</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L'il Liza Jane (Go Li'l Liza)</td>
<td>GEORGE LEWIS</td>
<td>119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A LITTLE STREET WHERE OLD FRIENDS MEET</td>
<td>NAT &quot;KING&quot; COLE</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE LONELY ONES</td>
<td>DUKE ELLINGTON</td>
<td>121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOST IN MEDITATION</td>
<td>DUKE ELLINGTON</td>
<td>122</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOST IN THE STARS</td>
<td>TONY BENNETT</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOUISE</td>
<td>STAN GETZ</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOVE IS A SIMPLE THING</td>
<td>SAUTER-FINEGAN ORCHESTRA</td>
<td>126</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOVE YOU MADLY</td>
<td>DUKE ELLINGTON</td>
<td>127</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOVE, YOU DIDN'T DO RIGHT BY ME</td>
<td>PEGGY LEE</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LUSH LIFE</td>
<td>BILLY STRAYHORN</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MIDNIGHT SUN</td>
<td>LIONEL HAMPTON</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MILESTONES</td>
<td>MILES DAVIS</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MISTY</td>
<td>EROLL GARNER</td>
<td>133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MOMENTS LIKE THIS</td>
<td>TEDDY WILSON</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MONA LISA</td>
<td>NAT &quot;KING&quot; COLE</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MUSIC MAKERS</td>
<td>HARRY JAMES</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MY FUTURE JUST PASSED</td>
<td>SHIRLEY HORN</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MY LITTLE BROWN BOOK</td>
<td>BILLY STRAYHORN</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MY LITTLE SUEDE SHOES</td>
<td>CHARLIE PARKER</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE</td>
<td>JOHN COLTRANE</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MY ROMANCE</td>
<td>BILL EVANS</td>
<td>141</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NARDIS</td>
<td>BILL EVANS</td>
<td>142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NATURE BOY</td>
<td>NAT &quot;KING&quot; COLE</td>
<td>143</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NEVER LET ME GO</td>
<td>WYNTON MARASALIS</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES</td>
<td>FREDDIE HUBBARD</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NO MOON AT ALL</td>
<td>PHINEAS NEWBORN</td>
<td>146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NOW IT CAN BE TOLD</td>
<td>SARAH VAUGHAN</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OH! LOOK AT ME NOW</td>
<td>ELLA FITZGERAL</td>
<td>148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OLD DEVIL MOON</td>
<td>CARMEN McRAE</td>
<td>149</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE</td>
<td>EROLL GARNER</td>
<td>150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ONE DOZEN ROSES</td>
<td>CONNEE BOSWELL</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ONLY A ROSE</td>
<td>ZOOT SIMS</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE PEANUT VENDOR (El Manisero)</td>
<td>STAN KENTON</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PEG O’ MY HEART</td>
<td>HARRY JAMES</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PICNIC</td>
<td>LES PAUL</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A PORTRAIT OF JENNY</td>
<td>WES MONTGOMERY</td>
<td>158</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PUT YOUR DREAMS AWAY (For Another Day)</td>
<td>FRANK SINATRA</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>RAIN (Falling from the Sky)</td>
<td>FRANK SINATRA</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SAND IN MY SHOES</td>
<td>JACKIE &amp; ROY</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SATIN DOLL</td>
<td>DUKE ELLINGTON</td>
<td>163</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SAVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME</td>
<td>NANCY WILSON</td>
<td>164</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SING, YOU SINNERS</td>
<td>TONY BENNETT</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A SLEEPIN’ BEE</td>
<td>QUINCY JONES</td>
<td>166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SMALL FRY</td>
<td>HOAGY CARMICHAEL</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SO IN LOVE</td>
<td>CANNONBALL ADDERLEY</td>
<td>168</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SO WHAT</td>
<td>MILES DAVIS</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC</td>
<td>JOHN COLTRANE</td>
<td>172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SOMETHING WONDERFUL</td>
<td>GENE AMMONS</td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Song Title</td>
<td>Artist</td>
<td>Track Number</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------------------------------</td>
<td>--------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE SONG IS ENDED</td>
<td>LES BROWN</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S’POSIN’</td>
<td>MILES DAVIS</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STELLA BY STARLIGHT</td>
<td>CHARLIE PARKER</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STEPPIN’ OUT WITH MY BABY</td>
<td>TONY BENNETT</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STOLEN MOMENTS</td>
<td>OLIVER NELSON</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STRANGER IN PARADISE</td>
<td>WES MONTGOMERY</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SUDDENLY IT’S SPRING</td>
<td>PHIL WOODS</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TAKE LOVE EASY</td>
<td>ELLA FITZGERAL</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TEACH ME TONIGHT</td>
<td>BENNY GOLSON</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TEANECK</td>
<td>CANNONBALL ADDERLEY</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TENDERLY</td>
<td>CLIFFORD BROWN</td>
<td>183</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THERE ARE SUCH THINGS</td>
<td>FRANK SINATRA</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THEY SAY IT’S WONDERFUL</td>
<td>JOHNNY HARTMAN</td>
<td>185</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER</td>
<td>FREDDIE HUBBARD</td>
<td>186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>THREE LITTLE WORDS</td>
<td>ART FARMER</td>
<td>187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TILL THERE WAS YOU</td>
<td>GENE AMMONS</td>
<td>188</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TO EACH HIS OWN</td>
<td>MONTY ALEXANDER</td>
<td>189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT</td>
<td>ELLA FITZGERAL</td>
<td>190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TOO DARN HOT</td>
<td>ELLA FITZGERAL</td>
<td>191</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TOO LATE NOW</td>
<td>SHIRLEY HORN</td>
<td>192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TROUBLED WATERS</td>
<td>DUKE ELLINGTON</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TRUE BLUE LOU</td>
<td>ETHEL WATERS</td>
<td>194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE</td>
<td>EARL HINES</td>
<td>195</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UNCHAINED MELODY</td>
<td>EARL BOSTIC</td>
<td>196</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UPPER MANHATTAN MEDICAL GROUP</td>
<td>BILLY STRAYHORN</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WARM VALLEY</td>
<td>DUKE ELLINGTON</td>
<td>198</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WELL BE TOGETHER AGAIN</td>
<td>MCCOY TYNER</td>
<td>199</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHEN I FALL IN LOVE</td>
<td>MILES DAVIS</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE</td>
<td>COUNT BASIE</td>
<td>201</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUNG</td>
<td>SHEILA JORDAN</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHY CAN’T YOU BEHAVE</td>
<td>OSCAR PETERSON</td>
<td>203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW</td>
<td>FRANK SINATRA</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WILD IS THE WIND</td>
<td>SHIRLEY HORN</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WINTER MOON</td>
<td>ART PEPPER</td>
<td>206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WITCHCRAFT</td>
<td>BILL EVANS</td>
<td>207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WITH EVERY BREATH I TAKE</td>
<td>MEL TORME</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WITH THE WIND AND THE RAIN IN YOUR HAIR</td>
<td>TAL FARLOW</td>
<td>209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A WOMAN IN LOVE</td>
<td>MARLON BRANDON</td>
<td>210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WORK SONG</td>
<td>NAT ADDERLEY</td>
<td>211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME</td>
<td>COUNT BASIE</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU KEEP COMING BACK LIKE A SONG</td>
<td>JO STAFFORD</td>
<td>213</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU LEAVE ME BREATHLESS</td>
<td>JOE WILLIAMS</td>
<td>214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU SAY YOU CARE</td>
<td>JOHN COLTRANE</td>
<td>215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU’RE JUST IN LOVE</td>
<td>SARAH VAUGHAN</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU’RE LUCKY TO ME</td>
<td>RUBY BRAFF</td>
<td>220</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU’RE SENSATIONAL</td>
<td>FRANK SINATRA</td>
<td>221</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOU’VE CHANGED</td>
<td>BILLIE HOLIDAY</td>
<td>224</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOUNG AND FOOLISH</td>
<td>BILL EVANS</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOUNG AT HEART</td>
<td>FRANK SINATRA</td>
<td>217</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOUNG LOVE</td>
<td>CAL TJADER</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YOUNGER THAN SPRINGTIME</td>
<td>STAN GETZ</td>
<td>219</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
There are many publications called "fake books" in the music marketplace today. A fake book provides a collection of many standard and popular songs that are, in many cases, difficult to obtain. Unfortunately, fake books often utilize simplified or incorrect harmonies. When we are dealing with the music of many publishers over a period of a century, we often run into various differences in chord naming, notation and general editorial policy. Simply stated, many songs have come down to us with incorrect harmony and antiquated rhythmic notation. Often composers were consulted when their songs were prepared for sheet music editions, and a few even wrote their own piano/vocal arrangements for publication. But many established composers did not; so, many songs have been continuously available in arrangements that are not properly representative.

The idea of the 'standard classic song' is a relatively new one in American music. It was Frank Sinatra who popularized the performance of songs that were not current hit parade material, and even recorded them in 78 (and later 33 1/3) albums. In turn, jazz musicians and singers learned and collected the classic songs of Kern, Gershwin, Rodgers and Porter. Much of this repertoire was learned from recordings. The songs were often harmonically recomposed to make them more interesting for improvisation. In recent years, students seeking to learn these standards have similarly transcribed their favorite recordings. We felt that there should be a series of volumes containing the greatest popular songs with accurate melodies, chord progressions and lyrics. The Jazz Bible" Series is the result.

The process for choosing titles to include was not complicated. A list of the 1000 most widely performed jazz standards was drafted, then evenly divided into five volumes, each representing a period of jazz. These volumes are:

**RAGTIME AND EARLY JAZZ** (1900-35)
**THE SWING ERA** (1936-47)
**THE BEBOP ERA** (1947-55)
**JAZZ IN THE '50s** (1950-59)
**JAZZ IN THE '60s AND BEYOND** (1960 - Present)

Generally, a song was placed in the era when it became popular, not necessarily when it was written. Unfortunately, several songs could not be included due to copyright restrictions.

Once the master title list was completed, the job of locating sources for each of the songs began. This proved to be a more complicated task than was first imagined. Songs were found in numerous libraries, such as The Library of Congress, The Smithsonian Archives, The Library of the Performing Arts at Lincoln Center, and many private collections throughout the United States. A number of these songs were quite rare, and some had to be assembled from scores or sketches. We then began listening to key recordings of these songs, with particular attention to classic jazz performances. (It was quite interesting to witness the metamorphosis of a song over many years of performances.) Through this research, we compiled the most commonly used chords for each song, many of which differed dramatically from the original sources. We refer to these substitute chords as the adopted chord changes. One of the difficulties in transcribing chord changes is distinguishing between harmonies that are commonly played and those that have been specifically arranged for a recording. To this end we have compared the adopted chord changes to the originals to ensure harmonic accuracy.
We have insured that this book be user-friendly by developing the following layout:

**Generally, only one song is printed per page**

**A four-bar-to-a-line format has been used whenever possible**

**The form of each song can be seen at a glance with section marks that can also double as rehearsal letters**

The volumes also include a chord glossary and biographies of many of the composers and lyricists.

**CHORDS**

There were many cases where we felt it was appropriate to include both the original and the adopted set of chords. The adopted chords appear in italics above the original chords. Where only italicized chords appear in any measure or an italicized chord with no other chord underneath, the original music had the previous chord continuing. In some cases the adopted chords clash with the melody; these instances are noted. We have also included turnaround chords at the end of every song; these are always italicized. A chord with the suffix _alt_ implies that any altered chord can be substituted. (Please see the chord glossary for possible altered chords.)

**FORM**

The form of every song is clearly outlined with the use of section marks, each musically distinct section labeled a different letter. Where there is a section that is a variation of a preceding one, we have labeled the varying section with a superscript number. For example, \( A A' B A_2 \) would indicate that the form is \( A A B A \) with the second \( A \) varying slightly from the first \( A \) and the last \( A \) another variation. In cases where the verse to a song has been included, it is labeled V; an introduction is labeled I.

Naturally, each tune is open to difference in interpretation, and one should never rely solely on one source (be it printed or recorded) for learning songs. There is absolutely no substitute for developing one’s ear through harmonic and melodic ear training, playing with others and listening to recordings.

We would be happy to hear your comments and criticisms, which will affect future editions in this series. An address is provided below.

Much research and thought went into the creation of this series, insuring that these fakebooks set new standards in printed music. They were undertaken with one thought in mind: you, the musician, should have the best possible printed sources for the finest songs of this century. I feel privileged to have been given the opportunity to work on this project. Thanks to Jim and Jane Hall, Noel Silverman, John Cerullo, Keith Mardak, and especially, Jeff Sultanof.

Robert DuBoff  
C/O Hero Enterprises, Inc.  
P.O. Box 1236  
Saratoga Springs, NY 12866-0887

Please note that this is a legal fake book; all fake books that do not display song copyright and ownership information somewhere on each title page are illegal. Such publications violate U.S. intellectual property law by not reimbursing copyright owners for the use of their songs. Please help stop such infringements; do not buy these publications.
Rhythm Changes
Blues Changes

C7  F7  C7  Gm7  C7

F7  F♯7  Em7  A7

Dm7  G7  C7  A7  Dm7  G7

Minor Blues Changes

Cm7

Fm7  Cm7

Ab7  D♯7  G7  Cm7  Ab7  D♯7  G7
Chord Glossary

C   Cm   C°   C♯5   Csus4   Csus2

C6  Cm6  C9   CMa7   C7   C7sus4

Cm(Ma7)  Cm7   C♯7   C°7   Cm7♯5   C13

Altered chords

C7♭9   C7♯9   C7♯11   C9♯11   C7♭5   C7♯5

C7♯♭9   C7♯♯♭9   C7♭♭♭9   C7♭♭♭♭9   CMa9   CMa9♯11

C9sus4   Cm9   C9   Cm11   CMa13   CMa13♯11
Adios

Medium Bossa

English Words by Eddie Woods
Spanish Translation and Music by Enric Madriguera

A

\[ Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Fm7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Fm7 \]

A-dios, in leaving you, it grieves me to say a-
dios, for hap-py end-ings I'll re-turn dear to
dios, you,

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Gm7
To Coda 0

Fm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Dm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Gm7 C7
sigh and cry my a-dios, a-dios to you.

Fm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 E7 A7
And in this heart is mem-ry of what

Dm7 D7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 B7 E7
used to be, dear for you and me set a-part.

B

Am7 Dm7 /C B7 E7
Moon watch-ing and wait-ing a-bove,

Am7 D7 G7 Gm7 C7 D.S. al Coda
soon it will be bless-ing our love.

CODA 0 D7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7
with a love true, no more to bid you a-dios.

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Alice in Wonderland
from Walt Disney's ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Words by Bob Hilliard
Music by Sammy Fain

Medium

A

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

Alice in Wonderland, how do you get to Wonderland?

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

0-ver the hill or un-der-land or just be-hind the tree.

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Gm7 A7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

When clouds go roll-ing by, they roll a way and leave the sky. Where is the land bey-

Fm7 Dm7 B♭7 E7 A♭7 D7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

ond the eye that peo-ple can-not see? Where can it be?

B

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

Where do stars go? Where is the cres-cent moon? They

B♭7 E♭♭9 A♭7 D7 Gm7 C7

must be some-where in the sun-ny af-ter-noon.

A²

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

Alice in Wonderland, where is the path to Wonderland,

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Ab♭7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

o-ver the hill or here or there? I won-der where.
All of My Life

Words and Music by
Irving Berlin

Ballad

A

C Ma7

Em7 A7

Dm7

G7

just want the right to love you all of my life.

Dm Dm(Ma7) Dm7 G7 C Ma7

B 7 E 7

Just the right to take care of you all of my life.

A m7 G m7 C m7 F Ma7 B 7 C Ma7 Em7 A 7

Just want the right to be near you, always to be there,

Dm7 G 7

C Ma7 Dm7 G7

sharing ev’ry care and strife.

A

C Ma7

Em7 A7

Dm7

G7

Life can be as simple as a nursery rhyme,

Dm Dm(Ma7) Dm7 G7 B 7 E 7 A m7 G m7 C m7

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday all of the time.

C

F Ma7 F 7 G 7 Em7 A 7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A 7 Dm7 G7

Long as I may live I just want the right to give

C Ma7 F 7 E 7 A 7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

all my love with all my heart for all of my life.

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All of You
from SILK STOCKINGS

Words and Music by Cole Porter

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Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 F#7 Bb7

I love the looks of you, the lure of you, I'd

F#7 Bb7 EbMa7 Abm7 Db7

love to make a tour of you. The

Gm7 EbMa7 F7 C7b9 Fm7 Bb7

eyes, the arms, the mouth of you, the
east, west, north and the south of you. I'd love to

Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 F#7 Bb7

gain complete control of you, and

F#7 Bb7 EbMa7 Gm7 c7

handle even the heart and soul of you. so

Fm7 F#7 G7 c7

love, at least, a small percent— of me, do, for

Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 Fm7 Bb7
Almost in Your Arms
from the Paramount Picture HOUSEBOAT
Words and Music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

You're near, that moment's here, I'm almost in your arms! Tonight the mood is right, I'm almost in your arms!

Sigh, one word and I will rush to your embrace.

Say that certain word! Sigh that certain sigh! And with all my heart

to your arms I'll fly! It's strange how we are changed by things that seem so small.

Look can write a book, one touch can say it all! We've known those rights alone, and now we've found our way.

almost in your arms, almost in your arms to stay!

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Alone at Last

Words and Music by Victor Young and Robert Hilliard

Medium

A

B♭Ma7

G 7♯5

Cm7

A 7♯5

A - lone at last, you're mine a - lone to - night.

Dm(Ma7)

Gm7

Cm7

Ab7

F7

A lone at last, there's not a soul in sight. Lips I've kissed in a dream can be real, and your

D♯7

G 7♯5

Cm7

Ab7

F7

arms will be thrills I can feel You can't de - ny that love is pass - ing by. Just

Dm(Ma7)

Gm7

Cm7

A 7♯5

reach for me, stop reach - ing for the sky. Far a -

C

Gm7

B♭m7

Ab7

B♭Ma7

D♯7

G7

way from a world that keeps mov - ing too fast. Time waits for we're a - lone at last.

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Alone Too Long

from BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA

Words by Dorothy Fields
Music by Arthur Schwartz

Ballad

A

G Ma7 | A m7 | D 7

i'd kiss you if i dared, i want to but i'm scared,

A m7 | D 7 | G Ma7 | E m7 | A m7 | D 7

should have known i've been a - lone too long.

My

A

G Ma7 | A m7 | D 7

lips are much too still, my arms have lost their skill, my

A m7 | D 7 | G Ma7 | F#7 | B 7

charm has flown, i've been a - lone too long.

It's been

B

E m7 | F#7 | B 7 | E m7

years since i have whis - pered a fool - ish love - word,

I'd

E m7 | A 7 | A m7 | D 7

be a - fraid i'd sing you a fad - ed song.

But

A

G Ma7 | A m7 | D 7

if you smile and then say 'dar - ling, try a - gain,' i'll

A m7 | D 7 | G Ma7 | E m7 | A m7 | D 7

know you've known i've been a - lone too long.

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Angel Eyes

Ballad

Words by Earl Brent
Music by Matt Dennis

Try to think— that love's not a-round,— still it's un-com fort'ly near;

My old heart— a'int gain' in' no ground— be cause my An-gel Eyes a'int here.

Angel Eyes,— that old dev-il sent,— they glow un-bear- ab-ly bright.

Need I say— that my love's mis-spent— mis-spent with An-gel Eyes to-night.—

Drink up,— all you peo-ple,— or der an-y thing you see.— Have

fun,— you hap-py peo-ple,— the drink and the laugh's— on me.

Par-don me,— but I got-ta run,— the fact's un-com-mon-ly clear.

Got -ta find— who's now num-ber one— and why my An-gel Eyes a'int here.

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Another Time, Another Place
from the Paramount Picture ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE

Words and Music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

This kiss, this same embrace will be more wonderful then!
Though good-bye is a sad time, be glad we had time to fall in love;
I leave my love with you! When shadows grow, I'll miss the glow that only you can provide,
but then I'll just pretend you're still right here at my side!
Now, give me once more, that kiss I adore, then I'll let you go!

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Anything You Can Do

from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Medium

G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7

An-ya-thing you can do, I can do bet-ter, I can do an-ya-thing bet-ter than you— No you can't—

G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7

— Yes I can— No you can’t. Yes I can. No you can’t. Yes I can. Yes I can. Yes I can.

G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7

An-ya-thing you can be, I can be great-er, soon-er or lat-er, I'm great-er than you— No you're not—

G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 F♯7 B7

— Yes I am. No you're not. Yes I am. No you're not. Yes I am. Yes I am. Yes I am.

Em7 A7 Dm7 B♯7 E7♭9

I can shoot a par-tridge with a sin-gle car-tridge. I can get a spar-row with a bow and arrow.

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7

I can do most an-ya-thing. Can you bake a pie? No. Neith-er can I.

G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7

An-ya-thing you can sing, I can sing loud-er. I can sing an-ya-thing loud-er than you— No you can't—

G7 Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

— Yes I can. No you can’t. Yes I can. No you can’t. Yes I can. Yes I can. Yes I can.
Any Place I Hang My Hat Is Home
from ST. LOUIS WOMAN
Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Harold Arlen

A
F Ma7

Free-an' eas-y, that's my style, how-dy do me, watch me smile.

Bbm7 Bb7 F Ma7 Eb7 F Ma7

Fare-thee well me, after-while, 'cause I gotta roam,

Gm7
C7
F Ma7

an' any place I hang my hat is home.

Sweet-nin' water cherry wine, thank you kindly, suits me fine.

Bbm7 Bb7 F Ma7 Eb7 F Ma7

Kan-sas Cit-y, Car-o-line, that's my hon-ey-comb,

Gm7
C7
F Ma7

'cause any place I hang my hat is home.

B
Fm7 Db7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7

Birds roost-in' in the tree pick up an' go an' the go-in' proves

Fm7 Bb7 D7 Db7 C7

that's how it ought to be. I pick up too when the spir-it moves me.

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Johnny Mercer
Harold Arlen

Cross the river 'round the bend, howdy stranger,
so long friend. There's a voice in the lonely wind that keeps whispering
roam! I'm going where a welcome mat is, no matter where that is, 'cause any place I hang my hat is home.
Autumn Leaves
(Le Feuilles Mortes)

English Lyric by Johnny Mercer
French Lyric by Jacques Prevert
Music by Joseph Kosma

The falling leaves drift by my window, the autumn leaves, of red and gold. I see your lips, the summer kisses, the sunburned hands I used to hold.

Since you went away the days grow long and soon I'll hear old winter's song. But I miss you most of all, my darling, when autumn leaves start to fall.

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Baubles, Bangles and Beads
from KISMET

Words and Music by Robert Wright
and George Forrest
(Music Based on Themes of A. Borodin)

Medium

A

\[ \text{Bb m7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Ab Ma7} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

Baubles, bangles, hear how they jing, jing-a-ling-a,

\[ \text{Bb m7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab Ma7} \]

Baubles, bangles, bright shiny beads.

A'

\[ \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Eb7} \]

Sparkles, span-gles, my heart will sing, sing-a-ling-a,

\[ \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Cm7} \]

Wearing baubles, bangles and beads.

B

\[ \text{F#m7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Em7} \]

I'll glitter and gleam so,

\[ \text{Bb m7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab Ma7} \quad \text{F7} \]

Soon I'll

\[ \text{But I} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{F7} \]

Make somebody dream so, that

\[ \text{Bb m7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab Ma7} \quad \text{F7} \]

Some day he may buy me a ring, ring-a-ling-a,

\[ \text{Bb m7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \]

I've heard that's where it leads, wearing

\[ \text{Bb m7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab Ma7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \]

Baubles, bangles and beads.

Note: This song is frequently played in 4/4 time.

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Beautiful Love

Words by Haven Gillespie
Music by Victor Young, Wayne King
and Egbert Van Alstyne

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Beautiful love, you’re all a mystery.

Beautiful love, what have you done to me?
I was content till you came along,
Thrilling my soul with your song.

Beautiful love, I’ve roamed your paradise;
Searching for love, my dreams to realize.

Beautiful love, depending on you.

Beautiful love, will my dreams come true?
The Best Thing for You
from the Stage Production CALL ME MADAM
Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Medium

\[ \text{A} \quad B^7 \quad E^m7 \quad A^7 \quad D^m7 \quad G^7 \]

I only want what's the best thing for you and the

\[ \text{C Ma7} \quad A^m7 \quad D^m7 \quad G^7 \quad \text{C Ma7} \quad A^7 \quad D^m7 \quad G^7 \]

\[ \text{A} \quad B^7 \quad E^m7 \quad A^7 \quad D^m7 \quad G^7 \]

I've been convinced after thinking it through, that the

\[ \text{C Ma7} \quad A^m7 \quad D^m7 \quad G^7 \quad \text{C Ma7} \quad B^b m7 \quad E^b7 \]

\[ \text{B} \quad \text{Ab Ma7} \quad B^b m7 \quad E^b7 \quad E^G7 \]

Every day to myself I say,

\[ \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Fm7/Em} \quad 3 \quad D^m7 \quad G^7 \]

Point the way, what will it be?

\[ \text{A} \quad B^7 \quad E^m7 \quad A^7 \quad D^m7 \quad G^7 \]

I ask myself what's the best thing for you, and my

\[ \text{C Ma7} \quad A^m7 \quad D^7 \quad F^m7 \quad B^b7 \]

\[ \text{Em7} \quad \text{C Ma7} \quad A^7 \quad D^m7 \quad G^7 \quad \text{C Ma7} \quad A^m7 \quad D^m7 \quad G^7 \]

best thing for you would be me.

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Beyond the Blue Horizon
from the Paramount Picture MONTE CARLO

Words by Leo Robin
Music by Richard A. Whiting and W. Franke Harling

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Blue Orchids

Words and Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Ballad

A

F m7  Bb7b9  EbMa7  F#7  F m7  Bb7  EbMa7  E07

I dreamed of two blue orchids, two beautiful blue orchids, one night—while in my lonely room.

F m7  Bb7b9  EbMa7  F7  GMa7  D7  GMa7  F m7  Bb7

dreamed of two blue orchids, so full of love and light, that I wanted to possess each tender bloom.

B

D#7  G7  Cm7  F#7  F m7  Bb7  EbMa7

Then my dream took wings and through a thousand springs, blue orchids seemed in a world apart.

D#7  G7  Cm7  F7  F m7  Bb7

But when I met something pale and blue—came stealing from the meadows of my heart.

A

F m7  Bb7b9  EbMa7  F#7  F m7  Bb7  G7#5  C7

saw my two blue orchids, my beautiful blue orchids, last night—and what a sweet surprise.

F m7  Db7  Gm7  C7#5  F m7  Bb7

When you looked at me it was plain to see, blue orchids only bloom in your eyes.

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Beyond the Sea

English Lyrics by Jack Lawrence
Music and French Lyrics by Charles Trenet

A
F M7  D m7  G m7  C 7  F M7  D m7  G m7  C 7

Some - where, be-yond the sea, some - where, wait ing for

F M7  A 7  D m7  G m7  C 7  F M7  C m7  F 7  B b M7

me, my lov er stands on gold en sands

E 7  A 7 9
D m7

and watch es the ships that go sail ing. Some -

A 1
F M7  D m7  G m7  C 7  F M7  D m7  G m7  C 7

where, be-yond the sea, he's there watch ing for

F M7  A 7  D m7  G m7  C 7  F M7  C m7  F 7  B b M7

me, if I could fly like birds on high,

E 7  A 7 9
D m7  G 7  G m7  C 7  F M7  B 7  E 7

then straight to his arms I'd go sail ing. It's
B
A Ma7  F♯m7  B m7  E7  A Ma7  F♯m7  B m7  E7
far__________________________ beyond a star, it's near beyond the
A Ma7  D m7  G7  C Ma7  A m7  D m7  G7
moon________________________ I know________________________ beyond a
C Ma7  A m7  D m7  G7  G m7  C7
doubt, my heart will lead me there soon________________________ We'll
A:
F Ma7  D m7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  D m7  G m7  C7
meet________________________ beyond the shore, we'll kiss just as be-
F Ma7  A7  D m7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  C m7  F7  B♭ Ma7
fore________________________ happy we'll be beyond the sea_____
E♯7  A7♯9  D m7  G7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  G m7  C7
and never again I'll go sailing.
Born to Be Blue

Words and Music by Robert Wells and Mel Torme

Ballad

A

\( A \)

\( C_7 \)  \( D_b7 \)  \( C_7 \)  \( F \)  \( Bb_\text{m}7 \)  \( Eb_7 \)  \( Ab\text{Ma}\text{7} \)  \( G_7 \)

Some folks were meant to live in clover,___
but they are such a chosen few,
and

\( Cm_7 \)  \( F \)  \( Cm_7 \)  \( F \)  \( Fm_7 \)  \( Bb \)  \( Dm_7 \)  \( G_7 \)

clover being green,___ is something I’ve never seen___
’cause I was born to be blue.

A

\( A \)

\( C_7 \)  \( D_b7 \)  \( C_7 \)  \( F \)  \( Bb_\text{m}7 \)  \( Eb_7 \)  \( Ab\text{Ma}\text{7} \)  \( G_7 \)

When there’s a yellow moon above me,___
they say there’s moon-beams I should view,
but

\( Cm_7 \)  \( F \)  \( Cm_7 \)  \( F \)  \( Fm_7 \)  \( Bb \)  \( Ab_7 \)  \( G_7 \)  \( Cm_7 \)

moon-beams being gold,___ are something I can’t behold___
’cause I was born to be blue.

B

\( B \)

\( Ab_\text{m} \)  \( D_b7 \)  \( Ab_\text{m} \)  \( D_b7 \)  \( Ab_\text{m} \)  \( D_b7 \)  \( Gb\text{Ma}\text{7} \)

When I met you the world was bright and sunny;
when you left the curtain fell___
I’d like to

\( Cm_7 \)  \( F \)  \( B\text{Ma}\text{7} \)  \( Gm_7 \)  \( Fm_7 \)  \( Bb \)  \( Eb\text{Ma}\text{7} \)  \( Dm_7 \)  \( G_7 \)

laugh,___ but nothing strikes me funny;
now my world’s a faded pastel.
Well,

A

\( A \)

\( C_7 \)  \( D_b7 \)  \( C_7 \)  \( F \)  \( Bb_\text{m}7 \)  \( Eb_7 \)  \( Ab\text{Ma}\text{7} \)  \( G_7 \)

I guess I’m luckier than some folks;___ I’ve known the thrill of loving you,
and

\( Cm_7 \)  \( F \)  \( Cm_7 \)  \( F \)  \( Fm_7 \)  \( Bb \)  \( Ab_7 \)  \( G_7 \)  \( Cm_7 \)

that alone is more than I was created for___ ’cause I was born to be blue.

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But Beautiful

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Ballad

Love is funny or it's sad,
or it's quiet or it's mad,
it's a good thing or it's bad,
but beautiful.

Beautiful to take a chance and if you fall, you fall;
and I'm thinking I wouldn't mind at all.

Tearful or it's gay,
it's a problem or it's play,
but beautiful.

Heartache either way,
but beautiful.

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Buttons and Bows
from the Paramount Picture PALEFACE

Medium

A

East bones is east and the west is west and the wrong one I have chosen.

Let's go where you'll keep on wearin' those frills and flowers and but-toms and bows.

Rings and things and but-toms and bows.

Don't bury me in this prairie, take me where the cement grows.

Let's move down to some big town—where they love a gal by the cut o' her clothes and

you'll stand out in but-toms and bows.

B

love you in buck-skin or shirts that you've home-spun, but I'll

love ya long-er, strong-er where yer friends don't tote a gun.

lin-en that shows, and you're all mine in but-toms and bows.

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Words and Music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans
Ca, C'est L'amour
from LES GIRLS

Words and Music by Cole Porter

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Call Me Darling

Words by Dorothy Dick
Music by Bert Reisfeld,
Mart Fryberg and Rolf Marbot

Call me darling, call me sweet-heart, call me dear. Thrill me
dar-ling, with the words I want to hear. In your
dark eyes, so smil-ing, a prom-is-e I see, but your
two lips won’t say you care for me. Oh my
dar-ling, if my day-dreams would come true, you would
meet me at a se-crat ren-dez-vous, and I’d
find the par-a-dise that lies deep in your eyes. Call me
dar-ling, call me sweet-heart, call me dear.
Call of the Faraway Hills
from the Motion Picture SHANE
Words and Music by Mack David and Victor Young

A

[Music notation]

B

[Music notation]

C

[Music notation]

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Count Every Star

Words by Sammy Gallop
Music by Bruno Coquatrix

Ballad

A

B♭Ma7  Gm7  Cm7  F7  B♭Ma7  Gm7  Cm7  F7

Count ev'ry star— in the mid-night sky;
count ev'ry rose,— ev'ry fire-fly.

B

Fm7  B♭7  EbMa7  Ab7  Dm7  Gm7  Cm7  F7

for that's how man-y times I miss you.
Heaven knows I miss you.

A

B♭Ma7  Gm7  Cm7  F7  B♭Ma7  Gm7  Cm7  F7

Count ev'ry leaf— on a will-low tree;
count ev'ry wave— on a storm-y sea.

C

Fm7  B♭7  EbMa7  Ab7  Dm7  Gm7

Count ev'ry star and dar-lin', when you do,
you'll know the times I have
cried for you.

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Count Your Blessings Instead of Sheep
from the Motion Picture Irving Berlin's WHITE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Ballad

A

Am7  E7  FMa7  E7  FMa7  E7
When I'm worried and I can't sleep,... I count my blessings instead of sheep. And

Am7  D7  3  Dm7  G7
I fall asleep counting my blessings.

Am7  Em7  FMa7  Em7  FMa7  Em7  FMa7  E7
my bank-roll is getting small... I think of when I had none at all. And

Am7  D7  3  Dm7  G7  CMa7
I fall asleep counting my blessings.

B

AbMa7  Cm7
think about a nursery and... I picture curly heads.

AbMa7/C  Bb7  Eb7  AbMa7
one by one I count them as... they slumber in their beds.

AbMa7  D7  G7  CMa7  D7  G7  Gm7  C7
If you're worried and you can't sleep,... just count your blessings instead of sheep. And

Am7  Em7  FMa7  Em7  FMa7  Em7  FMa7  E7
you'll fall asleep counting your blessings.

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Crazy He Calls Me

Words and Music by Bob Russell and Carl Sigman

Ballad

A

\[ \text{DbMa7 Ebm7 Fm7GbMa7 Fm7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{DbMa7 GbMa7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

I say I'll move the moun-tains, and I'll move the moun-tains, if he wants them, out of the way.

\[ \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab7} \]

Cra-zy, he calls me, sure I'm cra-zy, cra-zy in love, I'd say.

\[ \text{DbMa7 Eb7 Fm7GbMa7 Fm7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{DbMa7 GbMa7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

say I'll go through fire, and I'll go through fire, as he wants it, so it shall be.

\[ \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab7} \quad \text{DbMa7} \]

Cra-zy, he calls me, sure I'm cra-zy, cra-zy in love, you see.

B

\[ \text{B7} \quad \text{E6} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb7Gb} \quad \text{AbMa7} \]

Like the wind that shakes the bough, he moves me with his smile.

\[ \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{AbMa7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab7} \]

The dif-fi-cult I'll do right now, the im-po-si-ble will take a lit-tle while.

\[ \text{DbMa7 Eb7 Fm7GbMa7 Fm7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{DbMa7 GbMa7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

say I'll care for ev-er, and I'll mean for ev-er if I have to hold up the sky.

\[ \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab7} \quad \text{DbMa7 Eb7} \quad \text{Ab7} \]

Cra-zy, he calls me, sure I'm cra-zy, cra-zy in love am I.
Cry Me a River

Words and Music by
Arthur Hamilton

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Dancing on a Dime
from the Motion Picture DANCING ON A DIME

Words and Music by Burton Lane and Frank Loesser

Medium

A
G Ma7

Isn't this sublime? We're dancing on a dime. The

G Ma7

Bb7
E7

Crowed floor is perfect for a nice romantic time. Oh,

A7
A m7
D7
G Ma7

How can I help but hold you tight here in a warm embrace? There

A7
A m7
D7

Isn't an inch of space for being discreet so I repeat:

G Ma7

C7

Isn't this sublime? This dancing on a dime? We're

G Ma7

Bb7
E7

Hand in glove, the picture of a romance in its prime. Now

A m7
F7
G Ma7
A7

Darling, I guess I'd better confess for I knew it all the time that

G Ma7
E7
A m7
D7
G Ma7
Am7
D7

I'd be close to you dancing on a dime.

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A Day in the Life of a Fool
(Manhã De Carnaval)

Words by Carl Sigman
Music by Luiz Bonfa

Medium

A

\[ A m 7 \]

A day in the life of a fool.

B

\[ D m 7 \]

sad and a long, lonely day.

\[ C Ma 7 \]

I walk the avenue and hope I'll run into the welcome sight of you coming my way.

\[ E m 7 \]

stop just across from your door.

\[ C /C \]

you're never home anymore.

\[ A m 7 /G \]

So back to my room and there in the gloom I cry tears of goodbye.

CODA

\[ A m 7 \]

bye. 'Til you come back to me, that's the way it will be ev'ry day in the life of a fool.

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'Deed I Do

Words and Music by Walter Hirsch and Fred Rose

Medium

A

C Ma7 G m7 C 7 F Ma7 Bb7

Do I... want you? Oh my, do I?

Em7 C Ma7 A 7 D m7 G 7 C Ma7 D m7 G 7

Hon-ey... 'deed I do.

A

C Ma7 G m7 C 7 F Ma7 Bb7

Do I... need you? Oh my, do I?

Em7 C Ma7 A 7 D m7 G 7 C Ma7 G m7 C 7

Hon-ey... 'deed I do.

B

F Ma7 B 7 E 7 E 7

I'm glad that I'm the one who found you,

Em7 A 7 A 7 D 7 D m7 G 7

that's why I'm al-ways hang-in' 'round you.

A

C Ma7 G m7 C 7 F Ma7 Bb7

Do I... love you? Oh my, do I?

Em7 C Ma7 A 7 D m7 G 7 C Ma7 Dm7 G 7

Hon-ey... 'deed I do.

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Django

Ballad

A

Fm7, Bbm7, C7♭9, Fm7

F7, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab♭Ma7

Db♭Ma7, G♯7, G7, C7

B

Fm7, Bbm7, C7♭5, Fm7

Fm7, Bbm7, C7♭5, Fm7

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Medium

A

Bbm7, Ab♭Ma7

Db♭Ma7, G♯7, G7, C7

B

Fm7, Bbm7, C7♭5, Fm7

Fm7, Bbm7, C7♭5, Fm7

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Do Nothin' Till You Hear from Me

Words and Music by Bob Russell and Duke Ellington

Medium

A

\[ \text{Bb}^\flat \text{Ma7} \text{ F7} \text{ Bb7} \text{ Eb Ma7} \text{ Eb m7} \text{ Ab7} \]

Do noth-in' till you hear from me,

\[ \text{Bb}^\flat \text{Ma7} \text{ G7\#5} \text{ C7} \text{ F7} \text{ Bb Ma7} \text{ Cm7} \text{ F7} \]

pay no at-tention to what's said,

\[ \text{an - y - one's dream } \text{ is o - ver my head. } \]

Do Noth - in' Till You Hear From Me,

\[ \text{Bb}^\flat \text{Ma7} \text{ F7} \text{ Bb7} \text{ Eb Ma7} \text{ Eb m7} \text{ Ab7} \]

at least con - si - der our rom - ance,

\[ \text{Bb}^\flat \text{Ma7} \text{ G7\#5} \text{ C7} \text{ F7} \text{ Bb Ma7} \text{ Eb7} \text{ Bb Ma7} \text{ Ab m7} \text{ D7} \]

if you should take the word of

\[ \text{oth - er's you've heard } \text{ i have - n't a chance. } \]

True, I've been seen

\[ \text{Gb Ma7} \text{ Ab m7} \text{ D7} \text{ Gb Ma7} \text{ Abm7} \text{ Db7} \text{ Gb Ma7} \]

with some - one new, but does that mean

\[ \text{Bb Ma7} \text{ Gm7} \text{ C7} \text{ F7} \]

that I'm un - true? When we're a - part

\[ \text{Bb Ma7} \text{ F7} \text{ Bb7} \text{ Eb Ma7} \text{ Eb m7} \text{ Ab7} \]

the words in my heart re - veal how I feel a - bout you.

\[ \text{Gb Ma7} \text{ G7\#5} \text{ C7} \text{ F7} \text{ Bb Ma7} \text{ Cm7} \text{ F7} \]

Some kiss may cloud my mem - o - ry,

\[ \text{Bb Ma7} \text{ G7\#5} \text{ C7} \text{ F7} \text{ Bb Ma7} \text{ Cm7} \text{ F7} \]

and oth - er arms may hold a thrill,

\[ \text{Bb Ma7} \text{ G7\#5} \text{ C7} \text{ F7} \text{ Bb Ma7} \text{ Cm7} \text{ F7} \]

but please do noth - in' till you hear it from me,

\[ \text{Bb Ma7} \text{ G7\#5} \text{ C7} \text{ F7} \text{ Bb Ma7} \text{ Cm7} \text{ F7} \]

and you nev - er will.

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Don't Go to Strangers

Words and Music by Russell Smith and J. D. Martin

A

BbMa7  Fm7  Bb73  Eb7  BbMa7  3  D7  G7#5

Build your dreams— to the stars above, but when you need—some-one true to love,

Cm7  Em7  Ab7  Cm7  F7  Dm7  G7  Cm7  F7

don't go to stran-gers, dar-ling, come to me.

A

BbMa7  Fm7  Bb73  Eb7  BbMa7  3  D7  G7#5

Play with fire— till your fin-gers burn— and when there’s no— place for you to turn,

Cm7  Em7  Ab7  Cm7  F7  BbMa7  Eb7  BbMa7

don't go to stran-gers, dar-ling, come to me.

B

Fm7  Bb7  Fm7  Bb7  EbMa7  Fm7  Bb7  EbMa7

You hear the call to fol-low your heart, you’ll fol-low your heart, I know;

Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7  Cm7  3  F7

I’ve been through it all, for I’m an old hand, and I’ll un-der-stand if you go. So,

A

BbMa7  Fm7  Bb73  Eb7  BbMa7  3  D7  G7#5

Make you mark— for your friends to see— but when you need— more than com-pa-ny,

Cm7  Em7  Ab7  Cm7  F7  BbMa7  Gm7  Cm7  F7

don't go to stran-gers, dar-ling, come to me.
Early Autumn

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Ralph Burns and Woody Herman

Ballad

A

F Ma7  Bb7  E7  EbMa7  A7  D7

When an early autumn walks the land, and chills the breeze, and touches with her hand, the summer trees, perhaps you'll understand what memories I own. There's a dance pattern in the rain, all shut-tered down, a winding coun-try lane, all rus-set brown, a frosty window pane, shows me a town grown lone-ly. That spring of ours that started so April heart-ed, seemed made for just a boy and girl, I never dreamed, did you, any tall would come in view so ear-ly, ear-ly? Darling, if you care please let me know, I'll meet you any where, I miss you so, let's never have to share another ear-ly au-tumn.

B

Gm7  C7  F Ma7  Ab7  Gm7  C7  F Ma7


C

Bb Ma7

Smile

Gm7
The End of a Love Affair

Words and Music by Edward C. Redding

Medium

So I walk a little too fast, and I drive a little too fast, and I'm reck-less, it's true, but what else can you do at the end of a love affair? So I stare. Do they voice is too loud when I'm out in a crowd, so that people are apt to

know, do they care, that it's only that I'm lone-ly and low as can be? And the smile on my face isn't really a smile at all!

tunes I request are not always the best, but the ones where the trumpets blare! So I

go at a mad-den-ing pace, and I pretend that it's tak-ing her place. But what

coda
Fly Me to the Moon
(In Other Words)

Words and Music by Bart Howard

A m7  Dm7  G7  C Ma7

Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars;

Fm7  Bb7  Eb7  Am7

let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars.

Bm7  G7  C Ma7  A7

other words, hold my hand!

Dm7  G7  Bb7  Eb7

other words, darling, kiss me!

Am7  Dm7  G7  C Ma7

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forevermore;

Fm7  Bb7  Eb7  Am7

you are all I long for, all I worship and adore.

Cm7  G7  Em7  Am7

other words, please be true!

Dm7  G7  C Ma7  Bb7  Eb7

other words I love you!

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For Every Man There's a Woman
from the Motion Picture CASBAH

Lyric by Leo Robin
Music by Harold Arlen

Ballad

For ev'ry man there's a wo-man, for ev'ry life there's a plan, and
ev'ry prince there's a prin-cess, for ev'ry Joe there's a Joan, and

wise men know it was ev-er so; since the world be-gan
if you wait you will meet the mate born for you a-lone,

wo-man was made for man, hap-py to be your own.

Where is she?

Where is the wo-man for me? For wo-man for me?

Find the one, find the one, then to-get-her you will find the sun.

For ev'ry heart there's a mo-ment, for ev'ry hand a glove,

—and for ev'ry wo-man, a man to love. Where is she?

Where is the one for me?

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For Heaven's Sake

Words and Music by Don Meyer, Elise Breton and Sherman Edwards

Ballad

For Heav-en's sake, let's fall in love, it's no mis-take to call it love. An an-gel's

hold-ing hands with me, how heav-en-ly Heav-en can be. Here is ro-
mance for us to try, here is the chance we can't de-ny. While Heav-en's

giv-ing us the break, let's fall in love, for Heav-en's sake.

Don't say a word, my dar-ling, don't break a spell like this.

Just hold me tight, we're a-lone in the night, and Heav-en is here in a kiss. This pair of

eyes can see a star, so para-dise can't be so far. Since Heav-en's

what we're dream-ing of, for Heav-en's sake, let's fall in love.

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Ballad

For Sentimental Reasons

Words by Deek Watson
Music by William Best

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An angel's

Here is ro-

While Heaven's

This pair of

Since Heaven's

(A)

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C 7
I love you
for sen-ti-men-tal rea-sons,
I hope you do be-
lieve me.

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C 7
I'll give you my heart.

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C 7
love you
and you a-lone were meant for me,
please give your lov-ing

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C 7
heart to me,
and say we'll nev-er part.

G m7 C 7 A m7 D 7
think of you ev-ry morn-ing,

dream of you ev-ry night.

Dar-ling, I'm nev-er lone-ly
when ev-er you're in sight.

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C 7
I love you
for sen-ti-men-tal rea-sons,
I hope you do be-
lieve me.

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C 7
I've giv-en you my heart.
Freddie Freeloader

By Miles Davis

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*Note: For D.C. al C.*
Get Me to the Church on Time
from MY FAIR LADY

Words by Alan Jay Lerner
Music by Frederick Loewe

Bright

A

\[ \text{C Ma7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C Ma7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \]

I'm get - ting mar - ried in the morn - ing.

\[ \text{C Ma7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C Ma7} \quad \text{To Coda} \quad \]

Ding! Dong! The bells are gon - na chime.

\[ \text{D m7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{D m7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \]

Pull out the stop - per; Let's have a whop - per; But

\[ \text{G7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C Ma7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \]

Girls, come and kiss me; Show how you'll miss me; But

\[ \text{C Ma7} \quad \text{G m7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \]

get me to the church on time! get me to the church on time! If I am

B

\[ \text{FMa7} \quad \text{C Ma7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{D.C. al Coda} \quad \]

dan - cing, roll up the floor! If I am

\[ \text{whist - ling, whewt me out the door!} \quad \text{For} \quad \text{CODA} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \]

Kick up a rum - pus, but don't lose the com - pass; And

\[ \text{D m7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A m7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \]

get me to the church, get me to the church. For

\[ \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C Ma7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \]

Pete's sake, get me to the church on time!

*Note: For D.C. al Coda, use first set of lyrics.
From This Moment On
from OUT OF THIS WORLD
Words and Music by Cole Porter

A

Fm7   G7   C7
From this moment on,

G7   C7b9   Fm7   Ebm7   Ab7
you for me, dear,

DbMa7   Gb7
on only two for tea, dear,

Cm7   AbMa7  B7  Bb7   G7   C7
from this moment on.

A'

Fm7   G7   C7
From this happy day,

G7   C7b9   Fm7   Ebm7   Ab7
no more blue songs,

DbMa7   Gb7
on only whoop-dee-doo songs,

Cm7   AbMa7  B7   Bb7   Eb7   Ebm7   Ab7
from this moment on. For you've
and Music by Cole Porter

and Music by Cole Porter

B

\[ \text{Db Ma7} \quad \text{Db m7} \quad \text{Gb7} \]
\[ \text{got the love} \quad \text{I need so much} \]

\[ \text{Ab Ma7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{F7} \]
\[ \text{got the skin} \quad \text{I love to touch} \]

\[ \text{Eb Ma7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Gb7} \]
\[ \text{got the arms} \quad \text{to hold me tight} \]

\[ \text{Eb Ma7} \quad \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Gb7} \quad \text{C7} \]
\[ \text{got the sweet lips} \quad \text{to kiss me good-night} \]

A

\[ \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Gb7} \quad \text{C7} \]
\[ \text{From this moment on} \]

\[ \text{Gb7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Gb7} \]
\[ \text{you and I, babe} \]

\[ \text{Db Ma7} \quad \text{Gb7} \]
\[ \text{we'll be rid in' high, babe} \]

\[ \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Ab Ma7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Gb7} \]
\[ \text{ev'ry care is gone from} \]

\[ \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Gb7} \quad \text{Ab Ma7} \quad \text{Gb7} \quad \text{C7} \]
\[ \text{this moment on} \]
The Girl That I Marry
from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN
Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Ballad

A

\[ B♭\text{Ma7} \quad Gm\text{7} \quad C\text{m7} \quad F\text{7} \]

The girl that I marry will have to be as
nails will be polished and in her hair, she'll

\[ C\text{m7} \quad F\text{7} \quad B♭\text{Ma7} \quad \text{To Coda} \]

soft and as pink as a nursery. The
girl I call my own will wear

\[ B♭\text{Ma7} \quad C\text{m7} \quad F\text{7} \quad Dm\text{7} \quad Gm\text{7} \quad C\text{m7} \quad F\text{7} \quad \text{D.S. al Coda} \]
satin and laces and smell of cologne. Her

\[ C\text{oda} \quad Fm\text{7} \quad B♭\text{7} \quad Eb\text{Ma7} \]
flit'in' I'll be sit'in' next to

\[ Eb\text{Ma7} \quad E♭\text{7} \quad Dm\text{7} \quad G\text{7} \quad C\text{m7} \quad F\text{7} \]
her and she'll purr like a kitten.

\[ A \quad B♭\text{Ma7} \quad Gm\text{7} \quad C\text{m7} \quad F\text{7} \]
doll I can carry, the girl that I marry must

\[ B♭\text{Ma7} \quad Gm\text{7} \quad C\text{m7} \quad F\text{7} \]
be.

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Glad to Be Unhappy
from ON YOUR TOES

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

and Music by
Irving Berlin

Ballad

Fools rush in, so here I am, very glad to be unhappy.

I can't win, but here I am, more than glad to be unhappy.

Unrequited love's a bore, and I've got it pretty bad.

But for someone you adore, it's a pleasure to be sad.

Like a straying baby lamb, with no mammy and no pappy, I'm so unhappy, but oh, so glad.
Good Morning Heartache

Ballad

Words and Music by Dan Fisher, Irene Higginbotham and Ervin Drake

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A

\[ \text{Cm Cm(Ma7) Cm7 Cm6 FMa7 A}\]

Good morn-ing heart-ache, you old gloom-y sight—
Good morn-ing heart-ache, thought we said good-bye last night—

Gm7 Eb7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7\#9 FMa7 D\#7 G7

I turned and tossed un-till it seemed you had gone,
but here you are with the dawn—

A

\[ \text{Cm Cm(Ma7) Cm7 Cm6 FMa7 A}\]

Wish I'd for-get you but you're here to stay—
It seems I met you when my love went a-way—

Gm7 Eb7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7\#9 FMa7

Now ev'ry day I start by say-ing to you—
good morn-ing heart-ache, what's new?

B

\[ \text{Em7 A\#7 Dm7 Em7 Am7 D\#7 G7}\]

Stop haunt-ing me now,
can't shake you no-how—

DM7 G7\#9 C Ma7 Em7 Ab7 D\#7 G7

Just leave me a-lone—
I've got those Mon-day blues straight through Sun-day blues.

A

\[ \text{Cm Cm(Ma7) Cm7 Cm6 FMa7}\]

Good morn-ing heart-ache, here we go a-gain—
Good morn-ing heart-ache, you're the one who knew me when—

Gm7 Eb7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7 FMa7 D\#7 G7

Might as well get used to you
hang-ing a-round—
good morn-ing heart-ache, sit down—

Medium

\[ \text{Am7 G Ma7 if you Dm7 G7 can Am7}\]

Can't y

\[ \text{G Ma7 if it}\]
Gotta Be This or That

Words and Music by Sunny Skylar

Medium

A

\[ G \text{ Ma7} \quad \begin{array}{c}
   \text{E7} \\
   \text{if you ain't wrong, you're right,} \\
   \text{if it ain't dark it's light,}
\end{array} \]

A

\[ A \text{ m7} \quad \begin{array}{c}
   \text{F7} \\
   \text{if you ain't sure you might,} \\
   \text{got to be this or that.}
\end{array} \]

A

\[ G \text{ Ma7} \quad \begin{array}{c}
   \text{E7} \\
   \text{if it ain't full it's blank,} \\
   \text{if you don't spend you bank,}
\end{array} \]

B

\[ D\text{m7} \quad \begin{array}{c}
   \text{G7} \\
   \text{G7} \\
   \text{E7} \\
   \text{C\text{ Ma7}} \\
   \text{Who}
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
   \text{if it ain't Bing it's Frank,} \\
   \text{got to be this or that.}
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
   \text{A7} \\
   \text{Am7} \\
   \text{D7}
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
   \text{Can't you see it's got to be one way or the other.}
\end{array} \]

A

\[ G \text{ Ma7} \quad \begin{array}{c}
   \text{E7} \\
   \text{Tell me what I must know,} \\
   \text{if you don't like I'll go,}
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
   \text{Am7} \\
   \text{F7} \\
   \text{Am7} \\
   \text{D7} \\
   \text{G\text{ Ma7}} \\
   \text{Am7}
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
   \text{if it ain't 'yes' it's 'no,' got ta be this or that.}
\end{array} \]
Half Nelson

Words and Music by Miles Davis

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Harlem Nocturne

Ballad

Words by Dick Rogers
Music by Earle Hagen

and Music by
Miles Davis

[Music staff with sheet music]

Deep music fills the night, deep in the heart of Harlem,
a nocturne born in Harlem, the melody lives over.

and tho' the stars are bright, the darkness is taunting me,
that melancholy strain, forever is haunting me.

for lonely hearts to learn.

1. Gm7 A7 D7
2. Gm7

Oh, what a sad refrain.
The melody clings a round my heart strings, it won't let me go when I'm lonely.

in disfigure, it sings to the moon, the lonesome refrain of a lover.

The hear it in dreams, and somehow it seems it makes me weep and I can't sleep. An

melody sighs, it laughs and it cries, a moon in blue that

walls the long night thru.

2. G7 F7 Eb7 Db7 Gm7

CODA

D.S. al Coda

Tho' with the dawn it's gone,

of love in a Harlem nocturne.
Hello, Young Lovers
from THE KING AND I

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II
Music by Richard Rodgers

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know how it feels to have wings on your heels, and to fly down a street in a trance. You

fly down a street on a chance that you'll meet and you meet not really by chance. Don't

cry young lovers, whatever you do, don't cry because I'm alone.

All of my memories are happy tonight,

I've had a love of my own.
Here Lies Love
from the Motion Picture THE BIG BROADCAST

Words and Music by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

A

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>E6</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>D7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

The end has come, my heart is numb, 'twas like a bolt from the blue a-bove... I can't be-

lieve it but you are gone... dar-ling, and here lies love. The sky is dark, I hear a lark, he sounds as sad as a mourn-ful dove... The dew ap-

pears like the tears of dawn... dar-ling, for here lies love. All my dreams lost be-yond re-call, dreams of spring blast-ed in the fall; you gave

A7 | G7 | A7 | G7 | F#7 |

lips, you gave arms, I gave all... I ought to cry, my eyes are dry; there's on-ly one thing I'm con-cious of... I on-ly

D7 | G7 | C7 | F#7 | A7 | D7 | G7 | C7 | F#7 | A7 |

know that I can't go on... dar-ling, for here lies love.

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Here's That Rainy Day
from CARNIVAL IN FLANDERS

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

A
G Ma7  Bb7  EbMa7  AbMa7

May-be I should have saved those left over dreams,
A m7  D7  G Ma7  D m7  G7
fun-ny but here's that rain-ny day.

B
Cm7  F7  BbMa7  EbMa7

Here's that rain-ny day they told me about, and I
A m7  D7  B m7  E7  A m7  D7
laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way.

A
G Ma7  Bb7  EbMa7  AbMa7

Where is that worn out wish that I threw aside,
A m7  D7  G Ma7  D m7  G7
after it brought my lover near?

C
C Ma7  Am7  D7  B m7  Bb7

Fun-ny how love becomes a cold, rain-ny day;
A m7  D7  G Ma7  Am7  D7
fun-ny, that rain-ny day is here.

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Hey, Good Lookin'

Words and Music by Hank Williams

Hey, hey good look-in', what cha got cook-in'?  
How's a-bout cook-in' something up with me?

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe we could find us a brand new recipe? I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill and I know a spot right over the hill.

There's so-da pop and the dancin's free, so if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me.

Hey, good look-in', what cha got cook-in'? How's a-bout cook-in' something up with me?
Hooray for Love
from the Motion Picture CASBAH

Lyric by Leo Robin
Music by Harold Arlen

Medium

A

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EbMa7</th>
<th>Cm7</th>
<th>Fm7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
<th>EbMa7</th>
<th>Cm7</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Eb7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Love! Love! Hooray for love! Who is ever too biased for love?

Some trust to fate for love, others have to take off weight for love.

B

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bbm7</th>
<th>Eb7</th>
<th>AbMa7</th>
<th>C7#5</th>
<th>Fm7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
<th>EbMa7</th>
<th>Ab7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Make this a night for love. If we have to fight, let's fight for love.

Some go berserk for love, loafers even go to work for love.

C

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fm7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
<th>Fm7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
<th>EbMa7</th>
<th>Fm7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Some sigh and cry for love, ah, but in P a r e e they die for love.

Sad songs are sobbed for love, people have their noses bobbed for love.

D

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Db7</th>
<th>C7#5</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Fm7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
<th>EbMa7</th>
<th>Fm7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Some waste a way for love, just the same, hooray for love!

Just the same, it's the wonder of the world, it's a rocket to the moon, it gets you high, it gets you low, but once you get that glow, oh!

CODA

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Fm7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
<th>EbMa7</th>
<th>Fm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

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I Ain't Got Nobody
(And Nobody Cares for Me)

Words by Roger Graham
Music by Spencer Williams and Dave Peyton

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I Can't Escape from You
from the Motion Picture RHYTHM ON THE RIVER

Words and Music by Leo Robin and Richard Whiting

Medium

A  C Ma7    E m7    A  D7
I'm free as a wandering breeze,  I'm free to wander anywhere I please and

Bb7  D m7  G7  C Ma7  D m7  G7
yet,  I can't escape from you.  I'm

A  C Ma7    E m7    A  D7
free as the birds in the trees,  I'm even free to sail the seven seas and

Bb7  D m7  G7  C Ma7  F7  C Ma7
yet,  I can't escape from you.  I could

B  Gm7   C  Gm7   C  F Ma7
ride away and hide away, where we were miles apart, but when

Am7  D7  Am7  D7  D m7  G7
I got there I'd find you there right in my heart. And so you

A  C Ma7    E m7    A  D7
see that I'm really not free,  I'm so afraid you might escape from me and

Bb7  D m7  G7  C Ma7  Dm7  G7
yet,  I can't escape from you.  

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I Could Have Danced All Night
from MY FAIR LADY
Words by Alan Jay Lerner
Music by Frederick Loewe

Medium

A

Bbmaj7

I could have danced all night, still

Bbmaj7 Bb7 Cm7 F7

have begged for more.

A'

Cm7 Cm(Maj7) Cm7 Cm6

spread my wings and done a thousand things

Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Emaj7 A7 Dmaj7 Gm7 C7

never done before.

B

Dmaj7 Emaj7 A7 Dmaj7 Gm7 C7

know what made it so exciting.

Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Cm7 F7

once my heart took flight.

C

Bbmaj7 D7#9 Ebmaj7 Ab7*

know when he began to dance

Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Cm7 F7

danced, danced, danced all night.

* Note: This chord is commonly played even though it clashes with the melody.

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I Could Have Told You

By Arthur Williams and Carl Sigman

A

I could have told you she'd hurt you, she'd love you a while then desert you, if

only you asked, I could have told you so. I could have saved you some crying, yes, I could have told you she's lying, but

you were in love and didn't want to know. I hear her

B

now as I toss and turn and try to sleep I hear her

now making promises she'll never keep. And so it's

A

could have

o'er and done with, she'll find someone new to have fun with, through

all of my tears I could have told you so.
I Don't Want to Cry Anymore
from the Motion Picture RHYTHM ON THE RIVER

Words and Music by Victor Schertzinger

Ballad

A

Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7  Bbm7
Each day just about sunset I watch you passing my door, it's

Bbm7  Eb7  AbMa7  Db7  Cm7  Ab7  D7  G7
all I can do not to run to you, but I don't want to cry any more.

A'

Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7  Bbm7
Night time when there is moon-light, the same old moon we knew before, it's

Bbm7  Eb7  AbMa7  Db7  Gm7  C7  Fm7  Bb7  EbMa7
all I can do not to run to you, but I don't want to cry any more.

B

Fm7  Bb7  EbMa7  Fm7  Bb7  EbMa7
All that I've known about happiness, I found just being with you.

Abm7  Db7  EbMa7  Ab7  D7  Gm7  Ab7  D7  Gm7  Ab7  D7
Then I would find myself losing my mind over some careless thing you'd do.

A

Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7  Bbm7  Bbm7  Eb7
Why can't I forget you? I know so well what is in store; a moment or two in the

AbMa7  Db7  EbMa7  C7  Fm7  Db7  EbMa7
clouds with you then back where I was before, but I don't want to cry any more.

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I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire

Medium

Words and Music by Sol Marcus,
Bennie Benjamin and Eddie Seiler

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I Get Along without You Very Well
(Except Sometimes)

Words and Music by Hoagy Carmichael
Inspired by a poem written by J.B. Thompson

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should. What a guy! What a

fool am I to think my breaking heart

— could kid the moon. What’s in

store? Should I ‘phone once more? No, it’s

best that I stick to my tune.

I get along without you very well of course I

do; except perhaps in spring, but I should

never think of spring for that would surely break my heart in

two.
I Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out to Dry

Ballad

Words and Music by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne

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I Hear Music
from the Paramount Picture DANCING ON A DIME
Words by Frank Loesser
Music by Burton Lane

Medium

A
D 7 G 7#5 C7 F7 D 7 G 7#5 C7 F7
I hear music, mighty fine music, the
Bb7 EbM7 Bb7 EbM7 F7 BbM7 F7 BbM7
mur-mur of a morning breeze up there, the rat-tle of the milk-man on the stair.

A
D 7 G 7#5 C7 F7 D 7 G 7#5 C7 F7
Sure that's music, mighty fine music, the
Bb7 EbM7 Bb7 EbM7 F7 BbM7 F7 BbM7
sing-ing of a spar-row in the sky, the perk-ing of the cof-fee right near by.

B
Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 EbM7
There's my fa-v'rite mel-o-dy,
EbM7 Ab7 EbM7 Ab7 DbM7 Cm7 F7
you, my an-gel, phon-ing me.

A
D 7 G 7#5 C7 F7 D 7 G 7#5 C7 F7 Bb7 EbM7
I hear music, mighty fine music, and any-time I think my
Bb7 EbM7 F7 BbM7 Cm7 F7 BbM7 Cm7 F7
world is wrong, I get me out of bed and sing this song.
I Left My Sugar Standing in the Rain

Lyric by Irving Kahal
Music by Sammy Fain

'A' Cm7 D7 D♯7 G7 Cm7 D♯7 G7 Cm7 D♯7 G7

'Cause I left my Sugar standing in the rain, and my Sugar melted away. Sweet-sweet-sweet.

A

than the sugar from the sugar cane; didn't mean to treat her that way. I

B

guess my sweetie thought I was a low-down kind, didn't realize that she was so refined. Oh, I

A

left my Sugar standing in the rain and my Sugar melted away.

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I Love Lucy
from the Television Series

Lyric by Harold Adamson
Music by Eliot Daniel

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I Love Paris
from CAN-CAN

Words and Music by Cole Porter

A
Cm7
I love Paris in the spring-time.

D#7 G7
I love Paris in the fall.

D#7 G7 D#7 G7 D#7 G7
I love Paris in the winter when it drizzles.

D#7 G7 Cm7
I love Paris in the summer when it sizzles.

C
I love Paris every moment,

Cm7 Eb7 Dm7 Gm7 C7
every moment of the year.

Fm7 F#7 Em7 Cm7 A7
I love Paris, why, oh why do I love Paris?

Dm7 G7 Cm7
Because my love is near.

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I Still Believe in You

Words and Music by Peter Daniels, Dick Allen and Carroll Coates

Ballad

A

\[\text{Eb Maj7} \quad \text{Gm7 C7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{F\#7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{A\#7} \quad \text{D7}\]

The dreams we used to share were castles in the air, there's nothing but despair in view.

\[\text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7}\]

I know that I should grieve, and yet I still believe in you.

When people ask me why there's no more you and I, I casually reply we're through.

But what does that achieve, they know I still believe in you.

B

\[\text{Bb Maj7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab Maj7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb Maj7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab Maj7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7}\]

will replace the warmth of your embrace, I'll nurse my heart till we start anew.

As long as

\[\text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb Maj7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7b9}\]

I may live and have a love to give I'll save it only for you; what else can I do?

Know that if I pray, my faith will bring a day when dreams that went astray come true.

And

\[\text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb Maj7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7}\]

so I still believe and always will believe in you.
I Thought About You

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Ballad

I took a trip on a train... and I thought about you...

I passed a shadowy lane... and I thought about you...

Two or three cars parked under the stars... a winding stream...

Moon shining down on some little town... and with each beam... same old dream...

At every stop that we made... oh, I thought about you...

but when I pulled down the shade... then I really felt blue...

peeked thru the crack... and looked at the track... the one going back... to you... and...

what did I do?... I thought about you!

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I Wanna Be Loved

Words by Billy Rose and Edward Heyman
Music by John Green

Medium

A

C Ma7 F7\#11 C Ma7 Ebm7 Ab7

I wanna be loved with inspiration,
I wanna be loved starting tonight.

Dm7 Ab7 G7 C#7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

stead of merely holding conversation,
hold me tight.

C Ma7 F7\#11 C Ma7 Ebm7 Ab7

I wanna be loved,
I crave affection, those kisses of yours
I'd gladly share, I

Dm7 Ab7 G7 C#7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7 Gm7 C7

want your eyes to shine in my direction,
make me care!

I want to brace me till our heartbeats in unison,
wrong or right.

FM7 B7 E7 Bm7 E7

kind of romance that should be strong and equal as tender,
I'm only mood to adore;
I'm ready for that well-known turducken.

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7

ask for the chance to know the meaning of the word 'surrender.'

A

C Ma7 F7\#11 C Ma7 Ebm7 Ab7

I wanna be to resist and insist the world owes me a loving,
I wanna be

Dm7 Ab7 G7 C#7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7

thrilled by only you, dear,
I wanna be thrilled by your caress.

Gm7 C7

thrive to desperation,
I wanna be thrilled starting tonight.

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I Want to Talk About You

Words and Music by Billy Eckstine

**A**

Don't tell me about a night in June or a shady lane beneath a velvet moon. Don't

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 G7#5 C7 Fm7 Bb7

tell me 'cause I want to talk about you.

Don't mention that waterfall or that grassy spot where crickets softly call.

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Em7 Ab7 EbMa7

tell me 'cause I want to talk about you.

The moon and the stars, the objects on Mars, are things that we've talked of before. But

Dm7 G7 Cm7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7sus4

your love for me was the question, your answer threw back heaven's doors.

So

**A**

tell me your love will be sincere, then my darling you needn't ever fear 'cause I

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Em7 Fm7 Bb7

love you and I want to talk about you.
I Wish I Didn't Love You So
from the Paramount Picture THE PERILS OF PAULINE

Words and Music by Frank Loesser

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I'd Love to Make Love to You

Medium

Words and Music by Ruth Poll and Robert Emmerich

I'd love to make love... to you, that's just what I'd love... to do, 'cause

F7 A7 D7 G7 C7

an... old time, in your prime is the time to begin.

F7 A7 D7 G7 C7

How sweet to be sweet... to you, how sweet to repeat... to you, that

F7 A7 D7 G7 C7

an... old time, in your prime is the time to begin.

F7 A7 D7 G7 C7

And when is your prime? I claim it's any old time, and the

F7 A7 D7 G7 C7

prime of your life is the time of your life when you should have the time of your life.

F7 A7 D7 G7 C7

I'd love to make love... to you, please say that you want me to while

F7 A7 D7 G7 C7

we're in our prime don't waste time wasting time is a sin.
If I Didn't Care

Words and Music by Jack Lawrence

C 7, Bb Ma7, F7#5, Bb Ma7, Bb Ma7, F7#5, Bb Ma7

If I didn't care more than words can say, if I didn't care, would I feel this way? if this isn't love, then maybe I'm wrong; but why do I lie awake all night and dream all day long? If I didn't care, would it be the same? Would my every prayer begin and end with just your name? And would I be sure this is love beyond compare? Would all this be true if I didn't care for you?

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If I Should Lose You
from the Paramount Picture ROSE OF THE RANCHO

Words and Music by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

If I should lose you, the stars would fall from the sky. If I should lose you, the leaves would wither and die. The birds in May-time would sing a mournful refrain and I would wander around hating the sound of rain. With you beside me the rose would bloom in the snow. With you beside me no winds of winter would blow. I gave you my love and I was living a dream, but living would seem in vain if I lost you.

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If I Were a Bell
from GUYS AND DOLLS

By Frank Loesser

A

G 7  G m7  C 7  F Ma7

Ask me how do I feel, ask me now that we’re co-zy and cling-ing. Well sir,

A 7  D 7  G 7  G m7  C 7

all I can say is if I were a bell I’d be ring-ing. From the

B

F Ma7  F 7  Bb Ma7  C 7  F Ma7  F 7  Bb Ma7  C 7

do-m-ent we kissed to-night. that’s the way I’ve just got to be-have. boy, if

Dm 7  F Ma7  B 7  E 7  A Ma7  E 7  A Ma7  D 7

I were a lamp I’d light. or if I were a ban-ner I’d wave. Ask me

A

G 7  G m7  C 7  F Ma7

how do I feel, lit-tle me with my qui-et up-bring-ing. Well sir,

A 7  D 7  G 7  G m7  C 7

all I can say is if I were a gate I’d be swing-ing. And if

C

F Ma7  F 7  Bb Ma7  B 7  F Ma7  Bb 7  A 7  D 7

I were a watch I’d start pop-pin’ my spring. or if

G m7  C 7  F Ma7  G m7  C 7

I were a bell I’d go ding, dong, ding, dong, ding.

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If You Can't Sing It
(You'll Have to Swing It)
from the Paramount Picture RHYTHM ON THE RANGE
Words and Music by Sam Coslow

Medium

A

C Ma7 C7 F Ma7 F7 C Ma7 Bb7 A 7\#5

*Mis-ter Pag-a-ni-ni, please play my rhaps-ody and if you can-not play it, won’t you sing it,
Mis-ter Pag-a-ni-ni, we breath-less-ly a-wait you mas-ter-ful ba-son, go on and sling it;

and if you can’t sing it, you’ll sim-ply have to swing it, I said
and if you can’t sing it, you’ll sim-ply have to swing it, I said

1.

D m7 G7 E m7 A 7\#5 D m7 G7

swing it I mean swing it and do-ding it Oh,

2.

D m7 G7 E m7 A 7\#5 D m7 G7

swing it and scad-a-ma-fa and fad-a-ma-sca. We’ve

heard your rep-e-ri-toire and at the final bar we greet-ed you with wild ap-plause, but

A

what a great o-va-tion, your in-ter-pre-ta-tion, of wo-ho-o-o-o would cause

C Ma7 C7 F Ma7 F7 C Ma7 Bb7 A 7\#5

Mis-ter Pag-a-ni-ni, now don’t you be a mean-ie, what have you up your sleeve, come on and

A 7\#5 D7 G7\#5

spring it, and if you don’t spring it, that means you’ll have to

C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7

swing it.

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If You Go

French Lyrics and Music by Michel Emer
English Lyrics by Geoffrey Parsons

Ballad

A

Dm7

Gm7, if you go, if you love me no more.

B

Bb7

if I know that you want me no more,

then the sun would lose its light, and day turn into night, night without stars,

depth without stars.

A

Dm7

Gm7, if you go, if you leave me alone.

B

Bb7

if I know you're no longer my own,

winter would replace the spring, the birds no more would sing, this cannot be;

stay here with me.

My heart would die, I know, if you should go.
I'll Buy That Dream
from the Motion Picture SING YOUR WAY HOME
Words by Herb Magidson
Music by Allie Wrubel

Ballad

Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  CMa7  E7  A7

Imagine me with my head on your shoulder and you with your lips getting colder, a

Dm7  Bb7  Em7  A7  D7  Dm7  G7

sky full of moon and a sweet melody tune; I'll buy that dream. Imagine

Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  CMa7  E7  A7

me in a gown white and flowy and you thank your dad for my dowry, a

Dm7  Bb7  Em7  A7  Dm7  G7  C Ma7

churchful of folks and those last minute jokes; I'll buy that dream.

Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7  Fm7

honeymoon in Cairo in a brand new au-to-gyro then home by rocket in a wink. We'll

Am7  D7  Am7  D7  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7

settle down near Dallas in a little plastic palace; it's not as crazy as you think. Imagine

Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  CMa7  E7  A7

me on our first anniversary with someone like you in the nursery. It

Dm7  Bb7  Em7  A7  Dm7  G7  CMa7

doesn't sound bad and if it can be had I'll buy that dream.

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I'm Late
from Walt Disney's ALICE IN WONDERLAND
Words by Bob Hilliard
Music by Sammy Fain

Herb Magidson
Allie Wrubel

I'm late, I'm late
for a very important date,
no time to say hello, goodbye, I'm late, I'm late, I'm late.
I'm late and

when I wave, I lose the time I save.
My fuzzy ears and whisks took me too much time to shave.

run and then I hop, hop, hop, I wish that I could fly.
There's danger if I dare to stop and here's the reason why; (you see), I'm overdue.

I'm in a rabbit stew, can't even say goodbye, hello, I'm late, I'm late, I'm late.

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I'll Remember April

Words and Music by Don Raye, Gene De Paul and Pat Johnson

A

G  G  G Ma7  G 6
This lovely day will lengthen into evening,

G m  G m6  G m7  G m6
we'll sigh goodbye to all we've ever had.

A m7  D 7  B m7  E 7
lone, where we have walked together,

A m7  D 7  G Ma7  D m7  G 7
member April and be glad.

B

C m7  F 7  Bb Ma7  G m7
be content you loved me once in April. Your

C m7  F 7  Bb Ma7
lips were warm and love and spring were new. But I'm not a-

A m7  D 7  G Ma7
fraid of autumn and her sorrow, for I'll re-
The fire will dwindle into glowing ashes,
for flames and love live such a little while.

won't forget, but I won't be lonely, I'll remember April, and I'll smile.
In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning

Ballad

Words by Bob Hilliard
Music by David Mann

A

C Ma7  G m7  C 7  F Ma7  Bb7  C Ma7  Am7  Dm7  G7

B

Dm7  G7  Em7  A7  Eb7  B7  Em7  Am7  Dm7  G7

C

Dm7  Eb7  C Ma7/E  A7  Dm7  G7  C Ma7  Dm7  G7

In the wee small hours of the morning, while the whole wide world is fast asleep, you

lie awake and think about the girl, and never ever think of counting sheep. When your

lonely heart has learned its lesson— you'd be hers if only she would call. In the

wee small hours of the morning—that's the time you miss her most of all.

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Into Each Life Some Rain Must Fall

Words and Music by Doris Fisher and Allan Roberts

[Music notation]

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Isfahan

By Duke Ellington and Billy Strayhorn

A

\[\text{DbMa7 BbMa7 Bb7\#5 Eb9} \]

\[\text{A Ma7 Ab7b9 DbMa7} \]

\[\text{G\#7 C7\#9 Fm6 A\#7 D7b9 Gm6} \]

\[\text{G\#7 C7\#5b9 F7 E7 Eb7 D7} \]

A

\[\text{DbMa7 BbMa7 Bb7\#5 Eb9} \]

\[\text{A Ma7 Ab7b9 Db7\#11} \]

C

\[\text{GbMa7 C7\#5b9 F7\#11 Bb7} \]

\[\text{Eb9 Ab7b9 Ab7\#5 DbMa7 Ebm7 Ab7} \]

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It's a Lovely Day Today
from the Stage Production CALL ME MADAM
Words and Music by Irving Berlin

It's a love-ly day to-day, so what-ev-er you've got to do, you've got a
love-ly day to do it in, that's true. And I

I'd real-ly like to stay. It's a
love-ly day to-day and what-ev-er you've got to do I'd be so

hap-py to be do-ing it with you. But if
you've got some-thing that must be done, and it can on-ly be done by one,

there is noth-ing more to say ex-
cept it's a love-ly day for say-ing it's a love-ly day.

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It's Always You
from the Paramount Picture ROAD TO ZANZIBAR
Words by Johnny Burke
Music by James Van Heusen

Medium

A

Bb m7  Eb7  Ab Ma7  A7  Bb m7  Eb7  Cm7  F7

When ev er it's ear ly twi light, I watch till a star breaks through;

Bb m7  Eb7  Ab Ma7  Fm7  Bb m7  Eb7  Cm7  F7

fun ny, it's not a star I see, it's al ways you. When

Bb m7  Eb7  Ab Ma7  A7  Bb m7  Eb7  Cm7  F7

ev er I roam through ro ses, and late ly I of ten do,

Bb m7  Eb7  Ab Ma7  Fm7  Bb m7  Eb7  Ab Ma7

fun ny, it's not a rose I touch, it's al ways you.

B

Em7  Ab7  Em7  Dm7

If a breeze ca res es me, it's re ally you stroll ing by.

Fm7  Bb7  Fm7  Bb7  Bb m7  Eb7

If I hear a mel o dy, it's mere ly the way you sigh. Wher-

Bb m7  Eb7  Ab Ma7  A7  Bb m7  Eb7  Cm7  F7

ev er you are, you're near me; you dare me to be un true.

Bb m7  Eb7  Ab Ma7  Fm7  Bb m7  Eb7  Ab Ma7

Fun ny, each time I fall in love, it's al ways you.
It's All Right With Me
from CAN-CAN
Words and Music by Cole Porter

It's the wrong time______ and the wrong place______ tho' your

face, is charm - ing, it's the wrong face;______ it's not

her face,______ but such a charm - ing face______ that it's

all right______ with me.______ It's the

wrong song______ in the wrong style______ tho' your

smile is love - ly, it's the wrong smile;______ it's not

her smile,______ but such a love - ly smile,______ that it's

all right______ with me.______ You

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...and Music by Cole Porter

G7

tho' your

G7

it's not

G7

that it's

G7

ho' your

G7

it's not

G7

that it's

G7

ho' your

B

G7

F#7

can't know how happy I am that we met, I'm

Fm7

Bb79

EbMa7

strangely attracted to you. There's

G7

F#7

someone I'm trying so hard to forget, don't

Fm7

Bb7

EbMa7

D#7

G7

you want to forget someone too? It's the

Cm7

D#7

G7

Cm7

D#7

G7

wrong game with the wrong chips, tho' your

Cm7

Fm7

Bb7

lips are tempting they're the wrong lips; they're not her lips

G7

C7

F7

but they're such tempting lips that if some night you're

Bb7

EbMa7

Bbm7

Eb7

AbMa7

free, dear, it's all right, it's all right

F7

Bb7Sus4

EbMa7

Ab7

G7

with me...
It's Magic

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

A

Bb Ma7  Dm7  Db7  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7

You sigh, the song begins, you speak and I hear violins, it's magic.

Cm7  F7  Bb Ma7  Cm7  F7

The stars desert the skies and rush to nestle in your eyes, it's magic. Without a

golden wand or mystical charm fantastic

Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7  Cm7  F7

things begin when I am in your arms

A

Bb Ma7  Dm7  Db7  Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7

When we walk hand in hand the world becomes a wonderland, it's magic.

Cm7  F7  D7  G7b9

How else can I explain those rainbows when there is no rain, it's magic. Why do I

C

Cm7  Eb m7  Ab7  Bb Ma7  Gm7  C7  C7b7

tell myself these things that happen are all really true

Dm7  Gm7  Cm7  F7  Bb Ma7  Cm7  F7

when in my heart I know the magic is my love for you?
It's You or No One
from ROMANCE ON THE HIGH SEAS

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Julie Styne

A

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<tr>
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<th>Fm7</th>
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It's you or no one for me, I'm sure of this, each time we kiss.

B

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Now and forever, and when forever's done, you'll find that you are still the one.

A

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Please don't say 'No' to my plea, 'cause if you do, then I'm all through.

C

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There's this about you; my world's an empty world without you, it's you or no one for me.
I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face
from MY FAIR LADY
Words by Alan Jay Lerner
Music by Frederick Loewe

Ballad or Medium

I've grown ac-cus-tomed to her face, she "al-most makes the day be-gin," I've grown ac-

 cus-tomed to the tune she whist-les night and noon, her

smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are se-cond

na-ture to me now, like breath-ing out and breath-ing in, I was se-

rene-ly in-de-pend-ent and con-tent be-fore we met;

sure-ly I could al-ways be that way a-gain and yet, I've grown ac-cus-tomed to her looks; ac-

cus-tomed to her voice; ac-cus-tomed to her face.

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I've Never Been in Love Before
from GUYS AND DOLLS
By Frank Loesser

I've grown accustomed
I was seeking

A

B♭Maj7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B♭Maj7 Dm7 G7
I've never been in love before, now all at once it's

Cm7 F7 Dm7 G7 Cm7 F7
you, it's you forever more.

B♭Maj7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B♭Maj7 Dm7 G7
I've never been in love before, I thought my heart was

Cm7 F7 B♭Maj7 Fm7 B♭7
safe, I thought I knew the score. But this is

E♭Maj7 Cm7 F7 B♭Maj7 A♭7 D7♯5
wine that's all too strange and strong, I'm full of foolish

Gm7 C7 A♭7 DMaj7 Cm7 F7
song, and out my song must pour. So please for

A

B♭Maj7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B♭Maj7 Dm7 G7
give this helpless haze I'm in, I've really never

Cm7 F7 B♭Maj7 Cm7 F7
been in love before.

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from the Paramount Motion Picture EVERY DAY IS A HOLIDAY
Words by Stanley Adams
Music by Hoagy Carmichael and Stanley Adams
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Just in Time
from BELLs ARE RINGING

Words by Betty Comden and Adolph Green
Music by Jule Styne

A
Am7
Dm7
D7
Bb7

Just in time, I found you just in time before you

Gm7
C7
G7
G7

came, my time was running low.

B
Cm7
F7
Bb7

I was lost. The losing dice were tossed, my bridges

Eb9
Ab7
A7
D7

all were crossed, nowhere to go.

C
Gm
Gm(Ma7)
Gm7
C7
F7

Now you're here and now I know just where I'm going, no more

D
C7
F7
Bb7
Gb7

doubt or fear, I've found my way. For love came

C7
Cm7
F7
Bb7

just in time. You found me just in time and changed my

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ly life, that love ly day.
Just Like a Butterfly That's Caught in the Rain

Medium

Words and Music by Mort Dixon and Harry Woods

Here I am lone-ly, tired— and lone-ly cry-ing for home in vain

just like a but-ter-fly that's caught in the rain.

Long-ing for flow-ers, dream-ing of hours— back in that sun-kissed lane

just like a but-ter-fly that's caught in the rain. I know that

all of the world is cheer-y by that old cot-tage door.

Why are my wings so wear-y? I can't fly an-y-more—

Here I am pray-ing, bro-ken-ly say-ing, "Give me the sun again;"

just like a but-ter-fly that's caught in the rain.

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Just When We're Falling in Love

Words by Bob Russell
Music by Sir Charles Thompson
and "Illinois" Jacquet

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Lady Bird

Bright

By Tadd Dameron

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Lazy Afternoon
from THE GOLDEN APPLE
Words and Music by John Latouche and Jerome Moross

Ballad

A

It's a lazy afternoon and the bee-tie bugs are zoom-in' and the tu-lip trees are bloom-in' and there's

B

not an-oth-er hu-man in view but us two. It's a

speck-led trout stops leap-in' up-stream as we dream.

fat pink cloud hangs o-ver the hill, un-fold-in' like a rose. If you

hold my hand and sit real still, you can hear the grass as it grows.

ha-zy after-noon and I know a place that's qui-et 'cept for dais-ies run-ning ri-ot and there's

no one pass-ing by it to see. Come spend this la-zy after-noon with

me.

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Lazy River
from THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LIVES
Words and Music by Hoagy Carmichael and Sidney Arodin

Up a lazy river by the old mill run, that lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun.

Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.

Up a lazy river where the robin's song awakens a bright morning we can loaf along.

Blue skies up above, everybody's in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be, up a lazy river with me.

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Li'l Liza Jane
(Go Li'l Liza)

Words and Music by Countess Ada De Lachau

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A Little Street Where Old Friends Meet

Lyric by Gus Kahn
Music by Harry Woods

It's just a little street where old friends meet, I'd love to wander back some day.

To you it may be old and sort of tumble-down,

but it seems a lot to folks in my home town.

though I'm rich or poor, I still feel sure I'm welcome as the flow'rs in May.

just a little street where old friends meet and treat you in the same old way.

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The Lonely Ones

Words by Don George
Music by Duke Ellington

Medium

A

F Ma7 D 7 G 7 C 7 F Ma7 G m 7 C 7

You've seen them come and go, they walk alone, where lights are low.
And

F Ma7 C 7 F 7 Bb Ma7 Bb m 7 E b 7

so, they're called the lonely ones.

F Ma7 D 7 G 7 C 7 F Ma7 B 7 F Ma7

You've seen their haunt-ed eyes, the emp-ty dreams, they ad-ver-tize.

F Ma7 D 7 G 7 C 7 F Ma7 Bb Ma7 Bb m 7 E b 7

They know, they're called the lonely ones.

B

Bb 7 F Ma7 G m 7 C 7 F Ma7

On rainy nights they ren-dez-vous where ev-er blue, trum-pets moan.

Bb 7 A m 7 D 7 G m 7 C 7

They wait, and when it's late they get the pa-pers and go home.

A

F Ma7 C 7 F 7 Bb Ma7 Bb m 7 E b 7

To night, I'm so a-fraid that I will join that lost pa-rade.

F Ma7 D m 7 G 7 E b 7 A 7 D m 7 C m 7 F 7

My love, why can't you see, just you can set me free.

Bb Ma7 E b 7 G 7 C 7 F Ma7 G m 7 C 7

Come back and res-cue me from the lonely ones.

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Lost in Meditation

By Duke Ellington, Irving Mills, Lou Singer and Juan Tizol

A

\[ \text{G Ma7} \]

I am lost in meditation

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \]

And my reverie brings you back to me.

\[ \text{G Ma7} \]

For in my imagination

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G Ma7} \]

Love has lingered on as though you'd never gone.

\[ \text{Bm7} \quad \text{C#7} \quad \text{F#7} \quad \text{Bm7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \]

This is just a dream that can not last

\[ \text{D Ma7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \]

When the magic of this mood has passed.

\[ \text{G Ma7} \]

So I sit in meditation

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G Ma7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \]

Trying to pretend this mood will never end.

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Louise
from the Paramount Picture INNOCENTS OF PARIS
Words by Leo Robin
Music by Richard A. Whiting

Medium

A F F+ F6 F+ F Dm7 G7

Ev'ry little breeze seems to whisper "Louise." Birds in the trees seem to twitter "Louise."

A m7 A♭9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

Each little rose tells me it knows I love you, love you.

A F F+ F6 F+ F Dm7 G7

Ev'ry little beat that I feel in my heart seems to repeat what I felt at the start.

A m7 A♭9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 B♭7 E7

Each little sigh tells me that I adore you, Louise.

B A m7 B♭7 E7 B♭7 E7 A m7

Just to see and hear you brings joy I never knew.

D7 G7 Gm7 C7

But to be so near you thrills me through and through.

A F F+ F6 F+ F Dm7 G7

An'ry one can see why I wanted your kiss, it had to be but the wonder is this:

A m7 A♭9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Gm7 C7

Can it be true, someone like you could love me, Louise?
Lost in the Stars
from the Musical Production LOST IN THE STARS

Words by Maxwell Anderson
Music by Kurt Weill

Ballad

A

BbMa7 D♭7 Cm7 F7 BbMa7 G7♯5 Cm7 Ab7

Before Lord God made the sea and the land, He held all the stars in the palm of his hand, and they ran through his fingers like grains of sand, and one little star fell alone. Then the

A1

BbMa7 D♭7 Cm7 F7 BbMa7 G7♯5 Cm7 Ab7

Lord God hunted through the wide night air for the little dark star on the wind down there. And He stated and promised He’d take special care so it wouldn’t get lost again. Now a

B

Em7 Ab7 D♭Ma7 B♭m7 Em7 B7 D♭Ma7

man don’t mind if the stars grow dim and the clouds blow over and darken him, so long as the Lord God’s watching over them, keeping track how it all goes on. But

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I've been walking through the night and the day till my eyes get weary and my head turns gray, and some times it seems maybe God's gone away, forgetting the promise that we heard Him say. And we're lost out here in the stars, little stars, big stars, blowing through the night. And we're lost out here in the stars, little stars, big stars, blowing through the night. And we're lost out here in the stars,
Love is a simple thing, love is a silver thing, shiny as a ribbon bow, soft as a quiet snow.

Love is a simple thing, love is a magic ring, much more fun than mistletoe, gay as a puppet show.

Love is a nursery rhyme, bold as the tick of time.

Love is the thunder and rain, swift as a soaring plane.

Love is so many things, light as an angel's wings, gentle as the morning light, long as a winter night.

Love is a summer moon, shy as a big balloon, wild as a storm at sea, young as a caliope.

Love makes an old heart sing, and it fills every empty space; it's as sweet as a first embrace.

Love is a warming place; love is a simple thing.

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Love You Madly

Medium

By Duke Ellington

A

\[ \text{F Ma7 D m7 G7 C7 A7 D7 G7 C7} \]

Love--- you mad ---ly right or wrong, sounds like a lyr --- ic of a song, but

C m7 F7 Bb Ma7 Bbs7 Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F Ma7 Gm7 C7

since it's so, I thought you ought to know, I love you, love--- you mad ---ly.

Bter fish are in the sea, is not the the- o- ry for me, and

C m7 F7 Bb Ma7 Bbs7 Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F Ma7

that's for sure, just like I said be-fore, I love you, love--- you mad ---ly.

B

\[ \text{Dss7 G7 C m7 F7 Bb Ma7 F7#5 Bb Ma7} \]

If you could see the hap- py you and me I dream a-bout so proud --- ly, you'd know the

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 Gm7 Db7 Gm7 C7 C7b9

breath of spring that makes me sing my love song so loud --- ly. Good---

A

\[ \text{F Ma7 D m7 G7 C7 A7 D7 G7 C7} \]

things come to those who wait, so just re-lax and wait for fate to

C m7 F7 Bb Ma7 Bbs7 Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F Ma7 Gm7 C7

let me see the day you'll say to me, I love you, love--- you mad ---ly!"
Love, You Didn't Do Right By Me
from the Motion Picture Irving Berlin's WHITE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by
Irving Berlin

G Ma7
D 7♯5
G Ma7
Am7
D 7

You

G Ma7
Bm7
B♭9
Am7
Bm7
E7

planned a romance that just hadn't a chance and I'm through.

Am
Am(Ma7)
Am7
D 7

I'm

Am7
D 7
Bm7
E7
Am7
D 7

back on the shelf and I'm blaming myself, but it's you.

Dm7
G7
B♭7
E7♭9
Am7

one love affair didn't get anywhere from the start.

Am(Ma7)
Am7
Em7
A7
Am7
D 7♯5

send me a Joe who had winter and snow in his heart

send me a Jane who had thunder and rain in her heart

G Ma7
B♭7
E7
Am7

wasn't smart.

Am(Ma7)
Am7
D 7
G Ma7
Am7
D 7

song...

"You done me wrong!"

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Midnight Sun

Words and Music by Lionel Hampton, Sonny Burke and Johnny Mercer

Ballad

A

Ab, Ma7

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice, warmer than the summer night,
can't explain the silver rain that found me, or was that a moonlit veil?

Ab m7

flame of it might dwindle to an ember, and the stars for-get to shine.

Db, 7

The clouds were like an alabaster palace rising to a

Ma7

The music of the universe around me, or was that a

Gb, m7

And we may see the meadow in December icy white and

Cb, 7

snowy height.

cry-stal line.

E, Ma7

Each star its own au- ro-ra bore-

Em, 7

And then your arms mi-rac-u-lous-ly

A, 7

but, oh, my dar-ling al-ways I'll re-

a- lis, sud-den-ly you held me tight,

found me, sud-den-ly the sky turned pale,

mem-ber when your lips were close to mine,

I could see the

I could see the

mid-night sun.

mid-night sun.

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Lush Life

Ballad

VERSE

I used to visit all the very gay places,
Those come-what-may places
Where one relaxes on the axis of the wheel of life
to get the

The girls I knew had sad and sul-len

gray faces with distin-guished traces
That used to be there, you could see where they'd been

washed away
by too many through the day;
twelve o'clock tales.

Then you came along
With your si-ren song
to tempt me to mad-ness.

thought for a while
That your poignant smile
Was tinged with the sadness
Of a great love for me.

Ah! Yes, I was wrong.
A-again, I was wrong.

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CHORUS

Life is lonely again and only last year every-thing seemed so sure. Now

life is awful again, a trough of hearts could only be a bore. A

week in Paris will ease the bite of it, all I care is to smile in spite of it.

I'll forget you, I will, while yet you are still burning inside my brain. Ro-

mance is mush, sti-flying those who strive, I'll live a lush life in some small dive, and

there I'll be while I rot with the rest of those whose lives are lonely too.
Misty

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Erroll Garner

Ballad

A

Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree, and I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud; I

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7

can't understand, I get misty just holding your hand. Walk my

A

way, and a thousand violins begin to play, or it might be the sound of your hello, that

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 D7 Eb Ma7 Eb Ma7

music I hear, I get misty, the moment you're near. You can say that you're

B

leading me on, but it's just what I want you to do. Don't you notice how

Bb7 Eb7 Bb7 B7b9 Eb Ma7

hopelessly I'm lost, that's why I'm following you. On my

A

own, would I wander through this wonderland alone, never knowing my right foot from my left, my

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ma7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

hat from my glove, I'm too misty and too much in love.

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Moments Like This
from the Motion Picture MONEY FROM HOME

Words and Music by Burton Lane
and Frank Loesser

A
Bb Maj7        G 7#5       Cm7        F 7#5
Mo - ments like this make me thrill through and through, care - less

Bb Maj7        D 7#5       Eb Maj7     Ab7
mo - ments like this, close to you. Non - cha -

Bb Maj7        F 7        D 7        G 7
lant - ly we dine and we dance yet my

Cm7        G 7        Cm7        F 7
heart seems to melt in your glance. Sweet

A
Bb Maj7        G 7#5       Cm7        F 7#5
mo - ments like this, with the soft lights a - glow, make me

Bb Maj7        D 7#5       Eb Maj7     Ab7
long for your kiss, though I know I'd be

C
Bb Maj7        F 7        D 7        G 7
just one of all your af - fairs, but at

Cm7        F 7        Bb Maj7        Cm7        F 7
mo - ments like this, who cares?

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Mona Lisa
from the Paramount Picture CAPTAIN CAREY, U.S.A.

Words and Music by Jay Livingston
and Ray Evans

Ballad

Mona Lisa, Mona Lisa men have named you:
you're so

like the lady with the mystic smile.
Is it only 'cause you're lonely they have

blamed you for that Mona Lisa strangeness in your smile?

Do you

smile to tempt a lover, Mona Lisa, or is this your way to hide a broken

heart?

Many dreams have been brought to your doorstep, they just

lie there, and they die there. Are you warm, are you real, Mona

Li-sa, or just a cold and lonely, lovely work of art?

CODA

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Music Makers

Words by Don Raye
Music by Harry James

A

Fm7    Bb7  Fm7    Bb7  EbMa7

Though the man's dead, somewhere I read Shakespeare once said, "You folks can have the men who make laws, give me the music makers:"

Fm7    Bb7  Fm7    Bb7  EbMa7  Gm7  C7

I'd give my vote just for one note Men-dels-sohn wrote, and let you have the men who make laws, give me the music makers:

B

G7    Ab7  G7  C7    Db7  C7

Classical music or low-down, I like opera or eight beats,

F7    Gb7  F7    B7  Fm7    Bb7

There's no need for a showdown, critics say they're all great beats! So, let me repeat, give me a beat, rhythmic or sweet, and you can have the men who make laws, give me the music makers:

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My Future Just Passed
from the Motion Picture SAFETY IN NUMBERS

Words and Music by George Marion Jr.
and Richard Whiting

A

There goes the girl I dreamed all thru school about, there goes the girl I'll now be a fool about.

Ring down the curtain, I'm certain at present my future just passed.

Don't even know if she has been spoken for. If she is tied, the ties must be broken, for

life can't be that way; to wake me, then break me, my future just passed!

Stars in the blue, tho' you're at a distance, you can at least do this:

sometimes a boy encounters resistance, help me to win this miss.

Here are my arms, may she find illusion there. Look in my heart, there is no confusion there,

now that I'm loving, I'm living at last, my future just passed.

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My Little Brown Book

Ballad

By Billy Strayhorn

My little brown book________ with the silver binding,________ how it keeps reminding me of a memory that's haunting me.________ In some quiet nook,________ I go through its pages________ and peruse this ageless tale of a love that failed to ever become true.

On this page is the date of that fateful night at eight when I found you were no longer in love. After that there's nothing more, just a dark and futile door that shuts out the stars above. In my little book________ I inscribed your heart vow,________ but since we're apart now this and that last sweet kiss is all that's left of you;________ is all that's left of you.

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My Little Suede Shoes

By Charlie Parker

A

F 7

it keeps re-

F 7

some qui-et

F 7

use this

b 7

On

Ab 7

Af-ter

F 7

my lit-tle

Bb 5

this and that

Cm 7 F 7

F 7

Bb 7

Eb Ma 7

C 7

F 7

Bb 7

Eb Ma 7
My One and Only Love

Words by Robert Mellin
Music by Guy Wood

(A)

C Ma7    A m7   D m7   G7   G#7   A m7   F Ma7   B #7   E #7   A7

The very thought of you makes my heart sing like an April breeze on the wings of spring,

D m7   G7   G#7   A m7   D7   D m7   G7   E m7   A7   D m7   G7

and you appear in all your splendor, my one and only love.

C Ma7   A m7   D m7   G7   G#7   A m7   F Ma7   B #7   E #7   A7

The shadows fall and spread their mystic charms in the hush of night while you're in my arms.

D m7   G7   G#7   A m7   D7   D m7   G7   C Ma7   F #7   B7

I feel your lips so warm and tender, my one and only love.

B7

The touch of your hand is like heaven; a heaven that I've never known.

Em    E m(Ma7)    E m7   A7   D m7   Ab7   D m7   G7

blush on your cheek when I speak tells me that you are my own.

A

C Ma7   A m7   D m7   G7   G#7   A m7   F Ma7   B #7   E #7   A7

You fill my eager heart with such desire, every kiss you give sets my soul on fire.

D m7   G7   G#7   A m7   D7   D m7   G7#9   C Ma7   D m7   G7

I give myself in sweet surrender, my one and only love.

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My Romance
from JUMBO

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Ballad or Medium

A  B♭Ma7  EbMa7  Dm7  Db♭7  Cm7  F7  B♭Ma7  D7$5

My romance doesn't have to have a moon in the sky, my ro-

Gm  Gm(Ma7)  Gm7  Gm6  Cm7  F7  B♭Ma7  Fm7  B♭7

mance doesn't need a blue lagoon standing by; no

B  EbMa7  Ab7  B♭Ma7  Fm7  B♭7  EbMa7  Ab7  B♭Ma7

month of May, no twinkling stars, no

E♭7  A7  Dm7  Gm7  C7  Cm7  F7

hide away, no soft guitars. My ro-

A  B♭Ma7  EbMa7  Dm7  Db♭7  Cm7  F7  B♭Ma7  D7$5

mance doesn't need a castle rising in Spain, nor a

Gm  Gm(Ma7)  Gm7  Gm6  Cm7  F7  B♭Ma7  Fm7  B♭7

dance to a constantly surprising refrain. Wide a-

C  EbMa7  G7$5  Cm7  /♭Bb  A♭7  D7  Gm7  Ab7

wake I can make the most fantastic dreams come true; my ro-

B♭Ma7  Gm7  Cm7  F7  B♭Ma7  Gm7  Cm7  F7

mance doesn't need a thing but you.
Nardis

By Miles Davis

A

Em7
F Ma7
B7
C Ma7

Am7
F Ma7
Em7
Em7

A

Em7
F Ma7
B7
C Ma7

Am7
F Ma7
Em7
Em7

B

Am7
F Ma7
Am7
F Ma7

Dm7
G7
C Ma7
F7

A

Em7
F Ma7
B7
C Ma7

Am7
F Ma7
Em7
Em7

Note: Italicized chords are used for solos.

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Nature Boy

Words and Music by Eden Ahbez

A

\[\text{Gm7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D7} \]

There was a boy, a very strange enchanted boy, they say he wandered very far, very far, over land and sea.

\[\text{Gm} \quad \text{Gm(Ma7)} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Gm6} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D7} \]

little shy and sad of eye, but little wise was he.

\[\text{E7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Ab7} \]

And then one day, one magic day he came my way, and as we spoke of

\[\text{Gm} \quad \text{Gm(Ma7)} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Gm6} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D7} \]

many things, fools and kings, this he said to me: "The greatest thing you'll ever learn is just to love and be loved in return."

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Never Let Me Go

from the Paramount Picture THE SCARLET HOUR

Words and Music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

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The Night Has a Thousand Eyes
Theme from the Paramount Picture THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

Medium

A  G Ma7  D7sus4
Don't whisper things to me you don't mean, for my
romance may have called in the past.

G Ma7  D7sus4
words deep down inside can be seen by the night.

C Ma7  F7#11
The night has a thousand eyes and it

Dm7  G7  G Ma7
bright as the starlit skies and this

Bm7  Bb7  Am7  D7  G Ma7
knows a truthf ul heart from one that lies.

Am7  D7
Tho' I've won'drous night that has a thousand eyes.

Cm7  F7  Bbm7
lived my life walking thru a dream.

Bbm7  Eb7  AbM7
For I knew that I would find this moment supreme.

Am7  D7  Bm7  E7
night of bliss and tender sighs and the

Am7  D7  G Ma7  Am7  D7
smiling down of a thousand eyes.

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No Moon at All

By Dave Mann and Redd Evans

A
Dm7  E7  A7  As7  D7  Gm7

No moon at all... What a night... Even lightnin' bugs have dimmed their light...

Bb7
Fm7  Bb7  A7  Dm7  E7  A7

Stars have disapeared from sight and there’s no moon at all...

A
Dm7  E7  A7  As7  D7  Gm7

Don’t make a sound... it’s so dark... even Fi-doo is afraid to bark...

Bb7
Fm7  Bb7  A7  Dm7

What a perfect chance to park and there’s no moon at all...

B
D7  G7

Should we want atmosphere for inspiration, dear...

C 7  Eb7  C7  Fm7  E7  A7

One kiss will make it clear that tonight is right and bright moonlight might interfere...

A
Dm7  E7  A7  As7  D7  Gm7

No moon at all... up above... This is nothing like they told us of...

Bb7
Fm7  Bb7  A7  Dm7  E7  A7

Just to think we fell in love and there’s no moon at all...

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Now It Can Be Told
from ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

Words and Music by
Irving Berlin

A

Ebº7  EbMa7  Ebº7  EbMa7

Now it can be told, told in all its glory.

Ebº7  EbMa7  Fm7  Bb7  Ebº7  Bbm7  Eb7

Now that we have met, the world may know the sentimental story.

AbMa7  Db7  Gm7  Fºº7

The greatest romance they ever knew is waiting to unfold.

Fm7  Bb7  G7º5  C7  Fm7  Bb7

B

A

Ebº7  EbMa7  Ebº7  EbMa7

Now it can be told as an inspiration.

Ebº7  EbMa7  Fm7  Bb7  Ebº7  Bbm7  Eb7

Every other tale of "Boy meets girl" is just an imitation.

AbMa7  Db7  Gm7  C7º5

The greatest story has never been told before, but

F7  Fm7  Bb7  EbMa7  Fm7  Bb7

now, now it can be told.

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Oh! Look at Me Now

Words by John DeVries
Music by Joe Bushkin

For I'm not the guy / girl / who cared a-bout love, — and I'm not the guy / girl / who cared a-bout fortunes and such,
never cared much, but, look at me now.

I never knew the technique of kissing, I never knew the thrill I could get from your touch,
never knew much. Oh! Look at me now.

I'm a new man, better than a nova at his best,
never love was like this.

With a new start, brand new start, I'm so proud I'm bustin' my vest. So
I'm gonna be Mrs. Mrs., not miss.

I am the guy / girl / who turned out a lover, so, I'm the guy / girl / who laughed at those blue diamond rings,
one of those things. Oh! Look at me now.

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Old Devil Moon  
from FINIAN'S RAINBOW  
Words by E.Y. Harburg  
Music by Burton Lane

A
F Ma7 | Eb Ma7 | F Ma7 | Eb Ma7
---|---|---|---
I look at you and suddenly, something in your eyes I
You've got me fly in' high and wide on a magic carpet

B
Bb Ma7 | Bbm 7 | Eb 7
see soon begins bewitching me. It's that
ride full of butterflies inside. Wannna

C
Ab m7 | Db 7 | Gb Ma7 | C 7 | F Ma7 | Eb Ma7
old devil moon that you stole from the skies It's that
cry, wannna croon, wannna laugh like a loon It's that

D
F Ma7 | Eb Ma7 | F Ma7 | Eb Ma7 | F Ma7 | Eb Ma7
old devil moon in your eyes You and your glance
— make this romance too hot to handle Stars in the night

CODA
Ab m7 | Db 7 | Gb Ma7 | C 7 | F Ma7 | Eb Ma7
— blazing their light can't hold a candle to your razzle dazzle

Just when I
F Ma7 | Eb Ma7 | F Ma7 | Eb Ma7 | F Ma7 | Eb Ma7 | F Ma7 | Gm 7 | C 7
think I'm free as a dove old devil
moon deep in your eyes blinds me with love

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On the Street Where You Live
from MY FAIR LADY
Words by Alan Jay Lerner
Music by Frederick Loewe

I have often walked down this street before, but the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before. All at once am I several stories high knowing

I'm on the street where you live. Are there lilac trees in the heart of town? Can you hear a lark in any other part of town? Does enc

chantment pour out of every door? No, it's just on the street where you live.

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oh, the towering feeling, just to know somehow you are near! The overpowering feeling that any second you may suddenly appear! People stop and stare, they don’t bother me, for there’s nowhere else on earth that I would rather be. Let the time go by, I won’t care if I can be here on the street where you live.
One Dozen Roses

Words by Roger Lewis and "Country" Joe Washburn
Music by Dick Jurgens and Walter Donovan

Medium

A  F Ma7  D7  G7  C7

Give me one dozen roses, put my heart beside them and

A m7  D7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  G m7  C7

send them to the one I love._She'll be__

A'  F Ma7

glad to receive them and I know she'll believe them, that's

A m7  D7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  C m7  F7

some thing we've been talking of._There may be_

B  Bb Ma7  F Ma7

orange blossoms later, kind of think that there will __'cause

D m7  G7  C7

she's done something to me and my heart won't keep still._Give me_

A  Ab Ma7  G7

one dozen roses, put my heart beside them and

A m7  D7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  G m7  C7

send them to the one I love._

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Only a Rose

from the Paramount Picture THE VAGABOND KING  Words by Brian Hooker
Music by Rudolf Friml

A

\[\text{Ab Ma7}\]  \[\text{Bbm7}\]  \[\text{Eb7}\]  \[\text{Ab Ma7}\]  \[\text{Em7}\]  \[\text{Ab7}\]

On-ly a rose  [\_\_\_\_]  I give you,  [\_\_\_\_]  

\[\text{Db Ma7}\]  \[\text{Dbm7}\]  \[\text{Gb7}\]  \[\text{Ab Ma7}\]

on-ly a song  [\_\_\_\_]  dy-ing a-way,  [\_\_\_\_]  

B

\[\text{Bbm7}\]  \[\text{Eb7}\]  \[\text{Ab Ma7}\]

On-ly a smile  [\_\_\_\_]  to keep in mem-o-ry  [\_\_\_\_]  

\[\text{C Ma7}\]  \[\text{Dm7}\]  \[\text{G7}\]  \[\text{Cm7}\]  \[\text{F7}\]  \[\text{Bbm7}\]  \[\text{Eb7}\]

un-till we meet  [\_\_\_\_]  an-oth-er day  [\_\_\_\_]  

A'  \[\text{Ab Ma7}\]  \[\text{Bbm7}\]  \[\text{Eb7}\]  \[\text{Ab Ma7}\]  \[\text{Em7}\]  \[\text{Ab7}\]

On-ly a rose  [\_\_\_\_]  to whis-per,  [\_\_\_\_]  

\[\text{Db Ma7}\]

blush-ing as ros-es  [\_\_\_\_]  do,  [\_\_\_\_]  

C

\[\text{Bbm7}\]  \[\text{Dbm7}\]  \[\text{Gb7}\]  \[\text{Ab Ma7}\]

I'll bring a-long a smile or a song for an-y-one  [\_\_\_\_]  

\[\text{Bbm7}\]  \[\text{Eb7}\]  \[\text{Ab Ma7}\]  \[\text{Bbm7}\]  \[\text{Eb7}\]

On-ly a rose  [\_\_\_\_]  for you  [\_\_\_\_]  

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The Peanut Vendor
(El Manisero)

English Words by Marion Sunshine
and L. Wolfe Gilbert
Music and Spanish Words by Moises Simons

A Ma7  Bm7  E7  A Ma7  Bm7  E7

1. In Cuba, each merry maid wakes up with this serenade;

A Ma7  Bm7  E7  A Ma7  Bm7  E7

They’re nice and hot, peanuts! They hear him cry, peanuts! I sell a lot.

B

If you haven’t got bananas, don’t be blue,
If you’re looking for an ear by morn treat,

A Ma7  Bm7  E7  A Ma7  Bm7  E7

Get some dou-ble jointed peanuts good to eat.

C

Don’t waste them, no tum-my ache, you’ll taste them when you a wake.

A Ma7  Bm7  E7  A Ma7

You’ll taste them for sup-per, most an-y time.

D

At dawn each morn-ing that whistle blows through ev’ry ci-ty town and coun-try lane,

A Ma7  Bm7  E7

You’ll hear him sing his plain-tive lit-tle strain, and as he goes by to you, he’ll say—

B

‘Big jum-bo’s, big doubt-le ones, come buy those pe- na- nuts roast-ed to-day—

A Ma7  Bm7  E7

‘They’re roast-ed, no ti-ny ones, they’re toast-ed, pea- nuts hot in the shell—

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A Ma7  Bm7  E7  A Ma7
--- come try those fresh - ly roast - ed to - day! --- If you're look - ing for a
--- come buy some, I eat more than I sell! --- If an ap - ple keeps the
Bm7  E7  A Ma7  Bm7
mor - al to this song, fit - ty mil - lion lit - tle mon - keys can't be wrong.
CODA  A Ma7  Bm7  E7  A Ma7
doc - tor from your door, pea - nut ought to keep him from you ev - er more.

"Peanuts!" We'll meet a - gain. Pea - nuts!

Bm7  E7  A Ma7  Bm7  E7
This street a - gain. Pea - nuts! You'll eat a - gain,

Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7  A Ma7
your pea - nut man." That pea - nut man's gone.

Tried to - day...
Peg o' My Heart

Words by Alfred Bryan
Music by Fred Fisher

Ballad

A  B♭Ma7

Peg o' my heart, I love you. Don't let us part, I love you.
Peg o' my heart, I love you. We'll nev-er part, I love you.

B  Cm7 F7

I al-ways knew, it would be you,
Dear lit-tle girl, sweet lit-tle girl,

B♭Ma7 G7 Cm7 F7

since I heard your lilt-ing laugh-ter. It's your I-rish heart I'm af-ter.
sweet-er than the Rose of E-rin are your win-ning smiles en-dear-in'.

A  B♭Ma7 C7

Peg o' my heart, your glanc-es make my heart say, 'How's chanc-es?'
Peg o' my heart, your glanc-es with I-rish art en-trance us,

B  Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7 Cm7 F7

Come, be my own, come, make your home in my heart.

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Picnic

from the Columbia Technicolor Picture PICNIC

Words by Steve Allen
Music by George W. Duning

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Ballad

A

C Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 B°F7 E7 A m7 D m7 G7sus4

On a picnic morning, without a warning, I
looked at you and somehow I knew

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7sus4

day for singing, my heart went winging, a

A

C Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 B°F7 E7 A m7 D m7 G7sus4

picnic grove was our rendezvous

B

D m7 G7 C Ma7 A7 D m7 G7 C Ma7

You and I in the sunshine, we strolled the fields and farms

F7

chances? tranced us,

A

C Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 B°F7 E7 A m7 D m7 G7sus4

last light of evening, I held you in my arms. Now when

days grow stormy, and lonely for me, I

A

C Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 B°F7 E7 A m7 D m7 G7sus4

just recall picnic time with you
A Portrait of Jenny

By Gordon Burdge and J. Russell Robinson

Ballad

A

\[ \text{Eb Ma}7 \quad \text{Bb m7} \quad \text{Eb}7 - 3 \quad \text{Ab Ma}7 \quad \text{Db}7 \]

A portrait of Jenny, more precious to me than a masterpiece however famous it be.

\[ \text{Gm}7 \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm}7 - 3 \quad \text{Bb}7 \quad \text{Gm}7 \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

A portrait of Jenny is etched on my heart, where her features have been sketched from the start.

\[ \text{Gm}7 \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb Ma}7 \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} - 3 \]

Ah, the color and beauty of line, and the glow of her spirit divine.

\[ \text{Gm}7 \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} - 3 \quad \text{Bb Ma}7 \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G7} \]

All cast in heaven's own design, with the portrait of Jenny, I never will part, for there is not any portrait of Jenny except in my heart.

\[ \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Fm7} - 3 \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb Ma}7 \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

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Put Your Dreams Away
(For Another Day)

Gordon Burdge
Russell Robinson

Lyric by Ruth Lowe
Music by Stephan Weiss and Paul Mann

Ballad

A

F m 7
Bb 7
E♭ Ma 7
C m 7

Put your dreams away for another day
and

F m 7
Bb 7
G m 7
C m 7

I will take their place in your heart
Wishing

F m 7
Bb 7
E♭ Ma 7
A 7
D 7

on a star never got you far
and

G m 7
A m 7
D 7
G m 7

so it’s time to make a new start

B

F m 7
Bb 7
G 7
C m 7

When your dreams at night fade before you,

A m 7
D b 7
F m 7
Bb 7

then I’ll have the right to adore you.

C

F m 7
Bb 7
G 7
C m 7

kiss confess this is happiness, darling, and

F m 7
Bb 7
E♭ Ma 7
G m 7
C m 7

put all your dreams away

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Rain (Falling from the Sky)

Words and Music by Robert Mellin
and Gunther Finlay

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S'posin'

Words by Andy Razaf
Music by Paul Denniker

Medium

A

\[ E\text{b}Ma7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \]

S'pos in' I should fall in love with you.

\[ E\text{b}Ma7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \]

do you think that you could love me too?

B

\[ E\text{b}Ma7 \quad D\text{#7} \quad G7\#9 \quad Cm7 \]

S'pos in' I should hold you and caress you, would it impress you or distress you?

\[ F7 \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \]

A'

\[ E\text{b}Ma7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \]

S'pos in' I should say for you I yearn.

\[ E\text{b}Ma7 \quad Bb\text{m7} \quad Eb7 \quad Ab\text{Ma7} \quad D\text{#7} \quad G7 \]

would you think I'm speaking out of turn?

And

C

\[ E\text{b}Ma7 \quad F\text{#7} \quad Fm7 \quad D\text{#7} \quad G7 \quad Cm7 \quad F7 \quad F\text{#7} \]

s'pos in' I'd declare it, would you take my love and share it?

\[ Gm7 \quad Cm7 \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \quad Eb\text{Ma7} \]

I'm not s'pos in', I'm in love with you.

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Sand in My Shoes
from the Motion Picture KISS THE BOYS GOODBYE

Words and Music by Frank Loesser
and Victor Schertzinger

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Satin Doll
from SOPHISTICATED LADIES

Medium

Words by Johnny Mercer and Billy Strayhorn
Music by Duke Ellington

A
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Cigarette holder which wigs me, over her shoulder, she digs me,

D7 Db7 Cm7 Em7 A7

out cat-tin', that sat-in doll.

A
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Baby, shall we go out skip-pin', careful amigo, you're flip-pin',

D7 Db7 Cm7

speaks Lat-in, that sat-in doll. She's

B
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

no-body's fool so I'm playing it cool as can be... I'll

A
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7

give it a whirl, but I ain't for no girl catch-ing me Switch-e-roo-ney

A
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7

Tele-phone num-bers, well you know, do-ing my hum-bas with u-no,

D7 Db7 Cm7 Em7 A7

and that 'n', my sat-in doll.

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Save Your Love for Me

By Buddy Johnson

Wish I knew why I'm so in love with you, no one else in this world will do, so, darling, save your love for me.

Run away, if I were wise, I'd run away, but like a fool in love I stay, and pray you'll save your love for me.

Feel it even when you're not here, I can't conceal it, I really love you, my dear. And though no good can come from loving you, I can't do a thing. I'm so in love with you.

Help me please, have mercy on a fool like me, I know I'm doomed, but still I plead, darling, please save your love for me.

Fun with the crowd, but for crying out loud, darling, please save your love for me.

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Sing, You Sinners
from the Paramount Picture SING, YOU SINNERS

Words and Music by Sam Coslow and W. Franke Harling

Medium

A

\[F_{\text{M7}}\]
\[D_{\text{7}}\]
\[G_{\text{m7}}\]
\[C_{\text{7}}\]
\[F_{\text{M7}}\]
\[G_{\text{m7}}\]
\[C_{\text{7}}\]

You sin-ners drop ev-ry-thing, let dat har-mo-ny ring up to

F\[M7\]
D\[7\]
G\[m7\]
C\[7\]
F\[M7\]
G\[m7\]
C\[7\]

heav-en and sing, sing you sin-ners. Just wave your

F\[M7\]
D\[7\]
G\[m7\]
C\[7\]
F\[M7\]
E\[\text{b7}\]
A\[7\]

arms all a-bout, let the Lord hear you shout. Pour dat

F\[M7\]
D\[7\]
G\[m7\]
C\[7\]
F\[M7\]
E\[\text{b7}\]
A\[7\]

mu-sic right out, sing you sin-ners.

D\[m7\]
G\[m7\]
E\[\text{b7}\]
A\[7\]
D\[m7\]

When-ev-er there’s mu-sic the de-bil kicks.

D\[m7\]
G\[m7\]
G\[7\]
G\[m7\]
C\[7\]

he don’t al-low mu-sic by dat riv-er Styx. You’re wick-ed

F\[M7\]
D\[7\]
G\[m7\]
C\[7\]
F\[M7\]
G\[m7\]
C\[7\]

and you’re de-praved, and you’ve all mis-be-haved, if you

F\[M7\]
D\[7\]
G\[m7\]
C\[7\]
F\[M7\]

wan-na be saved, sing you sin-ners.

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A Sleepin' Bee
from HOUSE OF FLOWERS
Lyric by Truman Capote and Harold Arlen
Music by Harold Arlen

Medium

A

F Ma7

When a bee lies sleep-in' in the palm of your hand,

F Ma7  Bb7  A m7  D7  G m7  C7

you're be-witched and deep in love's long looked af-ter land;

A 7±5  D7±5  G7  C7

where you'll see a sun-up sky with a morn-in' new, and

F7  Bb7  G m7  A m7  BbMa7  B 7  C7

where the days go laugh-in' by as love comes a-call-in' on you.

F Ma7

Sleep on, bee, don't wak-en, can't be-lieve what just passed,

F Ma7  Bb7  A m7  D7  G m7  C7

he's mine for the tak-in', I'm so hap-py at last.

C

A 7±5  D7±5  G7  C7  G m7  C7

May-be I dream, but he seems sweet gold-en as a crown, a

F Ma7  G m7  C7  A 7  D7

sleep-in' bee done told me I'll walk with my feet off the ground

G7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  Gm7  C7

one true love I have found.

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Small Fry
from the Paramount Motion Picture SING, YOU SINNERS
Words by Frank Loesser
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Medium

A

Fmaj7 D7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 D7 G7 C7

Small fry, strut-tin' by the pool room, small fry should be in the school-room.

Fmaj7 F7 Bb7 D7 G7 Gm7 C7

My, my, put down that cig-a-rette, you ain't a grown-up high and might-y yet.

Fmaj7 D7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 D7 G7 C7

Small fry, danc-in' for a pen-ny, small fry, count-in' up how man-y.

Fmaj7 F7 Bb7 D7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 Cm7 F7

My, my just lis-ten here to me, you ain't the big-gest cat-fish in the sea. You prac-tice

Bb7 Fmaj7 A7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Cm7 F7

peck-in' all day long to some-thing rad-i-osong. Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes. You bet-ter

Bb7 Fmaj7 A7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7

lis-ten to your Maw and some-day prac-tice the law and then you'll be a real suc-cess. Yes,

Fmaj7 D7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 D7 G7 C7

small fry, you kissed the neigh-bor's daugh-ter, small fry should stay in shal-low wa-ter.

Fmaj7 F7 Bb7 D7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 Cm7 F7

Seems I should take you 'cross my knee, you ain't the big-gest cat-fish in the sea. You've got your

Bb7 Fmaj7 A7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 'Fmaj7 Gm7 C7

feet all soak-in' wet, you'll be the death of me yet. Oh me, oh my, small fry.
So in Love
from KISS ME, KATE

Words and Music by
Cole Porter

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when

the

so in

my

you

so in

love with the night mysterious, the night when you first were there. In

love with my joy delirious, when I

knew that you could care. So

taunt me and hurt me, I'm
cleave me, desert me, I'm yours 'till I die, so in

love, so in love, so in

love with you, my love, am

I.
So What

Medium

By Miles Davis

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Note: For solos, play Dm7 for the A sections
and Ebm7 for the B section.
Something Wonderful
from THE KING AND I

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II
Music by Richard Rodgers

He will not always say what you would have him say,
but now and then, he'll say something wonderful.
The thoughtless things he'll do will hurt and worry you,
then, all at once, he'll do something wonderful. He has a thousand dreams that won't come true.
You know that he believes in them and that's enough for you.
You'll always go along, defend him when he's wrong,
and tell him when he's strong, he is wonderful.

He'll always need your love, and so he'll get your love, a man who needs your love can be wonderful.
Soft Lights and Sweet Music
from the Stage Production FACE THE MUSIC

Words and Music by
Irving Berlin

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The Song Is Ended
(But the Melody Lingers On)

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

A

The song is ended, but the melody lingers on.

Gm7 Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7 Em7 Fm7 Bb7

You and the song are gone, but the melody lingers on. The

night was splendid and the melody seemed to say,

Gm7 Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7 Em7

"Summer will pass away: take your happiness while you may."

B

There 'neath the light of the moon we sang a love song that ended too soon. The

D7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7

moon descended, and I found with the break of dawn,

A

you and the song had gone, but the melody lingers on.

Gm7 Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7 Em7 Fm7 Bb7

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Stella by Starlight
from the Paramount Picture THE UNINVITED
Words by Ned Washington
Music by Victor Young

The song—___ a rob—in sings—____ through

years—___ of end—less springs. ___ The

mur—mur of a brook at ev—en—tide___ that

ripples by a nook where two lov—ers hide___ A

great—___ sym—phon—ic theme,___ that's Stel—la by

star—light___ and not a dream___ My

heart___ and I a—gree___ she's ev—ry—

thing___ on earth to me___
Steppin' Out with My Baby
from the Motion Picture Irving Berlin's EASTER PARADE

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Medium

A

D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5
D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5

Step-pin' out__ with my baby, can't go wrong__ 'cause I'm in right__

D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5
D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5

It's for sure__, not for may__- be that I'm all dressed up to-night__

D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5
D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5

Step-pin' out__ with my hon__- ey, can't be bad__ to feel so good__

D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5
D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5

Nev--er felt__ quite so sun__- ny. And I keep knock--in' on wood__ there'll be

D Ma7

Em 7
A 7

smooth sail-- in' 'cause I'm trim-- min' my sails__

D Ma7

Em 7
A 7

top hat__, and my white tie__, and my tails__

D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5
D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5

Ask me when__, will the day__ be; the big day may be to-night__

Em 7
A 7
D Ma7

__ in my

D Ma7

With a

D Ma7

Em 7
A 7

My

ev--ry

D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5
D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5

Stel-la by

D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5
D m7 /C
B♭7
A 7♭5

bright shine__ on my shoes and__ on my nails__

F °7

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Suddenly It's Spring
from the Paramount Motion Picture LADY IN THE DARK
from the Paramount Motion Picture SUDDENLY IT'S SPRING

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by James Van Heusen

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Stranger in Paradise
from KISMET
Words and Music by Robert Wright and George Forrest
(Music Based on Themes of A. Borodin)

A

Take my hand, I'm a stranger in paradise, all lost in a wonderland, a stranger in paradise.

A

Starry-eyed that's a danger in paradise for mortals who

B

Stand beside an angel like you, I saw your face and I ascended out of the commonplace into the rare!

B

Someewhere in space I hang suspended until I know there's a chance that you care. Won't you answer the
lost in a

I stand

mor-tals who

saw your

out of the

where in

til I

non-swer the

A
Bbm7  Eb7  AbMa7  Fm7

fer-vent prayer—— of a strang-er in par-a-dise?

Don't send me in

Bbm7  Gb7  AbMa7  Fm7

dark des-pair—— from all that I hun-ger for,

but o-pen your

A2
Bbm7  Eb7  AbMa7  Fm7

an-gel's arms—— to the strang-er in par-a-dise

and tell him that

Bbm7  Gb7  AbMa7  Cm7  F7

he need be—— a strang-er no more.
Take Love Easy

Words and Music by John LaTouche and Duke Ellington

A

Take love eas - y, eas - y, eas - y, nev - er let your feel - ings show.

G7  C7  F7  E7  Eb7  D7  G7  C7  FMa7

Make it breez - y, breez - y, eas - y come and eas - y go.

A

Nev - er smile too bright - ly, bright - ly when your heart is rid - ing high,

G7  C7  F7  E7  Eb7  D7  G7  C7  FMa7

let your heart break oh so slight - ly when your ba - by says good - bye. That

Cm7  F7  Cm7  F7  BbMa7  Cm7  F7  BbMa7  Bb7

well known flame is might - y hot as all of us have learned so

Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7  Gm7  C7#5

han - die it with vel - vet gloves and you won't get your fin - gers burned.

A

Take love eas - y, eas - y, eas - y on the free and eas - y plan.

G7  C7  F7  E7  Eb7  D7  G7  C7  FMa7

and if you can't take it eas - y, take it eas - y as you can!

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Teach Me Tonight

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Gene DePaul

A

Did you say, I've got a lot to learn? Well, don't think I'm trying not to learn, since this is the perfect spot to learn, teach me tonight.

Starting with the 'A, B, C of it, right down to the 'X, Y, Z' of it. Help me solve the mystery of it, teach me tonight. The sky's a blackboard high above you, if a shooting star goes by I'll use that star to write I love you, a thousand times across the sky. One thing isn't very clear, my love, should the teacher stand so near, my love, graduation's almost here, my love, teach me tonight.
Tenderly
from TORCH SONG
Lyric by Jack Lawrence
Music by Walter Gross

Medium

A

EbMa7  Ab7  Ebm7  Ab7
The evening breeze caressed the trees tenderly; the trembling

Fm7  Db7  EbMa7  Gm7  C7

trees embraced the breeze tenderly. Then

B

Fs7  Bb7  Fs7  Ds7  G7  B7
you and I came wandering by and

Cm7  F7  Fm7  Bb7

lost in a sigh were we. The shore was

A

EbMa7  Ab7  Ebm7  Ab7
kissed by sea and mist tenderly. I can't for-

Fm7  Db7  EbMa7  Gm7  C7

get how two hearts met breathlessly. Your

C

Fs7  Bb7  B7  Cm7  F7  Fs7
arms opened wide and closed me inside; you took my

Gm7  C7  Fm7  Bb7  EbMa7  Fm7  Bb7

lips, you took my love so tenderly.

Note: This song was originally written in 3/4 time.
There Are Such Things

Ballad

Words and Music by Stanley Adams, Abel Baer and George W. Meyer

A heart that's true: there are such things. A dream for two: there are such things. Some one to whisper, 'Darling, you are my guiding star,' not caring what you own but what you are. A peaceful sky: there are such things. A rainbow high where heaven sings. So have a little faith and trust in what tomorrow brings, you'll reach a star because there are such things.
They Say It's Wonderful
from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN
Words and Music by
Irving Berlin

A

They say that falling in love is wonder-ful,

A

so they say.

A

And with a moon up a-bove, it's wonder-ful,

A

so they tell me.

B

can't re-call who said it, I know I nev-er read it.

A

only know they tell me that love is grand,

A

the thing that's known as ro-mance is wonder-ful,

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The Things We Did Last Summer

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

Ballad

A

F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 A#7 D7b9

The boat rides we would take, the moon-light on the lake, the way we danced and hummed our favorite song; the things we did last summer I'll remember all winter long. The

A1

F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 A#7 D7b9

mid-way and the fun, the couple dolls we won, the bell I rang to prove that I was strong; the things we did last summer I'll remember all winter long. The

B

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 BbMa7 Cm7 F7 BbMa7

early morning hike, the rented tandem bike, the lunches that we used to pack; we never could explain that sudden summer rain. The looks we got when we got back, the

A2

F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 A#7 D7b9

leaves began to fade like promises we made. How could a love that seemed so right go wrong? The things we did last summer I'll remember all winter long.

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Three Little Words
from the Motion Picture CHECK AND DOUBLE CHECK
Lyric by Bert Kalmar
Music by Harry Ruby

A

C M7 Dm7 G7 C M7 Ebm7 Ab7

Three little words, oh, what I'd give for that

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

wonderful phrase. To hear those

C M7 Dm7 G7 C M7

three little words that's all I'd live for the

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

rest of my days. And what I

B

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

feel in my heart they tell sincerely,

F M7 Bb7 A7 Dm7 G7

no other words can tell it half so clearly.

A

C M7 Dm7 G7 C M7 Ebm7 Ab7

Three little words, simply mean, "I love you!"

Dm7 G7 C M7 Dm7 G7

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Till There Was You
from Meredith Willson’s THE MUSIC MAN
By Meredith Willson

A

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing, no, I
never heard them at all, ’til there was you.

There were birds in the sky, but I never saw them winging, no, I
never saw them at all, ’til there was you.

And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me, in
sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew. There was love, all around, but I never heard it singing, no, I
never heard it at all ’till there was you.

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To Each His Own
from the Paramount Picture TO EACH HIS OWN
from the Paramount Picture THE CONVERSATION

Words and Music by Jay Livingston
and Ray Evans

Medium

A

Eb   Eb6   Eb Ma7   Eb6   Eb   Cm7   Fm7   Bb7

A

Fm7   Bb7   Fm7   Bb7   Fm7   Bb7   Eb Ma7   Fm7   Bb7

A

Eb   Eb6   Eb Ma7   Eb6   Eb   Cm7   Fm7   Bb7

A

Fm7   Bb7   Fm7   Bb7   Fm7   Bb7   Eb m7   Eb7

B

Ab   Ab6   Ab Ma7   Ab6   G#7   C7   G#7   C7

B

F   F6   F Ma7   F6   Cm7   F7   Fm7   Bb7

A

Eb   Eb6   Eb Ma7   Eb6   Eb   Cm7   Fm7   Bb7

A

Fm7   Bb7   Fm7   Bb7   Fm7   Bb7   Eb Ma7   Fm7   Bb7

A

Fm7   Bb7   Fm7   Bb7   Fm7   Bb7   Eb Ma7   Fm7   Bb7

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Too Close for Comfort
from the Musical MR. WONDERFUL
Words and Music by Jerry Bock,
Larry Holofcener and George Weiss

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A

Bb Ma7  Eb7  D# 7  G 7

C# 7  F 7  Dm 7  G 7  Cm 7  F 7

Be wise, be smart, be - have my heart, don’t up -

C# 7  F 7  D# 7  G 7

set your cart when she’s so close.

Bb Ma7  Eb7  D# 7  G 7

soft, be sweet, but be discreet, don’t go
guard, take care, be sure, be discreet, don’t go

C# 7  F 7  Bb Ma7  Fm 7  Bb 7

firm, be fair, be sure, be watch, on your

Eb 7  Ab 7  Bb Ma7  Fm 7  Bb 7

off your beat, she’s too close for com - fort.

C# 7  F 7  D# 7  Cm 7  F 7

Too close, too - - close for com - fort, please not a - gain.

C# 7  F 7  Bb Ma7  D# 7  Cm 7  F 7

Too close, too - - close to know just when to say “when.”

CODA

G 7

One thing leads to an - other, too late to - run for cov - er,

Cm 7  F 7  Bb Ma7  Cm 7  F 7

she’s much too - - close for com - fort now!
Too Darn Hot
from KISS ME, KATE

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Medium

\begin{equation}
\begin{align*}
&\text{Ab7} & \text{G7\#9} & \text{Cm7} & \text{Ab7} & \text{G7\#9} & \text{Cm7} \\
&\text{It's too darn hot,} & \text{it's too darn hot.} & \text{I'd} \\
&\text{Cm7} & /B & /Bb & /A & \text{Ab7\#11} & \text{G7} \\
&\text{like to sup——— with my ba——by to-night,} & \text{and} & \text{and} \\
&\text{Cm7} & /B & /Bb & /A & \text{Ab7\#11} & \text{G7} \\
&\text{play the pup——— with my ba——by to-night.} & \text{I'd} & \text{I'd} \\
\text{Ma7} & \text{C7} & \text{Fm7} & \text{Bb7} & \text{Cm7} & \text{C7} \\
&\text{like to sup——— with my ba——by to-night,} & \text{and play the pup——— with my} & \\
&\text{like to stop——— for my ba——by to-night,} & \text{and blow my top——— with my} & \text{ba——by to-night.} & \text{But I'd be a flop——— with my} & \text{ba——by to-night.} & \text{But I ain't up——— to my ba——by to-night.} & \text{cause it's} & \text{cause it's} \\
\text{Fm7} & \text{Bb7} & \text{Cm7} & \text{C7\#7} & \text{Dm7} & \text{G7} \\
&\text{ba——by to-night.} & \text{But I'd be a flop——— with my ba——by to-night.} & \text{cause it's} \\
\text{Ab7} & \text{G7} & \text{Cm7} & \text{Cm7} \\
&\text{too too darn} & \text{hot.} & \text{It's hot.}
\end{align*}
\end{equation}
Too Late Now

Words by Alan Jay Lerner
Music by Burton Lane

Too late now to forget your smile, the way we clung when we've danced a while;

too late now to forget and go on to someone new.

Too late now to forget your voice; the way one word makes my heart rejoice;

too late now to imagine myself away from you. All the things we've done together I relive when we're apart. All the tender fun together stays on in my heart.

How could I ever close the door and be the same as I was before?

Darling, no, no, I can't anymore; it's too late now.

Originally, the last two bars were double the length they are in this arrangement (the half notes were whole notes).
Troubled Waters
from the Paramount Picture BELLE OF THE NINETIES
Words and Music by
Sam Coslow and Arthur Johnston

A
\[ Gm7 \quad Cm7 \quad F7 \quad D7 \quad G7 \]
I’m gonna drown down in those troubled waters, they’re creepin’ round my soul.

C7
They’re way be-yond con-trol and they’ll wash my sins a-way be-fore the morn-in’. They say that

A7
I’m one of the Dev-ill’s daugh-ters, they look at me with scorn.

B
\[ D7 \quad G7 \quad A7 \quad D7 \]
I’ll never hear that horn I’ll be un-derneath the wa-ter Judg-ment morn-in’.

D7
Oh Lord, am I to blame? Must I bow my head in shame?

G7
people go round scandal-iz-in’ my name? I’m gonna

A7
\[ Gm7 \quad Cm7 \quad F7 \quad D7 \quad G7 \]
drown down in those troubled waters, they’re creepin’ round my soul.

C7
They’re way be-yond con-trol and they’ll wash my sins a-way be-fore the morn.

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True Blue Lou
from the Paramount Picture THE DANCE OF LIFE
Words and Music by Leo Robin, Sam Coslow and Richard A. Whiting

She was a dame in love with a guy, she stuck to him but didn't know why.

Ev'ry-one blamed her, still they all named her True Blue Lou.

He gave her nothing, she gave him all, but when he had his back to the wall.

who fought to save him, smiled and forgave him? True Blue Lou.

He got a break and went away to get a new start, but, poor kid,

she ne'er got a break, except the one way down in her heart.

May-be somewhere in heaven above there's a re-ward for that kind of love.

An-gels won't blame her, they too will name her True Blue Lou.

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Two Sleepy People

Medium from the Paramount Motion Picture THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

Words by Frank Loesser
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Here we are, out of ciga- rettes, hold-ing hands and yawn-ing, look how late it gets.

Two sleep-y peo-ple, by dawn's ear-ly light, and too much in love to say good-night.

Here we are in the co-zy chair, pick-ing on a wish-bone from the Frig-id-air.

Two sleep-y peo-ple, with noth-ing to say and two much in love to break a-way. Do you re-

member the nights we used to lin-ger in the hall? Fath-er didn't like you at all. Do you re-

member the rea-son why we mar-ried in the Fall? To rent this lit-tle nest, and get a bit of rest. Well,

here we are just a-bout the same, fog-gy lit-tle fel - la, drow-sy lit-tle dame.

Two sleep-y peo-ple, by dawn's ear-ly light, and too much in love to say good-night.
Unchained Melody
from the Motion Picture UNCHAINED

Ballad

Lyric by Hy Zaret
Music by Alex North

Am7
Em7
C Ma7
D7

G Ma7
Em7
Am7
D7

Oh, my love, my darling, I've hungered for your

G Ma7
Em7
Am7
D7

touch a long, lonesome time.

G Ma7
Em7
C Ma7
D7

Time goes by so slowly and time can do so

G Ma7
Em7
Bm7
E7
Am7
D7

much. Are you still mine?

G Ma7
Em7

need your love, I need your love, God

Am7
D7
G Ma7

speed your love to me!

C Ma7
D7
C Ma7
Bb Ma7

Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the sea,
Lonely rivers sigh, 'Wait for me, wait for me!' to the open arms of the sea, me.

C Ma7
D7

I'll be coming home, wait for

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(UMMG)

By Billy Strayhorn

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We'll Be Together Again

Lyric by Frankie Laine
Music by Carl Fischer

Duke Ellington

Ballad

A

C Ma7 Ab7 D m7 G7 G♯7 A m7

D7♯11

No tears, no fears, remember there's always tomorrow, so

Bb m7 Eb7 Ab Ma7 D♯7 G7

what if we have to part, we'll be together again. Your

A

C Ma7 Ab7 D m7 G7 G♯7 A m7

D7♯11

kiss, your smile, are memories I'll treasure forever, so

Bb m7 Eb7 Ab Ma7 D♯7 G7 C Ma7

try thinking with your heart, we'll be together again.

B

D♯7 G7♯9 C m7 D♯7 G7 C m7

Times when I know you'll be lonesome, times when I know you'll be sad,

D♯7 G7 G♯7 F7 D♯7 G7

don't let temptation surround you, don't let the blues make you bad. Some

A

C Ma7 Ab7 D m7 G7 G♯7 A m7

D7♯11

day, some way, we both have a lifetime before us, for

Bb m7 Eb7 Ab Ma7 D♯7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

parting is not goodbye, we'll be together again.

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When I Fall in Love

Words by Edward Heyman
Music by Victor Young

Ballad

A

F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 D7 Gm7 C7 F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 D7 Gm7 C7

When I fall in love it will be forever,

F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 Eb7 D7 Gm7 C7

or I'll never fall in love.

B

F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 A\textsuperscript{#} 7 3 3 3 D7

In a restless world like this, love is ended before it's begun, and too

Gm7 A\textsuperscript{#} 7 D7 Gm7 3 3 3 C7

many moonlight kisses seem to cool in the warmth of the sun.

A

F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 D7 Gm7 C7 F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 D7 Gm7 C7

When I give my heart it will be completely

F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 Eb7 D7 Gm7 C7

or I'll never give my heart.

C

F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 Cm7 F\textsuperscript{#} 7 B\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 B\textsuperscript{#} 7 Am\textsuperscript{#} 7 D7 Gm7 Eb7

And the moment I can feel that you felt that way too, is

F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 D7 Gm7 C7 F\textsuperscript{#} Ma7 Dm7 Gm7 C7

when I fall in love with you.

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When Sunny Gets Blue

Lyric by Jack Segal
Music by Marvin Fisher

Ballad

A

G m7 C7 Bbm7 Eb7 Fm7 Gm7 Am7 D7

When Sunny gets blue her eyes get gray and cloudy, then the rain begins to fall.

B7 Bbm7 Eb7 Fm7 Abm7 Db7 Gm7 C7 A7 D7

Pitter patter, pitter patter, love is gone so what can matter? No sweet lover man comes to call.

A

Gm7 C7 Bbm7 Eb7 Fm7 Gm7 Am7 D7

Sunny gets blue she breathes a sigh of sadness, like the wind that stirs the trees.

B7 Bbm7 Eb7 Fm7 Abm7 Db7 Gm7 C7 Em7 A7

Wind that sets the leaves to swayin' like some violins are playin' weird and haunting melodies.

B

Dm7 Em7 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 Dm7

People used to love to hear her laugh, see her smile, that's how she got her name.

Dm7 G7 Cm7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7

Since that sad affair, she's lost her smile, changed her style, somehow she's not the same.

A2

Gm7 C7 Bbm7 Eb7 Fm7 Gm7 Am7 D7

Memories will fade, and pretty dreams will rise up where her other dreams fell through.

B7 Bbm7 Eb7 Fm7 Abm7 Db7 Gm7 C7 Fm7

Hurry new love, hurry here to kiss away each lonely tear, and hold her near, when Sunny gets blue,
When the World Was Young

Ballad

F Ma7  F♯7  G m7  C7

Ah, the apple trees, blossoms in the breeze

F Ma7  A♭7  G m7  C7

that we walked among, lying in the hay,
games we used to play while the rounds were sung,

G7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  G m7  C7

only yesterday when the world was young,

F Ma7  F♯7  G m7  C7

Ah, the apple trees, sunlit memories,

F Ma7  A♭7  G m7  C7

where the hammock swung, on our back we'd lie

A7  D m7

looking at the sky; till the stars were strung,

G7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  G m7  C7

only last July when the world was young.

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Why Can't You Behave
from KISS ME, KATE

Words and Music by Cole Porter

A

Why can't you behave? Oh,

A

why can't you behave? After

A

all the things you told me and the promises that you gave, oh,

A

why can't you behave?

A

Why can't you be good? And

B

do just as you should? Won't you

A

turn that new leaf over, so your baby can be your slave? Oh,

A

why can't you behave?
Why Try to Change Me Now

Medium

Words and Music by Joseph McCarthy and Cy Coleman

A

Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 F9/F7 Fm7 Bb7 G7 C7$$5

I'm sentimental, so I walk in the rain, I've got some habits even I can't explain. Could

Fm7 Db7 Gm7 F9 F7 Fm7 Bb7

start for the corner, turn up in Spain, but why try to change me now?

Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 F9/F7 Fm7 Bb7 G7 C7$$5

I sit and daydream, I've got daydreams galore, cigarette ashes, there they go on the floor. I'll

Fm7 Db7 Gm7 F9 F7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7

go away weekends, leave my keys in the door, but why try to change me now?

B

Bbm7 Eb7 AbMa7 F7 Bbm7 Eb7 AbMa7

Why can't I be more conventional? People talk, people stare so I try. But

Cm7 F7 BbMa7 G7 Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7

that's not for me, 'cause I can't see my kind of crazy world going past me by. So

A$$2

Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 F9/F7 Fm7 Bb7 G7 C7$$5

let people wonder, let them laugh, let them frown. You know I'll love you till the moon's upside down.

Fm7 3 Db7 Gm7 F9 F7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7

Don't you remember, I was always your clown? Why try to change me now?
Wild Is the Wind

Words by Ned Washington
Music by Dimitri Tiomkin

Ballad

Ex-plain. Could

Let me fly a-

way with you.

for my love is like the wind and wild is the wind!

You touch me; I hear the sound of mandoline.

You kiss me, and with that kiss the world begins.

You’re spring to me, all things to me. You’re life itself!

Like a leaf clings to a tree, oh, my darling, cling to me.

for we’re creatures of the wind and wild is the wind.

Wild is my love for you.

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Winter Moon

Words and Music by Hoagy Carmichael and Harold Adamson

Ballad

A

Am7 D7 Gm7 Am7 D7 Gm7

Winter moon, up there alone in the sky, all I can hear is the

Am7 D7b5 Gm7 Am7 D7 Gm7

word "good-bye."

B

Am7 D7 Gm7 Am7 D7

Winter moon, do you recall a night in June?

Am7 D7 Gm7 A7b5 D7 Gm7

Where is love's magic?

Gm7 D7 Gm7 A7b5 D7 Gm7

Where did it go? Has it gone like the

Gm7 A7b5 A7 D7 Gm7

summer time that we used to know?

A

Am7 D7 Gm7 Am7 D7 Gm7

Winter

Am7 D7b5 Gm7 Am7 D7 Gm7

moon up there alone in the sky are you as lonely to -

A7b5 Gm7

night as I?
Witchcraft

Lyric by Carolyn Leigh
Music by Cy Coleman

Those fingers in my hair, that sly, come hither stare.

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Cm7 F7

that strips my conscience bare, it's witchcraft.

Bbm7 Eb7

And I've got no defense for it, the heat is too intense for it.

Am7 Gm7 C7

what good would common sense for it do? Cause it's

B Fm7 Bb7

witchcraft, wicked witchcraft, and all

Fm7 Bb7 E7

though I know it's strictly taboo,

Am

when you arouse the need in me, my heart says, 'Yes indeed' in me,

Gm7 Eb7 Gm7 C7

'Proceed with what you're leading me to.'

Fm7 Ab7

It's such an ancient pitch, but one I wouldn't switch,

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Gm7 C7

'cause there's no nicer witch than you.

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With Every Breath I Take
from the Motion Picture HERE IS MY HEART
Words and Music by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

I think of you with ev'ry breath, I take, and ev'ry breath becomes a sigh, not a

sigh of des-pair, but a sigh that I care for you.

I hear your name with ev'ry breath, I take, on ev'ry breeze that wanders by, and your

name is a song I'll re-mem-ber the long years through. Ev-en tho' I

walk a-lone, you guide me. In the dark-ness you light my way, and

all the while in-side me love seems to say: 'Some-day, some-day!'

And when I sleep you keep my heart a-wake, but when I wake from dreams di-vine ev'ry

breath that I take is a pray'r that I'll make you mine.

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With the Wind and the Rain in Your Hair

Words and Music by Jack Lawrence and Clara Edwards

Medium

A

D₇ G₇ C₇ A₇ D₇ Gm₇ C₇

Last night we met and I dream of you yet with the

Fm₇ Db₇ EbMa7 Fm₇ Bb₇

wind and the rain in your hair.

A

D₇ G₇ C₇ A₇ D₇ Gm₇ C₇

I held you tight as you whispered "Good night" with the

Fm₇ Db₇ EbMa7 Ab₇ EbMa7

wind and the rain in your hair.

B

A₇ D₇ Gm₇

Now it will be my favorite memory, that

C₇ F₇ Fm₇ Bb₇

vision of you standing there.

A

D₇ G₇ C₇ A₇ D₇ Gm₇ C₇

There in the mist how you sighed when we kissed with the

Fm₇ Db₇ EbMa7 Fm₇ Bb₇

wind and the rain in your hair.

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A Woman in Love
from the Motion Picture GUYS AND DOLLS

By Frank Loesser

Your eyes are the eyes of a woman in love.

oh, how they give you away!

try to deny you're a woman in love.

know very well what I say?

moon in the sky ever lent such a glow;

flame deep within made them shine.

eyes are the eyes of a woman in love.

gaze ever more into mine.

gaze ever more into mine.
Work Song

Words by Oscar Brown Jr.
Music by Nat Adderley

Medium

F7

Break-in' up big rocks__ on uh chain gang, break-in' rocks an' serv-in' my time.
I com-mit the crime, Lawd o' need-in', crime o' be-in' hun-gry and poor.
Judge he say, 'Five years__ hard lab-or, on the chain gang you goin' to go.' Heard
Wan-na see my sweet__ hon-ey ba-by, wan-na break this chain off and run;

C7

Break-in' rocks ou' there__ on the chain gang 'cause I been con-vict-ed o' crime.
Left the gro- cer store__ man a- bleed-in', when he caught me rob-bin' his store.
The judge say, 'Five years__ o' lab-or.' Heard
Wan-na lay down some__ where it's shad-y, Lawd, it sure is hot__ in the sun.

F7

Hol' it ste-a-dy right there__ while I hit it. There I rec-kon that__ ought-ta git it. Been

Bb7 G7 C7 F7

work-in', an' work-in', but I still__ got so ter-rible long to go!

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You Can Depend on Me

Words and Music by Charles Carpenter, Louis Dunlap and Earl Hines

Medium

A

Gm7 F♯⁷ Gm7 C7 FMa7 A⁷ A♭⁷

Though you say we're through, I'll always love you, and

Gm7 C7 FMa7 Am7 D⁷

you can depend on me.

A¹

Gm7 F♯⁷ Gm7 C7 FMa7 Am7 A♭⁷

Though someone you've met has made you forget, you

Gm7 C7 FMa7 Bb⁷ FMa7

know you can count on me.

B

Cm7 F⁷ BbMa7

I wish you success, loads of happiness, but

G7 Gm7 C7

I must confess, I'll be lonely.

A¹

Gm7 F♯⁷ Gm7 C7 FMa7 Am7 A♭⁷

If you need a friend, I'm your to the end, and

Gm7 C7 FMa7 Am7 D⁷

you can depend on me.

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You Keep Coming Back Like a Song
from BLUE SKIES

Words and Music by
Irving Berlin

Ballad or Medium

You keep coming back like a song.

song that keeps saying, "Remember."

sweet used to be that was once you and me.

keeps coming back like an old melody.

perfume of roses in May turns to my room in December.

From out of the past, where forgotten things belong, you

keep coming back like a song.

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You Leave Me Breathless
from the Paramount Motion Picture COCONUT GROVE

Words by Ralph Freed
Music by Frederick K. Hollander

A

You leave me breathless, you heav-en-ly thing._ you look so

G m7 C7 C#7 Dm7 G7

wonder-ful._ you’re like a breath of spring._ You leave me

A

speech-less._ I’m just like the birds._ I’m filled with

G m7 C7 F Ma7

mel-o-dy._ but at a loss for words._ That lit-tle

B

grin of yours._ that fun-ny chin of yours, does so much to my heart._ Oh, give your

DbMa7 F Ma7

lips to me._ for, dar-ling, that would be the fin-al touch to my heart._ You leave me

A

breath-less._ that’s all I can say._ I can’t say

G m7 C7 C#7 Dm7 G7

more, be-cause._ you take my breath a-way._

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You Say You Care
from GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

Words by Leo Robin
Music by Jule Styne

Bright

A

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
You say you care, and all at once a million

EbMa7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 C7
roses pour their perfume on the air.

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
You say you care, and you put words to what the

EbMa7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 D#7 G7
whip-poor-wills are singing everywhere.

B

Cm7 Ab7 Cm7 A#7 D7b9
How sweet, how strange, that all my loneliness should

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7
change into the loneliness we share.

A

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
If you were there, no hill would be too high, and,

EbMa7 Fm7 Bb7 G#7 C7
darling, I would even fly the sea.

just to hear you say you care for me.
Young and Foolish
from PLAIN AND FANCY
Words by Arnold B. Horwitt
Music by Albert Hague

A
C Ma7    A m7    D m7    G 7    C Ma7    G m7    C 7
Young and foolish, why is it wrong to be
F Ma7    B b7    A 7    D m7    G 7
young and foolish? We haven't long to be.

B
C Ma7    B ° 7    E 7 # 5    A m7    B ° 7    E 7    A m7
Soon enough the care-free days, the sunlit days go by.
A m7    D 7    D m7    G 7

A
C Ma7    A m7    D m7    G 7    C Ma7    G m7    C 7
We were foolish, one day we fell in love.
F Ma7    B b7    A 7    D m7    G 7

C
C Ma7    B ° 7    E 7 # 5    A m7    D 7    B b7
Smiling in the sunlight, laughing in the rain,
Em 7
C Ma7/E    A 7 # 5    D m7    G 7    C Ma7    Dm 7    G 7
wish that we were young and foolish again!

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Young at Heart
from YOUNG AT HEART

Words by Carolyn Leigh
Music by Johnny Richards

Ballad

A

Bb Ma7

Fair - y tales can come true, it can hap - pen to you if you’re
know that it’s worth every trea - sure on earth to be

Cm7

D#7 G7 Cm7

young at heart, young at heart, For it’s hard, you will find, to be

F7

Bb Ma7 E7 Bb Ma7

you’re rich, it’s much nar - row of mind to be young at heart.

B

D#7 G7 D#7 G7 To Coda F C7

go to ex - treme with im - pos - si - ble schemes,
you should sur - vive to a hun - dred and five

Cm7

F7

part at the seams and life gets more ex - cit - ing with each pass - ing day,

Bb Ma7 Bb7 Cm7 F7 D.S. al Coda

love is ei - ther in your heart or on the way, Don’t you

CODA C7 3 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ma7 A7 Bb Ma7

all you’ll de - rive out of being a - live, and here is the best part,

Cm7 3 F7 Bb Ma7 B7 E7 Ma7 E7 Cm7 F7 Bb Ma7

you have a head start if you are a - mong the ver - y young at heart.

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Younger than Springtime
from SOUTH PACIFIC

Medium

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II
Music by Richard Rodgers

A

F Ma7  D m7  G m7  C7  G m7  C7
Young-er than spring-time are you, soft-er than star-light are you.

F Ma7  D m7  G7  C Ma7  C7
Warm-er than winds of June are the gen-tle lips you gave me.

F Ma7  D m7  G m7  C7  G m7  C7
Gay-er than laugh-ter are you, sweet-er than mu-sic are you.

F Ma7  D m7  G7  C Ma7  C7
An-gel and lov-er, heav-en and earth are you to me. And when your

D m7  G7  C Ma7  E b7  D m7  G7  C Ma7  C7
youth and joy in-vade my arms and fill my

D m7  G7  C Ma7  E b7  G m7  C7
heart as now they do, then

A

F Ma7  D m7  G m7  C7  G m7  C7  F Ma7
young-er than spring-time am I, gay-er than laugh-ter am I, an-gel and lov-er,

D m7  G7  G m7  C7  F Ma7  D m7  G m7  C7
heav-en and earth am I with you!
When ever you're near all my tears dis a pear; dear, it's plain as can be, you're lucky to me.

only luck charms are your two loving arms; anybody can see you're lucky to me.

No harm can happen to me anymore;

I'm writing thir tees all over my door.

mother and dad thought that my luck was bad; now like me they agree you're lucky to me.
You're Sensational
from HIGH SOCIETY

Words and Music by Cole Porter

A
Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
I've no proof when people say you're more or less a-look.
I don't care if you are called The Fair Miss Frig-id Air.

EbMa7
but you're sens-a-tion-al.

Gm7 C7
You're the proper squire to fire your heart and

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
if you say that one fine day you'll let me come to call.

Gm7 C7#5
we'll have a ball, 'cause you're sens-a-tion-al.

Fm7 Bb7
that's sens-a-tion-al.

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 Gm7 C7
all, that's all, that's all.

* NOTE: Second time only.
(I Wonder Why?)
You're Just in Love
from the Stage Production CALL ME MADAM
Words and Music by
Irving Berlin

Medium

VERSE
FMA7

I hear singing and there's no one there.

FMA7

I smell blossoms and the trees are bare.

C7

All day long I seem to walk on air,
I wonder why?

C7

I keep tossing in my sleep at night.

F7

And what's more I've lost my appetite.

Gm7

Stars that used to twinkle in the skies
are twinkling in my eyes,
I wonder why.
A

CHORUS

F Ma7    Bb7    F Ma7    Bb7
You don't need analyzing, it is not so surprising

F Ma7    Bb7    C7
that you feel very strange but nice.

Gm7    C7
Your heart goes pitter patter; I know just what's the matter

Gm7    C7    F Ma7    Gm7
because I've been there once or twice.

Put your head on my shoulder. You need someone who's older.

F Ma7    Cm7    F7
A rub-down with a velvet glove.

C

BbMa7    Gm7    C7
There is nothing you can take to relieve this pleasant ache.

Gm7    C7    F Ma7    Gm7
You're not sick, you're just in love.
You've Changed

Ballad

Words and Music by Bill Carey and Carl Fischer

A

Eb Ma7  A♯7  D 7♭5  Db7  Gm7  C7♭5

You've changed, that sparkle in your eyes is gone, your smile is just a care-less yawn, you're breaking my heart, you've changed. You've

A1

changed, your kisses now are so blase, you're bored with me in ev'ry way, I can't understand, you've changed. You've for-

B

Ab Ma7  Ab m7  Eb Ma7  B♭m7  Eb7

got ten the words, I love you, each memory that we've shared, you ig-

Ab Ma7  Ab m7  Gm7  C7♭9  Fm7  B♭7

nore ev'ry star above you, I can't realize you ev'er cared. You've

A2

Eb Ma7  A♯7  D 7♭5  Gm7  C7♭5

changed, you're not the angel I once knew, no need to tell me that we're through, it's all over now, you've changed.

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200 OF THE BEST SONGS FROM
JAZZ OF THE '50s
ARTIST INDEX

CANNONBALL ADDERLEY
COUNT EVERY STAR
I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE
SO IN LOVE
TEANECK

GARY BURTON
HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS

HOAGY CARMICHAEL
LAZY RIVER
SMALL FRY

BENNY CARTER
ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE
I CAN'T ESCAPE FROM YOU

BETTY CARTER
I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE

NAT "KING" COLE
ANGEL EYES
(I Love You)
FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS
I'D LOVE TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU
A LITTLE STREET WHERE
OLD FRIENDS MEET

LOUIS ARMSTRONG
JUBILEE

COUNT BASIE
I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT
IT'S ALWAYS YOU
WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE
YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME

TONY BENNETT
BUT BEAUTIFUL
CA, C'EST L'AMOUR
LOST IN THE STARS
SING, YOU SINNERS
STEPPIN' OUT WITH MY BABY
BEYOND THE SEA

RICHIE COLE
I LOVE LUCY

JOHN COLTRANE
I WANT TO TALK ABOUT YOU
MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE
SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC
YOU SAY YOU CARE

GEORGE BENSON
UNCHAINED MELODY

CHRISS CONNOR
HERE LIES LOVE

EARL BOSTIC
ONE DOZEN ROSES
YOU'RE LUCKY TO ME

BING CROSBY
I LEFT MY SUGAR STANDING
IN THE RAIN

CLIFFORD BROWN
TENDERLY

MARLON BRANDO
A WOMAN IN LOVE

LES BROWN
THE SONG IS ENDED
(But the Melody Lingers On)
MILES DAVIS
ALL OF YOU
BOPPLICITY (Be Bop Lives)
FREDDIE FREELoader
HALF NELSON
IF I WERE A BELL
MILESTONES
S'POSIN'
SO WHAT
WHEN I FALL IN LOVE
ANYTHING YOU CAN DO
I'LL BUY THAT DREAM
IT'S MAGIC

DORIS DAY
HERE'S THAT RAINY DAY
I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE
HARLEM NOCTURNE
BLUE ORCHIDS
ALL OF MY LIFE
DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME
ISFAHAN
THE LONELY ONES
LOST IN MEDITATION
LOVE YOU MADLY
SATIN DOLL
TROUBLED WATERS
WARM VALLEY
ALICE IN WONDERLAND
BEAUTIFUL LOVE
MY ROMANCE
NARDIS
WITCHCRAFT
YOUNG AND FOOLISH

TAL FARLOW
WITH THE WIND AND THE RAIN IN YOUR HAIR

ART FARMER
THREE LITTLE WORDS

FRANCES FAYE
IF YOU CAN'T SING IT (You'll Have to Swing It)

MAYNARD FERGUSON
LAZY AFTERNOON

ELLA FITZGERALD
CALL ME DARLING

'DEED I DO
FROM THIS MOMENT ON
GOTTA BE THIS OR THAT
INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN MUST FALL
OH! LOOK AT ME NOW
TAKE LOVE EASY
TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT
TOO DARN HOT

PAUL DESMOND

LOU DONALDSON
TOMMY DORSEY
BILLY ECKSTINE
DUKE ELLINGTON

BILL EVANS

TOMMY FLANAGAN
ALONE TOO LONG

HAL GALPER
IF I DIDN'T CARE

ERROLL GARNER
MISTY

STAN GETZ
ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

DIZZY GILLESPIE
AUTUMN LEAVES (Les Feuilles Mortes)

BENNY GOLSON
TEACH ME TONIGHT

DEXTER GORDON
I GUESS I'LL HANG MY TEARS OUT TO DRY

LIONEL HAMPTON
IT'S YOU OR NO ONE

JOHNNY HARTMAN
THEY SAY IT'S WONDERFUL
WOODY HERMAN
EARL HINES
BILLIE HOLIDAY

EARLY AUTUMN
TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE
CRAZY HE CALLS ME
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE
(\textit{Let's Fall in Love})
GLAD TO BE UNHAPPY
GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE
I DON'T WANT TO CRY ANYMORE
I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU
VERY WELL (Except Sometimes)
YOU'VE CHANGED
IF YOU GO
MY FUTURE JUST PASSED
TOO LATE NOW
WILD IS THE WIND
THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES
THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER

SHIRLEY HORN

SAND IN MY SHOES
MUSIC MAKERS
PEG O' MY HEART
CRY ME A RIVER
A SLEEPIN' BEE
WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUNG

FRANK SINATRA

ADIOS
BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON
THE PEANUT VENDOR (\textit{El Manisero})
I WISH I DIDN'T LOOK AT YOU
LOVE, YOU DON'T DO RIGHT BY ME
L'I'L LIZA JANE (\textit{Go L'I'Liza})

THALIA

GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME
NEVER LET ME GO

CARMEN McRAE
JOHNNY MERCER
THE MODERN JAZZ QUARTET

OLD DEVIL MOON
ANY PLACE I HANG MY HAT IS HOME
AFTERNOON IN PARIS
DJANGO
IN WALKED BUD

THELONIOUS MONK
WES MONTGOMERY

BORN TO BE BLUE
THE END OF A LOVE AFFAIR
A PORTRAIT OF JENNY
STRANGER IN PARADISE

GERRY MULLIGAN
STEPHANIE NAKASIAN
OLIVER NELSON
PHINEAS NEWBORN
CHARLIE PARKER

BAUBLES, BANGLES AND BEADS
ALMOST IN YOUR ARMS
STOLEN MOMENTS
NO MOON AT ALL
MY LITTLE SUEDE SHOES
STELLA BY STARLIGHT
HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'
PICNIC
ALONE AT LAST
WINTER MOON
I LOVE PARIS
IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME
JUST IN TIME
WHY CAN'T YOU BEHAVE
I AIN'T GOT NOBODY
(And Nobody Cares for Me)
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS
INSTEAD OF SHEEP
I'LL REMEMBER APRIL
LOVE IS A SIMPLE THING

JOE PASS
LES PAUL
KEN PEPLOWSKI
ART PEPPER
OSCAR PETERSON

LEGERADO
ALONE AT LAST
WINTER MOON
I LOVE PARIS
IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME
JUST IN TIME
WHY CAN'T YOU BEHAVE
I AIN'T GOT NOBODY
(And Nobody Cares for Me)
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS
INSTEAD OF SHEEP
I'LL REMEMBER APRIL
LOVE IS A SIMPLE THING
GEORGE SHEARING
DINAH SHORE
ZOOT Sims
FRANK SINATRA

THE BEST THING FOR YOU
BUTTONS AND BOWS
ONLY A ROSE
FLY ME TO THE MOON
(Another Word)
FOR EVERY MAN THERE'S A WOMAN
THE GIRL THAT I MARRY
IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS
OF THE MORNING
PUT YOUR DREAMS AWAY
(For Another Day)
RAIN (Falling from the Skies)
THERE ARE SUCH THINGS
WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW
YOU'RE SENSATIONAL.

YOUNG AT HEART
I HEAR MUSIC
IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FOOL
(Manha De Carnaval)
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU
YOU KEEP COMING BACK
LIKE A SONG
IF I SHOULD LOSE YOU
LUSH LIFE
MY LITTLE BROWN BOOK
UPPER MANHATTAN MEDICAL GROUP
DANCING ON A DIME
DOWN THE OLD OX ROAD
HOORAY FOR LOVE
JUST LIKE A BUTTERFLY
THAT'S CAUGHT IN THE RAIN
JUST WHEN WE'RE FALLING IN LOVE
(Robbins Nest)

CAL TJADER
MEL TORME
McCOY TYNER
SARAH VAUGHAN

YOUNG LOVE
WITH EVERY BREATH I TAKE
WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN
I STILL BELIEVE IN YOU
NOW IT CAN BE TOLD
YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE
DON'T GO TO STRANGERS
I WANNA BE LOVED
TRUE BLUE LOU
YOU LEAVE ME BREATHLESS
SAVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME
MOMENTS LIKE THIS
SUDDENLY IT'S SPRING
CALL OF THE FARAWAY HILLS