THE HAL LEONARD
REAL JAZZ STANDARDS FAKE BOOK

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Hal Leonard®
Foreword

Fakebooks are a portable source of music for any event where musicians are called upon to play music and songs of all types. Often a musician will have at least three or four of these volumes to deal with any given musical 'challenge.' With this publication, Hal Leonard gathers over 240 popular songs now defined as 'jazz standards' and presents them in an easy-to-read, user-friendly format.

What You Will Find in This Book

In this folio, the introduction, verse, and chorus of each song appear as in the original sheet music in large, hand-written style melody lines, chord names, and lyrics. Obvious errors or antiquated practices have been corrected. An example of an antiquated practice is an Am6 chord in the original sheet which is obviously an F7b5 chord. Below the original harmony in the chorus section is an alternate harmonization reflecting common practice by many jazz artists (the alternate harmonizations have been prepared by Rob Duboff). In some cases the alternate harmonization differs little from the original, in others it is more extensive. In this manner, you are supplied with what was published originally, and you are offered a "hipper" harmony. You can use either one, combine the two, or come up with something of your own. The choice is yours! We hope you have fun learning some new tunes, and re-visiting old favorites.
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Adios

ENGLISH WORDS BY EDDIE WOODS
SPANISH TRANSLATION AND MUSIC BY ENEIC MADRIGUEIRA

Moderately

F7/C   Bb   Cm6   F

We were so happy, dear, together.

F7/C   Bb   Cm6   F   F7   Bb+   F

And ev'ry dream of joy we knew, a castle

Gm7   C7

In the air, dear, forever, a world of love for just we two

Dm7   G7   C7

But ev'ry dream must have its ending, our castle

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Falls and we must part
So dear, this message to you I'm

Sending, a word of hope, from my aching heart.

Adios, in leaving you, it grieves me to say adios.

I'll be so lonely, for you only I

Sigh and say my adios, adios to you.

And in this heart.
Is memory of what used to be dear for you and me set a-


Moon watching and waiting a-

soon it will be blessing our

love adios for happy endings

I'll return, dear to you with a love true, no

more to say, you adios.

adios adios.
Ain't Misbehavin'
FROM AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Words by Andy Razaf
Music by Thomas "Fats" Waller and Harry Brooks

Moderately

E♭7

A♭7

E♭7/G

G♭7

F♮6

B♭7

E♭

E♭9

B♭7

B♭7(#5)

E♭

B♭7

He: Tho' it's a fickle
She: Your type of man is

E

E♭

B♭7

Age

E♭

B♭9

E

E♭

G♭7

With flirting all the age,
I know you really care,
Here is one鸟 with

C♭7

C♭7/G

C♭7

E♭

B♭7(#5)

E♭

B♭7(#5)

E♭

B♭7

Self-control
Never sleeps;

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Best day, thumbs down for all the rest, my love was given, and made you mine a-

Heart and soul, so it can stand all you say.

No one to talk with, all by myself. No one to walk with, but

I'm happy on the shelf. Ain't mis-behavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

I know for certain, the one I love.

I'm true with flint-in', it's just you I'm thinkin' of, Ain't mis-behavin'.
I'm savin' my love for you. Like Jack Horner

In the corner, don't go nowhere. What do I care,

Your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me.

I don't stay out late. Don't care to go, I'm home about eight, just

Me and my radio, ain't misbehavin'. I'm savin' my love for

1. Eb C15 F15 Bb13
2. Eb Gb7

you. you.
ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL

Words by Jack Lawrence
Music by Arthur Altman

Moderately slow

Ami Ami/G# Ami/G F#m7(B♭5) F6 B♭m7(B♭5)

F#7/E E7(B♭9) Ami Ami/Gm7 Ami/Gm7 Ami7 Ami6 Ami13/B♭7

ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL!

Ami Ami7 Ami6 Ami/Gm7 Ami G7 B♭9 B♭6(B♭9sus) B♭m7(#5) B♭7

HALF A LOVE NEVER APPEALED TO ME.

Gmi Gmi7 Gmi7/F Gmi6 Em7(B♭5) A7 Gmi Gmi7

IF YOUR HEART NEVER COULD YIELD TO ME,

E♭7 Gmi7 G7 G♭7 G7(#5)

THEN I'D RATHER HAVE NOTHING AT
ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL

CHORUS

ALL, ALL
ON THE STREET
ALL, ALL
OF NOTHING AT

ALL, ALL
IF IT'S LOVE, THERE IS NO

IN BETWEEN.

COY FOR SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

RATHER HAVE NOTHING AT ALL.

PLEASE, DON'T BEG, YOUR LIPS SO CLOSE TO MY CHEEK.

SMILE, OR I'LL BE LOST BEYOND RECALL.
Eb7/Ab Eb7 Bbm7/F E7 Eb7/G

The kiss in your eyes, the touch of your hand makes me weak.

And my heart may grow dizzy and fall.

And if I fell under the spell of your call,

I would be caught in the undertow.

So, you see, I've got to say:

No! No! All or nothing at all!
ALICE IN WONDERLAND
from WALT DISNEY'S ALICE IN WONDERLAND

WORDS BY BOB HILLIARD
MUSIC BY SAMMY FAIN

SLOWLY, WITH EXPRESSION

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Cmi} \quad \text{Ami7(b5)} \quad \text{Bb9} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

Eb  Bb7  Eb  Bb7  Eb  Ab  Bb7  Eb  Bb7  F#m7  Bb7  Em7  Cmi7

ALICE IN WONDERLAND, how do you get to

WONDERLAND? over the hill or UNDERLAND or

JUST BEHIND THE TREE. WHEN CLOUDS GO

ROLLING BY, they roll away and LEAVE THE SKY.

WHERE IS THE LAND BEYOND THE EYE THAT PEOPLE CAN NOT

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See? Where can it be?

Where do stars go? Where is the crescent moon?

They must be somewhere in the sunny afternoon.

Alice in Wonderland, where is the path to Wonderland?

O'er the hill or here or there? I wonder.
ALL BY MYSELF

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

C/G          C7/G          Dm7        Dm7(#5)        G9

I'm so unhappy. What'll I do? I long for

Dm7          G7          G7(#5)        C          A7          Dm7        G7

Somebody who will sympathize with me. I'm

C          C7          C7(#5)        C          A7

Growing so tired of living alone. I lie a-

D7          A7           D7          G          F#          F          G9

Wake all night and cry. Nobody loves me, that's why.

Cm7          C6          D7          D7

All by myself in the morning.
All by myself, in the night,
I sit alone with a table and a chair.

So unhappy there, playing solitaire,
All by myself, I get lonely.

Watching the clock on the shelf,
I'd love to rest my weary head on someone's shoulder,

I hate to grow older.

All by myself, in the night.
ALL OF YOU
FROM SILK STOCKINGS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

FOX TROT TEMPO

After watching her appeal from every angle,

There's a big romantic deal I've got to

Wangle.

For I've fallen for a certain lovely lass,

And it's not a passing fancy or a fancy pass.

I love the looks of you, the
Lover of you, I'd love to make a tour of you, the eyes, the arms, the mouth of you, the east, west, north and the south of you. I'd love to gain complete control of you, and handle even the heart and soul of you. So love, at least, a small percent of me, do. For I love all of you.

1.

For I love all of you.

2.

For I love the you.
Always

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Moderate Waltz

Ev'rything went dreams will all come
Wrong, true, and the whole day with long I'd feel time
So blue, for the longest each day while more
I'd forget to smile, then till spring met rolls
You by. Then when my days have passed, gone,
Now that I've found you at last,

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I'll be loving you, always
with a love that's true, always
when the things you've planned
need a helping hand, I will understand.
always, always, days may not be fair,
always, always, that's when I'll be there.
always, not for just an hour,
not for just a day, not for just a year, but always, always.
ANGEL EYES

Freely, with Expression

Gmi Gmi6 Ami7 D7

Ever had the feelin', that the world's gone and left you be-

Gmi Ami7(b5) G7 D9 Gmi Gmi6

hind?

Ev - er had the feel-in' that you're

Ami7 Ab7(b5) Fmi7/G

that close to los - in' your mind? You

Dmi9 Dmi7 G13(b9)

Look a - round each cor - ner, hop-in' that she's there, you

Medium Blues

Gmi D7(b5) Gmi Ami7(b5) D7(b5) Gmi

Tey to play it cool per - haps, pre - tend that you don't care.

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Ami7

But it doesn't do a bit of good, you gotta

Cmi9  Ab9  Gmi9  A7(#5)  Dmi  A7(#5)  Dmi  A7(#5)

Seek 'til you find, or you'll never unwind.

Dmi    B07  Bb9    Dmi    Bb9    A7(#5)

Try to think that love's not around.

Dmi    Bmi7(#5)    B07  Bb9  A7(#5)  A7  Dmi  B07  Bb9  A7(#5)

Still it's uncomfortably near, my old heart ain't

Dmi    Bb9    Bb9  Dmi    Bb9  A7(#5)  Dmi    Bb9  A7(#5)  Dmi

Gainin' no ground 'cause my angel eyes ain't here.

Dmi    B07  Bb9    Dmi    Bb9  A7(#5)  Dmi    B07  Bb9  A7(#5)  Dmi

Angel eyes that old devil sent, they glow unbearable bright.

Emi7  A7(#5)  A7  Dmi  B07  Bb9  A7(#5)  A7  Dmi  Bb9  Bb7

Need I say that my love's mis-spent, mis-
spent with angel eyes to-night. so drink up all you people,

order anything you see. have fun, happy people, the drink and the laughs on me.

pardon me, but i gotta run.

the fact's uncommonly clear. gotta find who's

now "number one" and why my angel eyes ain't here.

'scuse me while i disappear.
AQUELLOS OJOS VERDES
(Green Eyes)

MUSIC BY NILO MENENDEZ
SPANISH WORDS BY ADOLFO UTRERA
ENGLISH WORDS BY E. RIVERA AND E. WOODS

Moderately

Life helped no charm, dear, until I met you.

Fue ron tus ojos los que me dieron

Love always seemed oh, so far away.

El tema dulce de mi canción.

Your eyes met mine; now I can’t forget you.

Tus ojos verdes claros se rezong
DARK NIGHTS BECOME AS BRIGHT AS THE DAY.

YOUR GREEN EYES WITH THEIR SOFT LIGHTS.

YOUR EYES THAT PROMISE SWEET NIGHTS BEING TO MY SOUL A LONGING A THIRST FOR LOVE DIVINE. IN DREAMS I SEE TO HOLD YOU TO FIND YOU AND ENFOLD YOU.

OUR LIPS MEET, AND OUR HEARTS TOO, WITH A THRILL SO SUBTLE.
LIME DAR
THOSE COOL AND LIMPID GREEN EYES
AQUELLOS OJOS VERDES

A POOL WHERE IN MY LOVE LIES SO DEEP, THAT IN MY EN CU-YAS QUITAS
SE-RE-NOS CO-MO MUN LA- GO

SEARCHING FOR HAPPINESS, I FEAR THAT THEY WILL NEVER NO SA-BEN LAS TRIST-
AGUAS UN-DI-A ME MI- RE

HAUNT ME, ALL THROUGH MY LIFE THEY'LL TAUNT ME;
TE-LAS QUE EN MI AL-MA HAN DE SA-GO

BUT WILL THEY EVER WANT ME? GREEN EYES MAKE MY DREAMS COME
AQUELLOS OJOS VERDES QUE YO NUN-Ca SE SA-

1. E6 E67 B67/C B67
2. E6 E67 E67

TRUE.

YOUR GREEN EYES WITH THEIR AQUELLOS OJOS VERDES
Autumn in New York

Words and music by Vernon Duke

Moderately

Gmi C Gmi C7 F C7 Bbm

It's time to end my lonely holiday and bid the country a hasty fare-

well. So on this gray and melancholy day I'll

Ab/Eb Em7(#5) Ab/Eb Bbm7 Eb7

move to a Manhattan hotel. I'll dispose of my rose-colored

Gmi7/Ab Bb7 Eb7(#5) Cmi7(#5) C7

chattels and prepare for my share of adventures and battles.

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Here on the twenty-seventh floor, looking down on the city.

Hat and a core! Autumn in New York.

Why does it seem so inviting?
The gleaming rooftops at sun down.

Autumn in New York, it spells the thrill of first nighting.
Autumn in New York, it lifts you up when you're rundown.

Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in faded roues and gay divorcees who,

And lunch at the Ritz. They're willing to tell you that 'tis.
I'm home, it's autumn in New York.

That brings the promise of new love;
transforms the slums into May fair,
autumn in New York, is often mingled with pain.
You'll need no castles in Spain.

Dream-ees with empty hands may sigh for exotic lands;
In the Park, it's autumn in New York.
It's good to live it again.
AUTUMN LEAVES
(LES FEUILLES MORTES)

ENGLISH LYRIC BY JOHNNY MERCER
FRENCH LYRIC BY JACQUES PREVERT
MUSIC BY JOSEPH KOSMA

SLOWLY, WITH MUCH FEELING

EN#I7(b5)

C7

CHI: JE VOU-DEAIS TANT QUE TU TE SOU-VIENNES,
LE FEUIL-LES MORTES SE RA-MASSENT A LA PELLE.

DES SOURS HEU-REUX OU NOUS E-TIONS A-MIES.
LES SOU-VE-NIRS ET LES RE-GEHTS AUS-5I.
EN CE TEMPS LA LA VIE
MAIS MON AMOURE SI LEN-

E-TAIT PLUS BELLE
CIEUX ET FI-DELE
SOU-REIT TOU-COURS ET RE-MER-CIE LA VIE.

LE FEUIL-LES MORTES SE RA-MASSENT A LA PELLE.
TU VOIS, JE N'AI PAS OU-BLI-
JE TAI-MAIS TANT, TU E-TAIS SI SO-LIE.

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Le feuil les mortes se rassemblent à la belle,
En ce temps-là la vie était plus belle.

Les souvenirs et les regrets aussi,
Et le soleil plus brulant qu'aujourd'hui,
Tu étais ma plus douce amie.

Porte-moi dans la nuit froide de l'oubli,
Même si je n'ai que faire des regrets,
Et voilà que tu chanteras toujours,
La chanson que tu chantais toujours,
Je l'entends toujours.

The falling leaves drift by the window,
The autumn dawn.
LEAVES
MARS
ET SE TAI
MAIS.

I SEE YOUR
LIPS
THE SUMMER
NOUS VIVIONS
TOUS
LES DEUX EN

KISS
THE SUN-BURNED
HANDES
I USED TO
HOLD.

SINCE YOU
MAIS LA

WENT A-WAY
THE DAYS GROW
LONG.

AND SOON I'LL
HEAR
OLD WINTER'S

VIE SE-PARE
CEUX QUI S'AI
MENT.

TOUT DOUCE-
MENT.

SANS FAIZ DE

SONG,
BUT I MISS YOU
MOST OF ALL
MY DARLING.

WHEN

AU- TUMN LEAVES
START TO
Fall.

PAS DES AMANTS
DE-SUN-NIS.

THE FALLING
FALL.

C'EST UNE CHAN-
NIS.
BASIN STREET BLUES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY SPENCER WILLIAMS

Moderately

\[ \text{C G7/D D7 G/E C Dm7 D9 G/E C Dm7 Em7 C/E} \]

WON'T-CHA COME A-LONG WITH ME.

\[ \text{C G7 G7(#5)} \]

TO THE MISSISSIPPI?

\[ \text{C B7/C G7(#5)} \]

WE'LL TAKE THE BOAT TO THE

\[ \text{G7 Em7 Dm7 G7 Cm7 Dm7 C/E C Dm7 D9 G/E C Em7 Dm7 G7} \]

LAN' OF DREAMS. STEAM DOWN THE RIVER DOWN TO NEW ORLEANS: THE

\[ \text{C B7/C G7(#5)} \]

AND'S THERE TO MEET US, OLD FRIENDS TO GREET US,

\[ \text{C B7/C G7(#5) C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 D7/A} \]

WHERE ALL THE LIGHT AND THE DARK FOLKS MEET.

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Basin Street: Basin Street: is the street, where

A7 A7 G7 G7 C

E7/B E7

Ba-sin Street: Basin Street: is the street, where

A7 D7

The e-lite, always meet, in New Or-leans.

G7 Cm7 G7 G7(#5)/F C/E E507 Dm7 G7 Dm7/A G7/B

Lan' of dreams, you'll never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means.

C Cm7 E7 A7

Glad to be; yes, sir-ree, where welcome's free.

Bb7 A7 G7

Dear to me, where I can lose, my Basin Street Blues.
Be Careful, It's My Heart

From Holiday Inn

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Slowly

Gm7/C C7 C6/D C7 Gm7/A Gm7 Gm7/D Bbm7

C7sus C7 F6 A7

Sweet-heart of mine,

Gm7/C Bb Bb/F F Am7(b5)

I've sent you a Valentine.

Gm7/C7(#5) F/G G9 C9

It's more than a Valentine. Be

Gm7/C C7 Gm7/C C7 F6 Gm7 G#67 F/A

Careful, it's my heart.

Gm7 C7 Gm7/C C7 F6 Gm7 G#67 F/A

Not my watch you're holding, it's my heart.

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It's not the book I lent you that you never read.

It's not the note I sent you that you quickly saw.

It's my heart.

The heart with which so willingly I part...

It's yours to take or keep or break, but please, before you start, be careful.

It's my heart.
BEIN' GREEN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JOE RAPOSO

SLOWLY, REFLECTIVELY

It's not that easy be-in' green,

Having to spend each day the color of the leaves, when I think it could be

nicer be-in' red, or yellow, or gold, or something much more colorful like

that.

It's not easy be-in' green,

It seems you blend in with so many other ordinary things.

And people tend to pass you over, 'cause you're not standing out like flashy
Spar-kles on the wa-ter, or stars in the sky... But green is the
col-or of spring... and green can be cool and
friend-ly like,... and green can be big like an ocean or im-
por-tant like a moun-tain or tall like a tree... when green is
all there is to be... it could make you won-der why, but why won-dee.
why won-dee? I am green and it’ll do fine, it’s
beau-ti-ful and I think it’s what I want to be.
BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA
FROM RHYTHMANIA

LYRIC BY TED KOEHNER
MUSIC BY HAROLD ARLEN

Is there any-one a-round
Who can not see it's the well-known run-a-round you're giving me,
I suppose you'll tell me I'm all wrong,
It's a bitter pill to take, coming from you, tho' I've made a big mistake,
What can I do? I don't know what makes me string a-
long.

But I'd hate to lose you. You've got me
in between the devil and the deep blue sea.

I forgive you. 'Cause I can't for-
get you. You've got me in between the
DE - VIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA.

I ought to cross you

off my list.

BUT WHEN YOU COME KNOCK - ING AT MY DOOR.

FATE SEEMS TO GIVE MY HEART A TWIST,

AND I COME RUN - NING BACK FOR

more.

I SHOULD HATE YOU,

BUT I GUESS I

LOVE YOU.

YOU'VE GOT ME IN BE - TWEEN THE

DE - VIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA.
The Birth of the Blues
from George White's Scandals of 1926

Tempo di Blues

Words by B.G. De Sylva and Lew Brown
Music by Ray Henderson

Slowly and dreamily

Oh! They say some people long, a-

Go were searching for a different tune, one that they could

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So they started swaying to and fro.

They didn't know just what to use. That is how the blues really began: They heard the breeze in the trees, singing weird melodies.

And they made that the start of the blues. And from a sail came a wail.

Of a down-hearted frail, and they played...
G7
G7

That
As part of the blues.
C
C

E7 Bm7(b5) E E

From a whip-poor-will
Out on a hill.
They took a new
E Bm7(b5) E7 Bm7(b5) E7

Note,
Pushed it through a horn
Till it was worn.
A7
A7

In to a blue note!
And then they
A7/G D7 G7 A7/G A7/G G7

Nursed it, rehearsed it, and gave out the news.
G7/D C/F#07 Dm7 G+ C/E Cm7 E7 E7(b5)

That the South land gave birth to the
F Cm7 C7 G7

1. C C7 C A7/Eb G7/D C
2. C C A7 Bb7 A7 C

They heard the blues!

THE BIRTH OF THE BLUES – 3
BEWITCHED
FROM PAL JOEY

Moderately, in 2

G7    E7      Am7     D     B(b5)

He's a fool and don't I know it, but a fool can have his charms.

Dm7    G9     E7      A9    Dm7    G9     E7      A13

I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms.

Dm7    G9     E7      A9    Dm7    G7     Cmaj7    G6

Love's the same old sad sensation. Lately I've not slept a wink.

Dm7    G9     E7      Am7     Dm7    G13    G7     G7(#5)

Since this half-pint imitation put me on the blink. I'm

C     Cmaj7    C6/7    Dm7     C/E     C7+   E7(#11)


C6     Fmaj7    C6/7    Cmaj7    C6/7    E6/7      Dm7     G7     A7(b9)

Child again; be-witched, both-ered and be-wil-dered am
Could'n't sleep, and wouldn't sleep, { when

Love came and told me less I could sleep where I should'n't sleep, be-witched, soothed and be-

Wildered am I. Lost my heart, but what

of it? He is cold, I agree; he can laugh, but I

love it although the laugh's on me. I'll

sing to him, each spring to him, and { long for the day when I'll worship the

cling to him; be-witched, soothed and be-wildered am

I'm
THE BLUE ROOM
FROM THE GIRL FRIEND

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD ROGERS

Moderately

F/A  Bb6  Gm7  C7  Fm7  Bb  Fm7

All my future plans, dear, will

Bb  Fm7  Bb  F  Bb  F

Suit your plans. Read the little blue prints:

Fm7  Bb  Fm7  Bb  Fm7  Bb  F

Here's your mother's room, here's your brother's room. On the wall are two prints.

Bb  F  D7  Gm7  D7  Gm7  D7

Here's the kids' room. Here's the bido-y's room. Here's a pantry

Gm7  C7  F6  C7/G  Fm7  Bb  Fm7

Lined with shelves, dear. Here I've planned for us, something

Bb  Fm7  Bb  Bbm7/A  Gm7  C7

Grand for us. Where we two can be our-selves, dear.

Slowly, with expression

F  Fm7  Gm7  Gm7  C7  Fm7  C7

We'll have a blue room. A new room, for two room. Where
Every day's a holiday because you're married to me.

Not like a ballroom, a small room, a hall room, where

You can smoke your pipe away, with your wee head up on my knee.

We will thrive on, keep alive on just nothing but kisses,

With Miss-tee and Miss-see on little blue chairs.

I'll wear my trousseau, and Robinson

Coe-soe is not so far from worldly cares as our

Blue room far away up stairs!
BLUE SKIES
FROM BETSY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

Moderately
(VAMP UNTIL READY)

G    G7    A/G    Cm11/G

I was blue just as the blue as I could be.
I should care if the wind blows east or west.

G7    C6/G    G6    G7/G

Every day was a cloudy day for me.
I should fret if the worst looks like the best.

Bm1    F#7    F7    D7    C7/D    D7

Then good luck came a knocking at my door.
I should mind if they say it can't be true.

G    G7    C6/G    G7    G

Skies were gray but they're not gray anymore.
I should smile; that's exactly what I do.

Emi7    B+/C#7    B7/C#7    G/D    C7/G7(b5)    Cm11/G

Blue skies smiling at me.
Nothing but

G/D    G7/G7    C9    D7    G

Blue skies do I see.
Mildly

C F C A7

Dmi7 A7/D Dmi A7/D

Dmi C#7/D Dmi C#7/D Dmi C#7/D Dmi A7(#5)/A7

Life’s dreary for me, Days seem to be long as years.

D0 C#7/D D0 C#7/D D0 A7(#5) Dmi7

I look for the sun, But I see none through my tears.

C#7sus/F F#mi

Your heart must be like a stone.

F#mi B7 A F#mi7

To leave me here all alone

When you could make my life worth
LIVING BY SIMPLY TAKING WHAT I'M SET ON GIVING.

My heart is sad and lonely. For you I sigh, for you, dear only. Why haven't you seen it?

I'm all for you, body and soul! I spend my days in longing and wondering why it's me you're wronging. I tell you I mean it, I'm all for you, body and soul!
I can't believe it, it's hard to conceive it that you'd turn away romance.

Are you pretending, it looks like the ending, unless I could have one more chance to prove, dear, my life a wreck you're making, you know I'm yours for just the taking.

I'd gladly surrender myself to you, body and soul!
BRAZIL

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
S. K. RUSSELL AND A. Z. BASSOZO

SLOWLY

G/8 G E7(#5) Ami7 D7 G6

Brazil, the Brazil that I knew
where I wandered with you, lives in my imagination.

Where the songs are passionate, and a smile
has flashed in it, and a kiss has rested in it.

For you put your heart in it, and
so I dream of old Brazil.
WHERE HEARTS WERE ENTERAINING JUNE,

WE STOOD UNDERNEATH AN AMBER MOON

AND SOFTLY MURMURED "SOME-DAY SOON."

WE KISSED AND BLUNG TO

GETH - ER, THEN TO MOR - ROW

WAS ANOTHER DAY, THE MORNING

FOUND ME MILES A WAY, WITH STILL A
BUT BEAUTIFUL

WORDS BY JOHNNY BURKE
MUSIC BY JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

SLOWLY

Who can say what love is? Does it start

In the mind or the heart?

When I hear discussions on what love is

Everybody speaks a different part

Funny or it's sad or it's quiet or it's mad;

It's a good thing or it's sad, but beautiful!
Beautiful to take a chance and if you fall, you fall
And I'm thinking I wouldn't mind at all.
Love is tearful or it's gay; it's a problem or it's play; it's a heartache either way.

But beautiful! And I'm thinking if you were mine I'd never let you go and that would be beautiful.
CARAVAN
FROM SOPHISTICATED LADIES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DUKE ELLINGTON, IRVING MILLS AND JUAN TIZOL

MODERATELY

Night and stars above that shine so bright
The mystery of their fading light that shines upon our caravan.

Sleep up on my shoulder as we creep across the sands so I may
KEEP THIS MEMORY OF OUR CARAVAN.

This is so exciting. You are so inviting.

RESTING IN MY ARMS AS I THRILL TO

THE MAGIC CHARMS OF YOU.

BE-SIDE ME HERE BE-NETH THE BLUE MY DREAM OF

LOVE IS COMING TRUE WITHIN OUR DESERT CARAVAN.
Cast Your Fate to the Wind

Words and Music by
Vince Guaraldi and Carol Weaver

Moderately, with a beat

A month of nights, a year of days,
October to be and drifting in to May.
When the tide comes in and you just cast your fate to the wind.

C Bb F Bb C Bb C/F

A long the breeze, won’t sail up wind on memories.
The empty sky is your best friend and you just cast your fate to the wind.

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TIME HAS SUCH A WAY OF CHANGING A MAN THROUGHOUT THE YEARS. AND NOW {I'M} REARRANGING {MY} LIFE THROUGH {YOU}.

Tears alone, there never was there now {I'M} OLD, {YOU}.

Couldn't be wise, {I'M} SMART, {YOU} JUST A MAN WITH HALF A HEART, WHO'D

Drink the dark and laugh at day and let their wonder how it might have been had {YOU} NOT

WILDEST DREAMS BLOW AWAY.

CAST {MY} FATE TO THE WIND....
Change Partners
From the RKO Radio Motion Picture Carefree

Words and music by Irving Berlin

Slowly

F C7(b5) Dm7/6 F Gm7/C F Gm7/C G9 F Cm7(b5) Gb9/C F Gm7 G7 C7

F C7 C7

Must you dance ev’ry dance

C7 C7

With the same fortunate man? You have

F E/G♭ A♭/B♭ Gm7 C7/G

Danced with him since the music began. Won’t you

Gm7 A♭/B♭ C6 C7 F

Change partners and dance with me?

F C7 C7

Must you dance quite so close

C7 C7

With your lips touching his face? Can’t you

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F
E/G#4
A#7
C7/G
Gm7
C7
Bb

See, I'm longing to be in his place?
WON'T YOU
Gm7
Abmaj7 C6 C7 F
Gm7
C7 F
Bm7 E7 Abm7

CHANGE PART-NERS AND DANCE WITH ME?
ASK HIM TO
Bm7 E7 Abm7
Gm7 Bm7 E7 Abm7

Sit this one out, and while you're a-lone
I'LL TELL THE
Bm7 E7 Abm7
Gm7 Bm7 E7

WAIT-ER TO TELL HIM HE'S WANT-ED ON THE TEL-E-PHONE.
F
Abmaj7
Gm7
F7

You've been locked IN HIS ARMS
C7
C7
Gm7
Bm7

EVER SINCE HEAVEN KNOWS WHEN
WON'T YOU CHANGE
Db7 C7
Gm7/Ab6 C7

PART-NERS, AND THEN YOU MAY NEVER WANT TO CHANGE
Gm7 Bm7

PART-NERS A-GAIN.
GAIN

CHANGE PARTNERS - 2
Cheek to Cheek
From the RKO Motion Picture Top Hat

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Moderately

G7 Dmi7 G7/0 F/G E7/B E7(b5)/Bb A7

Dmi7 G7 F/G G7 C

F/C C C/G Dmi7 C/G G7 F/C C C/G Dmi7 C/G G7

C/Cu7 Am7 Dmi7 G7 Cu7 Am7 Dmi7 C/G G7

Heaven. I’m in Heaven. And my

C/Cu7 Dmi7 G7/0 Dmi7 Emi7 Bb9(#11) A7 Bm10/D D7

Heart beats so that I can hardly speak. And I

G7 Dmi7 G7/0 F/G G9 E7/B Bb7(#5) A7

G7 Dmi7 G7 Dmi7 Cu7 A7 G7

Seem to find the happiness I seek. When we’re

Dmi7 G7 F/G G7 C Cu7 A7 Dmi7 G7(#5)

Out to gether dancing Cheek to Cheek.

F/C C C/G Dmi7 C/G G7 F/C C C/G Dmi7 C/G G7

C/Cu7 Am7 Dmi7 G7 Cu7 Am7 Dmi7 C/G G7

Heaven. I’m in Heaven. And the
C G7/D Am7 D#67 Em7 C#7/E Bb5(#11) A7 Bb5 D7

Cares that hung around me thru the week seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak when we're out together dancing cheek to cheek.

C6 G7/D G7 C6 C/G

Oh, I love to climb a mountain, and to reach the highest peak but it doesn't thrill me half as much as dancing cheek to cheek. Oh, I love to go out fishing in a river or a creek... but I don't enjoy it half as much as...
Dancing cheek to cheek. Dance with me.
I want my arm around you.
Charm a-bout you will carry me thru' to heaven.
I'm in heaven and my heart beats so that I can hardly speak.
Seem to find the happiness I seek when we're out together dancing cheek to cheek.

1. C E67 Dm7 G7 C Gm7 Dm7/G C6

CHEEK TO CHEEK – 3
Everything Happens to Me

Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis

Slow Rhythm

Cmin7 Cmin7 F7 E7 D7

Gmin Gmin E7(#5)

Black cats creep across my path until I'm almost mad.

Gmin Gmin7 E7 G7 F7

Must have caused the devil's wrath 'cause all my luck is bad.

Cmin9 Cmin7 F7 D7 B7

Make a date for golf and you can bet your life it rains.

Cmin7 Cmin7 F7(#5) D7(#5) G7

Try to give a party and the guy upstairs complains.

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GUESS I'LL GO THE U LIFE JUST CATCH IN' COLOS AND MISS IN' TRAINS.

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME.

NEVER MISS A THING, I'VE HAD THE MEASLES AND THE MUMPS, AND

EVERY TIME I PLAY AN ACE MY PARTNER ALWAYS TRUMPS.

GUESS I'M JUST A FOOL WHO NEVER LOOKS BEFORE HE JUMPS.

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME.

FIRST MY HEART THOUGHT YOU COULD BREAK THIS CINX FOR ME, THAT
LOVE WOULD TURN THE TRICK TO END DESPAIR.

NOW I JUST CAN'T FOOLED THIS HEAD THAT THINKS FOR ME. I'VE

MORT-GAGED ALL MY CASTLES IN THE AIR. I'VE

TELEGRAPHED AND PHONED. I SENT AN "AIR MAIL SPECIAL" TOO. YOUR

ANSWER WAS "GOOD-BYE." AND THERE WAS EVEN POSTAGE DUE. I

FELL IN LOVE JUST ONCE AND THEN IT HAD TO BE WITH YOU.

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME...
SMOOTHLY

(intro) Bb/A A/Ab G7/B G7/A C/Bb Bb7/D D/E C7/E

G7(9)/D F7/Eb

Bb Bbmi7 F7(#5) Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

Sweet IN - DIAN MAID - EN.

Since FIRST I MET YOU, I CAN'T FOR -

C9 C7 Cmi7 Bb7 Dm7(9s) G7 Emi7 F7(#5)

Get you, Chero - kee SWEET - HEART.

Bb Bbmi7 F7(#5) Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ebmi7

CHILD OF THE PRAIRIE, YOUR LOVE KEEPS

Emi7 Ab7 Bb Bbm7 Dmi/A C9/G

CALL - ING, MY HEART EN - THRALL - ING.

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CHEER-O-KEE. Dreams of SUMMER-TIME Of LOVER-TIME GONE A A7 Dm7 AM7/G C7/F# G

SO TENDERLY AND SIGH My

SWEET INDIAN MAIDEN ONE DAY I'LL

HOLD YOU, IN MY ARMS FOLD YOU.

CHEROKEE - 2
Come Rain or Come Shine

From St. Louis Woman

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Harold Arlen

I'm gonna love you like nobody's loved you, come rain or come shine.

High as a mountain and deep as a river, come rain or come shine.

I guess when you met me it was just one of those things, but don't ever set me 'cause I'm gonna be true if you

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LET ME. YOU'RE GONNA LOVE ME LIKE NOBODY'S LOVED ME. COME
RAIN OR COME SHINE. HAPPY TOGETHER. UN-
HAPPY TOGETHER AND WON'T IT BE FINE.
DAYS MAY BE CLOUDY OR SUNNY. WE'RE IN OR WE'RE OUT OF THE
MONEY. BUT I'M WITH YOU ALWAYS. I'M WITH YOU RAIN OR

1. D7 G9 C7 C13 C15(19)
2. Dm7 C13 B9(11) A7 Dm9
A COTTAGE FOR SALE

WORDS BY LARRY CONLEY

MUSIC BY WILLARD ROBISON

Moderately

E♭7

Ab♭9

E♭7

Ab

E♭7♭9

B♭7

F7

B♭7

E♭7♭9

Ab/C Ab/♭9 B♭7

E♭7♭9

Ab/C Ab/♭9 B♭7

F7

Gmi D/F♯ B♭7

E♭7♭9

Ab♭9

E♭7♭9

G7

C7

Ab♭9

E♭7♭9

B♭7♭9

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My heart is heavy as I gazed upon,
A cottage for sale.
The lawn we were proud of is waving in hay,
Our beautiful garden has
Withered away.

Where you planted roses the weeds seem to say,

"A cottage for sale;"

From every single window,

I see your face,

But when I reach a window, there's empty space.

The keys in the mail box the same as before.

But no one is waiting for me any more.

The end of our story is

told on the door:

A cottage for sale. Our sale.
CRAZY HE CALLS ME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
Bob Russell and Carl Sigman

SLOWLY  F/C  C7/Bb  F/A  A7/E  D9

C7sus  C7  F  C7/F  F  Gmi  Gmi9  C9/Bb

I say I'll move the mountains and I'll move the mountains

If she wants them out of the way, CRAZY, she calls me.

Sure I'm CRAZY, CRAZY IN LOVE, I'd say.

Say I'll go through fire and I'll go through fire

As she wants it so it will be, CRAZY, she calls me.
Sure I'm crazy, crazy in love-- you see...

Like the wind that shakes the bough
{she} moves me with a

C smile.

The difficult I'll do right now

The impossible will take a little while,

I say I'll care forever,

And I mean forever if I have to hold up the sky.

Crazy {she} calls me, sure I'm crazy,

Crazy in love-- you see...
Cry Me A River

Words and Music by Arthur Hamilton

Slowly and rhythmically

Now you say you're lonely,

You cry the long night through,

Well, you can cry me a river,

I cried a river over you.

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You drove me, nearly drove me out of my head, while

You never shed a tear,

Remember? I remember all that you said;

Told me love was too plebeian,

Told me you were true with me, an' now you say you

Love me, well, just to prove you do, come on, an'

Cry me a river, cry me a river.

Cry me a river, cry me a river.

I cried a river over you.
Dancing on the Ceiling

Moderately

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

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He dances o-ver-head on the ceil-ing, near my bed.

In my sight, through the night, I try to

Hide in vain un-derneath my coun-ter-pane; There's my

Love up a-sore! I whisper, "Go a-way, my lo-ver,

It's not fair," but I'm so grate-ful to dis-co-ver;

He's still there... I love my ceil-ing more

Since it is a dan-cing floor just for my

Love.
DARN THAT DREAM

LYRIC BY EDDIE DE LANGE
MUSIC BY JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

SLOWLY

Eb/G F#7 Fm7 F#7

Eb/G F#7 Fm7 B7

Eb Gm7 Cm7

Love is a strange and powerful thing,
It can bring you down, or make you sing;

Eb A9 Gm9 G A9sus A9

Love may give you a millionaire's scheme,
But it only gave me one dream.

Dm7 C7 Gm7 B7sus/Bb E7/A7 A7 E7(B9)

DARN THAT DREAM I DREAM EACH NIGHT, YOU

Emi Ami/C Em7 Em7/D Em7/C E7 B7sus/Bb E7(A7) A7 E7

Say you love me and you hold me tight;
But when I awake you're out of sight, oh, darn that dream.

Gm7 Bb°7 E7/Bb A7 Ab7

G Bm11 Am7 Ab7 G E7sus/Bb E7/Bb

Gm7 Bb°7 A7 D7 Bm7 E7 A7 D7 Gm7 B9 A7 E7

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Am7  B7(6)
Am7  B7(11)
Emi  Ami/C
Emi7  Emi7/0  Emi7/C
Bmi7(65)  E9  E7(99)  91

Darn your eyes, they lift me high above the moon-lit skies;

Ami  F9
Ami7  F7
Gmi7  Bmi7  E57/8b
Ami7sus  Ab7(69)

Then I tumble out of paradise, oh, darn that dream.

G6  Bb7  Eb  Ch7
Gmi7  Fmi7  Bb7  Eb67
Ami7  Fmi7  Bb7  Bb7(11)

Darn that one track mind of mine, it can't understand that you don't care;

Emi7/G  Gmi7/Fb  Ami7/E
Gmi7  Fmi7  Ami7  Bb7(11)

Can't understand that you don't care; just to change the mood I'm in, I'd welcome a nice old night mare.

G  E57(65)/Bb  E57/8b
Gmi7  Bmi7  E57
Ami7  B7(65)
Emi  Ami7/C
Emi7  Emi7/C

Would have you; but it haunts me and it won't come true, oh.

Bmi7(65)  E9  E7(99)
Ami  E9
Ami7  F7
Gmi7  Bmi7  Bb7

Darn that dream and bless it too, without that dream I never would have you;

Ami7sus  Ab7(69)
Ami7  D7

1. G  Ami7  D7(99)
2. G  Gmi7

Darn that dream.  Dream.
DAY BY DAY
Theme from the Paramount Television Series DAY BY DAY
Words and music by Sammy Cahn, Axel Stordahl and Paul Weston

Moderately Slow

G

G/B
Bb7
Am7
D9

Day by day, I'm falling more in love with you,

And day by day, my love seems to grow.

There isn't any end to my devotion;

It's deeper, dear, by far than any ocean.

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I find that day by day you're making all my dreams come true. So come what may.

I want you to know I'm yours alone and I'm in love to stay. As we go through the years, day by day.

1. G6 Am7 D9
   Gm7 Bm7(b5) E7
   D9

2. G6 C G
   Gm7 Bm7(b5) E7
   C

Day by day – 2
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FOOL
(MANHA DE CARNAVAL)

WORDS BY CARL SIGMAN
MUSIC BY LUZ BONFA

SLOWLY, WITH A BOSSA NOVA BEAT

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FOOL,
A SAD AND A LONG, LONG-LY
I WALK THE AVENUE
AND HOPE I'LL RUN INTO THE WELCOME
SIGHT OF YOU COMING MY WAY.
I stop just across from you

But you're never home anymore

So back to my room and there in the gloom I cry tears of good-bye

'Till you come back to me, that's the way it will be every day in the life of a fool.
**Desafinado**

(Off Key)

**English lyric by Gene Lees**

**Original text by Newton Mendonça**

**Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim**

---

**Moderately**

- F
- A\(\text{b}^7\)
- G\(\text{m}^7\)
- C\(7\{b9\} C7\)
- F/A
- A\(\text{b}^7\)

When I try to sing, you say I'm off key.

- G\(\text{m}^7\)
- G\(\text{b}^7\)
- F/A
- A\(\text{b}^7\)
- C\(\text{m}^7/G\)
- B\(7/G\)\(\text{b}\)

Why can't you see how much this hurts me?

- D\(7/F^\text{##}\)
- F\(\#07\)
- G\(\text{m}^7\)
- A\(7\{b9\}\)
- D\(\text{m}^7\)
- E\(7\)

With your perfect beauty and your perfect pitch, you're a perfect terror.

- A\(\text{m}^7\)
- A\(7/\#3\)
- G
- G\(\text{b}7\{b5\}\)

When I come around, must you always put me down?

- F
- F\(\text{m}^7\)
- G\(7\{b5\}\)
- G\(6/\#11\)

If you say my singing is off key, my love,
Gm7
Gm7
C7
C7/Bb

You will hurt my feelings, don't you see, my love?

D7(b9)
Gm7
A7(b9)
A7(b9)

I wish I had an ear like yours, a voice

Dm7
D7
D7(b9)
D7(b9)
G7
G9

That would be have.

All I have is feeling and the voice God gave.

G7(b9)
Gbm7
Gb7(b5)
Gb7(b5)

You insist my music goes against the rules.

Gm7
Gm7
C7
C7/Bb

Yes, but rules were never made for love sick fools.

D7(b9)
Gm7
A7(b9)
A7(b9)

I wrote this little song for you, but you
DON'T CARE.

IT'S A CROOK-ED SONG, AH, BUT ALL

MY HEART IS THERE.

THE THING THAT YOU WOULD SEE

IF YOU WOULD PLAY YOUR PART

VEN IF I'M OUT OF TUNE I HAVE A GENTLE HEART

I TOOK YOUR PICTURE WITH MY TRUSTY ROL-

LEI-FLEX, AND NOW ALL I HAVE DE - VEL -

OPED IS A COM - FLEX.
Possibly in vain, I hope you weaken, oh, my love.

And forget those rigid rules that undermine my dream of a life of love and happiness with someone who'll understand that even though I may be out of tune when I attempt to say how much I love you, all that matters is the message that I bring, which is: my dear one, I love you.
Do Nothin' Till You Hear From Me

Words and Music by
Duke Ellington and Bob Russell

Moderately Slow

\[ G \quad A_{mi}^{7} \quad D_{7} \quad D_{7}(b_{5}) \quad D_{7}/c^{#} \quad G \]

\[ G \quad G_{m}^{7} \quad G_{7} \quad D_{m}^{7} \quad G_{7} \]

Do noth-in' till you hear from me. Pay no at-ten-tion to what's

\[ C_{m}^{7} \quad G_{m}^{7} \quad C_{m}^{7} \quad G_{m}^{7} \quad A_{mi}^{7} \quad e_{7}(b_{5}) \]

said. Why peo-ple tear the seam of an-y-one's dream

\[ G_{9} \quad A^{7} \quad D_{7} \quad G_{m}^{7} \quad G_{#}^{7} \\
\quad A_{mi}^{7} \quad D_{7} \quad G_{9} \quad G_{m}^{7} \quad G_{m}^{7} \]

is o-ver my head. Do noth-in' till you hear from me.

\[ G_{7} \quad D_{m}^{7} \quad G_{7} \quad C_{m}^{7} \quad G_{m}^{7} \quad C_{m}^{7} \quad G_{7} \quad C_{m}^{7} \quad G_{7} \quad F_{7} \]

At least con-sid-er our ro-man-ce; If you should take the word of

\[ G_{m}^{7} \quad A_{mi}^{7} \quad e_{7}(b_{5}) \quad D_{9} \quad A^{7} \quad D_{7} \quad G \quad G_{m}^{7} \quad A_{mi}^{7} \quad G \quad A_{7} \quad G \quad G_{7} \]

oth-ers you've heard. I have-n't a change.

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True I've been seen with someone new but does that mean

That I'm untrue, when we're apart the words in my heart reveal

How I feel about you, some kiss may cloud my memory.

And other arms may hold a thrill, but please don't listen till you hear it from me and you never will

Do nothing till you hear from me

DO NOTHIN'TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME - 2
Do You Know What It Means
To Miss New Orleans

Lyric by Eddie De Lange
Music by Louis Alter

Slowly

G9

G7

I never had this kind of feelin'.

F7

G7

G7(#5) G7

Cmi Fmi

With draggin' heart and searin' a - peelin' What's the matter.

Cmi/Eb Gb9

Cmi Ab9

G7(#5) G7

Here's the matter. Here's the thing that's really wrong with me: Do you

C C4m7 G+ G7(#5) C C4m7 F#m7(b5) B7

Ami Emi Ami

Know what it means to miss New Orleans And miss it each night and

D9

F Dm7

F#m7 C/G A7

Day? I know I'm not wrong The feelin's gettin' stronger The

Dm7

Ab7 G7

G7 C

A7

Long-er I stay a-way Miss the moss-covered vines The
TALL SUGAR PINES WHERE MOCK-IN' BIRDS USED TO SING AND
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE LAZY MISSISSIPPI A MUD-2-Y-IN' INTO SPRING,
THE MOONLIGHT ON THE BAYOU A CREE-OLE TUNE THAT FILLS THE AIR;
NOLIAS IN JUNE AND SOON I'M WISH-IN' THAT I WAS THERE.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO MISS NEW ORLEANS WHEN THAT'S WHERE YOU LEFT YOUR
HEART? AND THERE'S SOMETHING MORE: I MISS THE ONE I CARE FOR

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO MISS NEW ORLEANS — 2
DON'T GET AROUND MUCH ANYMORE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
Duke Ellington and Bob Russell

Medium Swing

C G7

Em7(b5) A7(b9)

Dui/FA7/E Dui

WHEN I'M NOT PLAYING, SOLI-TAIRE, I TAKE A

Dui7(b5) G7

C/E G7/D C

Emi Emini

BOOK DOWN FROM THE SHELF, AND WHAT WITH PRO-GRAMS

Emi7 A9

G/D A7

G

ON THE AIR, I KEEP PRETTY MUCH TO MYSELF. MISSED THE SAT-UR-DA

C Dui7 C/B7 C/E

A7 Dui7 C G7 A7/C

DANCE. HEARD THEY CROWD-ED THE FLOOR, COULDN'T SIT WITH-OUT

D7 G7

Em7 G7

C7

YOU, DON'T GET A-ROUND MUCH ANY MORE.
Thought I'd VIS-IT THE CLUB. GOT AS FAR AS THE DOOR.

THEY'D HAVE ASKED ME ABOUT YOU. DON'T GET A-ROUND MUCH AN' Y

MORE. DARLING, I GUESS MY MIND'S MORE AT EASE.

BUT, NEVER- THE- LESS, WHY STIR UP MEMORIES?

BEEN INVITED ON DATES, MIGHT HAVE GONE BUT WHAT FOR.

AW-FULLY DIFFERENT WITHOUT YOU, DON'T GET A-ROUND MUCH AN' Y

MORE. MISSED THE SAT-UR- DAY MORE.
DON'T WORRY 'BOUT ME
FROM COTTON CLUB PARADE

Lyric by Ted Koehler
Music by Rube Bloom

Moderately

Bbmi    Bbmi7/Eb    Eb7    Ab

B07    Bbmi    Eb7

Ab/C    B07    Bbmi7    Ab7

This is the one mo-ment that I thought I nev-er could live through, but

Ab/C    B07    Bbmi7    Ab7

now some-how, that it's here, my dear, that fool-ish fear dis-ap-pears, and

Bbmi    Bbmi7/Eb    Eb7    Ab

Say-ing good-bye seems sweet. It's plain that

Bbmi7    Eb7    Bbmi7    Eb7    Ab6

Fate didn't want us on a one way street. Don't

Eb7(9)    Abmaj7    Ab6    Ab7    Ab6

wor-ry 'bout me, I'll get a-long:

Eb7(9)    Ab7    Ab7

get a-bout me, se hap- py, my love.
Let's say that our little show is over and so the story ends. Why not call it a day the sensible way and still be friends? Look out for yourself should be the rule; give your heart and your love to whom-ever you love, don't be a fool.

Darling, why should you cling to some fading thing that used to be? If you can forget, don't worry 'bout me.
EARLY AUTUMN

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER
MUSIC BY RALPH BURNS AND WOODY HERMAN

SLOWLY, WITH FEELING

G   B/G   Dm7/G   C#maj7/G   Dm7

G7

When an early autumn walks the land and chills the breeze and

Bbm7   Bbm7

A7   A7

Abmaj7   Abmaj7

touches with her hand the summer trees, perhaps you'll understand

G7   Cmaj7   G7   Cmaj7   Abmaj7

A7   Dm7   G7

What memories I own. There's a dance pa-

Cmaj7   Cmaj7

B7   B7

Bbm7   Bbm7

vil- ion in the rain all shut- tered down, a wind-ing coun-

A7

Abmaj7   G7

A7   Abmaj7

Dm7/G   G7

All rus-set brown, a frost-y win-dow pane shows me a town grown

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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 fall could come in view so

Early, early? Darling, if you care

Please let me know. I'll meet you anywhere.

I miss you so; let's never have to share another early

1.

2.

Autumn. When an early autumn.
EAST OF THE SUN
(AND WEST OF THE MOON)

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BROOKS BOWMAN

SLOWLY, WITH EXPRESSION

Ami7       D9       G       Ami7       D7

G           Gm7

Gm7

G6

G

F7(b5) E9

E7

EAST OF THE SUN AND WEST OF THE MOON,

Ami7       Ami7       C6       Ami7(b5)       Cmi7       F7

We'll build a dream-house of love, dear.

Ami7       D9       F#7/F#       B7       Emi

Near to the sun in the day, near to the moon at night, we'll

A7      A7

A7

Ami7       D9       D7

Live in a lovely way, dear, living on love and pale moon-light.
Just you and I, for ever and a day.

Love will not die, we'll keep it that way.

Up among the stars we'll find a harmony of life to a

Love-ly tune, east of the sun and west of the

Moon, dear, east of the sun and west of the

Moon.

EAST OF THE SUN – 2
EASY LIVING
Theme from the Paramount Picture EASY LIVING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

Moderately (dreamily)

Eb C7 Fmi Bb9 Bb7(#9) Eb Gmi Eb/G Ab7

Gmi7 Bb7(#5) Eb

Eb Ebm7 E07 C7(#9) Fmi Gmi7 Bb7 F#07

Living for you, is easy living; it's

Eb Gmi7 Cmi7 E7 Abl7 Abm7 Abm7 Eb/Bb C7

Easy to live when you're in love and I'm so in love, there's

Fmi Gmi7 Bb9 Bb7(#5) Eb E07 Fmi Gmi7 C7 Fmi Gmi7 Bb9 Bb7

Nothing in life but you.

Eb Ebm7 E07 C7(#9) Fmi Gmi7 Bb7 F#07 Eb Gmi7 Cmi7 Eb

Never regret the years I'm giving; they're easy to give

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When you're in love, I'm happy to do whatever I do for you. Maybe I'm a fool, but it's fun.

People say you rule me with one wave of your hand.

Darling it's grand; they just don't understand.

Living with you is easy living; it's easy to live.

When you're in love and I'm so in love there's nothing in life, but you.

1. Eb Fmi Eb/G B9 F7 B7sus/E B7 B7(#5) 2. Eb Fmi Eb/G Ab Eb/G B9(#5) Eb
EASY STREET

By ALAN RANKIN JONES

LAZY DREG, E♭ D♭ C7 Fm7 B♭7 B♭7

DON'T

E♭ D♭ E♭ F♭

THINK I'LL LOOK FOR WORK TO-DAY A-GAIN.

Fm A7 B♭7 E♭ Cm E♭(♭5)

USED TO LOOK FOR JOBS MOST NOW AND THEN;

A♭m7(♭5) Fm E♭ G7 C7 Fm7 B♭7 C7

IT'S NOT THE LOOK-IN' WORRIES

A♭m Abm7 B♭7 E♭ G7 C7 Fm7 B♭7

ME I'M FEARED SOME-ONE WILL HI-RE ME, OH!

E♭ G7 C7 Fm7 B♭7 C7

EASY STREET,

E♭ Cm7 E♭7 B♭7 E♭7

I'D LOVE TO LIVE ON EASY STREET;

E♭ Cm7 E♭ G7 C7 Fm7 B♭7

NO-BOO-Y WORKS ON EASY STREET,

E♭ Cm7 E♭ G7 C7 Fm7 B♭7

JUST SIT A-ROUND ALL

E♭ Cm7 E♭ G7 C7

DAY (JUST SIT AND PLAY THE HORSES)

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Life is sweet
For folks who live on Easy Street, no weekly payments

You must meet, that make your hair turn grey!

When opportunity comes knocking, you just

Keep on with your rockin' 'cause you know your fortune's made;

And if the sun makes you perspire, there's a man that you can hire to plant trees, so you can have shade on Easy Street.

I'm telling every one I meet if I could live on Easy Street, I wouldn't want no job to day, so please go 'way.
EASY TO LOVE
(You'd Be So Easy to Love)
FROM BORN TO DANCE
WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

Moderately

I know too well that I'm just wasting precious time in
thinking such a thing could be, that you could ever care for me.

I'm sure you hate to hear that I adore you, dear. But
grant me, just the same, I'm not entirely to
blame, for, you'd be so easy to love, so
EASY TO LOVE

G/B A707 G/B A7 G G7 G7 G7/A7 G7 B7 E7

EASY TO I-DO-LIZE, ALL OTHERS ABOVE.

A707 A707 C7 G G7 G7 G7

SO WORTH THE YEARNING FOR, SO SWELL TO

G7 G7 G7 G7 G7/E7 G7 B7 E7

KEEP EVERY HOME-FIRE BURNING FOR.

A707 A7 C7 A707 G/G A707 G/B

WE'D BE SO GRAND AT THE GAME, SO CARE-FREE TO-

A7 G G7 G7/A7 G7 B7 E7 A7

GETHER, THAT IT DOES SEEM A SHAME, THAT YOU CAN'T

A7/B7 A7/C7 B7 E7 A7

SEE YOUR FUTURE WITH ME, 'CAUSE YOU'D BE ON, SO

G/D C7 G7 G7 A7

EASY TO LOVE!
Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye

from Seven Lively Arts

Words and music by Cole Porter

Moderately fast

\( \text{Eb} \)  \( \text{Am7(b5)} \)  \( \text{Ab7} \)

\( \text{Bb7} \)  \( \text{Eb} \)  \( \text{Bb4/Db} \)  \( \text{C7sus} \)  \( \text{C7} \)  \( \text{F#} \)  \( \text{F#} \)  \( \text{F#} \)

We love each other so deeply, that I ask you this, sweet-heart;

why should we quarrel ever?

why can't we be enough clever, never to part?

\( \text{Ev'ry time we say goodbye, I die a little.} \)

\( \text{Ev'ry time we say goodbye, I wonder why a little,} \)

why the gods above me who must be in the know

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Think so little of me, they allow you to go.

When you're near, there's such an air of spring, about it. I can hear a lark somewhere where begin to sing about it. There's no love song finer. But how strange the change from major to minor ever time we say goodbye.

Every time we say goodbye. Every single time we say goodbye.
Ev'rything I Love

Words and music by Cole Porter

Moderately and smoothly

Bb7  Bb57(#5)  Eb6/Bb  Am7(#5)/Bb  Bb7(b9)

If I were Lord Bye-on,  I'd write you, sweet sie-en,

Eb6  Fm7(b5)/C  Bb7  Eb6

A poem in-spir-in'  A kill-er dil-lee-oo,

Too sad, I'm no poet,  I happen to know it, but

Bb5/C  Gb7  C7/G  F7

Any-way, here's a roundelay, that I wrote last night about

Bb7  Eb  Eb+  Am7  Fm7  Gm7  F7

you.  You are to me ev -'ry - thing,
MY LIFE TO BE, EVERYTHING, WHEN IN

MY SLEEP YOU APPEAR, FAIR SKIES OF DEEP

BLUE APPEAR, EACH TIME OUR LIPS TOUCH AGAIN.

GAIN, I YEARN FOR YOU OH SO MUCH AGAIN.

YOU ARE MY FAV'RITE STAR, MY HAVEN IN HEAVEN ABOVE.

YOU ARE EVERYTHING I LOVE.

EVERYTHING I LOVE – 2
Fever

Moderate Jump Beat

Words and Music by
John Davenport and Eddie Cooley

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

Ami

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Fe - ver All Through the Night.

2. Every - body's got the Fe - ver, that is some - thing.

You all know. Fe - ver is - n't such a new thing.

Fe - ver Start - ed long ago.

3. Romeo loved Juliet
Juliet she felt the same,
When he put his arms around her, he said,
"Julie, baby you're my flame."

Thou givest fever, when we kisseth
Fever with my flaming youth,
Fever - I'm afire
Fever, yea I burn forsooth.

4. Captain Smith and Pocahontas
Had a very mad affair,
When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said,
"Daddy-o don't you care."

Give me fever, with his kisses,
Fever when he holds me tight.
Fever - I'm his Missis
Oh Daddy won't you treat him right.

5. Now you've listened to my story
Here's the point that I have made:
Chicks were born to give you fever
Be it Fahrenheit or Centigrade.

They give you fever when you kiss them,
Fever if you live and learn.
Fever - till you sizzle
What a lovely way to burn.
FLAMINGO

Moderately slow (no chord)

Gb

Eb/Gb

F C7

Gb

F

Eb/Gb

F C7 C7(#5)

Gb7

Gb7

Cm7 Gm7 C7

Gm7 C7

Db7 C7

Db7

Db7

Gb7

Bb7

Gb7

C9

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The white clouds hang from the sky above.

And my love has gone away.

Of ver head listen to what I say:

Flamingo.

Like a flame in the sky flying over the

Island to my lover near by.

Oh exotic bird passing.
MIN-GO,
IN YOUR TROPICAL HUE

SPEAK OF PASSION UNDYING,
AND A LOVE THAT IS TRUE.
THE WIND SINGS A SONG TO YOU
AS YOU GO,
A SONG THAT I HEAR BELOW

THE MUR-MURING PALMS...

MIN-GO,
WHEN THE SUN MEETS THE SEA,
SAY FAREWELL TO MY LOVER
AND HASTEN TO ME.
FLY ME TO THE MOON
(IN OTHER WORDS)
FEATURED IN THE MOTION PICTURE ONCE AROUND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BART HOWARD

FLY ME TO THE MOON, AND LET ME PLAY AMONG THE
STARS;
LET ME SEE WHAT SPRING IS LIKE ON
JUPITER AND MARS. IN OTHER WORDS

HOLD MY HAND!

IN OTHER WORDS DARLING KISS ME!
Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forevermore; you are all I long for, all I worship and adore. In other words, please be true! In other words, I love you!

In other words: I love you!
FOR ALL WE KNOW

WORDS BY SAM M. LEWIS
MUSIC BY J. FEED COOTS

Moderately

E♭/B♭  F♯/E♭  F♯/B♭  Fmaj7  B♭7sus  B♭7

Eb7  E♭6  Fmaj/E♭  B♭7/E♭  E♭6

SWEET-HEART THE NIGHT IS GROWING OLD,
WHY SHOULD WE WASTE A NIGHT LIKE THIS?
SWEET-HEART MY LOVE IS STILL UNTOLD,
WHY CAN'T WE LAUGH AT TO-MORROW?

G7  A♭6  B♭9  Eb7  E♭6  G7/D

SIT - TING KISS?
WHY CAN'T WE LAUGH AT TO-MORROW?
FOR

E♭6  Cmaj7  F ♯  B♭7  E♭6  C7  C7(♭9)

E♭6  Cmaj7  F ♯  C7  C7(♭9)

FOR ALL WE KNOW WE MAY NEVER MEET AGAIN,
BEFORE YOU GO MAKE THIS

G♯/E♭  A♭/G  B♭/F♯  B♭/E♭  E♭7  G♭/D  E♭7

MO-MENT SWEET AGAIN,
WE WON'T SAY GOOD-NIGHT UN-

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Till the last minute, I'll hold out my hand and my heart will be in it. For all we know this may only be a dream, we come and go like a ripple on a stream.

Love me tonight, tomorrow was made for some. Tomorrow may never come, for all we know.
For Every Man There's a Woman

From the Motion Picture Cassbah

Lyric by Leo Robin
Music by Harold Arlen

Slowly N.C.

For ev'-ry man there's a wo-man. For ev'-ry life there's a plan and

Wise men know it was ev-er so; Since the world be-gan

Woman was made for man. Where is she, where is the

Woman for me? For ev'-ry prince there's a prin-cess, For

Ev'-ry Joe there's a Joan. And if you wait you will meet the mate

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Born for you a - lone, happy to be your own.

Where is she, where is the wo - man for me?

Find the one, find the one, then to - geth - er 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.

For love. Where is she,

Where is the one for me?
FROM THIS MOMENT ON
FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

Now that we are close, no more nights morose,

Now that we are one, the sequence has just begun,

Now that we're side by side, the future looks so gay.

Now we are all-bied when we say:

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G#m7/F  Fmi  Ebmi  Ab7  Db

you FOR me, DEAR, only two for

Dbm7  Gb7  Ab7  Bb7  C7

tea, DEAR, FROM this mo - ment on.

Gm7/F  Fmi  Ebmi  Ab7  Db

from this happy day.

Gm7/F  Fmi  Ebmi  Ab7  Db

no more blue songs, only

Dbm7  Gb7  Ab7  Bb7  Eb7  Eb7

whoo, pie, pie songs, FROM this mo - ment on.

Ebmi  Ab7

for you've got the love.

Dbmi  Gb7  Ab7  Ebmi7

need so much, got the skin.
Love to touch, got the arms to hold me tight,
Got the sweet lips to kiss me good-night,
From this moment on,
You and I, base.

We'll see 210 in high, base,
Every care is gone from this moment on.
Haunted Heart

From Inside U.S.A.

Words by Howard Dietz

Music by Arthur Schwartz

Moderately

Eb       Eb6      Eb7      Fm7/C      Eb6

Eb07     Fm7/C     Eb       Ebm7     Fm7     Bb7     Bb7(9)     Eb6

In the night, though we're apart,

Eb07     Bb7      Eb6      Gbm7     E07(C7/9)     Fm7     Bb7

There's a ghost of you within my haunted heart.

Fm7      Bb7      Fm7      E07      Ebm6      Gbm7(6)     F#07     Eb6/Bb      Ebm7/Bb     Eb6

Ghost of you, my lost romance.

F#07     Fm7      Bb7      Bb7(9)     Ebm9     Eb6      Fm7/Bb     Bb7

Lips that laugh, eyes that dance.
E♭6  E♭6/7  Fm7  B♭7  C7(#5)  Fm7  B♭7

{HAUNTED HEART WON'T IN THE NIGHT. THOUGH LET ME BE…}

E♭6  E♭6/7  Gm7  E♭6/7  C7(#5)  Fm7  B♭7

DREAMS REPEAT A SWEET BUT LONELY SONG TO ME.

B♭m7/E♭  Eb  Ab  Eb(♯9)  Fm7  F♭67

DREAMS ARE DUST, IT'S YOU WHO MUST BE -

E♭  E♭6/7  Gm7  C7  F7

LONG TO ME AND THE THRILL -

Fm7/Ab  B♭7  Eb/G  Eb7  E♭7(#9)  Abm7

MY HAUNTED HEART. BE STILL.

To Coda

A♭7  B♭7(♭9)  E♭  E♭6  E♭6/7  Fm7/E♭  E♭  E♭6  E♭6/7  Fm7

MY HAUNTED HEART.
TIME ROLLS ON TRYING IN VAIN TO CURE ME.

you are gone but you remain to

LURE ME. YOU'RE THERE IN THE DARK AND I CALL.

YOU'RE THERE BUT YOU'RE NOT THERE AT ALL. OH, WHAT WILL I

DO WITHOUT YOU, WITHOUT YOU?

HEART.
GEORGIA ON MY MIND

WORDS BY STUART GOZELL
MUSIC BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL

SLOWLY

Melodies being memories that linger in my heart.

Make me think of Georgia. Why did we ever part?

Some sweet day when blossoms fall and all the world's a song.

I'll go back to Georgia 'cause that's where I belong.

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through, just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.
(Georgia on My Mind; Georgia, Georgia, Georgia.)

A song of you comes as sweet and clear as

Moonlight through the pines.

Other arms reach out to me; other eyes smile tenderly;

Still in peaceful dreams I see the road leads back to you, Georgia, Georgia, no peace I

Find, just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

GEORGIA ON MY MIND – 2
**GIRL TALK**

*From the Paramount Picture HARLOW*

Words by Bobby Troup

Music by Neal Hefti

**Slow and Bluesy**

```
F  Gm7  C7sus3  C7
D7  Gm17  C7(b9)
Fm17  Bb9  Gm17  C7(b9)
Ami7  D7(b9)  Gm17  Ami7  Bb  C9sus
Fm17  Bbm17  G7(b9)  Gm7/C  C7(b9)
Ami7  D7(b9)  Ami7  Bbm17  Cm7  D7
Gm7/G  G9  Gm7/C  Bbm17
```

**Inconsequential Things That Men Don't Really Care To Know**

```
But that's a game, {they're} all the same it's just a game. {we} call it
```
GIRL TALK, GIRL TALK. {THEY} ALL ME-OW A-BOUT THE

ups and downs of all {THEIR} FRIENDS, THE "WHO," THE "HOW," THE "WHY;" {THEY}

DISH THE DIRT, IT NEVER ENDS. THE WEAKER SEX, THE SPEAKER

SEX {WE} MORTAL MALES BEHOLD, BUT THE WE SLEP WE WOULDN'T

TEAR A FOR A TON OF GOLD. SO SABBY STAY, AND GAS A WAY,

BUT HEAR ME SAY THAT AFTER GIRL TALK, GIRL TALK, TALK OF

ME. YOU?

ME. YOU?
SLOWLY, WITH FEELING

GOD BLESS' THE CHILDO

FEATURED IN THE MOTION PICTURE LADY SINGS THE BLUES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
Arthur Herzog, Jr. and Billie Holiday

Then that's got shall get, then that's strong gets more, while the

not shall lose, so the Bible said and it still is news;

ma-ma may have, ma-ma may have, but God bless' the child that's

got his own! That's got his own.
GOT HIS OWN! THAT'S GOT HIS OWN.

Mon - ey, you got lots o' friends, crow - din' 'round the

door, when you're gone and spend-in' ends.

They don't come no more. Rich re - la - tions give, crust of

bread and such, you can help your - self, but don't take too much!

Ma - ma may have, Pa - pa may have, but God bless the child that's

GOT HIS OWN! THAT'S GOT HIS OWN.
A GOOD MAN IS HARD TO FIND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY EDDIE GREEN

Moderately

My heart's sad and I am all forlorn,

My man's treating me mean,

I was born and that man of mine I've ever seen,

Happiness, it never lasts a day;

Say: A good man is hard to find: you always
GET THE OTHER KIND. JUST WHEN YOU THINK THAT HE

is your pal, you look for him and find him fooling 'round some other gal. Then you

laugh, you even grave to see him lying in his grave. So, if your man is nice, take my advice and

hug him in the morning, kiss him every night, give him plenty lovin'.

Treat him right, for a good man nowadays is hard to

find. A good find. A GOOD MAN IS HARD TO FIND – 2
GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DAN FISHER,
IRENE HIGGINBOTTOM AND ERVIN DRAKE

SLOW BLUES TEMPO

F#m7  B7(#5)  Emi  A7(#5)  Dmi  G7(#5)

Good morning, heartache,
you old gloomy sight.

B7/Eb  Eb7(b9)  Ami7/D  D7(b9)

Good morning, heartache, that we said goodbye last night.

B7(b9)  Bmi7  Ami7  Abmi7  Db9

I tossed and turned until it seemed you had gone.

Gmi7  C7(#9)

But here you are with the dawn.

F  Dmi7  G7  Cmi  Ab/c

Wish I'd forget you.

Cmi7  Cmi7

But you're here to stay.

Bmi7/Eb  Eb7(b9)  Ami7/D  D7(b9)  Gmi7  Bmi7(b9)  Bmi7

It seems I met you when my love went away.

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Am7  Abm7  Db9  Gmi7  C7/G7  Gb7  By/F  Bbm7  Am7  Gmi7  Em7

Say—ing to you,  "Good morn—ing heart-ache, what's new?"

Em7  A7(65)  A7(#9)  A7(63)  A7  A7  A7  A7

Stop haun—ting me now. Can't shake you no—how.

Dm7  G7(#9)  C  C  Cm7  Em7  F7(#11)

Just leave me a— lone. I've got those Mon—day blues.

Ch17  Ch17(63)  Ch17  Ch17  Ch17

Straight thru' Sun—day blues. Good morn—ing heart—ache.

Ch16  Ch17  F  Ch16  Chm7

Here we go a— gain. Good morn—ing heart—ache, you're the

Bbm7/Eb  Eb7(63)  Am7/D  D7(63)  Gmi7  Bbm7(63)  Bbm7

One who knew me when. Might as well get used to you

Am7  Abm7  Db9  Gmi7  C7  Gb7

Hang—in' a—round. Good morn—ing heart—ache, sit

1.  F  Dm7  G7

2.  F  Ebm7  D7(#9)  Dm7  G7  C7(#9)  C7  F9(63)

Down! Down!
GUilty

Words and Music by Gus Kahn,
Harry Akst and Richard A. Whiting

Moderately Slow

Tho' you've decided that our love is wrong,
And think that we should part.
It seems as tho' I have loved you so long,
You'll always be in my heart.

Is it a sin,
Is it a crime,
Loving you, dear, like I do?
If it's a crime then I'm guilty,
Guilty of loving you.

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HAVE YOU MET MISS JONES?

FROM I'D RATHER BE RIGHT

Words by Lorenz Hart

Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

A7/C

It happened, I felt it happened, I was a

A7

Wake, I wasn't blind, I didn't think, I felt it

C7

Happened, now I believe in matter over mind.

B7

See, we mustn't wait. The nearest moment that we marry is too

Late!

"Have you met Miss Jones?"

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We shook hands. She was just Miss Jones to me.

Then I said, "Miss Jones, you're a girl who understands,

I'm a man who must be free." And all at once I lost my breath, and all at once I owned the earth and sky!

Now I've met Miss Jones,

And we'll keep on meeting till we die, Miss Jones and...
Hello, Young Lovers

FROM THE KING AND I

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
MUSIC BY RICHARD ROGERS

Moderately

C     C     C
       C     C

When I think of Tom I think about a night when the

G     G     G
       G     G

Earth smelled of summer, and the sky was streaked with white, and the

C     C     C
       C     C

Soft mist of England was sleeping on a hill; I remember this

A     A

And I always will. There are new lovers now on the
SAME SILENT HILL, LOOKING ON THE SAME BLUE SEA. AND I

KNOW TOM AND I ARE A PART OF THEM ALL, AND THEY'RE ALL A PART OF TOM.

AND ME.

HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS, WHOEVER YOU ARE, I HOPE YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW.

ALL MY GOOD WISHES GO WITH YOU TONIGHT.

I'VE SEEN IN LOVE LIKE YOU...
Brave, young lovers, and follow your star, be
Brave and faith-ful and true;
Cling very close to each other to-night.

I've been in love like you,

Know how it feels to have wings on your heels, and to
Fly down a street in a trance.

Fly down a street on a chance that you'll meet, and you
MEET NOT REALLY BY CHANCE.

DON'T GEEY, YOUNG LOVERS, WHAT EVER YOU DO, DON'T

GEEY BECAUSE I'M ALONE.

ALL OF MY MEM'RIES ARE HAPPY TONIGHT;

I'VE HAD A LOVE OF MY OWN.

I'VE HAD A LOVE OF MY OWN LIKE YOURS.

HEL-OWN...

HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS — 4
Here's That Rainy Day
from Carnival in Flanders

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Very Slow

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{Bb6} \]
\[ \text{Eb6} \]

May - be I should have saved those left - over - er dreams;

\[ \text{Am7} \]
\[ \text{Gm7} \]
\[ \text{Bb7} \]
\[ \text{Eb7} \]
\[ \text{Eb7} \]

Funny, but here's that rainy day.

\[ \text{Cm7} \]
\[ \text{Gm7} \]
\[ \text{G7} \]

Here's that rainy day they told me about. And I
Laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way.

Where is that worn out wish that I threw aside?

After it brought my lover near?

Funny how love becomes a cold rainy day.

Funny that rainy day is here.

Here's that Rainy Day - 2
Honeysuckle Rose
from Ain’t Misbehavin’

Words by Andy Razaf
Music by Thomas “Fats” Waller

Moderately

Have no use for other sweets of any kind since the day you came around. From the start, I instantly made up my mind.

Sweeter sweetness can’t be found. You’re so sweet, can’t be beat. Nothing sweeter ever stood on feet. Ev’ry honey bee fills with jealous y when they see you out with me, I don’t blame them.

Goodness knows, honeysuckle rose.
When you're passing by, flowers droop and sigh, and I know the reason why, you're much sweeter. Goodness knows, honey-suckle rose.

Don't buy sugar, you just have to touch my cup, you're my sugar.

It's sweet when you stir it up, when I'm taking sips from your tasty lips, seems the honey fairly drips, you're confection.

Goodness knows, honey-suckle rose.
Hooray for Love
from the Motion Picture Casbah

Very Moderately

Here's to my best romance, here's to my worst romance.

Here's to my first romance ages ago.

Here's to the girls I've kissed and to complete the list.

Here's to the girls who said "No!"

Love! Love! Hooray for love!

Some trust to fate for love.

Who is ever too blame for love? Make this a

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Eb/G  Gm7(13)  Fm7  Bm7  Eb  G7  F7
Night seek for love. If we have to fight let's fight for love.

Gb  Gb  Bm7  Abm7  Eb  Fm7  Abm7  C7
Ah, but in Paire they sob for love.

C9  F9  G9  B9  Fm7  B7  Ab7  C7(13)
Sad songs are sobbed for love. People have their noses.

Fm7  B7  Em7  Ab7  D7  C7(13)  F7
Just the same hoo-ray for love!

To coda

Eb/G  Gm7(13)  Fm7  Bm7  Eb  G7  F7
It's the wonder of the world. (Or the

Gb  Gb  Bm7  Em7  Fm7  B7
Blunder of the world.) It's a rocket to the moon. (With a

Fm7  B7  Ab  Eb  G7  Fm7
Touch of Claire De Lune.) It gets you high.

Eb/G  A7  Eb/Ab  Bm7(13)  B7(13)
Gets you low. But once you get that glow, oh!

CODA Eb  Eb
It's a love!
How Are Things in Gloc'ca Morza

From Finian's Rainbow

Words by E. Y. Harburg
Music by Burton Lane

SLOWLY

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \]

I hear a bird,

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \] Londonderry bird,

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \]

I hear a bird,

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \] Londonderry bird,

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \]

It well may be

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \] he's bringing me a cheering word

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \]

I hear a breeze,

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \] a river Shannon breeze,

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \]

It well may be

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \] it's followed me across the seas,

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \] then tell me please:

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \] how are things in Gloc'ca Morza?

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \] is that little brook still leaping there?

\[ C_{15} \quad Gm7 \]

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DONNY CROCE
Through KILLYBEGS KILKERBY AND KILDARE
How are things in GLOC-CAY MORA?
Is that willow tree still weeping there?
Does that laddie with the twinklin' eye come
Near by and does he walk away, sad and dreamy there not to see me there?
So I ask each weepin' willow and each brook along the way, and each lad that comes a-whistlin' too ra-
Lay. How are things in GLOC-CAY MORA this fine day?
How are things in GLOC-CAY day?
How Deep Is the Ocean
(How High Is the Sky)

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Moderately

Eb/Bb

Eb G7(#5) G7 Cmi

How much do I love you?

Cmi7/Bb Cmi7

I'll tell you no lie.

D7/A D7 Gmi

How deep is the ocean.

D7 Gmi7 C7

How high is the sky?

Eb Eb7 Eb7

How many times a day do I think of you?

F7(F9)

How many roses are
Sprinkled with dew?

How far would I

Travel to be where you are?

How far is the journey from here to a star?

And if I ever lost you, how much would I

How deep is the ocean,

How high is the sky?
How High the Moon
FROM TWO FOR THE SHOW

WORDS BY NANCY HAMILTON
MUSIC BY MORGAN LEWIS

Moderately

\[ E\flat/V G D7(\flat 9) E\flat 7 A\flat 7 D7 \]

until I fell in love, my life was very easy.

\[ C\flat/E D7 D7(\flat 9) G G\flat 7 G6/B Bb7 \]

the moon just made it moonlight, the breeze just made it breezy.

\[ D9 Am7(b5) D7/A G/B Bb7 Am\flat 7 D7 D7(\flat 9) \]

and then I fell in love, and things that once were clear, now I scarcely
See or hear somewhere there's

Music, how faint the tune!

Heaven, how high the moon! There is no

Moon above when love is far away, too, till it comes

True that you love me as I love you. Somewhere there's
Music, it's where you are, somewhere there's heaven.

How near, how far! The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon.

Until you will, how still my heart, how high the moon!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JIMMY McHUGH AND CLARENCE GASKILL

Moderately

G7

C G+/B Ami G+/B C F7

Yes - ter - day, you came my way and when you smiled at me,
Skies were gray, I'm blue each day when you are not around,

C A7/C# G7/D G7

In my heart I felt a thrill, you've found,
Every - thing goes wrong, my dear, but when you're by my side

G6 C#m7/C G7 C C B7/A G7/B C G+/B

See, found, that it was love at sight

Ami G+/B C F7 C

I was right to love you as I do, still I nev - ee

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DREAMED THAT YOU
GOOD TO ME
COULD LOVE ME TO ALL BE TRUE.
YOU

EYES OF BLUE, YOUR KISSES TOO, I NEVER KNEW WHAT

THEY COULD DO, I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH

YOU'RE TELLING EVERYONE I KNOW, I'M ON YOUR MIND EACH PLACE YOU GO, THEY

CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME.
I have always placed you far away

I just can't imagine that you love me, and

After all is said and done, to think that I'm the lucky one, I can't believe that you're in love with me.
I Ain't Got Nothin' But The Blues

Words by Don George
Music by Duke Ellington

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c/o Music Sales Corporation and Ricki Music Co. in the U.S.A.
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When trumpets flare up, I keep my hair up,
I just can't make it come down.

Pappy, I can't get happy since my ever-lovin' baby left town.

Ain't got no rest on my slum berries.
Ain't got no feelings to bruise,
Ain't got no telephone number.

Ain't got nothin' but the blues.
Ain't got the change of a nickel blues.

I've got nothin' but the blues – 2
I CAN’T GET STARTED WITH YOU
FROM ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

Words by Ira Gershwin
Music by Vernon Duke

Moderately

\[\begin{align*}
&\text{A}7(\text{b}5) & A7 & \text{Dm}7 & \text{G7} & \text{C} \\
&\text{Dm}7(\text{b}5) & \text{G7sus} & \text{G7} & \text{C} & \text{Dm}7 & \text{G7} \\
&\text{Cm}7 & \text{Dm}7 & \text{G7} & \text{Em}7 & \text{Eb07} \\
&\text{Dm}7 & \text{G7} & \text{C} & \text{F#m}7(\text{b}5) & \text{B7} & \text{E} \\
&\text{F#m}7 & \text{B7} & \text{Em}7 & \text{F#m}7 & \text{B7} & \text{C} \\
\end{align*}\]

I’m a glum one.
It’s explainable.

I met someone
Unattainable.
Life’s a bore, the

world is my oyster
No more.

All the papers

Where I led the news
With my capers
Now will spread the news.
"Superman turns out to be Flash in the Pan!" I've flown a

Round the world in a plane. I've settled revolutions in

Spain. The North Pole I have charted, but can't get started with

With Queens I've a la carted, but can't get started with

you. A round a golf course I'm under

The leading tail goes follow my

par, and all the movies want me to star. I've got a

styles, and toothpaste ads all features my smiles. The Astor-

house, a show place, but I get no place with you.
You're so supreme, when first we met,
Lyrics I write of you scheme pet.
Just for the sight of you, dream both day and night of you,
You devasted me! yet, now you've deflated me.

And what good does it do? in nineteen twenty-nine I sold short;
in England I'm presented at court.

But you've got late-ly me down-hearted, 'cause I can't get started with you.

I can't get started with you — 3
I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

FROM BLACKBIRDS OF 1928

WORDS BY DOROTHY FEYERS
MUSIC BY JIMMY MCHUGH

MODERATELY

G Cm/G Am7/G Ams7(b5)/G G A7 D7 E7/D D7 E7/D

D7(A)/D G Cm/G Am7/G Ams7(b5)/G G

Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid, it's not a
Rome wasn't built in a day, kid, you have to

D7(A)/D G C7 G Cm/G Am7/G Ams7(b5)/G G

Soke, kid, it's a curse;
Pay, kid, for what you get,

D7(A)/D G G7 Bm7 F♯7

My luck is chang-ing, it's got-ten from sim-ply
But I am will-ing to wait, dear, your lit-tle

D7(A)/D G G7 Bm7

Won't for-get,

Bm7 E9 E7/B Bb9 D7

Who knows some-day I will
You have a life-time be-

Win too, I'll be-gin to reach my prime;

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I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE – 2

Now though I see what our end is, all I can spend is just my time: I can't give you anything but love.

That's the only thing I've plenty of. Dream a while, scheme a while, you're sure to find.

Happiness, and I guess all those things you've
Always pined for. Gee, I'd like to see you look in.

Swell. Baby, diamond bracelets.

Woolworth doesn't sell. Baby. Till that lucky day you know darn well.

1. I can't give you anything but love.

2. I can't give you anything but love.

I can't give you anything but love.
I CONCENTRATE ON YOU
FROM BROADWAY MELODY OF 1940

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

Moderately

G E7m G/A G Bb7+ D7/C Bb7

When ev'ry skies look grey to me

Eb7 Ebm7 Eb6 Bb7+ Ab7(#5)

And trouble begins to brew.

Bb7 Fm11(#5) Cm7(#5) Bb7 Ab7 Eb7 F7/Eb Gb7

When ev'ry the winter-winds become too strong.

F7 Fm11(#5) Bb7(#5) Bb7 Eb Ab6/Eb

I concentrate on you.
When fortune cries "Nay, Nay!" to me,
And people declare "You're through."

When ever the blues become my only song,
I concentrate on you.

Smile so sweet, so tender,
When at first my kiss you decline,

Light in your eyes, when you surrender
And once a
Gain our arms intertwine.
And so when wise men say to me,
That's love's young dream never comes true.
To prove that even wise men can be wrong.
I concentrate on you.
I concentrate, and concentrate on you.
I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL
(Except Sometimes)

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

Moderately

Bb/C Bb67 Cm7 Cm7(b5)/Gb

F Eb/F Cm7(b5) F7 Bb6 Cm7 F7/C Cm7/F F7

I get a-long with-out you ver-y

Bb Bb(m7) Cm7 E67 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

Well, of course I do; ex-cept when

Cm7 F7/C F7 Cm7 F7/C Cm7

Soft rain fall and drip from leaves, then I see-

F7 Cm7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 Ed9

Call the thrill of being sheltered in your
ARMS, of course I do. But I

GET A-LONG WITH-OUT YOU VER-Y WELL.

I'VE FOR-GOT-ten you just like I should, of course I

HAVE, ex-CPT TO HEAR YOUR NAME or SOME-ONE's

LAUGH that is the SAME. But I'VE FOR-GOT-ten

you just like I should, what a GUY!

What a FOOL am I to THINK my break-ing HEART

I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL - 2
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 with

Out 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

I get along without you very well – 3
I COULD WRITE A BOOK
FROM PAL JOEY

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD ROGERS

Moderately
N.C.

G D7 C Cm7 G A7 D7
A B C D E F G I never learned to spell, at least not

Gm G Dm/G G
well.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, I
Cm G A7 D7
never learned to count a great amount.

Gm7 C7 Fm7
But my busy mind is burning to use what learning I've got.

D7 G G7 Dm7
I won't waste any time. I'll strike while the iron is

G7 C Cm7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C
hot. If they asked me I could write a book.
A - bout the way you walk and whisper and look,

I could write a pre - face on how we met, so the

world would never forget, and the simple

secret of the plot is just to tell them that I

love you a lot, then the world dis -

covers as my book ends, how to make two

lovers of friends.
Moderately

I CRIED FOR YOU

Words and music by Arthur Freed.
Gus Arnheim and Abe Lyman

F

Gm7 C7(9)
F

G7 C7
F

A7 Cm7 A7
Gm7 Am7 C7(9)
C7 G7(9) C7

G7(9) C7 Gm7(9)
C7

F

C7

C7

Cm7/6 D7
G7

A7 Am7 D7 G7
C7 Cm7 A7 D7 G7
C7

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Your turn to cry over me. Every road has a turning. That's one thing you're learning. I cried for you. What a fool I used to be. Now I found two eyes just a little bit blurrier. I found a heart just a little bit trouble. I cried for you. Now it's your turn to cry over me.

I cried for you – 2
I Didn't Know WHAT TIME IT WAS
FROM TOO MANY GIRLS

Moderately

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

G6 D7 G Bm/D C Bm Ami7 D7

Once I was young, yesterday, perhaps, danced with Jim and Paul and kissed some other chaps. Once I was young, but never was naive, I thought I had a trick or two up my imaginary sleeve.

E7 A7(#5) D9 C6 G C6 G

And now I know I was naive!

F#m7 B7 Emi F#m7 B7 Em7 F#m7 B7 A

I didn't know what time it was, then I met you.

Ami Ami Emi Bm/D C Bm Ami Dm7 D7

Oh, what a lovely time it was, how sublime it was, too!

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I didn't know what day it was. You held my hand.

Warm like the month of May it was and I'll say it was grand.

Grand to be alive, to be young, to be mad, to be yours a lone!

Grand to see your face, feel your touch, hear your voice say I'm all your own!

I didn't know what year it was.

Life was no prize. I wanted love and here it was shining out of your eyes.

I'm wise and I know what time it is now!
I DON'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE

WORDS BY BING CROSBY AND NED WASHINGTON
MUSIC BY VICTOR YOUNG

Moderately, singable

C  C7  Ab    C7  C/G  Dmi7(b5)/G  C/G

Dmi7  G7  G+  C

I need your love so badly, I love you oh, so

C  G7(B9)  A7

Madly, but I don't stand a ghost of a chance with

C  G7(C9)  G7

you!

Cmi7  G7(B9)  Em7  A7

I thought at last I'd

Gmi7  G7  A7

found you, but other loves surround you, and

Cmi7  A7    G7  G7(B9)  C

I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you.

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If you'd surrender just for a tender kiss or two, you might discover that I'm the lover meant for you. And I'd be true, but what's the good of scheming, I know I must be dreaming, for I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you!

I don't stand a ghost of a chance - 2
I Got It Bad and That Ain't Good

Words by Paul Francis Webster
Music by Duke Ellington

Moderately

Ami7  Bb  E7  A7  D7(b9)  Gm6/G  G6

G  C7  G  C7  G  Bm7(b5)  E7  Ami7  D13b9  Ami7  D7

Po-ets say that all who love are blind; but I'm in love and I know what time it is!

G  G#7  D7/A  D7  G  C7  G  C7  G  Bm7(b5)  E7

The Good Book says, "Go seek and ye shall find." Well,

Ami7  D13b9  Ami7  D7  G7  E7  Ami7  D7  Dm7  G7 G#7(b5)

I have sought and my, what a climb it is! My life is just like the weather. It

Chang-es with the hours. When he's near I'm fair and warm-
e
When he's gone I'm cloudy with showers. In emotion, like the ocean it's

Either sink or swim, when a woman loves a man like I love him.

Never treats me sweet and gentle, the way he should. I got it bad and that ain't good!

My poor heart is sentimental and the things I tell my pillow

Not made of wood. I got it bad and that ain't good.
Good!
But when the week-ends o- ver

Good!
Though folks with good in - ten - tions tell

Mon - day rolls a - boun',
I save my tears,
I'm glad I'm mad a -

Me to start out,
Just cry-in' my heart out

I can't live with-out him.

He don't love me,
Like I love him

No - bod-y

She could

I got it bad and that ain't

I got it bad and that ain't

1.

G  E7  A9  G7

2.

G  Cmi6/G  G

Good!

Good.
I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN
FROM BABES IN ARMS

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD ROGERS

Moderately

Ami7/D D7 G/D D9 Em7/D

Ami7/D D7 G C/E A7 D7

YOU DON'T KNOW THAT I FELT GOOD

C

G C/E

WHEN WE UP AND PART-ED.

Ami7 D7 G

YOU DON'T KNOW I

C

KNOCKED ON WOOD.

G/B-C-L-Y BROKEN HEART-ED.

C

B/B-U- G

Ami7 D7 G

Em7 A7

WORRYING IS THROUGH. I SLEEP ALL NIGHT.

APPE-TITE AND HEALTH RE-

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STORED. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I'M STORED!

G#7 D7/A G G#7/G A#7/G

G G#7/G A#7/G G G#7/G
QUICK TO BOOGAN WHEN YOU REACH THE HEIGHTS. I MISS THE KISS-ES AND I
WORDS "I'LL LOVE YOU TILL THE DAY I DIE." THE SELF-DE-CEP-TION THAT BE-

A#7/G G#7 D7 G#7/G D7/A D7sus4
MISS THE BITES, I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN! I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN! THE

G G#7/G A#7/G G G#7/G
SOO-KEN DATES. THE END-LESS WAITS. THE LOVE-LY LOV-ING AND THE
LOVE CON-GEALS IT SOON RE-VEALS THE FAINT A-ROW-A OF PER-

A#7/G G G#7/G A#7/G
HATE-FUL HATES, THE CON-VER-SA-TION WITH THE FLY-ING PLATES. I
FORM-ING SEALS, THE DOU-BLE CROSS-ING OF A PAIR OF HEELS, I
D7  G7  C  Cmi  

Wish I were in love again! No more pain, no more care, now I'm all right.

D7  G7  C  Cmi  

Wish I were in love again! No more strain, now I'm all right.

G/B  E+  A7  D7  G  G7  C  Cmi  

Pulled out for love, I much prefer the classic battle of a

G  A#6/G  G  

Lie me in, I've learned my lesson, but I wish I were in love again!

A#6/G  G  B7  Emi  

Love love a gain! The gain!
I Gotta Right to Sing the Blues

Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

Slow Blues Tempo

I don't care who knows I am blue. My song wouldn't take long to give my heart away.

I know it's plain my heart's in pain. My song couldn't belong to someone feeling gay.

I gotta right to sing the blues. I gotta right to feel low down.

I gotta right to hang a-round. Down a-round the riv -

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EE A CERTAIN MAN IN THIS OLD TOWN KEEPS DRAGGIN'

MY POOR HEART AROUND ALL I SEE FOR ME IS

MISS ERY I GOTTA RIGHT TO SING THE BLUES

I GOTTA RIGHT TO MOAN AND SIGH I GOTTA

EIGHT TO SIT AND CRY DOWN AROUND THE RIV

I KNOW THE DEEP BLUE SEA WILL SOON BE

CALLING ME IT MUST BE LOVE SAY WHAT YOU CHOOSE I

GOTTA RIGHT TO SING THE BLUES
I Hear Music
from the Paramount Picture Dancing on a Dime

Words by Frank Loesser
Music by Burton Lane

Moderately, rhythmically

Not that I'm a PUNCHINELLO, just an OPTIMISTIC fellow

Not that I'm a POLLYANNA, shootin' out a LOUD HOSANNA.

It's my SINGING heart I CAN'T control.

I hear MUSIC, mighty fine MUSIC, the

MUSE-MUSE of a MORNIN', BREEZE UP THERE, THE BATTLE OF THE MILK-MAN
on the stair. sure that's music. mighty fine
music. the singing of a sparrow in the sky.

peeking of the coffee right near by. there's my
favorite melody. you, my angel.

phantom me. i hear music.
mighty fine music. and any-time i think my

world is wrong. i get me out of bed and sing this

1. f
2. f

song.
song.
I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart

Words and music by Duke Ellington, Henry Nemo, John Redmond and Irving Mills

Slowly

Eb Cm Gm Cm F9 Bb7(b9)

Everyone has a favorite song, my heart has one too.

Eb6 Ab7 Db9

But I lost my favorite song, that's why I'm so blue.

I let a song go out of my heart.

It was the sweetest melody, I know I lost heaven.

Eb/G Ab Ebm7 Cm7 Fm7(b5) Bb7

'Cause you were the song.

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Since you and I have drifted apart, life doesn't mean a thing to me. Please come back, sweet music.

Know I was wrong. Am I too late to make a remedy? You know that we were meant to be more than just friends, just friends. I let a song go out of my heart.

Believe me, darling, when I say I won't know sweet music until you return some day.
I Remember You

FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE THE FLEET'S IN

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER
MUSIC BY VICTOR SCHertzinger

Moderately, Not too Fast

Was it in Tahiti? Were we on the Nile?

Long, long ago, say an hour or so I recall that I

Saw your smile. I remember you. You're the one who made my dreams come true.

Few kisses ago. I remember you. You're the one who said: "I love you."

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I REMEMBER YOU - 2

I REMEMBER SEE A DISTANT BELL AND STARS THAT FELL LIKE RAIN, OUT OF THE BLUE.

WHEN MY LIFE IS THROUGH AND THE ANGELS ASK ME TO RECALL THE THRILL OF THEM ALL.

THEN I SHALL TELL THEM I REMEMBER YOU.

YOU.
I Thought About You

Moderately

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Jimmy van Heusen

Feels that I read _ or some-body said _ that
out of sight is out of mind _ maybe that's so but

I tried to go _ and leave you behind _ what did I find?

I took a trip on the 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 ev'ry 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!

I thought about you — 2
I Wish I Didn't Love You So
from the Paramount Picture The Perils of Pauline

Words and Music by Frank Loesser

I wish I didn't love you
so, my love for you should have faded long ago.

I wish I didn't need your kiss,
why must your kiss torture me as long as this?
I MIGHT BE SMILING BY NOW__ WITH SOME NEW__

TENDER FRIEND__, SMILING BY NOW__ WITH MY HEART__

ON THE MEND__, BUT WHEN I TRY__, SOMETHING IN THAT HEART SAYS

"NO," _ YOU'RE STILL THERE;_ I WISH I DIDN'T LOVE YOU SO__
I'LL BE AROUND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ALEC WILDER

Moderately

C Dm7 C/E F D9 G9 G7(add9)

I'LL BE AROUND NO MATTER HOW YOU TREAT ME

F/A G7/B C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Cm7

NOW, I'LL BE AROUND FROM NOW ON

Abm9 Ab6 Fm7 G7 C Cm7 Dm7 C/E Am7

YOU'RE LATEST LOVE CAN NEVER

G13 G7/S Cm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G11

LAST, AND WHEN IT'S PAST, I'LL BE AROUND WHEN {HE'S} {SHE'S}

TRO - © Copyright 1942 (Renewed) Ludlow Music, Inc., New York, NY
Gone.

On your way again.

If you find a love like mine, just now and then.

Drop a line to say you're feeling fine.

When things go wrong, perhaps you'll see you're meant for me.

So, I'll be around when he's she's
I'LL BE SEEING YOU
FROM RIGHT THIS WAY

LYRIC BY IRVING KAHAL
MUSIC BY SAMMY FAIN

Moderately

Eb Ab Eb Cmi Fmi7 Bb7

Cathedral bells were tolling, and our hearts sang on.
Was it the spell of Paris or the April dawn?
Who knows if we shall meet again?

But when the morning chimes ring
Sweet again: I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day then:

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In that small cafe, the park across the way,
The children's carousel, the chestnut trees,
The wishing well, I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day.

Every thing's light and gay, I'll always think of you that way.
I'll find you in the morning sun; and when the night is new,
I'll be looking at the moon

But I'll be seeing you!
I'LL KNOW
FROM GUYS AND DOLLS

By FRANK LOESSER

Mildly Am/E  Gm7/D  F/C  Gm7/Bb  Gm7

C9  B9  C9  Fm7  Dm7  Gm7
   Gm7  C7  C7  C9

I'LL KNOW WHEN MY LOVE COMES A-LONG, I'LL

Am7  Dm7  Gm7  C7  C9  Am7  Dm7
   Gm7  C7  C7  Fm7  Dm7

KNOW THEN AND THERE. I'LL KNOW AT THE

Gm7  C7  C7  A67  A67  A67  A67
   Gm7  C7  C7  Gm7  Gm7  Gm7  Gm7

SIGHT OF HER FACE HOW I CARE, HOW I CARE, HOW I

Bb  G7/B  C  Gb7/b5  C  G7/b5  C  G7/b5  C7
   Gm7  Dm7  G7  Cm7  D7/b5  Cm7  D7/b5  C7

CARE. AND I'LL STOP, AND I'LL STARE, AND I'LL

Fm7  Dm7  Gm7  C7  C9  Am7  Dm7
   Gm7  C7  C7  Fm7  Dm7

KNOW LONG BEFORE WE CAN SPEAK, I'LL KNOW IN MY

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I'll know and I won't ever ask, "Am I right. Am I wise. Am I smart?" But I'll stop and I'll stare at that face in the throng. Yes, I'll know when my love comes a-long. I'll

INTERLUDE (AD LIB.)

There (s)he'll stand before my eyes one day.

I won't need a second glance (she's) way. I'll
I’LL TAKE ROMANCE

VALSE CON MOTO

F F#07 Gmi7 C7

I’LL TAKE ROMANCE, { While my

F/A Ab7 Dmi Cmi7 Gmi7 C7

HEART ARMS IS YEARS OLD, AND EAGER TO FLY,

Bb/c F6/C Gmi/C C07 C9sus C7 C9 C7

I’LL GIVE MY HEART ARMS A TRY, I’LL TAKE RO-

C7 C7(#5)

MANCE.

EBmi7 Ebd7 F F#07

So, my LOVER, WHEN YOU WANT
Ab7  Ab7  Ab7
Ab7  Ab7  Ab7
ME,    CALL    ME,    IN THE HUSH OF THE
Dbm7(b5)  Dbm7  D7  Ebm7  Ab7
Ebm7  Ab7
EVENING.

Cb  F  F#07  Gm7/F  C7(B9)  C7
Em7  A7  D7  G7  C7
ME,    IN THE HUSH OF THE EVENING.
F  Gm7  C7  F/A
Fm7  Gm7  C7
FIRST    REAL    RO - MANCE.

Ab7  Ab7  Ab7  Ab7
Ab7  Gm7  Bb/C  Fb/C  Gm7/C
Ab7  Gm7  Bb/C  A7(B9)
YOUNG    AND    EA - GER    AND    GAY.

Ab7  Gm7
Ab7  Gm7
HEART    A WAY.

Ab7  Gm7
Ab7  Gm7(b5)
I'LL    TAKE    RO - MANCE.

F  Gm7
D7  C7  Fm7
I'LL    TAKE    MY    OWN

F
I'LL    TAKE    RO - MANCE.

I'LL    TAKE    ROMANCE
I'M ALL SMILES
FROM THE YEARLING

Lyric by Herbert Martin
Music by Michael Leonard

Moderate Waltz

I'm all smiles,
I'm all chills.
Dar-lin', you'd be too,
Dar-lin', but if my cold hands,
Dar-lin', all of the smiles were for you.

Warm to the touch of you.

Rain hasn't fallen for days now,
But rainbows are fillin' the skies;
My heart must have painted those
RAINBOWS, SHINING BEFORE MY EYES.

CAN'T YOU TELL THAT I'M IN LOVE, DARLIN'.

DEEP AND TRUE, WITH

GUESS WHO, DARLIN' SOMEONE I'D DIE FOR.

SEQ. STEAL, OR LIE FOR, EAT HUMBLE PIE FOR; SOMEONE TO

FLY TO THE SUN, MOON AND SKY FOR, SOMEONE TO LIVE FOR, TO

LAUGH WITH AND CRY FOR. AND THAT SOMEONE IS YOU!
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT

Words and music by Don George, Johnny Hodges, Duke Ellington and Harry James

Medium Bounce

I never cared much for moon-lit skies,
Never wink back at fire-flies,
But now that the stars are in your eyes,
I'm beginning to see the light.

Never went in for afterglow,
Or candle-light on the mistle-toe,
But now when you turn the lamp down low I'm be-
A7  Am7  D7  G  G7  B7
GIN-NING TO SEE THE LIGHT.  USED TO RAM-BLE

Eb7  Eb7
THRU' THE PARK.  SHADOW BOX-ING, IN THE DARK.

A7  A7
THEN YOU CAME AND CAUSED A SPARK.  THAT'S A FOUR A-LARM FIRE.  NOW.

Am7  D7  G6  Eb7  D7  G
I NEVER MADE LOVE BY LANT-EE-N SHINE, I

Eb7  D7  Eb7  Bb9
NEVER SAW RAIN-BOWS IN MY WINE.  BUT NOW THAT YOUR LIPS ARE

G  D7  E7  A7  Am7  D7
BURN-ING WINE, I'M BE-GIN-NING TO SEE THE LIGHT.

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT – 2
I've Got the World on a String

Lyric by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

Moderately

F Dmaj7 Gm7 Gm7/D

F/C G13 G9(#5) Gm7 C6 C9

F Bb Fm7/C F6/C F Gm7/F F Gm7/F

F Gm7/F F Gm7/F A07 C7/G F107 C7/G B7 C7 F A07 C7

Merry month of May, sunny skies of blue, clouds have rolled away and the sun peeps thru', may express happiness.
I've got the world on a string,
Sittin' on a rainbow,

Got the string around my finger,
What a world, what a life, I'm in

Love!

I've got a song that I sing,
I can make the rain go,

An-ny-time I move my finger.
Lucky me, can't you.
C7/G Gm7/C C9 F D7/F F N.C.  
Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7  
Ebm7

_See, I'm in LOVE. Life is a beautiful Thing._

N.C.  
A7 G7

_As long as I hold the string,_ I'd be a silly go and

G7 G7(#5)  
Gm7/D Gm17(#5)/Db

_so,_  
if I should _ever_ let _go._

C13 C7  
Fm7 E7 C7 Gm7 G7

_I've got the world on a string._ Sit-tin' on a rain-bow.

F/C  
G7 G7(#5)  
Gm7 D7 C7

 Got the string a-round my finger. What a world, what a_

C6 C9  
Fm7 Gm7 C7

_life, I'm in love! I've got the love!_
I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE
FROM GUYS AND DOLLS

BY FRANK LOESSER

Slowly

Bb/F Bb7 F/C7 F7/G7 C7 F7

I'VE
NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE,
I THOUGHT MY HEART WAS

G7 C7 F7

YOU;
SAFE;

1.

G7 C7 F7

I'M FULL OF FOOLISH SONG AND OUT MY SONG MUST POUR.

C7 A7 C7 A7/C7

SO PLEASE FORGIVE THIS HELP-LESS HAZE I'M IN.

C7 F7/G7 C7 F7

REAL-LY NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE.

Bb G7 C7 F7/G7 Bb7 Bb7 Bb7
I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN

FROM BORN TO DANCE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

ALLEGRETTO SOSTENUTO

I've got you... under my skin... I've got you deep in the heart of me... so deep in my heart... you're really a part of me... I've got you under my skin... I tried so not to give in... I said to myself, "This affair never will go so well..."

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Know so well, I've got you under my skin.

I'd sacrifice anything, come what might, for the sake of having you near, in spite of a warning voice that comes in the night and repeats and repeats in my ear: "Don't you know, little fool, you never can win, use your mental-ity.

Wake up to reality." But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me stop. Before I begin, 'cause I've got you —

I've got you under my skin.
I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face

FROM MY FAIR LADY

WORDS BY ALAN JAY LERNER
MUSIC BY FREDERICK LOEWE

FURIOSE
D7sus

C#m7b5/G
Cm7/G
Dm7b5/G

G7b5

MODERATELY

C
Cm7
F7
Em7
Am7

G7/C
Gm7
C7

Cm7/F
Em7
F#7
F#m7(b5)
B7
Em7
A7

Dm7
G7

Dm7
G7/C
Gm7
C7

Dm7/F
Em7
F#7
F#m7(b5)
B7
Em7
A7

C/G
A7

G7

Smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are second

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NATURE TO ME NOW: LIKE BREATHING OUT AND BREATHING IN: I WAS SE-

RENEWEDLY INDEPENDENT AND CONTENT BEFORE WE MET:

SURELY I COULD ALWAYS BE THAT WAY AGAIN AND YET I'VE GROWN AC-

CUSTOMED TO HER LOOKS; CUSTOMED TO HER VOICE: AC-

CUSTOMED TO HER FACE.
I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE
FROM THE MOTION PICTURE YOUTH ON PARADE

Lyric by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

MODERATELY

It seems to me I've heard that song before,

It's from an old familiar score, I know it well,

That melody,

It's funny how a theme

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FAVORITE DREAM... A DREAM THAT BROUGHT YOU SO CLOSE TO ME.
I KNOW EACH WORD BECAUSE I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE. THE LYRIC SAID "FOREVER MORE".
FOREVER MORE'S A MEMORY.
PLEASE HAVE THEM PLAY IT AGAIN. AND I'LL RE-
MEMBER JUST WHEN I HEARD THAT LOVELY SONG.
If I Should Lose You
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE ROSE OF THE RANCHO

WORDS AND MUSIC BY Leo Robin AND RALPH RAINGER

Moderately

When I lose you, I lose all things that are dear to my heart. Why should we lose forever this sacred thing that heaven gave us? This sacred trust. Why rob my world of all its beauty. Why change a dream to dust?

My heart is yours, but ask your own if you should leave me. Leave you? Never dear. If I should lose you, the stars would fall from the sky.

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If I Should Lose You

The leaves would wither and die.

The birds in May-time would sing a wondrous refrain.

And I would wander a-round 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.

If I should lose you.
IF I WERE A BELL
FROM GUYS AND DOLLS

BY FRANK LOESSER

Medium bounce

F Dm7 Bb7 Gm7 Dm7/C G7(b9)/C C9

A7 Eb07 G9
G7 C13 C15(b9)

Ask me how do I feel: Ask me now that we're cozy and
how do I feel: From this chemistry lesson I'm

F Gm7/A C F Gm7
C Fm7

Clinging: Well sir. All I can say is if I
learning: Well sir. All I can say is if I

E7 D7 G9 G7
G7 C13 C7 C7

Were a bell I'd be ringing:
Were a bridge I'd be swaying:

F Fm7 F/Eb Gm7 C7(b9)
Gm7 C7 Fm7 F7

Momentum we kissed tonight:
That's the way I've just got to be - have
knew my morale would crack:
From the wonder-ful way that you looked.

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Boyd, if I were a lamp I'd light._
Boyd, if I were a duck I'd quack._

A
A
A7
E67
G9

were a sand-nee I'd wave._
were a goose I'd be cooked._
ask me how do I feel, little

C15
G17
C15(b9)
F6
Am/C
F6
C
Fmi

me with my qui-et up-bring-ing;
now that we're fonda-ly car-ress-ing;
well sir, pal, if

F#67
Am7(b5)

all I can say is if I were a gate I'd be swing-ing.
I were a sal-ad I know I'd be splash-ing my dress-ing.

Bb11
Gmi7
C7
A7

and if I were a watch I'd start
ask me how to de-scribe this whole

F
F'Neill
Eb7(b5)

spring thing;
well, if I were a bell I'd go

E6
Am7
Gmi7
A7
E67

DING DONG DING DONG

1.

DING.

ask me

2.
IF THIS ISN'T LOVE
FROM FINIAN'S RAINBOW

WORDS BY E. Y. HARBURG
MUSIC BY BURTON LANE

LIVELY  F/G  C/G  Gm7

Dm7/C

SECRET, A SECRET I'VE GOT A LITTLE SECRET.

G/B  F/A  Em/G  F/A  G/B  F/A  C/G  Dm7/C

A SECRET, A SECRET, A SECRET KIND OF SECRET.

SECRET, KIND OF SECRET.

Dm7/G  G7  C  Dm7  G7  C

ACHING FOR TO SHOUT IT TO EVERY CAF FO DIL, AND

Dm7/G  G7  C  Dm7  G7  C

TELL THE WORLD ABOUT IT, IN FACT, I THINK I

C

WILL, IF THIS ISN'T LOVE, THEN
WHOLE WORLD IS FULL OF HUES,
IF
WHOLE WORLD IS CRY, HUES,
IF

THIS ISN'T LOVE, I'M DAP AS A DAISY,
G7 C7
C7 G7 C7
G7 C7

MY HEART NEEDS A PLUMBER,
WITH MOONGS ALL AROUND AND I'M

GOWS JUMPING OVER RAINBOWS,

SOMETHING A LASS, AND I'LL EAT MY HAT IF THIS ISN'T
1. F C F C F C
2. F C

TO PATTEE

LOVE!

FEELING LIKE THE APPEL ON TOP OF WILLIAM TELL; WITH THIS I CANNOT

GRAPPLE BECAUSE, BECAUSE YOU'RE SO A-DOR-A-BELLE.
ILL WIND
(YOU'RE BLOWIN' ME NO GOOD)
FROM COTTON CLUB PARADE

lyric by Ted Koehler
music by Harold Arlen

SLOWLY

(INTRO) Bb Cm7(b5) F7 Bb Bbmaj7 D7sus4 Am7(b5) Ab7

G7 G7 G7

Slow ILL WIND, slow a -

way.

Let me rest to - day,

you're

Ebmaj7 Cm7(b5) F7(b5) Bb Bbmaj7 Cmaj7 D7sus4 Am7(b5) F7(flat)

SLOW - IN' ME NO GOOD.

NO

Bb Eb7 F7 Bb Bbmaj7 Cmaj7 F7(flat)

good.

Go ILL WIND, go a -

G7 G7 G7

way.

skies a - re, oh, so gray a -

Ebmaj7 Cm7(b5) F7(b5) Bb Bbmaj7 Cmaj7 F7(flat)

round my neigh - bor - hood, and that's no
I'll wind blow away,
Let me rest to - day,
You're blow-in' me no good.

You're only mis-lea - in' the
Sun-shine I'm need - in'
Ain't that a shame?

So hard to keep up with trou - bles that creep up from out of no - where, when
Love's to shame. So.

I'll wind blow a - way.

No good.
IMAGINATION

WORDS BY JOHNNY BURKE
MUSIC BY JIMMY VAN HEPSEN

SLOWLY

Do you re - mem - ber Don Qui - xo - te? Or the bol - ping - ton of Blu - p? The things they thought of can't com - pare with

The things my mind makes up. Im - ag - i -

Na - tion is fun - ny. It makes a cloud - y day sun - ny,

Mak - es a bee think of hon - ey. Just as I think of you. Im - ag - i -

Na - tion is cra - zy. Your whole per - spe - cti - ve gets haz - y,

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Starts you asking a daisy what to do, what to do.

Have you ever felt a gentle touch and
then a kiss and then, and then find it's only you imagination again?

Imagination is silly, you go around willy-nilly.

For example, I go around wanting you

And yet, I can't imagine that you want me too.
IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DUKE ELLINGTON, IRVING MILLS AND MANNY KUETZ

SLOWLY WITH EXPRESSION

IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD, I CAN SEE THE STARS COME

THEU’ MY ROOM, WHILE YOUR LOVING ATTITUDE IS LIKE A

FLAME THAT LIGHTS THE GLOOM, ON THE WINGS OF EVERY

KISS DRIFTS A MELODY SO STRANGE AND SWEET.

IN THIS SENTIMENTAL BLISS YOU MAKE MY PAR - A -

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In a sentimental mood, I'm within a world so heavenly, for I never dreamed that you'd be loving sentimental me. In a sentimental me.
IN THE MOOD

By Joe Garland

Moderately (in the Groove)
N.C.

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IN THE MOOD – 2
IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT

Moderately

F
F/C
Fm6
Fm6/C
F
F/C
Fm6
Fm6/C

F
Fm7

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT.

As I gaze from my win - dow.

Gm7
Gm7

At the moon in its flight.

C7
C7
F/A
Fm7
C7
Gm7
Gm7
C7

My thoughts all stray to you.

F
Fm7
F
Fm7

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT.

While the

Fm6
Bbm7(b5)
E7
A7

World is in slum - ber.

Oh, the times with-out

E7
C7
Bbm7(b5)
E7
A7

num - ber, Dar - ling, when I say to you:

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"Do you love me as I love you? Are you my life-to-be.

My dream come true? Or will this dream of mine fade out of sight like the moon, growing dim on the rim of the hill in the chill, still of the night?"
IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING

Words by Bob Hilliard
Music by David Mann

SLOWLY WITH RESTRAINT

When the sun is high in the afternoon sky, you can
always find something to do. But from dusk till dawn as the

clock ticks on, something happens to you. In the

wee small hours of the morning, while the

whole wide world is fast asleep, you lie awake and

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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.
In the wee small hours of the morning.
INDIANA
(BACK HOME AGAIN IN INDIANA)

WORDS BY BALLARD MACDONALD
MUSIC BY JAMES F. HANLEY

Moderately

G
C
G
A7

D7
G
C
G
G7

I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A WANDERER.

C
G/C
G
C

OVER LAND AND SEA,

G
A7
A7(b5)
D7

SCENES THAT WE HOLD DEAR,

G
A7

YET WE RECALL THEM IN DAYS

NATION CASTS A SPELL O’ER ME.

A7(b5)

AND

A
G#07/A
A
D7

VISION FAIR I SEE

G/B
Bb97

OFTEN TIMES I SEE

A SCENE THAT’S DEAR TO

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Back home again in Indiana, 
And it seems that I can see
The gleaming candle-light still shining bright
Thru' the sycamores for me, the new moon hay sends all its fragrance
From the fields I used to roam,
When I dream about the moon-light on the Wabash, then I long for my Indiana home.
ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE LOVE ME TONIGHT

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD ROGERS

(CALMLY)

I’VE NEVER MET YOU, YET NEVER

I’M NEVER GLORIOUS.

DOUBT, DEAR, I CAN’T FORGET YOU,

I’VE THOUGHT YOU OUT, DEAR. I KNOW YOUR

FACE IS GLORIOUS, THE ART OF SEWING.

MY NEEDLE AND I KNOW THE WAY YOU KISS;

I DON’T GIVE A STICH IF I DON’T GET

A CUSTOM TAILOR WHO HAS NO CUSTOM,

IF DREAMS ARE MADE OF IMAGINATION, I’M NOT A-

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ISN'T IT ROMANTIC? - 2

Fraid of my own creation.
With all my heart, my heart is here for you to take.

Take.
Why should I quake?
I'm not awake.

Isn't it romantic?
Music in the night, a dream that can be heard.

Isn't it romantic?
Moving shadows write the story.

Isn't it romantic?
Kiss me every hour.

In the trees above.
While all the world is saying,
You were meant for love. Isn't it romantic?

She can scrub my back. Isn't it romantic?

Mere-ly to be young on such a night as this? Isn't it romantic?

On a moon-light night she'll cook me onion soup. Kid-dies are romantic.

Every note that's sung is like a lover's song.

And if we don't fight, we soon will have a kiss.

Sweet we'll help the pop-ula-tion. It's a duty.

I will fall in love per-chance? Is it romantic?

Is it romantic? Is it romantic?
IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING
FROM STATE FAIR

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

MODERATELY

G7

THE THINGS I USED TO LIKE I DON'T LIKE ANY MORE.

Gmaj7

WANT A LOT OF OTHER THINGS I'VE NEVER HAD BEFORE. IT'S JUST LIKE MOTHER

G7

SAYS, I "SIT AROUN D AND M ORE" PRETENDING I AM

G

WONDERFUL AND KNOWING I'M A COPE.___________ I'M AS

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Restless as a willow in a windstorm, I'm as
Jumpy as a puppet on a string, I'd say that I had spring-
Fever, but I know it isn't spring, I am
Stary-eyed and vaguely discontented, like a night- ingale without a song to
ing. Oh, why should I have spring-fever when it
isn't even spring? I keep wishing I were
Someplace else, walking down a strange new street,

It might as well be spring — 2
Hearing words that I have never heard from a man, I've yet to meet.

I'm as busy as a spider spinning daydreams, I'm as old as a baby on a swing. I haven't seen a crocus or a rose bud, or a robin on the wing, but I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it might as well be spring.

It might as well be spring!
IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU
FROM THE SINGING FOOL

Moderately

C/G F#m7(b5) G7/F Em7(b5) Am7(b5)/Eb Dm7(b5) Dm7(b5)/Ab G7

C/E C9/Eb G7 G+ C0

LOV-ERS DE-PEND ON MOON-LIGHT WOOL, DEAR,
IS-N'T IT SWEET TO KNOW, DEAR,
FOR A LOVE AF-FAIR,
YOU CAN HELP ME ON?

C/E Am7(b5)/Eb Eb G/D Am7(b5) G7 Dm7/G G7

BABSIES DE-PEND ON MOTHERS WOOL, DEAR,
WOULD-N'T IT HURT TO KNOW, DEAR,
FOR THEIR TEN-DEE CARE,
ALL MY HOPES WERE GONE?

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 G+ C0

FLOW-ERS DE-PEND ON SUN- SHINE WOOL, DEAR,
WOULD-N'T IT MAKE YOU PROUD, DEAR,
AND THE MORNING DEW,
IF I MADE A NAME?

Dm7 G7 Am7/G Am7/G B7 Am7 B7/G G7/D

EACH THING DE-PENDS ON SOMETHING WOOL, DEAR,
AND I DE-PEND ON YOU,
IF I FAILED TO WIN, DEAR, WOULD YOU WANT ALL THE BLAME?

Cm7 C0 Cm7 C0

I CAN BE HAPPY, I CAN BE SAD,
I CAN BE GOOD OR I CAN BE BAD, IT
ALL DEPENDS ON YOU. I CAN BE LONELY

OUT IN A CROWD, I CAN BE HUMBLE, I CAN BE PROUD, IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU. I CAN SAVE MONEY, OR SPEND IT.

GO RIGHT ON LIVING, OR END IT. YOU'RE TO BLAME, HONEY, FOR WHAT I DO. I KNOW THAT I CAN BE SEGRAGE, I CAN BE KING.

I CAN BE ALMOST ANY OLD THING, IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU.
IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE AND THE ANGELS SING

WORDS BY JOHNNY BURKE
MUSIC BY JAMES VAN HEUSEN

SLOWLY, WITH EXPRESSION

\[ B_{b}m7 \quad D_{b}m11 \quad Ab/Eb \quad C7/E/Fmi \quad B_{b}m17 \quad Eb9 \quad Eb+/Gd \]

\[ \text{Do} \]

\[ Ab/C \quad B67 \quad B_{b}m17 \quad A7 \]

YOU BELIEVE IN CHARMS AND SPELLS,

\[ Ab \quad Eb+ \quad Cmi7(5) \quad F7 \quad B_{b}m17 \]

MYSTIC WORDS AND MAGIC WANDS AND WISHING,

\[ Eb \quad C7Gs/G \quad C7/G \quad Fmi \quad Bb7 \quad Bb7/Ab \]

WELLS? DON'T LOOK SO WISE,

\[ Eb/G \quad B_{b}m7/Ab \quad Gmi7(5) \quad Ab \quad Ami7 \quad D7Gs/D7 \]

DON'T SHOW YOUR SCORN;

\[ G \quad G\#7 \quad Ami7 \quad Bb67 \]

WATCH YOURSELF. I WARN YOU.

\[ G \quad G\#7 \quad Ami7 \quad Bb67 \]

HIDE YOUR HEART FROM SIGHT,

LOCK YOUR DREAMS AT NIGHT.
It could happen to you.

Don't count stars or you might stumble.

Someone drops a sigh, and down you tumble.

Keep an eye on spring, run when church bells ring.

It could happen to you. All I did was wonder how your arms would be and it happened to me!
IT DON'T MEAN A THING
(IF IT AIN'T GOT THAT SWING)
FROM SOPHISTICATED LADIES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DUKE ELLINGTON
AND IRVING MILLS

LIVELY

D7(#5)  Gui  Gui/F  E7  D7  Gui

C7/G  Gui  Gui/F  E7  D7  Gui  Gui/F  Eb7  D7(#5)

VAMP  Gui  Gui/F  Gui  Gui/F  E7  D7  Gui  Gui/F  Gui  Gui/F  E7  D7

WHAT GOOD IS MEL-O-DY,

WHAT GOOD IS MUS-IC,

IF IT AIN'T POS-SES-SIN' SOMETHING

SWEET?

IT AIN'T THE MEL-O-DY,

IT AIN'T THE MUS-IC,

THERE'S SOME-THING ELSE THAT MAKES THE

TUNE COM-PLETE.

IT DON'T MEAN A THING IF IT AIN'T GOT THAT SWING,
It don't mean a thing, all you got to do is sing.

It makes no difference if it's sweet or hot,

Just give that rhythm every thing you got.

Oh, it don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing.
IT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND
FROM HIGHER AND HIGHER

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

Bb/D Ami/C E/B C7/Bb Dm7/A C7/G C7

Bb/D F/C Bb6 F/C Bb/D F/C G7/B

I DON'T CARE IF THERE'S POW-DEER ON MY NOSE,
I DON'T CARE IF MY

HAIR-DO IS IN PLACE. I'VE LOST THE VER- Y MEAN-ING OF RE-POSE.

NEVER PUT A MUD PACK ON MY FACE. OH, WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT THAT I'D

WALK IN A DAZE NOW. I NEVER GO TO SHOWS AT NIGHT, BUT JUST TO MA-TIN-EES NOW.

I SEE THE SHOW AND HOME I GO.

Once I laughed when I heard you say ing, that I'd be play ing.

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It never entered my mind.

Once you told me I was mistaken.

That I'd awakened with the sun and ordered orange juice for one.

It never entered my mind.

You have what I lack myself.

And now I even have to scratch my back myself.

Once you warned me that if you scorned me, I'd sing the maiden's

pray'r again.

And wish that you were there again to get in-to my

hair again.

It never entered my mind.
IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY
FROM THE STAGE PRODUCTION CALL ME MADAM

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

It's a lovely day today, so what--

Ever you've got to do,
you've got a lovely day to

Do it in, that's true,

And I hope whatever you've
got to do is something that can be done by two.

For I'd really
Like to stay. It's a lovely day today.

And whatever you've got to do, I'd be so happy to be doing it with you. But if you've got something that must be done, and it can only be done by one, there is nothing more to say except it's a lovely day for saying it's a lovely day. It's a day.

It's a lovely day today - 2
It's a Most Unusual Day
From a Date with Judy

Moderately
\(\text{D/A} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D/A} \quad \text{A7}\)

I woke up singing this morning, got

\(\text{D} \quad \text{A9/C#} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{Em7(b5)}\)

out of the right side of bed.

I woke up singing this morning and

\(\text{D/A} \quad \text{D7/A} \quad \text{A7}\)

wondering what was ahead.

\(\text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \sharp \text{mi7} \quad \text{Bm}\)

took one good look at the sun and

\(\text{D9} \quad \text{A9} \quad \text{Am7/D} \quad \text{D7}\)

was I the luckiest one.

It's a
MOST UNUSUAL DAY, FEEL LIKE THROWING MY WORRIES AWAY, AS AN OLD NATIVE BORN CALI-
FOR NIAN WOULD SAY, IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY, THERE'S A MOST UNUSUAL SKY,
--- NOT A SIGN OF A CLOUD PASSING BY; --- AND IF
I WANT TO SING, THROW MY HEART IN THE RING, IT'S A MOST UN-
USUAL DAY, THERE ARE PEOPLE MEETING
PEOPLE, THERE IS SUNSHINE EV'RY -

IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY -- 2
WHERE ARE PEOPLE GREETING

PEOPLE AND A FEELING OF SPRING IN THE AIR.

IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL TIME, I KEEP FEELING MY TEMPERATURE CLIMB.

IF MY HEART WON'T BEHAVE IN THE USUAL WAY, WELL THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO SAY: IT'S A MOST USUAL, MOST UNUSUAL, MOST UNUSUAL, MOST UNUSUAL DAY.

IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY.
IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME
FROM CAN-CAN

STEADILY MOVING FOX TROT

Words and music by Cole Porter

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Fmi
Fmi7
Wrong smile, it's not her smile but such a

Gmi7(b5)
Gmi7(b3)
Lovely smile that it's all right

Fmi7(b5)
Fmi7
Bb7
Bb7
Ebm7
Ebm7
With me. You can't know how

A07/Eb
F07
Happy I am that we met. I'm

A07/Eb
Gmi7(b3)
Gmi7(b3)
Strange - ly at - trac - ted to you. There's

Gmi7(b5)/Db
Gmi7(b3)
C7(b9)
F7
Some - one I'm try - ing so hard to for -

Dmi7(b5)
Dmi7(b3)
Bb7
Bb7
Don't you want to for - get some - one

IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME – 2
It's Been a Long, Long Time

Lyric by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

Slowly

Never thought that you would be

Standing here so close to me.
There's so much I feel that I should

Say but words can wait until some other day.

Just kiss me once, then kiss me twice, then
Kiss me once again, it's been a long, long time.

Have-n't felt like this, my dear, since can't remember when, it's been a long, long time. You'll never know how many dreams I dreamed about you or just how empty they all seemed without you so.

Kiss me once, then kiss me twice, then kiss me once again, it's been a long, long time. Just time.

It's been a long, long time — 2
IT'S EASY TO REMEMBER
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE MISSISSIPPI

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

SLOWLY

\[ F7 \quad Bb7 \quad Eb7/Ab9 \quad Cm7/Bb \quad Am7 \quad F7 \quad Bb7 \quad Eb \quad Cm7/Bb \]

\[ Fm7 \quad Bb7 \quad Eb \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \quad Eb6 \quad Eb7 \]

you____ I owned the earth. with you____ I ruled creation. No

\[ Ab \quad Fm7(65) \quad Eb \quad Ab7 \quad F7 \quad F7(65) \quad Bb7 \]

you, and what's it worth? it's just an imitation. your sweet ex-

\[ Fm7 \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \quad Bb7 \quad Eb \quad Eb7 \quad Ab7 \quad Ab7 \quad Eb \quad Eb \quad Fm7 \]

pression. the smile you gave me. the way you

\[ Fm7 \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \quad Eb7 \quad Ab7 \quad Ab7 \quad Ab7 \quad Ab7 \quad Eb \quad Ab \quad Fm7 \]

looked when we met. it's easy to remember but

\[ Ab7 \quad Eb \quad Bb9 \quad Eb7 \quad Eb \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Fm7 \quad Fm7 \quad Bb7 \]

so hard to forget. i hear you whisper. i'll always
Love you. I know it's over and yet, it's easy to remember but so hard to forget. So I must dream to have your hand caress me, fingers press me tight. I'd rather dream than have that lonely feeling stealing through the night. Each little moment is clear before me, and though it brings me regret, it's easy to remember and so hard to forget...
It's Only a Paper Moon

Lyric by Billy Rose and E. Y. Harburg
Music by Harold Arlen

Moderately

G ♩ G ♩ ♩ ♩ Ami ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ✈
You smile, the bubble has a rainbow in it. Say, it's only a paper moon.

Sailing over a cardboard sea, but it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me.

Yes, it's only a canvas sky, hanging over a muslin tree, but it wouldn't be make believe, if you...
_BE-LIEVED_ IN ME._  _WIT-h-OUT YOUR_ 

LOVE, IT'S A HON-KY-TONK PA-RA-DISE;  _WIT-h-OUT YOUR_ 

LOVE, IT'S A MELO-DY PLAYED IN A PENNY ARCADE.  

IT'S A BAR-NUM AND BAILEY WORLD,..._JUS-T AS PHON-Y AS_  

IT CAN BE,_  _BUT IT WOULD-N'T BE MAKE BE-LIEVE_ IF YOU_ 

_ _BE-LIEVED_ IN ME._  _
Laz'bones

Words and Music by Hoagy Carmichael and Johnny Mercer

SLOW BLUES

C  F  C  F  C  F  G7(#5)

C  C7  Bb7  Bb7  D7/A  Gm7  Dm

Ab7(6)  G7  F  C

Long as there is chicken gravy

Ab7  Ab7(6)  G7

On your rice, everything is nice.

C  F7  Ab7  Ab7(6)  G7

Long as there's a watermelon on the vine, everything is
You got no time to work, you got no time to play,
Bus-y do-in' noth-in' all the live-long day.
You won't ever change no matter what I say,
You're just made that way.

Lazy-bones, sleepin' in the sun,
How you 'spec' to get your day's work done?

Lazy-bones, sleep in the noon-day sun.
Sleep in the shade, how you 'spec' to get your corn-meal made?
Never get your corn-meal made
sleepin' in the evening
when 'ta-thers need spray-in',
I bet you keep pray-in' the
bugs fall off of the vine.
and when you go fishin',
set you keep wishin' the fish won't grab at your line.

Lazy-bones, loafin' thru the day,
how you 'spec' to make a dime that way?
never make a dime that way.
well, look-y here, he

Never heard a word I say!
JUNE IN JANUARY
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE HERE IS MY HEART

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
LEO ROBIN AND RALPH RAINGER

MODERATELY

It's June in January
Because I'm in love; it always is
Spring in my heart, with you in my arms.

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Love,

And here is the reason my dear, your

Magical charms.

The night is

Cold.

The trees are bare.

But I can

Feel the scent of roses in the air.

It's

June in January because I'm in

Love.

But only because I'm in love with

You.

It's you.
JUST IN TIME
FROM BELLS ARE RINGING

WORDS BY BETTY COMDEN AND ADOLPH GREEN
MUSIC BY JULE STYNE

Moderately
By/F

C7/G
F7

Dm7(b5)
G7
Cm7(b5)
F7

I was

Two

G7
Cm7(b5)
F7

Resting comfortably face down in the gutter, life was severe.

Bb
Cm7
Bb/D
Eb
F9

I knew where I was at.

"There's

Bb/D
Gmi
Em7(b5)
A7sus

No hope for him."

My nearest friends would mutter.

Dmi
G7(b5)
C9
C7(b5)
Cm7

I was something dragged in by the cat.

Then,

Bb
A
Bb
A
Bb
A
Am17
D7/A

Just in time. I found you just in time.

Em16/Ab
G7

Before you came, my time was running
C9  Gmi7  C9  Gmi7  C7  F7

LOST, THE LOSING,

Bb9
Bb7

DICE WERE TOSSED, MY FRIENDS ALL WERE CROSSED,

Ab  A17  D7  A17(b5)  D7  Gmi

NOWHERE TO GO. NOW YOU'RE HERE

Gmi(l7)  D  Gmi  D  Gmi  D7/G  D7  Gmi/C  Gmi7  C7  F7

AND NOW I KNOW JUST WHERE I'M GOING, NO MORE

Bb/E  Bbm7

DOUBT OR FEAR, I'VE FOUND MY WAY. FOR LOVE CAME

C9  C7  F7  F7  Bb  Bbm7

JUST IN TIME. YOU FOUND ME JUST IN TIME

Bb  Gmi7

AND CHANGED MY LONELY LIFE. THAT LOVELY

1. Bb  Bbm7
   C9  Gmi7  F7
   Bb  Bbm7  Bb  Bbm7  Bb  Bbm7

2. Bb  Bbm7  Bb  Bbm7  Bb  Bbm7

JUST IN TIME - 2
JUST ONE MORE CHANCE

WORDS BY SAM COSLOW
MUSIC BY ARTHUR JOHNSTON

Moderately

We spend our lives
in groping for happiness.

I found it once, and tossed it aside.

I've paid for it with hours of loneliness.

I've nothing to hide, I'd sure my pride for

Just one more chance, to prove it's you alone I care for.

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THE LADY IS A TRAMP
FROM BABES IN ARMS

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

I've
wined and dined on mul-li-gan stew and never wished for tur-key, as I
hitched and hiked and grafted too from maine to al-bu-quer-que.

Las I missed the beau-arts ball and what is twice as sad, I was
never at a par-ty where they hon-ored no-el ca'rod. But

so-cial cir-cles spin too fast for me.

Ho-bo-he-mia is the place to be.
C  
I GET TOO HUNGRY FOR DINNER AT EIGHT.

Cm7
I DON'T LIKE CHEAP-GAMES WITH BARE-ONS AND EARLS.

C7
I LIKE THE THEATRE BUT NEVER COME LATE.

G7
WON'T GO TO HARLEM IN E2-MINE AND PEARLS.

Cm7
I NEVER D2 WITH THE PEOPLE I HATE.

C7
I WON'T DISH THE DIRT WITH THE REST OF THE GIRLS.

F
THAT'S WHY THE LADY IS A TRAMP.

G7
TRAMP.

Cm7
I LIKE THE FREE FRESH WIND IN MY HAIR.

Ami
LIFE WITHOUT CARE.

G7
I'M BROKE, IT'S OK.

Ami
HATE CALLING FOR NIA, IT'S COLD AND IT'S DAMP.

C7
THAT'S WHY THE LADY IS A TRAMP.
LAZY RIVER
FROM THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LIVES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
Hoagy Carmichael and Sidney Arodin

Moderately

\[ Bb \quad Bb7 \quad F/C \quad E/B \quad Am\{7\{b9\} \quad D7 \quad G9 \quad C7\{b9\} \]

Dm7 \quad Gb9 \quad C7 \quad F \quad Bb5\{7/Ab\} \quad C7/G

I LIKE LAZY WEATHER.

\[ F/G \quad F07 \quad C9\{sus\} \quad C7 \quad F \quad C7/A \quad Bb5 \quad A7 \]

I LIKE LAZY DAYS;
CAN'T BE BLAMED FOR HAVING LAZY WAYS.
SOME OLD LAZY RIVER SLEEPS BEHIND MY DOOR.

\[ G7 \quad D7 \quad G7 \quad C7 \quad Gm7/C \quad C7 \quad D7 \quad D7 \]

WHISPERING TO THE SUN-LIT SHORE.
UP A LAZY RIVER BY THE OLD MILL RUN.
THAT LAZY, LAZY RIVER IN THE

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NOON-DAY SUN. LINGER IN THE SHADE OF A KIND OLD TREE.

THEON A-WAY YOUR TROUBLES, DREAM A DREAM WITH ME.

UP A LAZY RIVER WHERE THE ROBIN'S SONG A-

WAKES A BRIGHT NEW MORNING, WE CAN LOAF A-LONG.

BLUE SKIES UP ABOVE, EVERY-ONE'S IN LOVE.

UP A LAZY RIVER, HOW HAPPY YOU CAN BE.

UP A LAZY RIVER WITH ME.
LET THERE BE LOVE

LYRIC BY IAN GRANT
MUSIC BY LIONEL RAND

Moderately

Gmi7 | Gmi7 | Gmi6 | C9 | F9

Eb7   Abm16

Gmi6

You find your future in the sand

Abm16

And in the stars above, a fortune teller reads your hand

Abm16

And tells you you're in love, so fate must have planned we should

Gmi6

Meet for right at the start; these words began tum-

C9 | C9 | C9 | Cmi7

bling around in my heart: let there be
you and let there be me. let there be

by - sters un - der the sea;

wind, an oc - cas - ion - al rain,

cae - ne and spark - ling cham - pagne.

sires to sing in the trees.

bless me when - ever i sneeze; let there be
cuck - oos.

a lark and a dove .

let there be love. let there be love.
LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE
FROM THE MOTION PICTURE FOLLOW THE FLEET

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

MODERATELY

C/G    Am7/G    Cm7    Dm7/G    C6    Em7    Dm7(b5)    G7(#5)

Cm7

Ab/C    Cm7

Dm7(b5)    G7    Cm7

CHORUS

TROUBLE AHEAD

Ab/C    Dm7(b5)    G7    Csus C

Moonlight and music and love and romance

C/E    Ab9/Ed    Dm7(b5)    G7

LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE

Cm7

Ab/C    Cm7

Before the fiddlers have fled

G7/D    G7    Ab7    D7/A    D7    Dm7    Dm7/G

BEFORE THEY ASK US TO PAY THE BILL

G7

G7    F    F/G    G7    C/G    C    G6    C7

WHILE WE STILL HAVE THE CHANCE

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LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE.

Soon

WE'LL BE WITHOUT THE MOON, HUMMING A

DIFFERENT TUNE, AND THEN

THERE MAY BE TEARS TO SHED.

SO WHILE THERE'S MOONLIGHT AND MUSIC AND LOVE AND ROPE,

MANCE,

LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE.

DANCE.

LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE.
Let's Get Away From It All

Words and Music by Tom Adair and Matt Dennis

Medium Bounce

I'm so tired of this dull routine
Up to town on the eight fifteen

Back at night, off to bed and then
Get up and start it all over again
Let's take a boat to Bermuda

Let's take a plane to Saint Paul
Let's take a kayak to Quincy or Nyack
Let's get away from it all

Let's take a trip in a trailer
No need to come back at all
Let's take a powder to Boston for chow-der,

Let's get away from it all. We'll travel 'round from town to town. We'll visit every state;

I'll repeat "I love you, sweet!" in all the forty eight.

Let's go again to Niagara.

This time we'll look at the "Fall." Let's leave our hut, dear. Get out of our rut, dear. Let's get away from it all.
LIKE SOMEONE IN LOVE

WORDS BY JOHNNY BURKE
MUSIC BY JIMMY VAN HUSEN

Moderately

Dm7 G9/D Dm7/G G7 C6 Dm7/G

Dm7 G9/D Dm7/G G7 C

This change I feel puzzles me.

It's strange, a real mystery.

F#m17 B7 B7(b5) E F#m17 E7 F#m17 E

May be you see it. If you do see it.

What on earth can it be?

C Cm7 G7 C6 C D7/F# G7/F C/E

Lately I find myself out gazing at stars.

Hearing guitars like someone in love.

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Sometimes the things I do astound me.

Mostly whenever you're around me.

Late-ly I seem to walk as though I had wings.

Bump into things like someone in love.

Each time I look at you I'm limp as a glove and feeling like someone in love.
LITTLE WHITE LIES

Moderately

G D7
A7 D7 Bm7(b5) E7 A7 Am7(b5) D7

'Twas just a night like this,

G/B Bb7 A7 D7 G G F#7

Filled with bliss... you led my heart a-stray...

A7 C7 D7 D#7 E7 B G

'Twas just a real sweet chance, to learn romance, in a perfect way.

B F#7/B B D7

It was the end of a perfect day, for the

G C/G G C/G G C7 C7 F7

Moon was all a-glow and heaven was in your eyes,

G Gu7 E7 C7 Gu7 F#7

The night that you told me, those little white
Look to the Rainbow
From Finian’s Rainbow

Moderately

\[ \text{Eb} \]

\[ \text{C}_7 \]

\[ \text{Ab} \]

\[ \text{Bb7} \]

\[ \text{Eb} \]

\[ \text{C}_7 \]

\[ \text{Eb} \]

I. On the
day
I was born,
said my
father.

Sump
tuous gift
to be
led me heart
and I

Faith
Child,
I’ve an
Ellegant

Squad
to a
world
free.

East
with the

Song
Keep her
feet
Wild.

Lyce,
to the
West
with the

Sea;

Rhyme
For your
lips
And a
song

Now
Grown
old
And you
never

Searched
All the
Earth

And I

Scanned
All the

Heart,
Still,

To sing
Whip
Poor-wills

Skies,

With

But I

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WORLD FALLS A PART.
YONDER TRUE LOVE'S EYES.

Look, look.

Look to the rainbow.
Follow it.

OVER THE HILL AND STREAM.

Look, look to the rainbow.
Follow the fellow who follows a dream.

2. 'Twas a dream.
Follow the fellow.
"FOLLOW THE FELLOW WHO FOLLOWS A DREAM."
LOST IN THE STARS
FROM THE MUSICAL PRODUCTION LOST IN THE STARS

WORDS BY MAXWELL ANDERSON
MUSIC BY KURT WEILL

Moderately

Eb/Gb G7/G7 D7 G E7 E7 D7/A D7

BEFORE LORD GOD MADE THE SEA AND THE LAND, HE

G/B G7/A G/A/E G/B E7

HELD ALL THE STARS IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND, AND THEY RAN THROUGH HIS FINGERS LIKE

G/O G7/A G/A E7/A D7

GRAINS OF SAND, AND ONE LITTLE STAR FELL ALONE.

G/B G7/A G/A E7/A D7

THEN THE

G/B G7/A G/A E7/A D7

LORD GOD HUNTED THROUGH THE WIDE NIGHT AIR FOR THE LITTLE CREEK STAR ON THE

G/B G7/A G/A E7/A D7

WIND DOWN THERE AND HE STAT-ED AND PROMISED HE'D TAKE SPECIAL CARE SO IT

E7/A G7/A G7/A G7/A G7/A G7/A G7/A G7/A G7/A

WOULD-N'T GET LOST AGAIN. NOW A MAN DON'T MIND IF THE STARS GROW DIM AND THE
CLOUDS SLOW O-ver AND DArk-en Him. So LONg As THE LORD God's

WATCH-ing O-ver THEM, KEEP-ing TRACk HOW IT ALL GOES ON. But

I'VE SEEN WALKING THROUGH THE NIGHt AND THE DAY TILL MY EYES GET WEAR-y AND MY HEaD TURNS GRay, AND SOmE-TIMes IT SEEMS MAY-BE God's GONE AWaY. FO-R-

GETTING THE PROMI-se THAT WE HEARD HIM SAY AND WE'RE LOST OUT HERE IN THE STARS. Lit-tle STARS, Big STARS. BLOWING THROUGH THE NIGHT.

AND WE'RE LOST OUT HERE IN THE STARS. Lit-tle STARS, Big STARS. BLOWING THROUGH THE NIGHT, AND WE'RE LOST OUT HERE IN THE STARS.
Love is a Simple Thing

Moderate (rocking tempo)

Love is a simple thing,

Love is a silver ring, shiny as a ribbon bow, soft as a quiet snow.

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

Love is so many things, bright as an angel’s wings.

Gentle as the morning light, long as a winter night.

Love makes an old heart sing and it fills every empty space.
Love is a warm place, love is a simple thing.

Love is a simple thing, love is a magic ring, much more fun than mistletoe.

Gay as a puppet show, love is the thunder and rain.

Swift as a soaring plane, love is a summer moon.

Gay as a big saloon, wild as a storm at sea, young as a calypso.

Love is a touch of spring; it's as sweet as a first embrace.

Love is a special face, love is a simple thing.
Love Is Just Around the Corner
From the Paramount Picture Here Is My Heart

Words and Music by
Leo Robin and Lew E. Gensler

Brightly

F E E♭ D D♭ D♭ E♭ G

C

C7 C7/G

Beautiful miracle, pardon my lyre-ical

F/C C7 F/C F♯/G G♭/G G♭/♭ E♭/♭ F/E G/C C7

But can't you see you've

F G/C C7/G C7/G C7/G C7/G C7/G C7

Captured me. Being so glamorous

F/C C7/F/C F/C F/C F/C G♭/♭ A♭/♭/♭

Can't you be amorous just with me? Make it

C/E E♭/♭ G/♭ G/♭(♭/♭) C/♭ B/♭ A♭/♭ C/♭/♭(♭/♭)

Soon, take a look at the moon. Oh
Love is just around the corner, any ordinary little

corner, love is just around the corner when

I'm around you, I'm a sentimental

mourn-er, and I couldn't be for-lore-ner

When you keep me on a cor-ner just wait-ing for

you, ve-nus de mil-lo was
A7  A7
Dm Dm7
G7  G7
C#D7  G7

Not for her charms, but strictly between us, you're

G7  G7
C#D7  G7/D  D7  G9  G7  C7

Cut-er than Venus and what's more you got arms. So

G7  G7
C7  F  Fm7
G7  G7  C7

Let's go cuddle in a cor-ner. An-y co-zy lit-tle

F  Fm7
G7  G7  C7
F  Cm/Eb  D7

Cor-ner; Love is just a-round the cor-ner and

G9  G7  C7  F  G9  C7  F

I'm a-round you. You.

F  E  Eb  D  C#  D  Eb  E  F

LOVE IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER – 3
Lover

From the Paramount Picture Love Me Tonight

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

When you held your hand to my heart, dear, you did

Some-thing grand to my heart, and we played the scene to per-

Though we didn't have time to re-

Since you took control of my

Life. When you are away it's awful and
WHEN YOU ARE WITH ME IT'S WORSE:

LOVER, WHEN I'M NEAR YOU AND I

HEAR YOU SPEAK MY NAME SOFTLY

IN MY EAR YOU BREATHE A FLAME.

LOVER, WHEN WE'RE DANCING

KEEP ON Gazing IN MY EYES.

TILL WHEN LOVE'S OWN ENTRANCING MUSIC WANT TO

DIES. ALL OF MY

LOVER - 2


**LOVE LETTERS**

*Theme from the Paramount Picture LOVE LETTERS*

**Words by Edward Heyman**

**Music by Victor Young**

*Moderately slow, with expression*

D       D/C#       Bmi       Gmi/Bb       A7sus       A7

D       D/C#       Bmi       Bmi7/A

*The sky may be star-less, the night may be moon-less, but*

Gb       Emi7       A7sus       A7#07

Deep in my heart there's a glow, for

Bmi       D7/A       D       Gmi6

Deep in my heart I know that you love me. You

D/A       Emi7       G/A       A7       D       D07       D7

Love me because you told me so!

G       GmA7       Emi/G       Bb07

Love letters straight from your heart

Ami/G       F#07/G       D7       GmA7       GmA7

Keep us so near while a part.

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I'm not alone in the night
When I can have all the love you write.
I memorize every line.
I kiss the name that you sign.
And, darling, then I read again eight from the start.

Love letters straight from your heart.
Love Me or Leave Me

Lyrics by Gus Kahn
Music by Walter Donaldson

Moderately

Ab  Bb7  Eb7  Ab  Db6  Ab  Db6

Ab  Fmi  G7/C  G7(b5)/C  Bb7

This suspense is killing me,

Ab  Eb7  C7

I can't stand uncertainty.

Fmi  Gmi  F7

Tell me now I've got to know

Bb7mi7  Bb7  Eb7  Eb7(b5)

Whether you want me to stay or go.

Bb7mi7  G7  C7  Gmi7  C7  Fmi7

Love me or leave me and let me be lonely. You won't believe me, and

G7  C7  Ab  Ab7  Fmi7  Bb7mi7  Eb7  Bb7mi7  Eb7

I love you only. I'd rather be lonely than happy with somebody else.
Ab Ab7 E7/B Eb7/Bb Fm7 G7 C7

You might find the night-time the right time for kissing, but

Fm7 Fm7 G7 C7 Ab Ab7 Fm7

Night-time is my time for just reminiscing, regretting instead of fors-

Bb7 Eb7 Ab E7/B Eb7/Bb F7

getting with somebody else. There'll be no one un-

Bbmi7 F7 Ab7 F7 Bbmi7 Eb7

less that someone is you. I intend to be

Cmi7

independently blue. I want your love but I

G7 C7 Fm7 G7 C7

don't want to bore you to have it to-day and to give back to-morrow, for

Ab Ab7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb7

my love is your love. There's no love for somebody else...

1. Ab Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7 Eb7 C7

2. Ab Dbmi6 Ab Dbmi6 Ab

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME - 2
Lover, Come Back to Me
from The New Moon

Moderately

G       Gm7(#5)     C/G       D7

G       A7         G       D7sus D9    G

You went a-way, I let you,
we broke the ties that bind;

Bm      Bm7(b5)    E7      E7(b5)/Bb    D/A    Em7/A A7    D

I wanted to forget you
and leave the past behind.

Bb      F7  Cm7/G  F7/A  Gm7  F  Em7(b5)  A7(b5)

Still, the magic of the night I met you
seems to stay forever in my mind.

Emi     Emi7    A7      Bm7       G/D     G7

The sky was blue,
and high above.

Emi7     E7/A    A7      Bm7       Gm7     Emi7

The moon was new
and so was love.

A9      D7       G       C  Cm7       G7     Cm7 C7/G7    Gm7    A7     D7     G

Singing: 'Lover, where can you be?'

You came at last.
Love had its day: That day is past. You've gone away.

This aching heart of mine is singing: "Lover, come back to me!"

When I remember every little thing you used to do.

I'm so lonely. Every road I walk along I've walked along with you, no wonder I am lonely.

The sky is blue, the night is cold, the moon is new.

But love is old; and, while I'm waiting here, this heart of mine is singing:

"Lover, come back to me!"
LULLABY OF THE LEAVES

Words by Joe Young
Music by Bernice Petkere

Moderately

C#m7 G G7 C7 Fmi7

C#m7 G7 C#m7 G7 C F7 C

RUSTLING OF THE LEAVES

USED TO BE MY LULLABY

C#m G7 Ab7 G7 C#m Fmi7 G7

IN THE SUNNY SOUTH

WHEN I WAS A TOT SO

C#m G7 C#m Fmi/Ab G7

HIGH,

AND NOW THAT I HAVE GROWN

AND FIND MYSELF A-

C#m Ab7 G7 C#m G7 Dmi7(b5) G7(#5)

LONE.

CRADLE ME WHERE SOUTHERN SKIES CAN

G7 Fmi7 Fmi7/Eb Dmi7 G7 Dmi7 G7 G7

WATCH ME WITH A MILLION EYES, OH.

SING ME TO SLEEP, LULLABY OF THE
LEAVES.

Cover me with heaven's blue and

let me dream a dream of two, oh, sing me to sleep. Lullaby of the

Leaves. I'm seezing a-long, a-long with the breeze, I'm

hearing a song, a song thru' the trees; ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh. That

pine melody carressing the shore familiar to me, I've heard it before; ooh

ooh ooh ooh. That's southland, don't I feel it in my soul, and

don't I know I've reached my goal, oh, sing me to sleep. Lullaby of the

Leaves. Leavess.

Lullaby of the Leaves – 2
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 feel of life from jazz and cocktails. The girls I knew had sad and sullen gray faces, with distinctive tracés, that used to be there you could see where they'd been.
Washed away by too many through the day twelve o'clock tails. Then you came along, with your siren song to tempt me to madness, I thought for a while that your poignant smile was tinged with the sadness of a great love for me.

Ah, yes I was wrong, again I was wrong!

Life is lonely again, and only last year everything seemed so...
SURE. NOW LIFE IS AWFUL AGAIN. A BOTTLEFUL OF HEARTS COULD ONLY BE A SORRY. 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 SORROW. ROMANCE IS MUSH, STIFLING THOSE WHO STRIVE. I'LL LIVE A LUSH LIFE IN SOME SMALL DIVE, AND THERE I'LL BE, WHILE I

LUSH LIFE - 3
Moderately

Every time I hear that march from Lohengrin

I am always on the outside looking in. Maybe that is why I see the funny side when I see a fallen brother take a bride.

Weddings make a lot of people sad, but if you're not the groom they're not so
SACRIFICE ANOTHER YEAR ANOTHER JUNE, WHAT'S THIS I OR MAYBE LESS SHE FEELS NEGATIVE.

SUNNY HONEY MOON; ANOTHER SHE FEELS REASON FOR MAKIN' SELECTED ANOTHER REASON FOR MAKIN' WHOOP-EE! WHOOP-EE!

SEASON, ANOTHER EXPECTED FOR MAKIN' OF MAKIN'

WHOOP-EE! A LOT OF SHOES, A LOT OF SHOES, SIT ALONE MOST EVERY

DRESS NIGHT THE GROOM IS NOT NERVOUS HE ANNOYS PHONE HER HE DOESN'T

TWICE; HE SAYS HE'S BUSY THAT HE'S SO

WILLING TO MAKE WHOOPEE!

MAKIN' WHOOP-EEL - 2
Picture a little love nest, down where the roses
He doesn't make much money, only five thousand
Cling, per,
Picture the same sweet love nest,

Think what a year can bring.
Says "you'll pay six to her." He says, "now judge, suppose I"

Clothes, he's so ambitious he even sews; but don't forget
The judge says "judge eight in to sail. You'd better"

Get, folks, that's what you get.
Keep her, I think it's cheaper than making

1. G G7/F E7/G E7/G E7/G G7/C
2. G G/D D7 G

Whoop-ee! An-oth-er Whoop-ee!

MAKIN' WHOOPEE! - 3
MANHATTAN
FROM THE BROADWAY MUSICAL THE GARRICK GAIETIES

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

SUMMER JOURNEYS TO NIAGARA AND TO OTHER PLACES AGGRAVE
VATE ALL OUR CARES; WE'LL SAVE OUR FACES;

I'VE A COZY LITTLE FLAT IN WHAT IS KNOWN AS OLD MANHATTAN

WE'LL SETTLE DOWN RIGHT HERE IN TOWN:

WE'LL HAVE MANHATTAN, THE BRONX AND STATEN ISLAND TOO;

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It's lovely going through the zoo;

It's very fancy on old De-lan-cey Street, you know;
The subway charms us so, when salmy breezes slow
To and fro;

And tell me what street compares with Mott Street
In July, sweet push carts gently gliding by:

The great big city's a wonderful toy just made for a girl and boy
We'll turn Manhattan

Into an isle of soy...
Midnight Sun

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

Slowly, with a beat

Em7/B B9/B7 Am7

F/C G7(b5)

Em7/B B9/B7 Am7

F/C G7(b5)

C Cmaj7

Cmaj7 F5(b5)

Cmaj7 C7(#11)

Chalice, warmer than the summer night, the

Bb Bbm7

Bbm7 Eb9

Eb7(#11)

Ab Abmaj7

Abm7 Abmaj7

Db9

Abm7 Abmaj7

Db9 C7(#11)

Snowy height.

Each star its own aurora bore-

A-list, suddenly you held me tight, I could see the

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MID-NIGHT SUN

I can't explain the silver rain that found me, or was that a moon-lit veil? The

music of the universe around me, or was that a nightingale?

And then your arms miraculously found me, suddenly the sky turned pale. I could see the

Midnight Sun

Was there such a night, it's a thrill I still don't quite believe.
After you were gone, there was still some star—dust on my sleeve...

The flame of it may wane—dle to an ember, and the stars forget to shine.

We may see the meadow in December, icy white and crystalline.

But, oh, my darling, always I'll be—member, when your lips were close to mine.

And I saw the midnight sun. Your midnight sun.
My Favorite Things
From The Sound of Music

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

C  C  C  Am7  B

Rain-drops on roses and whiskers on kittens.

Cmaj7  Cmaj7
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens.

Am7  C7  G/B  C/E
Brown paper packages tied up with strings.

G/D  C  G#m7(b5)
These are a few of my favorite things.

E7  E7
Cream colored ponies and
Crisp apple strudels, door-bells and sleigh-bells and

Schnitzel with noodles, wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings. These are a few of my favorite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,

Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,

Silver white winters that melt into springs.
These are a few of my favorite things.

When the dog bites, when the bee stings,

When I'm feeling sad,

Simply remember my favorite things and

Then I don't feel so sad.
Misty

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Erroll Garner

Slowly, with expression

E₅ b₁ b₂ b₃ b₄ b₅ b₆ b₇
E₉ b₁ b₂ b₃ b₄ b₅ b₆ b₇
E₆ b₈ b₉ b₁₀ b₁₁ b₁² b₁₃ b₁₄
G₉ b₁ b₂ b₃ b₄ b₅ b₆ b₇

Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kitten up a tree
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud, I can't understand I get

Misty just holding your hand, walk my way and a

Thousand violins begin to play, or it might be the

Sound of your hel-lo, that music I hear, I get misty, the moment you're
Misty

Verse 1:

I'm going to the moon on a rocket ship,
I'll be there before the sun is up.

Verse 2:

My heart is as cold as ice,
As far from you as the moon's from the sun.

Chorus:

Misty, misty, misty,
My heart beats for you, my love,
Misty, misty, misty,
My heart beats for you, my love.

Pre-Chorus:

But I'm going to the moon on a rocket ship,
I'll be there before the sun is up.

Bridge:

I'll be there before the sun is up,
Before the sun is up.

Chorus:

Misty, misty, misty,
My heart beats for you, my love,
Misty, misty, misty,
My heart beats for you, my love.

Outro:

Misty, misty, misty,
My heart beats for you, my love,
Misty, misty, misty,
My heart beats for you, my love.
Mona Lisa
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE CAPTAIN CAREY, U.S.A.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
JAY LIVINGSTON AND RAY EVANS

In a villa in a little
old Italian town
lives a girl whose beauty shames the rose.

Many yearn to love her but their hopes all tumble down.

What does she want? No one knows! 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 Lisa, or just a cold and lonely, lovely work of art? Mona...
Mood Indigo
FROM SOPHISTICATED LADIES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DUKE ELLINGTON,
IRVING MILLS AND ALSANY BIGAED

Slow Swing

Ab  Bb9  Eb  Ab/Eb  Bb7  E7(#5)  E9
Ab7  Bb9  Eb7  Ebmi  E7(#5)  Ab7  Bbmi  E7

Ab7  Bb7  E7  Bb7  E7

Ab7  Bbmi  Eb7  Ab7  Ab7  Gb7/Ab  Ab7  Gb7/Ab  Ab7

Mood  In - di - go.  That  feel - ing  goes  steal - in'

Db  Gb7  Eb7(#5)  Ab7  Bb9  Bb7  To Coda

Ab7  Gb7  Eb7(#5)  Ab7  Ab7  Ab

Down  to  my  shoes,  while  I  sit  and  sigh:

"Go  'Long,  blues."

Abmi  Eb7(#5)  Ab7  Ab7  Ab7  Ab7  Ab

Ab7  Ab7  Ab7  Ab7  Ab7  Ab7  Ab

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Mood Indigo

Since my baby said goodbye,

For the evenin' when lights are low,

I'm so lonesome I could cry.

'Cause there's no body who cares about me.

I'm just a soul who's bluer than blue can be. When I get that

I could lay me down and die.

Coda

"Go 'long blues."
Moon River
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY'S
WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER
MUSIC BY HENRY MANCINI

SLOWLY

C

Moon River.

F

(W) F Cm7

(C) G7 C/E Cm7 F Cm7 G7

(W) (W) (W) (W)

(C) (C) (C) (C)

Lesser than a mile. I'm crossin' you in

C/E

Bb7(B5) E7

Style

Some

Day.

Old

Ami

C7/G Ami7 C7 F Cm7

Dream maker, you heart

Bb9(#11)

G

Ari Ami7 G F#m7(B5) B7

Breaker, wherever you're goin', I'm

Emi7

Ami7/G

Emi7 A7 G7 Cm7

(C) (C) (C) (C)

Goin' your way. Two
Drifters, off to see the world. There's such a lot of world to see.

We're after the same rainbows' end, waitin' 'round the bend, my huckleberry friend.

Moon river and me.

MOON RIVER – 2
Moonglow

Words and music by Will Hudson, Eddie de Lange and Irving Mills

Moderately

C7 F7(b9) Gmi7 F#07 Gmi Eb9 D7

Like someone that hasn't any country, like a stranger visiting from Mars.

Eb9

I went around alone, just

C7/Bb F7(b9)/A

Like a rolling stone until I read a message in the stars:

Gmi7 F#07 Gmi7/E Eb9 D7

It must have been moon-glow, way up in the blue.

Ami7 Ami7(b5) D9 G Eb7/G Ami7/G Eb7/G Ami7/Bb7/G A7

It must have been moon-glow that led me straight to you.
I still hear you say-ing, "Dear one, hold me fast."

And I start in pray-ing, Oh Lord, please let this last.

We seemed to float right through the air.

Heaven-ly songs seemed to come from ev'-rywhere.

And now when there's moon-glow way up in the blue,

I always re-member that moon-glow gave me you.

That moon-glow gave me you.
Moonlight in Vermont

Words and Music by
John Blackburn and Karl Suessdorf

Moderately

Moderately

Pennesies in a stream,
falling leaves.

Sy-Ca-more,
Moon-light in Vermont.

I-cy finger waves,
Ski trails on a

Mountain-side,
Snow-light in Vermont.

Tele-graph cables, they sing down the high-way and

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Travel each bend in the road.

People who meet in this romantic setting are

So hypnotized by the lovely evening summer breeze, warbling of a meadowlark, moonlight in Vermont.

You and I and moonlight in Vermont.
More Than You Know

Words by William Rose and Edward Eliscu
Music by Vincent Youmans

Moderately

Whether you are here or wonder, whether you are false or true, whether you remain or
wander, I'm growing fond of you. Even though your friends for-
sake you, even though you don't succeed, wouldn't I be glad to
take you, give you the break you need. More than you
know, more than you know. Wan o' my heart, I love you.

So, lately I find you're on my mind, more than you know.
Bb7  Bb7(#5)  Eb  Bb7(#5)  Gm7  Eb  Bb7(#5)  Bb7  Bb7

whether you're right, whether you're wrong, man o' my heart, I'll string along. you need me so more than you'll ever know.

Eb  Ab  Eb  Am7(#5)  C7  Gm7  C7  Bb7

know. loving you the way that I do, there's nothing I can do about it.

Gm7  C7  F7  Gm7  Bb/F  Bb7  Gm7

loving may be all you can give but honey I can't live without it.

C7  Cm7  F7  Bb7  Bb7  Bb7  Bb7(#5)

cry. oh, how I'd cry. if you got tired and said "good-bye," more than I'd show, more than you'd ever know.

Gm7  C7  C7  F7

know. more than you know.
My Baby Just Cares for Me

LYRICS BY GUS KAHN
MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON

Moderately

G7  C7  G  C7

Amen

G7  D7  D6  G  Emi  D7  G

I’m so happy since the day

G  C7

Fell in love in a great big way, and the big surprise is

A7  D7  G  A7  D7  G

Someone loves me too.  Guess it’s hard for

C7  G  C7  A7

You to see just what anyone can see in me, but it simply goes to

G  G7  B5

Prove what love can do.  My baby don’t

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Care for shows, my baby don't care for clothes.
Gilbert fan, Ron Colman is not her man.

Cares for me!
Emi

Fuses and Lawrence, tights,
She'd rather have me a-

High-toned sound to pla-cès,
My baby don't care for rings,
Bud Rogers is not her style.

Or other expensive things,
And even Chevalier's smile,
She's sensible as can

Be, see,

My baby don't care who
I wonder what's wrong with

Knows it?

My baby just cares for
My baby just cares for

1. G C#7 C7/G C7/G D7 G
2. G C#7 C7/G C7/G D7 G

My baby just cares for me - 2
My Blue Heaven

Lyric by George Whiting
Music by Walter Donaldson

Moderately

Eb

F7/C    B7(b5)    Bb7

Eb      Ab        Eb

Eb/G    Gb7       Fm7    Bb7    Eb/Bb  A07  Dm7(b5)/Ab  C7/G

Day moon - is  creeping, birds are wending

F7

Bb7

Eb

F7/C    Bb7

Back to the shelter of
un-dee a star-lit way,
each lit-tle nest they love.

Eb/G    Gb7       Fm7    Bb7    Eb/Bb  A07  Dm7(b5)/Ab  C7/G

Night shades fall - ing,
love birds call - ing,

F7

Bb7

What makes the world go 'round?
nothing but ti"ed from

Eb

Eb/Bb

Eb

Bb7

Love!

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NIGHT I HURRY TO MY BLUE

HEAVEN... A TURN TO THE RIGHT... A LITTLE WHITE LIGHT... WILL LEAD YOU TO MY BLUE HEAVEN...

YOU'LL SEE A SMILING FACE, A FIREPLACE, A COZY ROOM... A LITTLE NEST THAT'S NESTLED WHERE THE ROSES BLOOM... JUST MOLLIE AND ME AND BABY MAKES THREE... WE'RE HAPPY IN MY BLUE HEAVEN.

WHEN WHIPPOORWILLS BLUE HEAVEN...
My Buddy

LYRICS BY GUS KAHN
MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON

TENDERLY

G7/F E7 Ami

D7 G Ami7 Bmi Ami7/B D+ G Ami7b5/G

Life is a book that we
Buddies thru all of the

G Emi D7/E Emi

Study, some of its leaves being a
Gray Days, buddies when something went wrong;

Ami Bmi7b5/A Ami A9

There it was written, my buddy,
I wait alone thru the gray days that we must part you and
Missin' your smile and you;

D7 D+ G G7 G7b7 D7

Nights are long since you went away, I

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THINK ABOUT YOU ALL THRU THE DAY, MY BUDDY.

MY BUDDY. NO BUDDY QUITE SO TRUE.

MISS YOUR VOICE, THE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND.

JUST LONG TO KNOW THAT YOU UNDERSTAND, MY BUDDY.

MY BUDDY, YOUR BUDDY

MISS ES YOU.
My Foolish Heart

Words by Ned Washington
Music by Victor Young

Slowly and expressively

The night is like a lovely tune,

Beware my foolish heart! How white the ever

constant moon; take care my foolish heart! There's a

line between love and fascination that's hard to

see on an evening such as this, for they both give the very same sen-

sation when you're lost in the magic of a kiss. (His)

(Hers)
Lips are much too close to mine. Be ware my foolish heart!

But should our eager lips combine then let the fire start for this time it isn't fascination or a dream that will fade and fall a part.

It's love this time, it's love, my foolish heart.

MY FOOLISH HEART — 2
My Funny Valentine
from Babes in Arms

Moderately
N.C.

Moderately
N.C.

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

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HEART.

YOUR LOVES ARE LAUGHABLE.

UN PHOTOGRAPHABLE. YET, YOU'RE MY FAVORITE WORK OF ART.

IS YOUR FIGURE LESS THAN GREEK; IS YOUR MOUTH A LITTLE WEAK, WHEN YOU OPEN IT TO SPEAK.

SMART? BUT DON'T CHANGE A HAIR FOR ME.

NOT IF YOU CARE FOR ME.

STAY LITTLE VALENTINE.

STAY!

EACH DAY IS VALENTINE'S DAY.
MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY
FROM LEAVE IT TO ME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

SLOWLY

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \text{C} \]
\[ \text{C7} \]
\[ \text{C} \]

I USED TO FALL IN LOVE WITH ALL

\[ \text{G7} \]
\[ \text{C} \]
\[ \text{C7} \]
\[ \text{C} \]

THOSE BOYS WHO HAVEN'T THE YOUNG OUT-IES

\[ \text{C} \]
\[ \text{C7} \]
\[ \text{C} \]
\[ \text{D7} \]

BUT NOW I FIND I'M MORE INCLINED

\[ \text{G7} \]
\[ \text{C} \]
\[ \text{A7 G7 C Bb7} \]

TO KEEP MY MIND ON MY OUT-IES FOR
SINCE I CAME TO CARE FOR SUCH A SWEET MILLION-AIRE

Tearing off a game of golf I may make a play for the

CAD-OY; but when I do I don't follow thru 'cause my

MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY - 2
Daddy. Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy. So I

Simply couldn't be bad. Yes, my heart belongs to


Want to warn you, laddie. Tho' I know you're perfectly

Swell. That my heart belongs to Daddy. 'Cause my

Daddy, he treats it so well. While well.
A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

Lyric by Eric Maschwitz
Music by Manning Sherwin

Slowly

Eb Bb7 Eb7/Db Eb7 Bb7 B7sus Bb7

When true lovers meet in May-fair, so the legends tell,

Fmi7 Bb9 Eb/G Bb7/Db E7 Ab Bb7 Eb

Song birds sing, winter turns to spring,

Fmi7 Fmi7(65) Eb7 Cmi7(65) G7 Cm C#7

Every winding street in May-fair falls beneath the spell.

Fmi7 Fmi7(65) Eb7 Cmi7(65) Cmi7 F9

Know such enchantment can be, 'cause it happened one evening to

Bb7

Eb7 Cm7 Gm7 Cmi7(65) Cmi7 F9

Me. That certain night, the night we met, there was

Bb7

Eb7 Cm7 Gm7 Cmi7 E7 Bb7 E7

Strange it was, how sweet and strange. There was
A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE — 2
Am7 D7 G Em7
Wore a frown.
Am7 D7 Gm7 Em7
How could he know we two were
Am7 Am7 D7 Bb7 Em7 C7
So in love.
Am7 Am7 D7 Gm7 Bb7 Em7
The world seemed upside down.
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Gm7 Em7 Bb7
The streets of town were paved with stars.
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Gm7 Em7 Bb7
It was such a romantic affair.
Ab Am7 G7 Cm7 Fm7(65)/Ab Em7 Ab7 D7 Em7 Am7
And like an echo we kissed and
Fm7(65) Abm7 D7 Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7
Said ‘good-night.’
Fm7(65) Cm7 Fm7 Bb7
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE – 3
My Heart Stood Still

Moderately

F  E7/G#  C7  F/A  E7/G#  Gm7  C13

He: I laughed at sweet hearts
She: Through all my school days

I met at schools;
I hated boys;

All in-discreet hearts
Those April Fool days
Seemed ro-Man-tic fools.
Brought me love-less fools.

A house in Ice-Land
I read my Pla-to.

Was my heart's do-main;
I thought a sin;

But

Ami  F#m  C  Gm7  C7

Saw your eyes; now castles rise in Spain!
Since your kiss, I'm reading Missos Glyn!

F  Ami  G#07  Gm7  C7  F  F+  Gm7  C7

I took one look at you.
That's all I meant to do:
And then my heart stood still!
My feet could step and walk,
My lips could move and talk,
And yet my heart stood still!
Though not a single word was spoken, I could tell you knew
That un-felt clasp of hands told me so well you knew
I never lived at all until the thrill of that moment when my heart stood still.
My Ideal
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE PLAYBOY OF PARIS

MELANIE

Moderately

Fmi7

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Eb/F+</th>
<th>C7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

LONG AGO MY HEART AND MIND;

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Eb/G+</th>
<th>Eb/F+</th>
<th>C7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

GOT TOGETHER AND DESIGNED THE WONDERFUL {GIRL BOY} FOR ME.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fmi7</th>
<th>Bm7</th>
<th>Bb+</th>
<th>Eb</th>
<th>Bb+</th>
<th>Eb/Gb</th>
<th>Bm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

OH WHAT A FANTASY.

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Cmi</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

THO' THE IDOL OF MY HEART

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cmi7</th>
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</thead>
</table>

CAN'T BE ORDERED A LA CARTE I WONDER IF {SHE HE} WILL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C7</th>
<th>Bb+</th>
<th>Cmi7</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Fmi7</th>
<th>Bb+</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

BE ALWAYS A FANTASY.

Copyright © 1930 (Renewed 1957) by Famous Music Corporation
Will I ever find the girl in my mind, the one who is my ideal?

Just around the corner waiting for me, will I recognize a light in his eyes, that no other eyes will reveal?

Will I pass him by and never even know that she is my ideal, though she may be late I trust in fate and so I wait for my ideal.
My Old Flame

FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE BELLE OF THE NINETIES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ARTHUR JOHNSTON
AND SAM COSLOW

Moderately

D7 G6 C7 F7 B16 E7 5 Ami7 D7(53)

G6

C6 Ami6 D7 G6

D7

G C6 Ami B7

Emi Emi7 A7

Ami D7(53)

G Gm11(65) E7 Ami Ami7

Gm7 Bm11(65) E7(99) Ami Ami7

My Old Flame, I can't even think of his name.

But it's funny now and then, how my thoughts go flashing back again to my old flame.

Copyright © 1934 (Renewed 1961) by Famous Music Corporation
G  G#m7  Bm7(b5)  E7  Ami  Ami7  F7  D7

My old flame; my new lovers all seem so tame. For I

G6  G#m7  C7  F7  Bb6  Eb7  D7  A7/E  D7

haven't met a gent so magnificent or elegant as my old

F7  G#m7  Cmi7  F7  Bmi7  Ami7(b5)  Cmi7  D7(b9)

flame. I've met so many who had fascination's ways, a

G7(b5)  A17  G7  C7sus  C7

fascination's gaze in their eyes;

F7  Cmi7  F7  D7  Gsus  Ami7(b5)  D7  Gmi7  Emi7  A7

some who took me up to the skies but their attempts at love were

D7  Ami7  D7(b9)  G  Bm7(b5)  G#m7  Bm7(b5)  E7(b9)

only imitations of my old flame.

Ami  Ami7  F7  D7  G6  C7  F7

can't even think of his name. But I'll never be the same until

Bb6  Eb7  Ami  Ami7  D7(b5)  G  Ami  Ami7  D7

I discover what became of my old flame.
My One and Only Love

Words by Robert Mellin
Music by Guy Wood

SLOWLY

The very thought of you makes my heart sing__like an
April breeze__on the wings of spring._And you appear in all your
splendor__, my one and only love.

The shadows fall and spread their mystic charms__in the hush of night__while you're
IN MY ARMS, I FEEL YOUR LIPS SO WARM AND TENDER.
MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE. THE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND IS LIKE
HEAVEN, A HEAVEN THAT I'VE NEVER KNOWN.
SLUSH ON YOUR CHEEK WHENEVER I SPEAK TELLS ME THAT YOU ARE MY
OWN.
YOU FILL MY EAGER HEART WITH SUCH DESIRE.
KISS YOU GIVE SETS MY SOUL ON FIRE.
I GIVE MYSELF IN SWEET SURRENDER.

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE - 2
My Romance

Moderately

C#m(7(b5)) D7/C Ami7 B7/A C#m(7(b5)) G7

I won't kiss your hand, madam, crazy for you though I am.

C#m(7(b5)) D7/C C#m(7(b5)) D7/C C#m(7(b5)) D7/C

No madam, not me. We don't need that flow'ry fuss.

C/G G7 C C#m(7(b5)) D7/C

No madam, not for us. My romance doesn't have to have a moon in the sky.

My romance doesn't need a blue lagoon standing.
by. No month of May, no twinkling,
Stars. no hide away, no soft quiet

Spain nor a dance to a constantly surprising dream.
Wide awake I can make my most fantastic dreams come true.

My romance doesn't need a thing but you.
MY SHINING HOUR
FROM THE MOTION PICTURE THE SKY'S THE LIMIT

LYRIC BY JOHNNY MERCER
MUSIC BY HAROLD AILEN

Very Moderately
B⁷mi7/Ab  E♭9/G  A♭⁷/G  Fmi7  A♭sus  B♭⁷sus  B♭⁷

E♭⁹

This moment, this minute and each second in it.

E♭⁷(♭⁹)  E♭⁷  Fmi7  Fmi7(♭⁹)  Cmi7  Dmi7/G  G⁷

Will leave a glow up-on the sky, and as time goes by,

Cmi7  Fmi⁷  B♭⁹  E♭⁶

It will never die.

E♭  E♭⁷mi7  Cmi7  Cmi7  Fmi7  Gmi7  B♭⁷(♭⁹)  B♭⁷

This will be my shining hour.

E♭  E♭⁷mi7  Cmi7  A♭⁷/C  B♭⁷sus/E  Fmi7  Gmi7(♭⁹)  G⁷  Cmi

Calm and happy and bright, in my

© 1943 (Renewed) HARWIN MUSIC CO.
DREAMS, YOUR FACE WILL FLOWER, THROUGH THE

DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT, LIKE THE LIGHTS OF

HOME BEFORE ME, OR AN ANGEL

WATCHING O'ER ME, THIS WILL BE MY

SHINING HOUR, TILL I'M WITH YOU A-

1. E♭6

2. E♭6

GAIN.

GAIN.

MY SHINING HOUR – 2
My Silent Love

Moderately

Eb         Bb+         Eb       Gm7(b5)    C7

Fmi       Abmi         Bb7          Eb       Fmi7(b5)    Eb

You would only spurn my love if I had shown it.

Eb6       B7          Bb7          B7       Bb7       Eb

You would surely turn my love away.

Eb6       B7          Bb7          Gb       Gmi      C7

You and I are miles apart, I've always known it.

Fmi/Ab    C7/G        Fmi      C7       C7

I just make my smiles a part of the game that I must play.

Fmi       C7/G        Ful      C7       Fmi

I reach for you like I'd reach for a star.

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Worshipping you from a far, living with my silent love.

I'm like a flame dying out in the rain,

Only the ashes remain, smouldering like my silent love.

How I long to tell all the things I have planned.

Still, it's wrong to tell, you would not understand.

You'll go a long never dreaming I care.

Loving somebody somewhere, leaving me my silent love.

My Silent Love – 2
Nature Boy

Words and Music by Eden Ahbez

Moderately

There was a boy, a very strange, enchanted boy;

They say he wandered very far, very far

Over land and sea. A little shy and

Sad of eye, but very wise was
AND THEN ONE DAY, ONE MAGIC DAY, HE

PASSED MY WAY AND AS WE SPOKE OF 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."

JUST TO LOVE AND BE LOVED IN RETURN."
THE NEARNESS OF YOU
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE ROMANCE IN THE DARK

WORDS BY NED WASHINGTON
MUSIC BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL

SLOWLY

F F\#07 Gmi E7/G\# F/A A\#07 Gmi7 C7

F Bb F Fm7 F7

Why do I just with-er and for-get all res-is-tance when

Bb Bb\#1 C7 F C7 F Bb

you and your mag-i-c pass by? My heart's in a dith-er, dear, when

F F\#17 Gmi7 Bb/C C7 F

you're at a dis-tance, but when you are near, oh my! It's not the

Fm7 Fm7 Cmi7 Cmi7/F F7(#5) Bbm7 Bbm7 Bb07 Bbmi

pale moon that ex-cites me, that thrills and delights me. Oh,

A\#17 A\#7 Gmi7 C7 A\#17 A\#7 Gmi7 C7

no, it's just the near-ness of you. It is- n't

Fm7 Fm7 Cmi7 Cmi7/F F7(#5) Bbm7 Bbm7 Bb07 Bbmi

your sweet con-ver-sa-tion that sets this sen-sa-tion. Oh,
No, it's just the nearness of you. When you're in my arms and I feel you so close to me, all my wild est dreams come true. I need no soft lights to enchant me.

If you'll only grant me the right to hold you ev'ry so tight.

And to feel in the night the nearness of you.

It's not the you.
No Moon at All

By Dave Mann and Redd Evans

Moderately

Dm7 Bb9
E7(b5) A9(#5) Dm7
No moon at all...

A7
A7(9)
D7
G Gm7
What a night...
Even lightnin' bugs have dimmed their light...

G7
Bb7
F/A
Gm7
Stars have disappeared from sight and there's no moon at all...

E7(b5) A9(#5) Dm7
A7
Don't make a sound...
It's so dark...

A7
D7
G Gm7
G7
Bb7
Even fi-do is afraid to bark...
What a perfect chance to
No moon at all, and there's no moon at all.

Should we want atmosphere for inspiration, dear, one kiss will make it clear that tonight is right and bright moonlight might interfere.

No moon at all, up above, this is nothing like they told us of.

Just to think we fell in love and there's no moon at all.

No moon at all — 2
Moderately

I once had a girl, or should I say she once had me,

She showed me her room, isn’t it good Norwegian wood. She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere,

I looked around and I noticed there wasn’t a chair.

I sat on a rug, sipping my time, drinking her wine.

We talked until two and then she said, “It’s time for bed.”
Emi
She
told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh,

Emi

told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath.

And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown.

So I lit a fire, isn't it good Norwegian wood.

NORWEGIAN WOOD – 2
OLD DEVIL MOON
FROM FINIAN'S RAINBOW

Moderato
F/C

Cm7
D/C

Gm7/C Cm7/Gb C7

F Em7

Eb/F Ebm7

F Em7

Eb/F Ebm7

I look at you and suddenly,

F Em7

Eb/F Ebm7

F Em7

C7/Gb F9 C7/Gb

Something in your eyes I see,

Soon beginning bewitching me.

It's that old devil moon that you stole from the skies.

It's that old devil moon in your eyes.

You and your glance make this romance too hot to handle.

Stars in the night blazing their light can't hold a
Can -cle to your raz -zle raz -zle. You’ve got me fly-in’ high and wide on a mag - ic car - pet ride full of but - ter - flies in -
side. \(\text{Wan} \quad \text{na cev.} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na cev.} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groon,} \quad \text{Wan} \quad \text{na groo}
ON A CLEAR DAY
(YOU CAN SEE FOREVER)
FROM ON A CLEAR DAY YOU CAN SEE FOREVER

WORDS BY ALAN JAY LERNER
MUSIC BY BURTON LANE

Moderately

Cm7
G9/B
Am7

D7
Gm7
Gm7

ON A CLEAR DAY
RISE AND LOOK AROUND YOU,
AND YOU'LL SEE WHO ARE

E7
Bm7
E7
Am7

ON A CLEAR DAY
How it will be

Am7/D
Dm7
D7
C7/G# D7/A G/B

FOUND YOU THAT THE GLOW
OF YOUR

Bb07
Bb07
Am7
G#07
Am7

BEING OUTSHINES EVERY STAR. YOU FEEL
PART OF EVERY MOUNTAIN, SEA AND SHORE

YOU CAN HEAR, FROM FAR AND NEAR, A WORLD YOU'VE NEVER HEARD BEFORE.

AND ON A CLEAR DAY, ON THAT CLEAR DAY YOU CAN SEE FOR -

EVER AND EVER - MORE!

ON A CLEAR DAY (YOU CAN SEE FOREVER) - 2
ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA

By Frank Loesser

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China,
All to myself, alone.

{ A twist in the rudder, and a twist in the sail,
Leave all your lovers weeping on the far-away shore.
Out on the far-away shore.

NOTE: This is a sheet music representation of the song. The musical notation includes chord symbols and lyrics that are sung to the melody. The sheet music is designed for vocal and instrumental performance, featuring various musical notations and a representation of the song's structure and arrangement.
Sein-yeocean with a moon and shin-ye.

Melt ing your heart of stone.

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to

China, all to myself a lone.

Verse: There is no reason to this song, 'cause I don't want to wait a moment too long.

D.S. al coda

To say that lone.
On the Street Where You Live
from My Fair Lady

Words by Alan Jay Lerner
Music by Frederick Loewe

Moderately

B♭/E
E♭7
B♭/E

F7
F♭7
F7
F7(♭6)
B♭m7
B♭
E♭m
B♭

Darling, there’s the tree you run to when it starts to rain.

F♭7
C♭m7
F7
B♭

See the way it’s filled with bloom, and isn’t there a

E♭m
F♭7
B♭m7
C♭m7
E♭m(♭6)

garland all around that window pane? That could only

B♭m7
B♭7
A7
A7/D

be your room! This street is like a garden and your

A♭m7/D
D7
G
B♭7
D/A
A♭
G♭m7/A
A7

door a garden gate, what a lovely place to

D
F7
C♭m7
F7
B♭m7
G♭m7
C♭m7
F7

wait. I have often walked down this
before. But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before. All at once I'm 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 enchantment pour out of every door? No, it's just on the street where you live.

On the street where you live.
FEELING, JUST TO KNOW SOMEBODY YOU ARE NEAR!

OVER POWERING

FEELING THAT ANY SECOND YOU MAY SUDDENLY APPEAR!

PEOPLE STOP AND STARE, THEY DON'T

OTHER ME; FOR THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE ON EARTH THAT I WOULD

RATHER BE. LET THE TIME GO BY, I WOHN'T

CARE IF I CAN BE HERE ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE.

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE – 3
ONE FOR MY BABY
(And One More for the Road)
From the Motion Picture The Sky's the Limit

Lyric by Johnny Mercer
Music by Harold Arlen

It's quarter to three,... there's no one in the place except you and me.
So, set 'em up, Joe, I've got a little story you ought to know.

We're drinking, my friend, to the end of a brief episode.
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road.

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IN THE MACHINE, I'M FEELIN' SO SAD.

WISH YOU'D MAKE THE MUSIC DREAMY AND SAD.

TELL YOU A LOT, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE TRUE TO YOUR CODE.

MAKE IT ONE FOR MY BABY AND ONE MORE FOR THE ROAD.

YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT, BUT BUDDY, I'M A KIND OF POET AND I'VE
gotta lot - ta things to say.... AND WHEN I'M GLOOMY, YOU

SIMPLY GOTTA LISTEN TO ME, UNTIL IT'S TALKED A WAY.
That's how it goes... And Joe, I know you're getting anxious to close.

So, thanks for the {cheer...} I hope you didn't mind my

Sending your ear {toss that I've found...} Don't let it be said,

Must be drowned or it soon might explode.} Make it

One for my baby and one more for the road, That

Long, long road. It's

ONE FOR MY BABY – 3
On the Sunny Side of the Street

Lyric by Dorothy Fields
Music by Jimmy McHugh

Meditately

C7/G Bm7/F♯ B♭7 A7/E A♭7/E♭ G7

C C7 G7 F7 C9 Dm7♭5

WALKED WITH NO-ONE, AND TALKED WITH NO-ONE, AND I HAD NOTH-ING BUT

D7 Dm7 G7 C Em7 F♯m7♭5

SHAD-OWS. THEN ONE MORNING YOU PASSED, AND I BRIGHT-ENED AT

B Dm7 G7 C G7 B♭/D D♭♭7

LAST. NOW I GREET THE DAY, AND COM-PLETE THE DAY, WITH THE SUN IN MY

B♭9 C Am7 D♭7 C/G D♭9

HEART. ALL MY WOR-RY BLEW A-WAY WHEN YOU TAUGHT ME HOW TO

G7 Dm7 G7 C G7 C E7 F♯m7♭5 C7/G E F Dm7♭5

SAY: GRAB YOUR COAT, AND GET YOUR HAT. LEAVE YOUR WOR-RY ON THE
COME STEP. JUST DIRECT YOUR FEET TO THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET.
CAN'T YOU HEAR A PITTER PAT? AND THAT HAPPY TUNE IS

YOUR STEP. LIFE CAN BE SO SWEET ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET. I USED TO WALK IN THE SHADE WITH THOSE BLUES ON PARADE.

BUT I'M NOT AFRAID. THIS ROVER CROSSED OVER. IF I NEVER HAVE A CENT, I'LL BE RICH AS ROCKEFELLER.

GOLD DUST AT MY FEET, ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET.
Out of Nowhere

From the Paramount Picture DUDE RANCH

Words by Edward Heyman
Music by Johnny Green

Moderately

G/8   Bb7   Ami7   D7   G7   Cmi   G

When I least expected, kindly fate directed

G   D7   G   D7   G   D7   G   D7

You to make each dream of mine come true.

Gmi   E7   Ami   E7   Ami   E7   Ami   E7

If it's clear or raining, there is no explaining.

A7   Emi7   A7   Ami7   D7

Things just happen and so did you.

G   Gmi7   Emi7   Eb7   Bmi7   Eb7

You came to me from out of nowhere.

G   Gmi7   Bmi7   E7   Bmi7   E7

You took my heart and found it free.

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OUT OF NOWHERE

Amen
Amin
E7
Amen

WONDERFUL DREAMS,
WONDERFUL SCHEMES FROM NO-
WHERE;
MADE EVERY HOUR SWEET AS A FLOWER FOR
ME.

Bm7
Amin

G

IF YOU SHOULD GO SACK TO YOUR
NO-WHERE,
LEAVING ME WITH A MEMO-
BY
I'LL ALWAYS WAIT FOR YOUR RETURN OUT OF

Bm7
E7
Amin

G/B

Bb7
Bb7

Amin
A7

D7

(1) G

Amin
Cm

D7

(2) G

Cm

G

E7

AMEN

Amin

D7

E7

D7

G

G7

Amin

D7

D7

OUT OF NOWHERE - 2
THE PARTY’S OVER
FROM BELLS ARE RINGING

MODERATELY

Eb7  Bb7  Fmi7

I’m in love with a man. But the

Gb7  Eb7  Bb7(#5)

Girl that he loves isn’t me. I’ll never see him a-

Gb7  Ab6  Bb7  Ab  Bb7

gain. And that’s how it has to be. The party’s

Gb7  Fm7  Ab/Bb  Bb7  Eb

over. It’s time to call it a day.

Fm7  Ab/Bb  Bb7  Ab/Eb  Eb  Ab/Eb

They’ve burst your pretty saloon and taken the moon a-

Gb7  Eb7(9)  Ab6/Eb  Ab6/Eb  Ab6/Eb

way. It’s time to wind up the masquerade.
Ade... just make your mind up... the piper
must be paid. the party's over.

The candles flicker and dim... you danced and
dreamed through the night. it seemed to be right. just being with him.

Now you must wake up... all dreams must end.

Take off your make-up... the party's
over. it's all over. my

friend... the party's friend.
People
From Funny Girl
Words by Bob Merrill
Music by Jule Styne

Moderately

Gm7 F7 Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7

People, people who need

Cm7/F F7 Eb/Bb Bb7

People are the luckiest people

D7sus/A/Gm7 B7/F

In the world, we're children

Gm7/F C7 Fm7 F6 G/B Bb7 G7 F/A Ab7

Needing other children and yet,

Bb7/Db C7 Fm7 F6 G/B Bb7 G7 F/A Ab7

Letting our grown up pride hide all the need inside, acting

Gm7 Gm7 C7 E/F F7/Ed Gm7

More like children, than children.
Lovers are very special people. They're the luckiest people in the world. With one person, one very special person.

A feeling deep in your soul says: you were half, now you're whole; no more hunger and thirst, but first, be a person who needs people. People who need people are the luckiest people in the world.

P E O P L E - 2
PEROIDO

Words by Harry Lenk and Ervin Drake
Music by Juan Tizol

Jump Tempo F7

Bb Ab9 Gb9 F7

Per - odi - do

Look for my heart, it’s Per - odi - do;
I lost it way down in To -

Ri - do while chang - ing a dance Fi - es - ta.

Bo - le - ro, she glanced as she danced a Bo -
LE - RO.__ I SAID, TAKING OFF MY SOM - BEE - RO.__ "LET'S
MEET FOR A SWEET SI - ES - TA.__"

HIGH WAS THE SUN WHEN WE FIRST___

CAME CLOSE; LON WAS THE MOON WHEN WE SAID,___

"A - DIOS!" PE - DI - DO. SINCE THEN HAS MY HEART BEEN PE -

DI - DO; I KNOW I MUST GO TO TO - BI - DO. THAT

YEAR - ING TO LOSE PE - DI - DO.__
POINCIANA
(Song of the Tree)

Moderately, with expression

Words by BUDDY BERNIER
Music by NAT SIMON

SLOW trop-i-c wind, SING a SONG

THRU the TREE, SIGH to

me, SOON my love I will see

AN-a. your branches speak to me of love.
PALE MOON is casting shadows from above.

POINCIANA, somehow I feel the jungle heat, within me.

There grows a rhythmic savage beat.

Love is everywhere, its magic perfume fills the air.

To and fro you sway, my heart's in time, I've learned to care.
416

Gm9  G6

D7/G  G9

An- a. Though skies may turn from blue to gray,

Ch16  Ch17

F7

My love will live forever and a day.

Poin ci

Gm9  G6  Am7  D7/6

Gm9  Am7  D7

I. Gm9  G6  Am7  D7/6

Gm9  Am7  D7

Day. Blow tropical wind.

Gm9  G6  Gm7  G6  D7/6

Am7  D7/6

Sing a song thru the tree.

Am7  D7/6

Tree. Sigh to me.

Am7  D7/6

Soon my love.

Am7  D7/6

I will see.

POINCIANA - 3
Poor BUTTERFLY

Words by JOHN L. GOLDEN
Music by RAYMOND HUBBELL

MODERATELY

Ab/C E7/Bb7 Ab7

There's a story told of a little Japanese

"Won't you tell my love" she would whisper to the breeze.

Ab7 Ab Ab7

Sitting demurely 'neath the cherry blossom trees.

Tell him I'm waiting 'neath the cherry blossom trees.

Ab Bb7/Ab Cmi/Eb Ab Eb7 Ab / Cmi

Miss Butterfly her name, A

The

Ab Ab7 Bb7/Ab Ab7 Bb7/Ab Eb7/Ab

Sweet little innocent child was she, till a fine young American can

sees and the hummingbirds say they guess, every day that passes makes

Bb7/Ab Fmi/Eb Bb7/Ab SLIGHTLY QUICKER Eb7/Ab Ab Eb7 Ab

from the sea, to her garden came. They

one day less, till you'll come to me.
MEET 'NEATH THE CHEER-LEY BLOS-SOMS EVERY'RY DAY, AND HE
ONCE BUT-TER-FLY, SHE GIVES HER HEART A-WAY, SHE CAN

TAUGHT HER HOW TO LOVE AGAIN, IN THE 'MER-I-CAN WAY. TO
NEVER LOVE AGAIN, SHE IS HIS FOR AYE, THROUGH

LOVE WITH HER SOUL, 'TWAS EASY TO LEARN; THEN HE
ALL OF THIS WORLD, FOR AGES TO COME. SO HER

SAILED A-WAY WITH A PROMISE TO RETURN. POOR BUT-TER-
FACE JUST SMILES, THO' HER HEART IS GROWING NUMB. POOR BUT-TER-

FLY 'NEATH THE BLOS-SOMS WAITING, POOR BUT-TER-

FLY. FOR SHE LOVED HIM SO. THE MO-MENTS

PASS IN-TO HOURS, THE HOURS PASS IN-TO YEARS.
AND AS SHE SMILES THROUGH HER TEARS, SHE MURMURS LOW:

"THE MOON AND I KNOW THAT HE BE FAITHFUL I'M SURE HE COME TO ME BYE AND BYE"

BUT IF HE DON'T COME BACK, THEN I NEVER SIGH OR CRY I JUST MUST DIE." POOR BUTTERFLY

1. A♭ B♭7 E♭7/B♭ A♭/C E♭7/B♭ A♭7/B♭
Polka Dots and Moonbeams

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Slowly, with Expression

Gmi7 C7(b5) C7#5 Dm/F B17(#5) B16

Gmi7 C7 Gmi7 C7 Ami7 A07

Would you care to hear the strangest story at least it

Gmi7 C9 Ami7(b5) D7 D7(b5) Gmi7 A7 Dmi Ami7(Fm/Ab)

May be strange to you? If you saw it in a moving picture, you would

C/A G7 Gmi7/2 C7 Gmi7 C7 Fm7 Dmi Cmi

Say it couldn't be true.

Gmi7 C7 F Dmi Gmi7 Ami7 Gmi7 Ami7(b5) A7

A country dance was being held in a garden, I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your pardon."

Dmi Db7(b5) F/C Abm10 Gmi7 C7

Dmi Bm7 Eb7 Fm7 Ami7 Abm7 Gmi7 C7

Suddenly I saw polka dots and moonbeams all around a pug-nosed dream.

F C9 F Dmi Gmi7 C7

Gmi7 C7 The music started and was I the perplexed one.
I held my breath and said "May I have the next one." In my frightened arms,

Polo-ka dots and moon-beams sparkle on a pug-nosed dream. There were

Questions in the eyes of other dancers as we floated over the floor. There were questions but my heart knew all the answers,

And perhaps a few things more. Now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter I know the meaning of the words "ever after."

And I'll always see polo-ka dots and moon-beams when I kiss the pug-nosed dream.
THE RAINBOW CONNECTION
FROM THE MUPPET MOVIE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
PAUL WILLIAMS AND KENNETH L. ASCHER

Moderately, With a Lift

A
D/A
A
F#mi
F#mi7

Who are there so many wish would

D

Why said that every wish would

Bmi
Bmi7
D/E
E7
G#7

Songs be heard and rainbows and what's on the other

A
E/G#
F#mi7
A/E

Mooning when wished on the other

Dacod
D/E
E5sus
A
E/F#
F#mi7

Rearrang and day visions, but

Bmi
Bmi7
D/E
E7
G#7

Rainbows are some body thought of that, and

A
E/G#
F#mi7
A/E

Side?

Star?

Some one believed it.

Dacod
Dacod/A

And rainbows have nothing to

D/maj7
E7
A7

Look what it's done so

So we've been told, and some

D/maj7

Hid far.
Choose to believe it,
keeps us star-gazing and I know they're wrong; wait and see.

Rainbow Connection; the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

All of us under its spell; we know that it's probably magic.

Have you seen half asleep and have you heard voices?
I've heard them calling my name. Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors? The voice might be one and the same. I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something that I'm s'posed to see. Some day we'll find it. The Rainbow Connection; the lovers, the dreamers, and me. La da da dee da da do la da da da da da da do.
Sir Duke

Moderately

Music is a world within itself with a language we all understand.

Music knows it is and always will be one of the things that life just won't quit.

But here are some of music's pioneers, for all to

Sing, dance and clap their hands.

But just be not allow us to forget:

Scripted.

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c/o EMI APRIL MUSIC, INC.
CAUSE BASIE, MILLER, SATCHEL MO, DON'T AND THE

MAKE IT OF ALL, SIR DUKE. BUT YOU CAN

TELL RIGHT AWAY EL LA'S SING-OUT WHEN THE

PEOPLE START TO MOVE. THEY YOU CAN FEEL IT ALL

O VEE. THEY YOU CAN FEEL IT ALL O VEE, PEOPLE

THEY YOU CAN FEEL IT ALL O VEE.
ROCKIN' CHAIR

Words and Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Moderately

Cm7 Cm7 Gm7/F E7 A7 Cm7/G G7 Eb7 Ab7 Fm9 Bb

Moonlight on Suwanee's muddy shore

Bb9(#5) Eb Bb9(#5) Eb

My door

Ab Cm7 G7 Eb7 Fm7(#5) G7 G7(9) A7(#5) G7 Fm7(#5) G7 Cm7 Bm13 Cm7

I've often heard before. I heard no more.

Fm7 Eb G7 G7(#5) G7(#5) G7 G7(9) Am7(#5) G7 Bb7 F7 Bb Bb7 F7 Bb

Years have slipped away and left me long

F7

in

For the days of happiness I'll see no more.

Eb

Eb7

Ab

Abm7

Ab

Old rockin' chair's got me. Cane by my side.
Fetch me that gin, son, 'fore I tan your hide.

Can't get from this cabin, goin' nowhere;

Just sit me here grabbin' at the flies round this rock-in' chair.

My dear old aunt Hare-Eliet, in heaven she be.

Send me swing low, sweet chariot.

End of these troubles I've seen.

Gits it, judgment day is here.

1. Eb E♭7/G Fmi7 B♭6 B♭7(add9) 2. Eb A♭9 E♭6

Rock-in' chair.
Rosetta

Moderately

F C7(#5)
F G9 C E7 F6
F C7(#5) C+

Wishing for the moon, building castles in the air,

G9 Bb/C C+

That's why I keep on saying:

F C7(#5) C7 F G9

Setta, my Rosetta, in my heart dear, there's no one but you;

G7 G7#5 C7 C+

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Told me that you loved me, never

Leave me for some - god - y new:

You've made my whole life a dream,

I pray you'll make it come true:

Rosetta, my Rosetta,

Please say, I'm just the one dear for you.

Rosetta - 2
ROUTE 66

Medium Jazz

By Bobby Troup

(No Chord)

If you plan to motor west,
Travel my way, take the highway that's the best.
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six.

It winds from Chicago to L.A.,
More than two thousand miles all the way.
Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six.

Now you go thru Saint Loopy Topeka, Missouri and Oklahoma City is mighty.
GAL-LUP, NEW MEX-I-CO;
FLAG-STAFF, AR-I-ZON-A;
DON'T FORGET WIN-ONA,
KING-MAN, BAR-STOW,
SAN BER-NAR-DIN-O. WON'T

YOU GET HIP TO THIS TIME-LY TIP:

WHEN YOU MAKE THAT CAL-I-FOR-NIA TRIP,

GET YOUR KICKS ON ROUTE SIX-TY SIX!

1. F F7 D7 C#7 C7 NO CHORD
2. F Bb6 B07 F/C NO CHORD

IF YOU

KICKS ON ROUTE SIX-TY SIX!
Satin Doll
from Sophisticated Ladies

Words by Johnny Mercer and Billy Strayhorn
Music by Duke Ellington

Medium Swing

C7 Bm7 C7 Ab7 D7
C - a - zette hold - er which wigs me

Em7

A7

Em7

A7

C7/Eb

G7

O - ver her shoulder, she digs me out cat-tin'

Ab7 D7(9)

C7 F

Em7 A7(9)

Dm7

G7

That sat - in doll... baby shall we go

Dm7

G7

Em7

A7

Em7

A7

Out skip-pin'? care-ful a - mi - go, you're flip-pin';

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SPEAKS LAT-IN THAT SAT-IN DOLL.

NO-BOO-Y'S FOOL, SO I'M PLAY-ING IT COOL AS CAN SE.

I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL, BUT I AIN'T FOR NO GIRL CATCHING ME.

SWICH-E-ROO-NY TEL-E-PHONE NUM-BERS WELL YOU KNOW.

DO-ING MY RUM-BAS WITH U-NO, AND THAT 'N'

MY SAT-IN DOLL.
Say It Isn't So

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Not too fast

\[ \text{Gm7/D} \quad \text{A13/D} \quad \text{A13} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Am7} \]

\[ \text{D7sus} \quad \text{D7(#5)} \quad \text{G6} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{G+} \quad \text{G7} \]

Say it isn't so, say it isn't so.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Em7} \]

Everybody is saying you don't love me.

\[ \text{A9} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \]

Say it isn't so, everywhere I go.

\[ \text{D7(#5)} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Bm7/D} \quad \text{Gm7} \]

Everybody I know, whispers that you're growing.
TIRED OF ME, SAY IT ISN'T SO.

PEOPLE SAY THAT YOU FOUND SOMEBODY NEW.

AND IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE YOU LEAVE ME.

SAY IT ISN'T TRUE. SAY THAT EVERYTHING IS STILL O.K., THAT'S

ALL I WANT TO KNOW. AND WHAT THEY'RE SAYING.

SAY IT ISN'T SO.
Sentimental Journey

Words and music by Bud Green, Les Brown and Ben Homer

Slowly

C

A7/Eb/C

Dm7(b5)/C

G7(#5)

C

Em7(b5)

A7(#5)

A7

Ev’ry rolling stone gets to feel a-lone when home, sweet home is far away.

I’m a rolling stone who’s been so a-lone until today.

Gonna take a sentimental journey,

Gonna set my heart at ease.

To renew old memories.

Gotta bag, got my bag.
GOT MY RES-ER-VATION,
SPENT EACH DIME I COULD AF-FO-RED,
LIKE A CHILD IN WILD AN-TI-CIPA-TION,
LONG TO HEAR THAT
"ALL-A-BOARD."
SEVEN,
THAT'S THE TIME WE LEAVE, AT
SEVEN,
I'LL BE WAIT-ING UP FOR HEAV-EN,
COUNT-IN' E'RY MILE OF RAIL-ROAD TRACK THAT TAKES ME SACK,
NEVER THOUGHT MY HEART COULD BE SO "YEAR-N-Y."
WHY DID I DE-
CIDE TO ROAM?
GOT- TA TAKE THIS SEN-TI-MEN-タル JOUR-NEY.
SEN-TI-MEN-タル JOUR-NEY HOME.
September Song
FROM THE MUSICAL PLAY KNICKERBOCKER HOLIDAY

Words by Maxwell Anderson
Music by Kurt Weill

Moderately

\[\text{Eb/Bb} \quad \text{Fm9} \quad \text{Bb/F} \quad \text{E6/F} \quad \text{Eb/F} \]

\[\text{F7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Em7(B5)} \quad \text{F9} \quad \text{F#07} \]

When I was a young man court ing the girls,
I met with the young men early in spring.
They played me a waiting game.
I court you in song and rhyme.
They woo you with words and a tossing curls.
I let the old earth take a couple of whirls,
While I clo vering.

\[\text{Gm7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Am7(B5)} \quad \text{F9} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Gm7} \]

I plied her with tears in lieu of pearls and as time came around she came my way.
As time came around she came.

\[\text{Em7(B5)} \quad \text{F9} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \]

Oh, it's a long, long while from way to December.
Bbm7/A B7/Ab C+ Ebm6/Gb F7 Bb

But the days grow short, when you reach September.

Bbm7/Ab Bbm7/Gb E7 Gb7/Ab Ebm7 A7

When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame,

Bb Bbm7 Ab7 Bbm7

One hasn't got time for the waiting game.

Ebmi Ebm7

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few.

Eb7 E7

Precious few, September.

Ebmi Ebm7

And these few precious days I'll spend with you.

Eb7 A7 Bbm7

Precious days I'll spend with you.

D.S. al Coda

Coda Bb
SING
FROM SESAME STREET

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JOE RAPOSO

Moderately

SING!
SING A SONG.
SING OUT

LOUD.
SING OUT STRONG.

SING OF GOOD THINGS, NOT SAD.
SING OF HAPPY, NOT SAD.

MAKE IT SIMPLE TO LAST YOUR WHOLE LIFE LONG.

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DON'T WORRY THAT IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR ANY-ONE ELSE TO HEAR. SING!

SING A SONG! LA LA DO LA DA, LA DA LA DO LA DA, LA DA DA LA DO LA DA.

LA DO LA DA, LA DA DA LA DA, LO

REPEAT AND FADE

DA DA LA DO LO DA, LA LA DO LA DA, LA DA DA DA DO LA DA.
SKYLARK

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERGER
MUSIC BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Moderately

Eb\n7

F7

Fm7

Bb7

Eb\n7

Bb7/E

Ebm7

Fm7

SKY - LARK.

Ab

F7

Fm7

Bb7

Ebm7

Gm7/Bb

Ab

Eb/G

Cm7

Cm7/Bb

Love can be?

Is there a meadow in the mist?

Where someone's waiting to be kissed?

Sky - LARK.

Ab

Fm7/Bb

Bb7

Eb\n7

Bb7/E

Ab

Eb/G

Ab

Eb/Bb

Gm7/Bb

Fm7

Bb7

Ebm7

Gm7

C7/E

Ab

Eb/G

C7/E

F7

Fm7

Bb7

8-2

(where my heart can go a - jour - ney - ing,

over the shad - ows and the

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Rain, to a blossom-covered lane?
And in your lonely flight,

Have you heard the music in the night?

Faint as a "will o' the wisp," crazy as a loon,

Sad as a gypsy serenade,

Nosing the moon, (Oh,) Skylark,
I don't know if you can

Find these things, but my heart is riding on your wings.

So, if you see them anywhere, won't you lead me there?
A SLEEPIN' BEE
FROM HOUSE OF FLOWERS
LYRIC BY TRUMAN CAPOTE AND HAROLD ARLEN
MUSIC BY HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

When you're in love and you are wonderin',
If he really is the one. There's an ancient sign sure to tell you if your search is over and gone.
Catch a bee and if he don't sting you, you're in a spell that's just begun.
It's a guarantee till the end of time your true love you have won. When a bee lies sleepin' in the palm of your hand, you're bewitched and deep in love's long

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Look'd after land, where you'll see a sun-up sky
With a morn-in' new, and where the days go laugh-in' by as

Love comes a-callin' on you. Sleep on, bee, don't wake-en, can't see -
Lieve what just passed. He's mine for the takin', I'm so
Happy at last. Maybe I dream, but he seems sweet

Golden as a crown, a sleep-in' bee done told me, I'll
Walks with my feet off the ground' when my one true love I has

1. Ab6
   Ab7
   Bb7sus
   Eb7(9)
   Eb7(13)

2. Ab6
   Ab7
   Bb7sus
   Eb7(9)
   Eb7(13)

Foun'...
SLOWLY AND LAZILY

Here comes that good-for-nothin' brat of a boy:

He's such a devil I could whip him with my shoe.

Surely, cue.

Just watch me teach him with the sole of my shoe.

Small fry, steut-ting' by the pool-room;

Small fry, should be in the school-room.

My! My! Put down that cig-a-rette; you
AIN'T A GROWN-UP, HIGH AND MIGHTY YET. SMALL FRY.

DANCIN' FOR A PENNY; SMALL FRY, COUNTIN' UP HOW MANY.
KISSED THE NEIGHBOR'S DAUGHTER; SMALL FRY, SHOULD STAY IN SHALLOW WATER.

MY! MY! JUST LISTEN HERE TO ME, YOU AIN'T THE BIGGEST CATFISH IN THE SEA.
YOU PRAC'TICE PECKIN' ALL DAY LONG, TO SOME OLD RA-DO SONG. OH! YES, OH! YES, OH! YES. YOU BETTER

DEATH OF ME YET. OH! ME, OH! MY! SMALL

LISTEN TO YOUR MAW AND SOME-DAY PRAC'TICE THE LAW, AND THEN YOU'LL

BE A REAL SUCCESS. YES, FRY.
**SMALL WORLD**
FROM GYPSY

Words by Stephen Sondheim
Music by Jule Styne

_In moderately._

Ab/Ab Gm/Ab Fm/Fb Eb/G Do/F Cm/Eb Bb/D Ab/C

Gm/Ab Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab/Ab Fm/Bb Eb

**F U N - N Y.** You're a STRA-N-GER who's COME here.

Ab/Ab Eb G7 Cm Ab/C Bb7 Eb

Come from anoth-er toWn. Fun-ny, I'm a

Ab/Ab Eb7 Ab/Bb Eb/Bb Bb/D Db7 Ab/C Bb9

STRA-N-GER my-self here. SMALL WORLD, isn't it?

Eb Eb7 Ab/Ab Eb/Bb Fm/Bb Eb Ab/Ab Eb G7 Cm

Fun-ny, you're a _girl_ who goes TRAV'-LING, rather than SETT-LING

Ab/C Bb7 Eb7 Ab/Ab Eb7 Ab/C Bb9

Down. Fun-ny, 'cause I'd love to go TRAV'-LING.

Gm/F Ab C9 Bb C7 Fm7 Bb9 Bb7 Gm/F

SMALL WORLD, isn't it? We have
So much in common, it's a phenomenon.

We could pool our resources by joining forces.

From now on, you're a (girl) who likes children.

That's an important sign. 'Cause I do

Love to have children, small world, isn't it?

Funny, isn't it? Small and funny and

Fine...
**SMOKE RINGS**

Words by Neo Washington
Music by H. Eugene Gifford

Moderately

F6

Bb  Bbm7  Gm(7b5)  C9  F  F/A  G7  C7

F6

G7  C7(7)

Where do they go — The smoke rings I blow each night,

Where do they end — The smoke rings I send on high?

Bb  Bbm7  Gm(7b5)  C9  F  F/A  G7  C7

What do they do — Those circles of blue and white? — Oh!

Where are they veiled — When they've kissed the world good-bye? — Oh!

F6

C7(7)

Why do they seem to picture a dream above;

I'd give my life to laugh at this strife below;

Bb  Bbm7  Gm(7b5)  C9  F6  G7  C7

Why do they face, my phantom parade of love?

Be a king, I'd follow each ring I blow.
Puff puff puff, puff your cares away.

Puff puff puff, night and day.

Blow, blow them into the air, silky little rings.

Blow, blow them every where give your troubles wings.

What do they tell and what is the spell they cast?

Some of them fall and seem to recall the past, but

Most of them rise away to the skies of blue; oh little

Smoke rings I love, please take me above, take me with you!
SO IN LOVE
FROM KISS ME, KATE
WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

Moderately

C7

Fmi/C

Eb7

B7/C

So in love with you am I

Ev - en without you, my arms fold a -

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Abm7  Ab6  Eb7  Db  Eb7  Ab  Abm7  Cm7  F7  Bbm7  Eb7  Abm7  Bbm7  Abm7

Love with you am I.

Eb7  Ab  Abm7  Db  Eb7  Abm7  Bbm7  Eb7  Abm7  Abm7

In love with the night mysterious.
The night when you first were there.

Ab  Abm7  Dm7  Eb7  Eb7(9)  Ab  Abm7

In love with my joy delicious.

Ab  Gm7(13)  C7  Fmi  Fmi7  Fmi6  Gm7(13)  G7  Cm7  Gm7(13)  Cm7(9)

When I knew that you could care.

Fmi  Fmi7  C7  Gm7(13)  C7(9)  Fmi  Fmi7

So taunt me and hurt me.

Bbm7  Eb7  Eb7(9)

So deceive me.

Seet me.

I'm yours til I die.

Bbm7  Eb7  Ab  Abm7  Ab7

So in love.

Abm7  Eb7  Abm7  Bbm7  Abm7  Eb7  Abm7

So in love with you, my love.

Bbm7  Eb7  Abm7  Abm7

Am I.
SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC

FROM THE STAGE PRODUCTION FACE THE MUSIC

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

F

Dm7

G7

E6/G G9

C7

F Bb/E F

F C7/G F C7/G

C7 G7

F C7/G F C7/G

F C7/G F C7/G

F C7/G F C7/G

I CAN'T RESIST THE MOAN OF A CELLO.

C7

F C7/G F C7/G

F C7/G F C7/G

So place me in a light that is mellow.

C7

F C7/G F C7/G

F C7/G F C7/G

AND LET ME HEAR A BEAUTIFUL TUNE.

C7

F C7/G F C7/G

FLOW.

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Soft lights and sweet music and you in my arms.

Soft lights and sweet melody.

Will bring you close to me.

Chopin and pale moonlight reveal all your charms.

So give me velvet lights and sweet music and you in my arms.
Softly As in a Morning Sunrise
From the New Moon

Tango tempo

Softly, as in a morning sunrise,

The light of love comes stealing into a new born day.

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The vow that all betray. For the passions that

Threat love and lift you high to heaven,

Are the passions that kill love and let you fall to

Hell! So ends each story. Softly, as in an evening

Sunset. The light that gave you glory will take it all a-

1. Cmi

2. Cmi

SOFTLY, AS IN A MORNING SUNRISE – 2
Solitude

Words and music by Duke Ellington, Eddie De Lange and Irving Mills

Slowly, with expression

Ab/Bb Bb6
Bb7 Eb/Bb Bb7 Ab/Bb

Bb7

Ebma7 Ebma7 Fmi7 Gmi7 Cmi7

Fmi7

Ahma7 Ab/Bb Gui

Fmi7

Ab/Bb Gui Ab/Bb

Ebmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fmi7 Gmi7 Cmi7

Su - ver - lies

Fmi7 Bb9 Bb7

Ebmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fmi7 Gmi7 Cmi7

Fmi7

Su - ver - lies

Ebmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fmi7 Gmi7 Cmi7

Bb9

Ab/Bb Gui

Fmi7

Ebmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fmi7 Gmi7 Cmi7

Bb9

Ab/Bb Gui

Fmi7

Ebmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fmi7 Gmi7 Cmi7

Bb9

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Die. I sit in my chair, I'm filled with despair, there's no one could be so sad.

With gloom everywhere, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad. In my solitude I'm praying dear Lord a - love send back my love.

1. Eb Ebm7 F#07 Fm7 Bb7(#5) E7 Am7 2. Eb Ebm7 C7 Fm7 Fm7 Bb7
Somebody Loves You

Words by Charlie Tobias
Music by Peter De Rose

Moderately

\[\text{C7sus} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{C7sus} \quad \text{C7} \]

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Gm17} \quad \text{Gm17(b5)} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{C7(b5)} \]

I've learned, I've tried to hide it from you dear,
And you're the one I simply know must confess,
Too, I've learned to tell you this secret,
And every word I say is true.

Somebody loves you.
SOMEBODY LOVES YOU - 2
SOPHISTICATED LADY
FROM SOPHISTICATED LADIES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DUKE ELLINGTON,
IRVING MILLS AND MITCHELL PARISH

Moderately

They

Say into your early life romance came, and in this

Heart of yours burned a flame, a flame that flickered one day and

Died away. Then, with disillusion deep in your eyes, you learned that fools in love soon grow
The years have changed you, somehow; I see you now.

Smoking, drinking, never thinking of tomarrow, nonchalant.

Diamonds shining,2

Dining with some man in a restaurant; is that all you really want?

No, sophisticated lady, I know, you miss the

Love you lost long ago, and when no one is nigh you

1. Ab Ab6
   Ab7 D7 G7 Bb7 E7 E7 Bb7

2. Ab
   Ab Ab6

CEV. ___________________ They ___________________
Speak Low
from the Musical Production ONE TOUCH OF VENUS

Words by Ogden Nash
Music by Kurt Weill

Moderately

C    Gmi7

Speak Low    When you speak, Love,

C7    Gmi9    C9    Gmi9

Our summer day with ees away too soon, too

D7/#    Bbmi6

Soon. Speak Low    When you speak, Love,

C7    Gmi9    C7    C7

Our moment is swift, like ships a drift, we're swept a-

Eb7

Part too soon. Speak Low    Dar-ling, speak

Cmi9    Gmi7

Love is a spark lost in the dark too

Gmi9    C7

Soon, too soon, I feel    Where-ev-er I
Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most

Lyric by Fran Landesman
Music by Tommy Wolf

Once I was a sentimental thing,
Threw my heart away each spring.
Now a spring romance hasn't got a chance.

Promised my first dance to winter.
All I've got to show's a splinter for my little fling!

Spring this year has got me feeling
Like a horse that never left the past.
Spring is here, there's no mistaking,
Robins building nests from coast to coast.

Post: I lie in my room, scratching up at the ceiling.
Coast: My heart tries to sing, so they won't hear it breaking.
SPRING CAN REAL-LY HANG YOU UP THE MOST!
SPRING CAN REAL-LY HANG YOU UP THE MOST!
MOON-ING'S KISS WAKES COL-LEGE BOYS ARE

TREES AND FLOW-ERS,... AND TO THEM I'D LIKE TO DRINK A TOAST;
WRIT-ING SON-NETS,... IN THE 'TEN-DER PAS-SION' THEY'RE EN-GROSSED;

WALK IN THE PARK JU-ST TO KILL LONE-LY HOURS,
I'M ON THE SHELF... WITH LAST YEAR'S EAS-TER SON-NETS.

SPRING CAN REAL-LY HANG YOU UP THE MOST!
SPRING CAN REAL-LY HANG YOU UP THE MOST!

BIRDS... TWIT-TER TWIT,
HOPED... IT WOULD LAST,
I KNOW THE TUNE: "THIS IS LOVE... THIS IS IT!"

HEARD SPING CAME A-LONG, AND I KNOW THE SCORE;
FULL OF SWEET PROMISE, BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG!

SPRING CAN REALLY HANG YOU UP THE MOST — 2
Round the New Year, now it's April, love is just a ghost. Spring appeared.

Sulphur and molasses was the dose. Did n't

even time, only what became of you, dear? Spring can really hang you up the most!

E6/G Dm7 G7

Dedication must be chronical, spring can really hang you up the most!

E6/G Dm7 G7

All alone, the party's over.

Old man winter was a gracious host; but when you keep praying for

Snow to hide the clover; spring can really hang you up the most!
ST. LOUIS BLUES
FROM BIRTH OF THE BLUES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY W. C. HANDY

Moderately

G#5

Gm

A7/E

D

D7

G7

I HATE TO SEE

YOU OUGHT TO SEE

G

C7

G7

DE EV'-NIN' SUN
TO GET MA FOR TUNE GO DOWN
DAT STOVE-PIPE SECON OF MINE

G

C7

G7

HATE TO SEE
TO DE GYP-SY
LAK HE OWNED

G7

D7

DE EV'-NIN' SUN
DONE GOT MA FOR TUNE GO DOWN
DE DIM-ON JOS'-EPH LINE

D7(#5)

CAUSE MY BA-BY,
CAUSE I'M MOST WILE
HE'D MAKE A CROSS-EYED

HE DONE LEF DIS
'BOUT MA JEL-LY
O' MAN GO STONE

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'Twant for pow-der
Guine to pin wa-
Guine to ask him-

An' for store sought
Self close to his
For a cold ten

Hair
Side
Spot

G7

Would not gone no-
Where
Got de St.
Loui-iss blues ses as
I sho can-
Ride.
Loves dat
Man lak a
He's see-ly
Got.
A black head-ed gal make a

G

Blue as
School boy
Can be
Loves his
Dat
AH
Can se
PIE

G/C/G G/C/G G/C/G G/C/G

Man got a heart lak a
Rock cast in the
Kentuck-y col-
Neal
Black head-ed gal make a
Freight train
Jump the

G C/G G

Or else he would -n't have gone
So far
From me.
I'll love ma-
Sa-by
But a head-ed wo-
Man makes a

G7

ST. LOUIS BLUES - 3
Spring Will Be a Little Late This Year

from the Motion Picture Christmas Holiday

by Frank Loesser

Moderately

Eb/Bb E67/Bb Fmi7/Bb E67/Bb Eb/Bb E67/Bb

JANUARY AND FEBRUARY WERE NEVER SO EMPTY AND GRAY;

Eb7 Ab9 Eb/Bb Ab7 Abm16

NEVER SO EMPTY AND GRAY; TRAGICALLY I FEEL LIKE CRYING "WITH-

Eb/Bb Fmi7/Bb G7/Bb Cm F7/C

OUT YOU, MY DARLING. I'M CRYING." BUT LET'S RATHER PUT IT THIS WAY:

F7/Bb G7/Bb Eb B7/Ab Eb E7 Fmi7

SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE LATE THIS YEAR, A LITTLE LATE ARRIVING IN

B9 E9 Fmi Fmi7 Bb7 A67/Bb B7/Bb

MY LONELY WORLD OVER HERE; FOR YOU HAVE LEFT ME AND

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WHERE IS OUR APRIL OF OLD?
LEAVE ME AND WINTER CONTINUES COLD, AS IF TO SAY
SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE SLOW TO START A LITTLE SLOW REVIVING THAT MUSIC IT MADE IN MY HEART. YES, TIME HEALS ALL THINGS, SO I NEEDN'T CLING TO THIS FEAR. IT'S Merely THAT SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE LATE THIS YEAR.
**Star Dust**

Words by Mitchell Parish  
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Moderately

Moderately

And now the purple dusk of twilight time  steals across the meadows of my heart.

High up in the sky the little stars climb, always reminding me that we're apart. You wandered down the lane and far away.

Leaving me a song that will not die.

Love is now the star dust of yesterday. The music of the years gone by. Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely night dreaming of a song?

*In Hoagy's original manuscript, C is the melody note here and in the same figure at m. 9 of the verse.*
MEL-O-DY HAUNTS MY REVERIE, AND I AM ONCE AGAIN WITH YOU, WHEN OUR
LOVE WAS NEW, AND EACH KISS AN INSPIRATION.

BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO; NOW MY CONSO-LATION IS IN THE STAR DUST OF A
SONG. BESIDE A GARDEN WALL, WHEN STARS ARE BRIGHT.

YOU ARE IN MY ARMS. THE NIGHT-IN-GALE TELLS HIS FAIRY TALE
OF PARADISE, WHERE ROSES GREW. THO' I DREAM IN VAIN,

IN MY HEART IT WILL REMAIN: MY STAR DUST MEL-O-DY.

THE MEMORY OF LOVE'S REFRAIN. SOMETIMES I FRAY.
STELLA BY STARLIGHT
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE THE UNINVITED
WORDS BY NEO WASHINGTON
MUSIC BY VICTOR YOUNG

Moderately Slow

F/A
Ab7
Gm7
C7sus
C7

F/C
Am/C
Gm/C
Gm7/C
Gm7/C
F/A
Ab7

Have you seen Stella by Starlight,
Standing alone,

Gm7
C7sus
C7
Am7
G7/A
Am7
D9
D7(b9)

Moon in her hair? Have you seen Stella by Starlight,

G/B
Eb7/Bb
Am7
D7
G/D

When have you known capture so rare?
The

C#m7(b5)
Fm7(b5)
F7
Am7
Am7
D7(b5)
D7

Song a robin sings through

Dm9/G
Cm7
G7
Am9
Am7
F7

Years of endless springs.

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MUR-MUR OF A BROOK AT EVEN-TIDE

RIPPLES BY A NOOK WHERE TWO LOVERS HIDE

A GREAT SYMPHONIC THEME, THAT'S STELLA BY STARLIGHT

AND NOT A DREAM. {HE: MY} {SHE: SHE'S}

AND OF THESE A-GREE MORE. SHE'S EVERY

THING. ON EARTH TO ME.
Stompin' at the Savoy

Words and music by Benny Goodman, Edgar Sampson.
Chick Webb and Andy Razaf

Medium swing tempo

F\ G7

C9\ F\ Gm7\ F#11

Savoy, the home of sweet romance; Savoy,

F\ C9

F#11\ C9

It wins you at a glance; Savoy, gives happy feet a chance

C9\ F\ C9\ F

C9\ F#11

To dance, your form just like a cling-in' vine.

C9\ F\ C9

F#11

Your lips so warm and sweet as wine, your cheek.
_So soft and close to mine,_ _Divine!_

_How my heart is sing-in'._

_While the band is swing-in'!_ _Never tired of_

_Romp-in' and stomp-in' with you._ _At the Savoy. What joy!_

_A perfect holiday!_ _Savoy, where we can glide and sway._

_Savoy, there let me stomp a-way with you._

---

_STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY – 2_
STORMY WEATHER
(KEEPS RAININ' ALL THE TIME)
FROM COTTON CLUB PARADE OF 1933

LYRIC BY TED KOEHLER
MUSIC BY HAROLD ARLEN

[Music notation]

G    G7  Am7    D9

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather,

G    G7  Am7    D9

Since my man and I ain't together,

G    G7  Am7    D9

Keeps rainin' all the time,

G    G7  Am7    D9

Life is bare, gloom and misery everywhere, stormy weather,

Am7    D7

Just can't get my poor self together, I'm weary all the
INTERLUDE

I walk a-round, heavy heart-ed and sad. Night comes a-round and I'm still feel-in' sad.

Every hope I had. This pitter-in' pitter-in' seat-in' an' splatter-in'


This misery is just too much for me. Can't go
THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP
FROM OKLAHOMA!

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

Brightly

G/D

D

E

D7

G

D7

G

D7

E

WHEN I TAKE YOU OUT, TO-NIGHT, WITH ME,

E

B7

E

B7

Db

HONEY, HERE'S THE WAY IT'S GOIN' TO BE:

Db

Ab7

Db

Ab7

Bb

Cm7

F7

YOU WILL SET BEHIND A TEAM OF SNOW-WHITE HORSES.

G

D7

G

D7

G

IN THE SLICK-EST GIG YOU EVER SEE!

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Chicks and ducks and geese 
all the world-ll fly 
in a flue-rey 
when I take you 
you'll 
see the stars 
get-tin' 
slue-rey, 
when we drive back.

Out in the slue-rey, 
when I take you 
out in the slue-rey with 
the 
home in the slue-rey, 
driv-in' 
slow-ly 
home in the slue-rey with the 
fringe on top!
watch that fringe and 
see how it flut-ter 
fringe on top!
when we hit that 
road, hell fer 
leath-er,
fringe on top!
ican feel the 
day 
get-tin' 
old-er.

When I drive them 
high step 
pin' 
strut-ter 
Nos-ey pokes 'll 
cats and dogs-ll 
dance in the 
heat-er, 
feel a sleep-y 
head on my shoul-der, 
Noo-din', droop-in'
peek thru 
their shut-ter 
eyes 
will pop! 
sing 
all to-geth-er 
and the 
roads 
will hop!
close to my 
should-er, 
till 
falls 
keg-plop! 
won't 
be very 
short, the 
boards' gen-u-ine 
wind'll 
whis-tle 
as we 
bat-tle a-long, 
cows'll 
moo in the 
sun 
is 
wim-min's on the 
rim of a 
hill; 
the 
moon is 
tak-in' 
a
Leath-er, with is-in-glass cur-tain's y' can roll right down, in
Clo-ver, the riv-er will rip-ple out a whis-pered song, and
Head-er, and sist as I'm think-in' all the earth is still, a

Case there's a change in the weath-er. Two bright side-light's
Whis-per it o-ver and o-ver. Don't you wish y' do
Lark 'll wake up in the mo-de-r. Hush, you bird, my

Wink-in' and slink-in', Ain't no fin-er rig. I'm a-think-in'
Go on for-ev-er? Don't you wish y' d go on for-ev-er?
Sa-ly's a-sleep-in'. May-be got a dream worth a keep-in'

You can keep your rig, if you're think-in' at I'd keep to
Don't you wish y' d go on for-ev-er and ug nev-ev
Whoa! you team, and sist keep a-creep-in' at a slow clip

Stop fer that shin-y, lit-tle sweater with the fringe on the
clop. Don't youHor-ry with the sur-ey with the fringe on the

THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP – 3
Sweet and Lovely

Words and music by Gus Arnheim,
Charles N. Daniels and Harry Tobias

Moderately

G G/F♯

E♭i A♭9

D♭ D♭7 D7 Am♭7/D D♭7 G G/F♯

There's sweetness in the call of the

E♭i G+/D♭ C Am♭7♭♭

woodland dove as his love-song echos through the trees.

D D♭ D♭7 E♭i G/F♯ G/F♯ F♭7

sweetness in the rose with its symbol of love.

B♭ i E♭i/B B♭ i G♭♭7 E+ E♭7 Am/C E/B Am

floating on a summer breeze.

B♭ i E♭i/B B♭ i G♭♭7 E+ E♭7 Am/C E/B Am

But nothing can compare to the sweetness of the

A♭7 A♭7/E♭♭ D♭7 D♭7 D♭7 Am♭7/D

one and only one I love.

Sweet and lovely,

D♭ D♭ Am♭7/D D♭7 G G♭9 C♭i♭6 C♭i♭6 F7

Sweet and lovely,

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Copyright renewed; extended term of Copyright deriving from Gus Arnheim assigned and effective July 28, 1967 to Range Road Music Inc. and Quartet Music Inc. Extended term of Copyright deriving from Charles N. Daniels and Harry Tobias assigned to Cheppell & Co. and Harry Tobias Music
Heaven must have sent her my way,

Skies above me,

Never were as blue as her eyes,

And she loves me.

Who would want a sweeter surprise,

When she nestles in my arms so tenderly,

There's a thrill that words cannot express.

In my heart a song of love is taunting me,

Melody haunting me.

Sweet and lovely,

Sweet to the roses in May,

And she loves me.

There is nothing more I can say.

Sweet and lovely – 2
TAKE THE "A" TRAIN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BILLY STRAYHORN

RHYTHMICALLY

You can give up pleasure driving and ditch your A-card too,

And you need not be depriving yourself of things to do: Just get a board the "A" train

To take a little ride around the city,

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YOU'LL SEE THAT OLD NEW YORK IS MIGHTY PRETTY.

Take your baby subway rideing.

THAT'S WHERE ROMANCE MAY BE HIDING.

For get your car or airplane.

YOU'LL FIND THAT IT'LL PAY TO TAKE THE

"A" TRAIN.

TAKE THE "A" TRAIN – 2
TANGERINE
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE THE FLEET’S IN

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER
MUSIC BY VICTOR SCHERZINGER

Moderately, with expression

South American stories—tell of a girl who’s

Quite a dream, the beauty of her race.

Though you doubt all the stories

And think the tales are just a bit extreme,

Wait till you see her face.

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EYES OF NIGHT AND LIPS AS BRIGHT AS FLAME. TANGIER,
WHEN SHE DANCES BY TANGIER,
I'VE SEEN TOASTS TO TANGIER RAISED IN
every bar across the Argentine.

YES, SHE HAS THEM ALL ON THE RUN BUT HER
HEART BELONGS TO JUST ONE. HER HEART BELONGS TO TANGIER.

TANGERINE - 2
Teach Me Tonight

Moderately

Eb/Gb

Fmi7/Ab

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.

Fmi

Fmi7

C7

C7(#5)

Fmi7

Fmi7/Ab

Bb7

C7

Eb

Gmi7

C7

Gmi7

C7

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 black board high above you, if a shooting star goes by, I'll use that star to write I love you, in thousands 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.

1.

Eb Gb7 Bb7 Fmi7 Bb7 Bb7(#5)

2.

Eb A7 Eb

Did you say, I've got a night.
TENDERLY
FROM TORCH SONG

MUSCI BY WALTER GROSS

LYRIC BY JACK LAWRENCE

THE EVENING BREEZE CAressed THE

TREES TENDERLY;

THE TREMBLING

TREES EMBracED THE BREEZE TENDERLY.

THEEN YOU AND I CAME WAN DERING.

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BY AND LOST IN A SIGH WE WERE

THE SHORE WAS KISSED BY SEA AND MIST TENDERLY.

I CAN'T FORGET HOW TWO HEARTS MET BREATHE-LESSLY.

ARMS OPENED WIDE AND CLOSED ME IN;

SIDE; YOU TOOK MY LIPS, YOU TOOK MY LOVE SO TENDERLY.

1.  Eb  Ab/C  Bb7sus  Bb7
    Eb7

2.  Eb  Ebm7
    Fm7  Bb7
There Are Such Things

Words and music by Stanley Adams, Abel Baer and George W. Meyer

Moderately

Dm7/G
F/G
Dm7
F6
G

Dm7
G9
G7(#5)
C
C7
G7/D
G6

You may laugh about Thanksgiving. You may think life is

C
C7
Dm7
Bm7
E7/G#
Am7
Cm7/Eb

Wrong; but you'll find there's joy in living when

G/D
D7
G7
G9
Cm9
Cm7
Gm7
G7(#5)

Love comes long. A heart that's true, there

F6
Cm7
G7
G7
Dm7
G7
G7

Are such things; a dream for two, there

Cm7
Cm7
Em7
A7
Dm7
F6
F♯6

Are such things. Someone to whisper "Darling, you're my
Guiding star, not caring what you own

But just 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.
There Is No Greater Love

Words by Marty Symes
Music by Isham Jones

Moderately

C/E E507 G7/D G7 C7 F F#m C

C/E E507 G7 G7 C7 F F#m

SUNSHINE LOVES THE FLOWERS, THE FLOWERS LOVE THE DOW; THERE ARE

C F#m D7 G7 G07 G7

MANY DIFFERENT KINDS OF LOVE, IT'S TRUE.

C/E E507 G7 G7 C7 F F#m

STARS ALL LOVE THE MOONBEAMS, ALWAYS UP IN THE BLUE, BUT THERE

C/G F#m A7 A7 G7 D7 G7

NEVER WAS A LOVE LIKE MINE FOR YOU. THERE IS NO

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LOVE NO HEART SO TRUE. There is no GREAT-ER THRILL THAN

WHAT YOU BRING TO ME, No SWEET-ER SONG THAN WHAT YOU

SING TO ME. You're the SWEET-EST THING I HAVE EVER KNOWN. AND TO THINK THAT YOU ARE MINE A-

LONE! There is no GREAT-ER LOVE IN ALL THE WORLD, IT'S

TRUE. No GREAT-ER LOVE THAN WHAT I FEEL FOR

1. C Ami7/E A67/Eb G7/D G7

2. C Fmi C

YOU. There is no YOU.

THERE IS NO GREATER LOVE – 2
There Will Never Be Another You

From the Motion Picture Iceland

Lyric by Mack Gordon
Music by Harry Warren

SWEETLY

Eb/Bb    Bb7/Ab    Eb/G    Fm7(b5)

This is our last dance together.

Eb    Bb7/D    Gm7(b5)/Db    C7

Night soon will be long ago.

Ab6    Fm7    Bb7    Eb/G    Cm7

And in our moment of parting, this is

Fm7    F7    Fm7(b5)/Db    Bb7

All I want you to know, there

Eb    Eb7    Dm7(b5)    Gm7

Will be many other nights like this, and

Cm7    Cm7

I'll be standing here with someone new, there

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WILL BE OTHER SONGS TO SING, ANOTHER FALL, ANOTHER SPRING, BUT THERE WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER YOU.

There will be other lips that I may kiss, But they won't thrill me like yours used to.

HOW CAN THEY COME TRUE, IF THERE WILL NEVER

Ev-er-ee be an-othe-er you? There you?
There's a Small Hotel
From On Your Toes

Moderately

Ami7          Dm7         G
Ami7          Dm7         G
She: I'd like to get away. Jun-102. Some-where a-lone with you.

Ami7          D7          Dm7
Ami7          D7          G
It could be oh, so gay. Jun-102! You need a laugh or two.

Ami7          Dm7         G
Ami7          Bb7/D       Gm7
He: A cer-tain place I know, Frank-ie. Where fun-ny peo-ple can have fun.

Ami7          D7          B7      B7(b5)
E7            A7            D7
That's where we two will go. Dar-ling. Be-fore you can count up one, two.

Ami7/D        D7          Gm7
Ami7          Gb          Gm7
Three. For: There's a small ho-tel with a

Ami7          D7          Gm7
Ami7          Bb7         Bb7
Wish-ing well; I wish that we were there to-geth-er.
Gm7 G D7 Gm7 Gm7 G D G

There's a small hotel, one room.

Bm7 Bb5 Gm7 Am7 Bb5 Cm7 Am7 Bb5 Gm7 Am7
Bright and neat, complete for us to share together.

Gm7 G D G C Dm7 G7 C Gm7
Looking through the window you can see a distant steeple.

E7/A E7 Am7 E7/A E7 Am7 Am7 Bm7 Bb5 E7 Bm7 Bb5 E7 Am7 Bm7
Not a sign of people, who wants people?

Gm7 G D Gm7 G6 G C7 Bm7 Bb5
When the steeple bell says, "Goodnight, sleep well," we'll

Am7 Am7 Bb5 Am7 D7 Gm7 G Cm7 Am7 D7
Thank the small hotel together.

1. Am7 D7 Gm7 G6 Am7 D7

2. Am7 D7 Bb5 Cm7 E7

Tel. We'll creep into our little shell and we will

G Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 Gm7 C Gm7
Thank the small hotel together.
They Say It's Wonderful

From the Stage Production Annie Get Your Gun

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Slowly

F/A Dm7 Gm7 C7 F/A Dm7 Gm7 C7

She: Rumors fly and you can't tell where they go.
He: Rumors fly and you often leave a start.

F Gm7/F F Ebm7(b5) D/F# Gm7 Gm7(b5)

'Specially when it concerns a person's heart.
I've heard tales that could set my heart a glow.

F/A Dm7 Gm7 C7 F/A Dm7/Gb/Ab

Wish I knew if the things I hear are so.
I've seen these once or twice and I should know.

Gm7 Gm7(b5) Em7 C7 F/A Ab7 Am7 Ab7

She: They say that falling in love is wonderful.
He: You'll find that falling in love is wonderful.

Gm7(b5) C7(b5) C7 F/A09 F#7 Gm7

Wonderful, so they say.
Wonderful, she: so you say.

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Moon up above, it's wonderful, it's wonderful,
Moon up above, it's wonderful, it's wonderful,

She: So you tell me.
He: I can't recall who

Said it, I know I never read it,
I only know they're stopping people

Tell me that love is grand,
And the thing that's known as romance is wonderful,
Man in your arms is wonderful,
Wondrous in every way,

She: So they say.
Say.
The Things We Did Last Summer

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

Slowly

Ami D7(b5) G7 Am7 D7 G7/B

The weeks go quickly by when hearts are gay; They seem to

C Cmi C07 G/B B107

fly away, too soon they're gone. Through out the lonely nights, how

G9 Gmi7 G7 G7/B C#7 F7

hard you try to lose the memories that linger on. The

Ami Gmi6 D/A A7 D9 D7

boat rides we would take, the moonlight on the lake. The

G6 Gmi7 E7/G# G#0 Ami7 Ami7 D7

way we danced and hummed our favorite song. The things we did last

Gmi7 Emi7 Ami7 D7 Gmi7 Emi7 Ami7 D7 G G#0 D9 Gmi7 Ami7 D7

summer, I'll remember all winter long. The
G6  E7/G  G7  Ami7  D7  G6

Mid-way and the fun, the Ken-Pie dolls we won, the bell (you) rang to prove that (I was)

Emi7(b5)  E7  Ami7  D7  G  Emi7  Ami7  D7
strong, the things we did last summer, I'll remember all winter

Go  E7/G  G  Emi7  G7  D07  G7  D07
long, the early morning hike, the rented tandem bike, the

C6  G7  C  Emi7  A7  Emi7  A7
lunches that we used to pack, we never could explain that

Emi7  A7  D07  D07  A7  D07
sudden summer rain, the looks we got when we got back, the

G6  G7  E7/G  G7  Ami7  D7
leaves began to fade like promises we made. how

G6  G7  Emi7(b5)  E7  Ami7  D7(b5)
could a love that seemed so right go wrong? the things we did last

Emi7  E7  A7  D7
summer, I'll remember all winter long. the long.
THIS CAN’T BE LOVE
FROM THE BOYS FROM SYRACUSE

Moderately

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

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SOBS, NO SORROWS, NO SIGHS: THIS CAN'T BE

LOVE, I GET NO DIZZY SPELL. MY HEAD IS NOT

IN THE SKIES, MY HEART DOES NOT STAND STILL,

JUST HEAR IT BEAT! THIS IS TOO SWEET

TO BE LOVE. THIS CAN'T BE LOVE BECAUSE I

FEEL SO WELL: BUT STILL I LOVE TO LOOK IN YOUR

EYES.

EYES.

THIS CAN'T BE LOVE – 2
**This Masquerade**

Words and Music by Leon Russell

**Moderately**

\[ C\flat | C\flat/F | C\flat/F ]

Are we really happy with this lonely game we play?

\[ F9 | C\flat ]

Looking for words

\[ G7 | G7(#5) | C\flat ]

To say, searching but not finding

\[ C\flat m7 | C\flat/F | F9 ]

Understanding any way.

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Ab7

G7

Chi

G7

Ab7

G7

Chi

Bbm13

Eb6

We're lost in this masquerade.

Both afraid to say, we're just too far away from being close to.

Far away from the start. We tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way.

We're lost inside this lonely game we play.
Thoughts of leaving disappear every time.

I see your eyes. No matter how hard I try to understand the reason that we carry on this way.

We're lost in this masquerade.

THIS MASQUERADE – 3
THOU SWELL
FROM A CONNECTICUT YANKEE

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

IN A JOLLY TEMPO

Ab/C    Gm/Bb    Fm/Ab    Eb/G    Fm7

He: Babe, we are well met, sir, As in a spell met.
She: Thy words are queer, sir, Un-to mine ear, sir.

Fm7    Bb7    Bb7    Eb6    D7    Fm7    Bb7(#5)

Yet thou'ret a dear, sir, saa-dy; you're just saa-dy

Eb6    Bb7    Bb7    Eb    Eb7    Eb    Bb7

Dy. For just this here lao. You're such a fist-full.
Me; Now could'st thoy try, knight. I'd muz-muz "swell," too.

Eb6    Fm7    Bb7    Eb6    Fm7    Bb9    Eb6

My eyes are muz-ful. Are you too muz-ful to saa-dy. Do

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SAY, art you care to say; "Come near my knight."

You are so grateful, have you wings? You have a face full.
Thine arms are martial; thou hast grace; my cheek is partial.

Of nice things; you have no speaking voice, dear.
To thy face; and if thy lips grow weary.

With ev’ry word it sings, mine are their resting place. Thou swell! Thou witty! Thou

Sweet! Thou grand! Wouldst kiss me pretty? Wouldst

Hold my hand? Both thine eyes are cute too;
What They Do To Me. I hear me holder. I choose a sweet lollapalooza in this for two. Two rooms and kitchen. I'm sure would do; give me just a plot of, not a lot of land, and thou swell! Thou witty! Thou grand! Thou swell - s
Too Late Now
FROM ROYAL WEDDING

WORDS BY ALAN Jay LEHRER
MUSIC BY BURTON LANE

Slowly
C       Am7
F       Dm7
G7
D7(b5)/Ab
G7sus
G7

C
Am7
Dm7
F/G
G7
C
Am7

Too late now to forget your smile; the way we cling when we've
Dm7
G7
C
Am7

Danced a while; too late now to forget and go on to
C/E
Em7
Eb7
Dm7/G7/D
Dm7/G
G7
C
Am7

Some one new. Too late now to for-
Dm7
F/G
G7
C
Am7
Dm7
G7

Get your voice; the way one word makes my heart rejoice;
C
Am7
D7
Cm7
F(176)
B7
C/G
Dm7/G
G7

Too late now to imagine myself a way from
YOU. ALL THE THINGS WE'VE DONE TOGETHER,
I RE-LIVE WHEN WE'RE APART. ALL THE TENDER FUN TO-
GETHER 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. NOW.
THE TOUCH OF YOUR LIPS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY RAY NOBLE

Moderately slow with expression

C   C7   F   Fmi   Ami7/G   D7/F#

G7sus   G7

When troubles get me, cares be-set me and won't let me

Fmi   C/E   Dmi7   G7   C   Dmi7   G7sus   G7(#5)

Go. I turn to you________ for con-so-la-tion.

There I find new peace of mind; to leave be-hind my woe I

Ami   Ami7   D9   Ami7/D   D7   G   G07   Dmi7/G   G7

Turn to you________ as I shall al-ways do. The

C   Cmi7   Ami7   Dmi7   G+   C   Ami7   Cmi7   G7

Touch of your lips________ up - on my brow:________ your
Lips that are cool and sweet; such tenderness lies in their soft caress. My heart for-gets to beat. The touch of your hands.

Up-on my head, the love in your eyes a-shine; and now at last the mo-ment di-

Vine, the touch of your lips on mine. The touch of your lips on mine.

THE TOUCH OF YOUR LIPS — 2
We'll Be Together Again

Lyric by Frankie Laine
Music by Carl Fischer

Slowly

G

G9

G7

Gm9

C

G9/C

G7/13

Cm9

C6

Cm9

C6

Am7

D9

G7

F07

C

Am7

Ab9

G7

Gm7

Am7

Ab9

G7

F07

Ab7

C

Ab7

G7

F07

C

Ab7

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SMILE

ARE MEMORIES I'LL TREASURE FOREVER.

TRY THINKING WITH YOUR HEART.
WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN.

TIMES WHEN I KNOW YOU'LL BE LONELY.
TIMES WHEN I KNOW YOU'LL BE SAD;
DON'T LET TEMPTATION SURROUND YOU.
DON'T LET THE BLUES MAKE YOU SAD;
SOME DAY, SOME WAY.
WE BOTH HAVE A LIFETIME BEFORE US.
FOR PARTING IS NOT GOOD-BYE.

WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN. NO GAIN.
WHAT'LL I DO?
FROM MUSIC BOX REVUE OF 1924

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

Moderate Waltz

C

G

Words and music by Irving Berlin

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I am blue, what'll I do? When I am wondering who is
Kissing you, what'll I do?

Do with just a photograph to tell my troubles to?
When I'm alone with only dreams of you that won't come true, what'll I do?

1. C C7(b5) Dm7 G7
2. C C4b9

WHAT'LL I DO? – 2
What's New?

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Bob Haggart

Slowly
C/G F6 Fmi(Gm77) G7(#5) C6
Eb9 Bb17 E17 E7(#9)

What's new? How is the world treating you?

Ab Abm7 Ab7 G7(#5) Am7 Dm7(#5)
G7(#5) G7 Cmi G7 Fmi Dm7(#5) G7(#5) G7

You haven't changed a bit. Lovely as ever,

C Cm7 C6 F6 G7(#5) C6
Cm7 Dm7 G7 Cm7

I must admit. What's new?

Eb9 Bb17 E17 E7(#9)
Ab Abm7 Ab7 G7(#5) Am7 Dm7(#5)
G7(#5) G7

How did that romance come through? We haven't met since

Cmi Cm7 Fmi Dm7(#5) G7(#5) G7 C
Cm7

Then, gee, but it's nice to see you again.
What's New?

Prob'ly I'm see-ing you,

But see-ing you is grand.

And you were sweet to

offer your hand.

I un-der-stand. A dieu!

Pardon my ask-ing what's new.

Of course you couldn't

know.

I have-n't changed. I still love you so.

What's New? Still love you so.
WHEN I FALL IN LOVE
FROM ONE MINUTE TO ZERO

WORDS BY EDWARD HEYMAN
MUSIC BY VICTOR YOUNG

SLOWLY, WITH MUCH FEELING

MAY BE I'M OLD FASHIONED, FEELING LIKE I

CO. MAY BE I AM LIVING IN THE PAST, BUT

WHEN I MEET THE RIGHT ONE I KNOW THAT I'LL BE TRUE. MY

FIRST LOVE WILL BE MY LAST.

WHEN I FALL IN LOVE IT WILL BE FOREVER.

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE IN A
REST LESS WORLD LIKE THIS IS, LOVE IS END ED BE FORE IT'S BE
GUN. AND TOO MAN Y MOON-LIGHT KISSES SEEM TO
COOL IN THE WARMTH OF THE SUN. WHEN I GIVE MY
HEART IT WILL BE COM Plete LY.
OR I'LL NEV ER GIVE MY HEART.
AND THE MO MENT I CAN FEEL THAT YOU
FEEL THAT WAY TOO, IS WHEN I FALL IN LOVE WITH
WITH YOU.

WHEN I FALL IN LOVE — 2
WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE

LYRIC BY J ACK SEGAL
MUSIC BY Marvin Fisher

Slow blues tempo

When Sunny Gets Blue

Her eyes get gray and cloudy.
Then the rain begins to fall.

Pitter patter, pitter patter,
Love is gone so what can matter?

No sweet lover man comes to call,
When Sunny gets blue, she

breathes a sigh of sadness,
Like the wind that stirs the trees.

Wind that sets the leaves to sway-in',
Like some vi-o-ling are play-in'

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Weird and haunting melodies. People used to love to hear her laugh, see her smile. That's how she got her name.

Since that sad affair, she's lost her smile, changed her style.

Somehow she's not the same. But memories will fade, and pretty dreams will rise up where her other dream fell through.

Hurry new love, hurry here to kiss away each lonely tear, and hold her near when sunny gets blue.
When You're Smiling
(The Whole World Smiles with You)

Words and music by Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin and Larry Shay

Moderato

Slowly, with expression

I saw a
I used to

O.S.

When you're smiling, when you're smiling,
When you're smiling, when you're smiling,

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Smiling, the whole world smiles with you.

When you're laughing, when you're

Laughing, the sun comes shining

Through, but when you're crying you

Bring on the rain, so stop your sighing

Happy again, keep on smiling 'cause when you're

Smiling, the whole world smiles with you.

When you're smiling — 2
WHERE OR WHEN

FROM BABES IN ARMS

Moderately

Ab

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cm17</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Cm17</th>
<th>F7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bb7</td>
<td>Eb</td>
<td>Bb7</td>
<td>Eb</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

When you’re a-wake the things you think come from the dreams you dream.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ab</th>
<th>Fmi7</th>
<th>Fmi7(b5)</th>
<th>Bb7sus Bb7</th>
<th>Eb</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Thought has wings, and lots of things are seldom what they seem.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cm17</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Cm17</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
<th>Eb</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Sometimes you think you’ve lived before all that you live today.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ab</th>
<th>Fmi7</th>
<th>Fmi7(b5)</th>
<th>Bb7sus Bb7</th>
<th>Eb</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Things you do come back to you, as though they knew the way. Oh, the

Fmi

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bb7</th>
<th>Eb</th>
<th>Eb6</th>
<th>Ebm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Tricks your mind can play! It seems we stood and talked like this before. We looked at each other in the same way then, but I can’t remember.

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WHERE OR WHEN

The clothes you're wearing are the clothes you wore. The smile you are smiling you were smiling then.

But I can't remember where or when.

Some things that happen for the first time.

Seem to be happening again.

And so it seems that we have met before, and laughed before, and loved before, but who knows where or when!

WHERE OR WHEN – 2
Why Don't You Do Right
(Get Me Some Money, Too!)

By Joe McCoy

Slow blues tempo

E7i E7i7/D C7 B7 E7i E7i7/D

C7 B7 E7i E7i7/D C7 B7

You had plenty money nineteen twenty two. You

E7i E7i7/D C7 B7 A7

Let another people make a fool of you. Why don't you do right.

C7 B7 E7i E7i7/D E7i7(B5)/C B7

Like some other men do?

A7 A7 B7 A7 B7 A7 B7

Get out of here and get me some money too.

C7 B7 E7i E7i7/D C7 B7

You sittin' down wonderin' what it's all about. If you

E7i E7i7/D C7 B7 A7

Ain't got no money they will put you out. Why don't you do right.
LIKE SOME OTHER MEN DO?

Get out of here and get me some money too.

If you had prepared twenty years ago, you wouldn't be wandering now from do to do. Why don't you do right.

LIKE SOME OTHER MEN DO?

Get out of here and get me some money too.

Why don't you do right, like some other men do.

LIKE SOME OTHER MEN DO?
WILL YOU STILL BE MINE

WORDS BY Tom Adair
MUSIC BY Matt Dennis

Mildly

Gm7/C
C#7
Cm7
F9(#5)

EVER SINCE MY HEART TOOK SUCH A TUMBLE
I've

Bbm7
Eb7(#5)
Abm7
Ab6

WONDERED IF YOUR LOVE FOR ME WOULD LAST
WHEN

Abm7
Db7(#5)
Gbm7
Gb6

LANDMARKS FALL AND INSTITUTIONS CRUMBLE
WILL

C7(#5)
F9(#5)
F7(#9)
Bb

IT BE JUST A MEMORY OF THE PAST?
When lovers make no rendezvous, to stroll a-

Long Fifth Avenue,

When this familiar world is through,

Will you still be mine?

When cabs don't drive around the park,

No windows light the summer dark,

When love has lost its secret spark,

Will you still be mine?
When moonlight on the Hudson's not ro-

man-

and spring no long-ger turns a

young man's fan-cy;

when glam-our girls have lost their

charms

when si-lens just mean false a-

arms

when lov-ers heed no call to arms, will you

still be mine? mine?
Witchcraft

Lyric by Carolyn Leigh
Music by Cy Coleman

Medium Bounce

Shades of old Lucretia Borgia! There's a devil in you tonight.

My head says it ain't right, right to let you make advances, oh no!

Circumstances, I'd go but oh!

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Those fingers in my hair; that sly, come-

Hither stare; that strips my conscience bare; it's

Witchcraft; and I've got

No defense for it, the heat is too intense for it:

What good would common sense for it do?

Cause it's witchcraft!

Witchcraft and although I know
It's strictly taboo, when you a-

rouse the need in me, my heart says, "yes, in-deed" in me,

"proceed with what you're lead in me to!"

It's such an ancient pitch.

But one I wouldn't switch, 'cause there's no

no

niece witch that you!

you!
WILLOW WEEP FOR ME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ANN RONELL

Slowly

G    D7(#5)    G    D7(#5)

G    G7       D9(#5)     G    G7       D9(#5)

WIL - LOW WEEP FOR ME      WIL - LOW WEEP FOR ME

G    G7       Evi    Aii7    Bvi   G7/8    Evi

SEND YOUR BRANCHES GREEN, ALONG THE STREAM THAT RUNS TO SEA.

C9    C7       D9(#5)    G    D7(#5)    G    D7(#5)

LISTEN TO MY PLEA, LISTEN WILLOW AND WEEP FOR ME

G    G7       D9(#5)     G    G7       D9(#5)

GONE MY LOV - EE'S DREAM, LOVELY SUM -MER DREAM,

G    G7       Evi    Aii7    Bvi   G7/8    Evi

GONE AND LEFT ME HERE TO WEEP MY TEARS INTO THE STREAM

C9    C7       D9(#5)    G    D7(#5)

SAD AS I CAN BE, HEAR ME WILLOW AND WEEP FOR ME

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Whisper to the wind, and say that love has sinned. To

Leaves my heart a-break ing and mak ing a moan.

Murmur to the night, to hide her star-ry light, so

None will find me sigh ing and cry ing all a lone. Oh,

Weep ing willow tree, weep in sym-pa-thy.

Send your branch es down a-long the ground and cov er me,

When the shad ows fall, send oh willow and weep for me.
YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE

words and music by Stevie Wonder

Mildly, with feeling

You are the sunshine of my life...

That's why I'll always ways be around.

You are the apple of my eye.

Forever you'll stay in my heart.

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c/o EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.
I feel like this must have known
I was living, singing,
Though I've loved you, cause you came for a million years.

And if I thought that our love was ending,
I'd find how could you

Myselfdown in my own tears.

Whoa...
YOU ARE TOO BEAUTIFUL
FROM HALLELUJAH, I'M A BUM

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

Cm7 Cm7(b5) Dm7/C D9/C C7/E Cm7(b5)/Eb Dm9 G13

Like all fools, I believed what I wanted to believe,
My foolish heart conceived what foolish hearts conceive

Bm7 E7(b5)/Bb Am7 Cm9 C9 F7 F6

Thought I found a miracle, I thought that you'd adore me, but

Cm7/G G9 C6/G Am7 A7(b5) G13 G9

It was not a miracle, it was merely a mirage before me.

Dm7 G7 E7(b5) A7(b5) Cm7 G7(b5)

You are too beautiful, my dear, to be true, and I am a fool for

Cm7 Em7 Eb Dm7 G9 C6 Cm7 G7 Em7 B7

beauty. Fooled by a feeling that because I had found you.

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I could have loved you, too.
You are too beautiful for me.

One man alone, for one lucky fool to be with.
When there are other men with eyes of their own to see.

Love does not stand sharing, not if one cares.
Have you seen comparing my every kiss with theirs?

If on the other hand, I'm faithful to you, it's not through a sense of duty;
You are too beautiful and I am a fool for you.

You are too beautiful — 2
YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU
(I Didn’t Want To Do It)
FROM BROADWAY MELODY OF 1938

Words by Joe McCarthy
Music by James V. Monaco

Moderately
A7/E E07 A7/E E07 A7 D7

Ab07 C/E D7 G7

C N.C. C C C Eb07

G7/D C Eb07 G7/D

I’VE BEEN Wish - ERED All DAY
long,

Don’t know if I’m right or wrong,

Some day I’d surely find,

What I say is true,

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Why, oh why should I feel blue, once I used to

Laugh at you, but now I'm crying, no use of -

There's no one else but you will do.

You made me love you, I didn't want to do it.

And all the time you knew it, I guess you always knew it.

You made me happy sometimes you made me glad.
But there were times dear, you made me feel so sad.

You made me sigh for I didn't want to tell you. I

Did - n't want to tell you. I want some love that's true.

Yes, I do, indeed I do. You know I do. Give me, give me

What I cry for. You know you got the brand of kisses

That I'd die for. You know you made me love you.
YOU'RE BLASE
FROM SOW BELLS

Words by BUKEE SEVIER
Music by OD Hamilton

Moderately

Fm9

E7(B9) G9 C7

Fm Gb/F Fm Bm/F Bb7/F Ebb/F Fm9

Just like a pi-o-neer, you set a course, and never car-ing you took your now life, the o-ver-seer, has left you flat. He found the kill-ing was not too

Ebb/F Fm

Seer- ing. To dis-cover.

F

You were eas- y. Ex-

Fm Gb/F Fm7 Bm/F Fm7b9 D/F Ebb7b9 Fm7/F

Cit-ment, more than fear, were in your grasp and life. The tu-tor be-came the left you in-sin-cere, and aged at that. Your voice once hap-py is sharp and
SUIT-OR, YOU THE LOV-ER! YOU HAD-N'T GOT THE Stam- IN-A TO
SNAP-PY, HoARSE AND WHEEZ-EY: YOU ClUTCH AT Ev'-RY PASS-ING STRAW. YOU

STAND THE TEST.____ YOu LAGhED AT YoUR EX-AM-IN-ER! YOu
COPE AND DRINK.____ WIlh THOSE WHO WERE YoUR FRIENDS BE-FOE JUST

KNOw THE REST.____ } YoU'RE DEEP,____ JUST LIKE A CHA-UM;____ YoU'VE
WATcH YoUR SINK.____ NO__ EN-THU-SI-A- SM!____ YoU'RE TIRED AND UN-IN-

SPIRED.____ YoU'RE BLA-SE!__________ YoUR

DAY____ IS ONE OF LEISURE____ IN WHICH____ YoU SEARCH__ FOR
When you're adored, you're bored.

While reaching for the moon and the stars up in the sky,

The simple things of normal life are slowly passing by.

You sleep, the sun is shining;

It's time for singing, there's nothing new for you to do.

You're blase!
You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Moderately f/c

G C G7 C C7

It's not that you're fairer, than a lot of girls just as

F Fm1 C G7 C D7

pleasing, that I doff my hat as a worshipper at your shrine.

G D7 G Eb Bb7

It's not that you're earer than a paragon out of

Ab B Eb/Bb Am7(b5) Eb7 Eb Fo7 D7

season. No, my darling, this is the reason why you've got to be

G F E7 Am7

mine: You'd be so nice to come home to.
Ami  C7  Gu7  C7  Fm7  F  C+  F  Ami

You'd be so nice by the fire, while the breeze, on high, sang a lullaby, you'd be all that I could desire. Under stars, chilled by the winter, under an August moon.

Bm7(b5)  E7  A7i  E7/b  A7i  C7  Gu7

Burning above, you'd be so nice. You'd be far away, home to come home to love. You'd be so nice to come home to love.
You're Driving Me Crazy!
(What Did I Do?)

Moderately

Words and music by Walter Donaldson

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You! You're driving me crazily! What did I do?

What did I do? My tears for you.

Make everything happy—clouding the skies of blue.

How true! Were the friends who were near me, to cheer me, believe me they knew.

But you! Were the kind who would hurt me, desert me, when I needed you! Yes!

You! You're driving me crazily! What did I do?

To you? Yes!
Over 240 Songs, Including:

- Ain't Misbehavin'
- Alice in Wonderland
- All or Nothing at All
- Always
- Angel Eyes
- Autumn in New York
- Autumn Leaves
  (Les Feuilles Mortes)
- Basin Street Blues
- Bein' Green
- Bewitched
- The Birth of the Blues
- Blue Skies
- Body and Soul
- Brazil
- But Beautiful
- Caravan
- Cast Your Fate to the Wind
- Change Partners
- Cheek to Cheek
- Come Rain or Come Shine
- Crazy He Calls Me
- Cry Me a River
- Desafinado (Off Key)
- Do Nothin’ till You Hear from Me
- Don’t Get Around Much Anymore
- Don’t Worry ‘Bout Me
- Fever
- Fly Me to the Moon (In Other Words)
- Georgia on My Mind
- God Bless the Child
- Good Morning Heartache
- Haunted Heart
- Have You Met Miss Jones?
- Here’s That Rainy Day
- Honeysuckle Rose
- How Are Things in Glocca Morra
- How Deep Is the Ocean
  (How High Is the Sky)
- How High the Moon
- I Can’t Get Started with You
- I Can’t Give You Anything but Love
- I Could Write a Book
- I Got It Bad and That Ain’t Good
- I Hear Music
- I Wish I Didn’t Love You So
- I’ll Be Around
- I’ll Be Seeing You
- I’ll Take Romance
- I’m Beginning to See the Light
- I’ve Got the World on a String
- I’ve Got You Under My Skin
- I’ve Grown Accustomed to Her Face
- If I Were a Bell
- If This Isn’t Love
- Ill Wind (You’re Blowin’ Me No Good)
- Imagination
- In a Sentimental Mood
- In the Mood
- In the Still of the Night
- In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning
- Isn’t It Romantic?
- It Don’t Mean a Thing
  (If It Ain’t Got That Swing)
- It Might As Well Be Spring
- It’s All Right with Me
- It’s Only a Paper Moon
- Just in Time
- The Lady Is a Tramp
- Lazy River
- Lazybones
- Let There Be Love
- Let’s Face the Music and Dance
- Let’s Get Away From It All
- Look to the Rainbow
- Lost in the Stars
- Love Is a Simple Thing
- Love Letters
- Love Me or Leave Me
- Lullaby of the Leaves
- Lush Life
- Makin’ Whoopee!
- Manhattan
- Midnight Sun
- Misty
- Mona Lisa
- Mood Indigo
- Moon River
- Moonglow
- Moonlight in Vermont
- More Than You Know
- My Favorite Things
- My Funny Valentine
- My Heart Stood Still
- My Old Flame
- My Romance
- Nature Boy
- The Nearness of You
- A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square
- Norwegian Wood
  (This Bird Has Flown)
- Old Devil Moon
- On a Clear Day
  (You Can See Forever)
- On a Slow Boat to China
- People
- Poinciana (Song of the Tree)
- Polka Dots and Moonbeams
- The Rainbow Connection
- Rockin’ Chair
- Route 66
- Satin Doll
- Say It Isn’t So
- Sir Duke
- Skylark
- Softly As in a Morning Sunrise
- Somebody Loves You
- Sophisticated Lady
- Speak Low
- Star Dust
- Stella by Starlight
- Stormy Weather
  (Keeps Rainin’ All the Time)
- The Surrey with the Fringe on Top
- Take the “A” Train
- Tangerine
- There Is No Greater Love
- This Can’t Be Love
- Thou Swell
- What’ll I Do?
- What’s New?
- When I Fall in Love
- When Sunny Gets Blue
- Witchcraft
- You Are the Sunshine of My Life
- You Are Too Beautiful

U.S. $42.50

ISBN 0-634-02155-9

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