THE HAL LEONARD
REAL JAZZ STANDARDS FAKE BOOK

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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 F♯m7(b5) 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.
11 Adios
14 Ain't Misbehavin'
20 Alice in Wonderland
22 All By Myself
24 All of You
17 All or Nothing at All
26 Always
28 Angel Eyes
31 Aquellos Ojos Verdes (Green Eyes)
34 Autumn in New York
37 Autumn Leaves (Les Feuilles Mortes)
40 Basin Street Blues
42 Be Careful, It's My Heart
44 Bein' Green
46 Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea
52 Bewitched
49 The Birth of the Blues
54 The Blue Room
56 Blue Skies
58 Body and Soul
61 Brazil
64 But Beautiful
66 Caravan
68 Cast Your Fate to the Wind
70 Change Partners
72 Cheek to Cheek
78 Cherokee (Indian Love Song)
80 Come Rain or Come Shine
82 A Cottage for Sale
84 Crazy He Calls Me
86 Cry Me a River
88 Dancing on the Ceiling
90 Darn That Dream
92 Day by Day
94 A Day in the Life of a Fool (Manha De Carnaval)
96 Desafinado (Off Key)
100 Do Nothin' till You Hear from Me
102 Do You Know What It Means to Miss New Orleans
104 Don't Get Around Much Anymore
106 Don't Worry 'Bout Me
108 Early Autumn
110 East of the Sun (And West of the Moon)
112 Easy Living
114 Easy Street
116 Easy to Love (You'd Be So Easy to Love)
118 Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye
75 Everything Happens to Me
120 Ev'rything I Love
122 Fever
124 Flamingo
126 Fly Me to the Moon (In Other Words)
128 For All We Know
130 For Every Man There's a Woman
132 From This Moment On
138 Georgia on My Mind
140 Girl Talk
142 God Bless' the Child
144 A Good Man Is Hard to Find
146 Good Morning Heartache
148 Guilty
135 Haunted Heart
150 Have You Met Miss Jones?
152 Hello, Young Lovers
156 Here's That Rainy Day
158 Honeysuckle Rose
160 Hooray for Love
162 How Are Things in Glocca Morra
164 How Deep Is the Ocean (How High Is the Sky)
166 How High the Moon
172 I Ain't Got Nothin' but the Blues
169 I Can't Believe That You're in Love with Me
174 I Can't Get Started with You
177 I Can't Give You Anything but Love
180 I Concentrate on You
186 I Could Write a Book
188 I Cried for You
190 I Didn't Know What Time It Was
192 I Don't Stand a Ghost of a Chance
183 I Get Along Without You Very Well (Except Sometimes)
| 194 | I Got It Bad and That Ain't Good |
| 200 | I Gotta Right to Sing the Blues |
| 202 | I Hear Music |
| 204 | I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart |
| 206 | I Remember You |
| 208 | I Thought About You |
| 210 | I Wish I Didn't Love You So |
| 197 | I Wish I Were In Love Again |
| 212 | I'll Be Around |
| 214 | I'll Be Seeing You |
| 216 | I'll Know |
| 218 | I'll Take Romance |
| 220 | I'm All Smiles |
| 222 | I'm Beginning to See the Light |
| 224 | I've Got the World on a String |
| 228 | I've Got You Under My Skin |
| 230 | I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face |
| 232 | I've Heard That Song Before |
| 227 | I've Never Been In Love Before |
| 234 | If I Should Lose You |
| 236 | If I Were a Bell |
| 238 | If This Isn't Love |
| 240 | Ill Wind (You're Blowin' Me No Good) |
| 242 | Imagination |
| 244 | In a Sentimental Mood |
| 246 | In the Mood |
| 248 | In the Still of the Night |
| 250 | In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning |
| 252 | Indiana (Back Home Again in Indiana) |
| 254 | Isn't It Romantic? |
| 260 | It All Depends on You |
| 262 | It Could Happen to You |
| 264 | It Don't Mean a Thing |

266 | (If It Ain't Got That Swing) |
<p>| 257 | It Might As Well Be Spring |
| 266 | It Never Entered My Mind |
| 268 | It's a Lovely Day Today |
| 270 | It's a Most Unusual Day |
| 273 | It's All Right with Me |
| 276 | It's Been a Long, Long Time |
| 278 | It's Easy to Remember |
| 280 | It's Only a Paper Moon |
| 286 | June in January |
| 288 | Just in Time |
| 290 | Just One More Chance |
| 292 | The Lady Is a Tramp |
| 294 | Lazy River |
| 283 | Lazybones |
| 296 | Let There Be Love |
| 298 | Let's Face the Music and Dance |
| 300 | Let's Get Away from It All |
| 302 | Like Someone in Love |
| 304 | Little White Lies |
| 306 | Look to the Rainbow |
| 308 | Lost in the Stars |
| 310 | Love Is a Simple Thing |
| 312 | Love Is Just Around the Corner |
| 312 | Love Letters |
| 320 | Love Me or Leave Me |
| 315 | Lover |
| 322 | Lover, Come Back to Me |
| 324 | Lullaby of the Leaves |
| 326 | Lush Life |
| 329 | Makin' Whoopee! |
| 332 | Manhattan |
| 334 | Midnight Sun |
| 340 | Misty |
| 342 | Mona Lisa |
| 344 | Mood Indigo |
| 346 | Moon River |
| 348 | Moonglow |
| 350 | Moonlight in Vermont |
| 352 | More Than You Know |
| 354 | My Baby Just Cares for Me |
| 356 | My Blue Heaven |
| 358 | My Buddy |
| 337 | My Favorite Things |
| 360 | My Foolish Heart |
| 362 | My Funny Valentine |
| 364 | My Heart Belongs to Daddy |
| 370 | My Heart Stood Still |
| 372 | My Ideal |
| 374 | My Old Flame |
| 376 | My One and Only Love |
| 378 | My Romance |
| 380 | My Shining Hour |
| 382 | My Silent Love |
| 384 | Nature Boy |
| 386 | The Nearness of You |
| 367 | A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Number</th>
<th>Title</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>388</td>
<td>No Moon at All</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>390</td>
<td>Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>392</td>
<td>Old Devil Moon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>394</td>
<td>On a Clear Day (You Can See Forever)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>396</td>
<td>On a Slow Boat to China</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>398</td>
<td>On the Street Where You Live</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>404</td>
<td>On the Sunny Side of the Street</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>401</td>
<td>One for My Baby (And One More for the Road)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>406</td>
<td>Out of Nowhere</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>408</td>
<td>The Party's Over</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>410</td>
<td>People</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>412</td>
<td>Perdido</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>414</td>
<td>Poinciana (Song of the Tree)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>420</td>
<td>Polka Dots and Moonbeards</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>417</td>
<td>Poor Butterfly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>422</td>
<td>The Rainbow Connection</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>428</td>
<td>Rockin' Chair</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>430</td>
<td>Rosetta</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>432</td>
<td>Route 66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>434</td>
<td>Satin Doll</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>436</td>
<td>Say It Isn't So</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>438</td>
<td>Sentimental Journey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440</td>
<td>September Song</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>442</td>
<td>Sing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>425</td>
<td>Sir Duke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>444</td>
<td>Skylark</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>446</td>
<td>A Sleepin' Bee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>448</td>
<td>Small Fry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>450</td>
<td>Small World</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>452</td>
<td>Smoke Rings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>454</td>
<td>So in Love</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>456</td>
<td>Soft Lights and Sweet Music</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>458</td>
<td>Softly As in a Morning Sunrise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>460</td>
<td>Solitude</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>462</td>
<td>Somebody Loves You</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>464</td>
<td>Sophisticated Lady</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>466</td>
<td>Speak Low</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>468</td>
<td>Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>474</td>
<td>Spring Will Be a Little Late This Year</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>471</td>
<td>St. Louis Blues</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>476</td>
<td>Star Dust</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>478</td>
<td>Stella by Starlight</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>480</td>
<td>Stompin' at the Savoy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>482</td>
<td>Stormy Weather (Keeps Rainin' All the Time)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>485</td>
<td>The Surrey with the Fringe on Top</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>488</td>
<td>Sweet and Lovely</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>490</td>
<td>Take the &quot;A&quot; Train</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>492</td>
<td>Tangerine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>494</td>
<td>Teach Me Tonight</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>496</td>
<td>Tenderly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>498</td>
<td>There Are Such Things</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>500</td>
<td>There Is No Greater Love</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>502</td>
<td>There Will Never Be Another You</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>504</td>
<td>There's a Small Hotel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>506</td>
<td>They Say It's Wonderful</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>508</td>
<td>The Things We Did Last Summer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>510</td>
<td>This Can't Be Love</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>512</td>
<td>This Masquerade</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>515</td>
<td>Thou Swell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>518</td>
<td>Too Late Now</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>520</td>
<td>The Touch of Your Lips</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>522</td>
<td>We'll Be Together Again</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>524</td>
<td>What'll I Do?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>526</td>
<td>What's New?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>528</td>
<td>When I Fall in Love</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>530</td>
<td>When Sunny Gets Blue</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>532</td>
<td>When You're Smiling (The Whole World Smiles with You)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>534</td>
<td>Where or When</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>536</td>
<td>Why Don't You Do Right (Get Me Some Money, Too!)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>538</td>
<td>Will You Still Be Mine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>544</td>
<td>Willow Weep for Me</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>541</td>
<td>Witchcraft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>546</td>
<td>You Are the Sunshine of My Life</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>548</td>
<td>You Are Too Beautiful</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>550</td>
<td>You Made Me Love You (I Didn't Want to Do It)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>556</td>
<td>You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>553</td>
<td>You're Blase</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>558</td>
<td>You're Driving Me Crazy! (What Did I Do?)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
# THE HAL LEONARD REAL JAZZ STANDARDS FAKE BOOK

## Composer/Lyricist Index

| Tom Adair | 75 | Everything Happens to Me |
| 300 | Let's Get Away from It All |
| 538 | Will You Still Be Mine |
| Stanley Adams | 498 | There Are Such Things |
| Eden Ahbez | 384 | Nature Boy |
| Harold Adamson | 270 | It's a Most Unusual Day |
| Harry Akst | 148 | Guilty |
| Louis Alter | 102 | Do You Know What It Means to Miss New Orleans |
| Arthur Altman | 17 | All or Nothing at All |
| Maxwell Anderson | 308 | Lost in the Stars |
| 440 | September Song |
| Ted Anderson | 124 | Flamingo |
| Harold Arlen | 46 | Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea |
| 80 | Come Rain or Come Shine |
| 130 | For Every Man There's a Woman |
| 180 | Hooray for Love |
| 200 | I Gotta Right to Sing the Blues |
| 224 | I've Got the World on a String |
| 240 | Ill Wind (You're Blowin' Me No Good) |
| 280 | It's Only a Paper Moon |
| 380 | My Shining Hour |
| 401 | One for My Baby (And One More for the Road) |
| 446 | A Sleepin' Bee |
| 482 | Stormy Weather (Keeps Rainin' All the Time) |
| Sidney Arobin | 294 | Lazy River |
| Gus Arnheim | 188 | I Cried for You |
| 488 | Sweet and Lovely |
| Kenneth L. Ascher | 422 | The Rainbow Connection |
| Abel Baer | 498 | There Are Such Things |
| Ary Barroso | 61 | Brazil |
| Irving Berlin | 22 | All By Myself |
| 26 | Always |
| 42 | Be Careful, It's My Heart |
| 56 | Blue Skies |
| 70 | Change Partners |
| 72 | Cheek to Cheek |
| 164 | How Deep Is the Ocean (How High Is the Sky) |
| 268 | It's a Lovely Day Today |
| 298 | Let's Face the Music and Dance |
| 436 | Say It Isn't So |
| 456 | Soft Lights and Sweet Music |
| 506 | They Say It's Wonderful |
| 524 | What'll I Do? |
| Buddy Bernard | 414 | Poinciana (Song of the Tree) |
| Albany Bigard | 344 | Mood Indigo |
| John Blackburn | 350 | Moonlight in Vermont |
| Rube Bloom | 106 | Don't Worry 'Bout Me |
| Luiz Bonfa | 94 | A Day in the Life of a Fool (Manha De Carnaval) |
| Brooks Bowman | 110 | East of the Sun (And West of the Moon) |
| Earl Brent | 28 | Angel Eyes |
| Harry Brooks | 14 | Ain't Misbehavin' |
| Les Brown | 438 | Sentimental Journey |
| Law Brown | 49 | The Birth of the Blues |
| 250 | It All Depends on You |
| Johnny Burke | 64 | But Beautiful |
| 156 | Here's That Rainy Day |
| 242 | Imagination |
| 282 | It Could Happen to You |
| 302 | Like Someone in Love |
| 340 | Misty |
| 420 | Polka Dots and Moonbeams |
| 526 | What's New? |
| Sonny Burke | 334 | Midnight Sun |
| Ralph Burns | 108 | Early Autumn |
| Sammy Cahn | 92 | Day by Day |
| 232 | I've Heard That Song Before |
| 275 | It's Been a Long, Long Time |
| 494 | Teach Me Tonight |
| 508 | The Things We Did Last Summer |
| Truman Capote | 446 | A Sleepin' Bee |
| Hoagy Carmichael | 138 | Georgia on My Mind |
| 183 | I Get Along Without You Very Well (Except Sometimes) |
| 294 | Lazy River |
| 283 | Lazybones |
| 386 | The Nearness of You |
| 428 | Rockin' Chair |
| 444 | Skylark |
| 448 | Small Fry |
| 476 | Star Dust |
| June Carroll | 310 | Love Is a Simple Thing |
| Norval Chase | 372 | My Ideal |
| Cy Coleman | 541 | Witchcraft |
| Betty Comden and Adolph Green | 288 | Just in Time |
| 408 | The Party's Over |
| Larry Conley | 82 | A Cottage for Sale |
| Eddie Conley | 122 | Fever |
| J. Fred Coots | 128 | For All We Know |
| Sam Coslow | 290 | Just One More Chance |
| 374 | My Old Flame |
Bing Crosby
192 I Don't Stand a Ghost of a Chance
Charles N. Daniels
488 Sweet and Lovely
John Davenport
122 Fever
Matt Dennis
28 Angel Eyes
75 Everything Happens to Me
300 Let's Get Away from It All
538 Will You Still Be Mine
Eddie DeLange
90 Darn That Dream
102 Do You Know What It Means
348 to Miss New Orleans
460 Solitude
Gene DePaul
494 Teach Me Tonight
Peter DeRose
462 Somebody Loves You
B. G. DeSylva
49 The Birth of the Blues
260 It All Depends on You
Howard Dietz
135 Haunted Heart
Walter Donaldson
304 Little White Lies
320 Love Me or Leave Me
329 Makin' Whoopee!
354 My Baby Just Cares for Me
356 My Blue Heaven
358 My Buddy
558 You're Driving Me Crazy!
(What Did I Do?)
Ervin Drake
146 Good Morning Heartache
412 Peridido
Vernon Duke
34 Autumn in New York
174 I Can't Get Started with You
Edward Eliscu
352 More Than You Know
Duke Ellington
66 Caravan
100 Do Nothin' Till You Hear from Me
104 Don't Get Around Much Anymore
172 I Ain't Got Nothin' but the Blues
184 I Got It Bad and That Ain't Good
204 I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart
222 I'm Beginning to See the Light
244 In a Sentimental Mood
264 It Don't Mean a Thing
(If It Ain't Got That Swing)
344 Mood Indigo
434 Satin Doll
460 Solitude
464 Sophisticated Lady
Ray Evans and Jay Livingston
342 Mona Lisa
Redd Evans
388 No Moon at All
Frank Eyton
58 Body and Soul
Sammy Fain
20 Alice in Wonderland
214 I'll Be Seeing You
Dorothy Fields
177 I Can't Give You Anything but Love
404 On the Sunny Side of the Street
Carl Fischer
522 We'll Be Together Again

Dan Fischer
146 Good Morning Heartache
Mark Fisher
532 When You're Smiling
(The Whole World Smiles with You)
Marvin Fisher
530 When Sunny Gets Blue
Arthur Freed
188 I Cried for You
Joe Garland
246 In the Mood
Erroll Garner
340 Misty
Clarence Gaskill
169 I Can't Believe That You're in Love with Me
Lewis E. Gensler
312 Love Is Just Around the Corner
Don George
172 I Ain't Got Nothin' but the Blues
222 I'm Beginning to See the Light
H. Eugene Gifford
452 Smoke Rings
John L. Golden
417 Poor Butterfly
Joe Goodwin
532 When You're Smiling
(The Whole World Smiles with You)
Mack Gordon
502 There'll Never Be Another You
Stuart Gorrell
138 Georgia on My Mind
Ian Grant
296 Let There Be Love
Bud Green
438 Sentimental Journey
Eddie Green
144 A Good Sentimental Journey
John Green
58 Body and Soul
406 Out of Nowhere
Walter Gross
496 Tenderly
Ted Grouya
124 Flamingo
Vince Guaraldi
68 Cast Your Fate to the Wind
Bob Haggart
526 What's New?
Arthur Hamilton
86 Cry Me a River
Oscar Hammerstein II
152 Hello, Young Lovers
218 I'll Take Romance
257 It Might As Well Be Spring
322 Lover, Come Back to Me
337 My Favorite Things
458 Softly As in a Morning Sunrise
485 The Surrey with the Fringe on Top
Nancy Hamilton
166 How High the Moon
Glad Hamilton
553 You're Blase
Lionel Hampton
334 Midnight Sun
W. C. Handy
471 St. Louis Blues
James F. Hanley
252 Indiana (Back Home Again in Indiana)
E. Y. Harburg
162 How Are Things in Glocca Morra
238 If This Isn't Love
280 It's Only a Paper Moon
306 Look to the Rainbow
392 Old Devil Moon
Lorenz Hart
52 Bewitched
54 The Blue Room
88 Dancing on the Ceiling
150 Have You Met Miss Jones?
186 I Could Write a Book
190 I Didn't Know What Time It Was
197 I Wish I Were in Love Again
254 Isn't It Romantic?
266 It Never Entered My Mind
278 It's Easy to Remember
292 The Lady Is a Tramp
315 Lover
332 Manhattan
362 My Funny Valentine
370 My Heart Stood Still
376 My Romance
504 There's a Small Hotel
510 This Can't Be Love
515 Thou Swell
534 Where or When
548 You Are Too Beautiful
Neal Hefti
140 Girl Talk
Ray Henderson
49 The Birth of the Blues
260 It All Depends on You
Woody Herman
106 Early Autumn
Arthur Herzog, Jr.
142 God Bless' the Child
Edward Heyman
318 Love Letters
382 My Silent Love
406 Out of Nowhere
526 When I Fall in Love
Irene Higginbotham
146 Good Morning Heartache
Bob Hiliard
20 Alice in Wonderland
250 In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning
Earl Hines
430 Rosetta
Johnny Hodges
222 I'm Beginning to See the Light
Billie Holiday
142 God Bless' the Child
Ben Homer
438 Sentimental Journey
Bart Howard
126 Fly Me to the Moon (In Other Words)
Raymond Hubbell
417 Poor Butterfly
Will Hudson
348 Moonglow
Harry James
222 I'm Beginning to See the Light
Antonio Carlos Jobim
96 Desafinado (Off Key)
Arthur Johnston
290 Just One More Chance
374 My Old Flame
Alan Rankin Jones
114 Easy Street
Isham Jones
500 There Is No Greater Love
Irving Kahal
214 I'll Be Seeing You
Gus Kahn
148 Guilty
320 Love Me or Leave Me
329 Makin' Whoopee!
354 My Baby Just Cares for Me
358 My Buddy
Ted Koehler
46 Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea
106 Don't Worry 'Bout Me
200 I Gotta Right to Sing the Blues
224 I've Got the World on a String
240 If I Wind (You're Blowin' Me No Good)
482 Stormy Weather
(Keeps Rainin' All the Time)
Joseph Kosma
37 Autumn Leaves (Les Feuilles Mortes)
Manny Kurtz
244 In a Sentimental Mood
Frankie Laine
522 We'll Be Together Again
Fran Landesman
468 Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most
Burton Lane
162 How Are Things in Glocca Morra
202 I Hear Music
238 If This Isn't Love
306 Look to the Rainbow
392 Old Devil Moon
394 On a Clear Day (You Can See Forever)
518 Too Late Now
Jack Lawrence
17 All or Nothing at All
496 Tenderly
Gene Lees
96 Desafinado (Off Key)
Carolyn Leigh
541 Witchcraft
H. J. Langsfelder
412 Perdido
John Lennon
390 Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)
Michael Leonard
220 I'm All Smiles
Alan Jay Lerner
230 I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face
394 On a Clear Day (You Can See Forever)
398 On the Street Where You Live
518 Too Late Now
Morgan Lewis
166 How High the Moon
Sam M. Lewis
128 For All We Know
Frank Loesser
202 I Hear Music
210 I Wish I Didn't Love You So
216 I'll Know
237 I've Never Been in Love Before
236 If I Were a Bell
396 On a Slow Boat to China
448 Small Fry
474 Spring Will Be a Little Late This Year
Frederick Loewe
230 I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face
398 On the Street Where You Live
Abe Lyman
188 I Cried for You
Ballard MacDonald
252 Indiana (Back Home Again in Indiana)
Enric Madriguera
11 Adios
Henry Mancini
346 Moon River
David Mann
250 In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning
388 No Moon at All
Herbert Martin
220 I'm All Smiles
Eric Maschwitz
367 A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square
Paul McCartney
390 Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)
Joe McCarty
550 You Made Me Love You
Joe McCoy
536 Why Don't You Do Right
Jimmy McHugh
169 I Can't Believe That You're in Love with Me
177 I Can't Give You Anything but Love
270 It's a Most Unusual Day
404 On the Sunny Side of the Street
Robert Mellin
376 My One and Only Love
Nilo Menendez
31 Aquellos Ojos Verdes (Green Eyes)
Newton Mendonca
96 Desafinado (Off Key)
Johnny Mercer
37 Autumn Leaves (Les Feuilles Mortes)
80 Come Rain or Come Shine
108 Early Autumn
206 I Remember You
208 I Thought About You
263 Lazybones
334 Midnight Sun
346 Moon River
380 My Shining Hour
401 One for My Baby
434 Satin Doll
444 Skylark
492 Tangerine
Robert Merrill
410 People
George W. Meyer
498 There Are Such Things
Irving Mills
66 Caravan
204 I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart
244 In a Sentimental Mood
264 It Don't Mean a Thing
344 Mood Indigo
348 Moon Glow
460 Solitude
464 Sophisticated Lady
James V. Monaco
550 You Made Me Love You
Joel McHugh
536 Why Don't You Do Right
(Eat Me Some Money, Too!)
Jimmy McHugh
169 I Can't Believe That You're in Love with Me
177 I Can't Give You Anything but Love
270 It's a Most Unusual Day
404 On the Sunny Side of the Street
Nilo Menendez
31 Aquellos Ojos Verdes (Green Eyes)
Johnny Mercer
37 Autumn Leaves (Les Feuilles Mortes)
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464 Sophisticated Lady
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550 You Made Me Love You
Joel McHugh
536 Why Don't You Do Right
(Eat Me Some Money, Too!)
Mitchell Parish
464 Sophisticated Lady
476 Star Dust
Bernice Petkere
324 Lullaby of the Leaves
Cole Porter
24 All of You
116 Easy to Love (You'd Be So Easy to Love)
118 Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye
120 Ev'rything I Love
132 From This Moment On
180 I Concentrate on You
228 I've Got You Under My Skin
248 In the Still of the Night
273 It's All Right with Me
364 My Heart Belongs to Daddy
454 So in Love
556 You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To
Jacques Prevert
37 Autumn Leaves (Les Feuilles Mortes)
Ralph Rainger
112 Easy Living
234 If I Should Lose You
286 June in January
Lionel Rand
296 Let There Be Love
Joe Raposo
44 Bein' Green
442 Sing
Andy Razaf
14 Ain't Misbehavin'
158 Honeysuckle Rose
John Redmond
204 I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart
E. Rivera
31 Aquellos Ojos Verdes (Green Eyes)
Leo Robin
112 Easy Living
130 For Every Man There's a Woman
160 Hooray for Love
234 If I Should Lose You
286 June in January
312 Love Is Just Around the Corner
372 My Ideal
Willard Robison
82 A Cottage for Sale
Richard Rodgers
52 Bewitched
54 The Blue Room
88 Dancing on the Ceiling
150 Have You Met Miss Jones?
152 Hello, Young Lovers
186 I Could Write a Book
190 I Didn't Know What Time It Was
197 I Wish I Were in Love Again
254 Isn't It Romantic?
257 It Might As Well Be Spring
265 It Never Entered My Mind
276 It's Easy to Remember
292 The Lady is a Tramp
315 Lover
332 Manhattan
337 My Favorite Things
362 My Funny Valentine
370 My Heart Stood Still
378 My Romance
485 The Surrey with The Fringe on Top
504 There's a Small Hotel
510 This Can't Be Love
515 Thou Swell
534 Where or When
548 You Are Too Beautiful
Ann Ronell
544 Willow Weep for Me

Sigmund Romberg
322 Lover, Come Back to Me
458 Softly As in a Morning Sunrise

Billy Rose
280 It's Only a Paper Moon
352 More Than You Know

Bob Russell
84 Crazy He Calls Me
100 Do Nothin' till You Hear From Me
104 Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Leon Russell
512 This Masquerade

S. K. Russell
61 Brazil

Victor Schertzinger
206 I Remember You
492 Tangerine

Arthur Schwartz
135 Haunted Heart

Jack Segal
530 When Sunny Gets Blue

Larry Shay
532 When You're Smiling
(The Whole World Smiles with You)

Manning Sherwin
367 A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Arthur Siegel
310 Love Is a Simple Thing

Bruce Slevier
583 You're Blasé

Carl Sigman
84 Crazy He Calls Me
94 A Day in the Life of a Fool
(Manha De Carnaval)

Nat Simon
414 Poinciana (Song of the Tree)

Stephen Sondheim
450 Small World

Robert Sour
58 Body and Soul

Jule Styne
232 I've Heard That Song Before
276 It's Been a Long, Long Time
288 Just in Time
408 The Party's Over
410 People
450 Small World
508 The Things We Did Last Summer

Axel Stordahl
92 Day by Day

Billy Strayhorn
326 Lush Life
434 Satin Doll
490 Take the "A" Train

Dana Suesse
362 My Silent Love

Karl Sussdorf
350 Moonlight in Vermont

Marty Sysmes
500 There Is No Greater Love

Juan Tizol
66 Caravan
412 Perdido

Charlie Tobias
462 Somebody Loves You

Harry Tobias
488 Sweet and Lovely

Bobby Troup
140 Girl Talk
432 Route 66

Adolfo Ulrich
31 Aquellos Ojos Verdes (Green Eyes)

Jimmy Van Heusen
64 But Beautiful
90 Dam That Dream
156 Here's That Rainy Day
208 I Thought About You
242 Imagination
262 It Could Happen to You
302 Like Someone in Love
420 Polka Dots and Moonbeams

Thomas "Fats" Waller
14 Ain't Misbehavin'
158 Honeysuckle Rose

Harry Warren
502 There Will Never Be Another You

Ned Washington
192 I Don't Stand a Ghost of a Chance
360 My Foolish Heart
366 The Nearness of You
452 Smoke Rings
478 Stella by Starlight

Paul Francis Webster
194 I Got It Bad and That Ain't Good

Kurt Weill
308 Lost in the Stars
440 September Song
466 Speak Low

Carel Werver
68 Cast Your Fate to the Wind

Paul Weston
92 Day by Day

George Whiting
358 My Blue Heaven

Richard A. Whiting
148 Guilty
372 My Ideal

Alec Wilder
212 I'll Be Around

Paul Williams
422 The Rainbow Connection

Spencer Williams
40 Basin Street Blues

Tommy Wolf
466 Spring Can Really Hang You Up the Most

Stevie Wonder
425 Sir Duke
546 You Are the Sunshine of My Life

Guy Wood
376 My One and Only Love

Henri Wood
430 Rosetta

Eddie Woods
11 Adios
31 Aquellos Ojos Verdes (Green Eyes)

Vincent Youmans
352 More Than You Know

Joe Young
324 Lullaby of the Leaves

Victor Young
192 I Don't Stand a Ghost of a Chance
318 Love Letters
360 My Foolish Heart
478 Stella by Starlight
Adios

English words by Eddie Woods
Spanish translation and music by Enrico Madriguera

Moderately

We were so happy, dear together,

And every dream of joy we knew,

A castle

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

But every dream must have its ending, our castle
FALLS AND WE MUST PART.

SENDING A WORD OF HOPE, FROM MY ACHING HEART.

IOYS.

IN LEAVING YOU, IT BRIEFS ME TO SAY A-

IOYS.

I'LL BE SO LONELIER, FOR YOU ONLY I

SIGH AND CRY MY ADIOS, ADIOS TO YOU.

AND IN THIS HEART.
Ain't Misbehavin'
FROM AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

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

MODERATELY

He: Tho' it's a fickle she; your type of man is
age, with flirting all the rage,
I know you really care,
Here is one bird with self-control;
Happy, inside my cage,
I know who I love
sure was a lucky

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BEST, DAY
WHEN FATE SENT YOU MY WAY.
MY LOVE WAS GIV-EN,
AND MADE YOU MINE A-

HEART AND SOUL;
LONE FOR KEEPS,
SO IT CAN STAND THE TEST.
OUT TO TO ALL YOU SAY.

No one to talk with,
ALL BY MY-SELF.
No one to talk with, but

I'M HAPPY ON THE SHELF.
AIN'T MIS-BE-HAV-IN'.
I'M SAV-IN' MY LOVE FOR

you.
I KNOW FOR CERTAIN
THE ONE I LOVE.

I'M THRU' WITH FLIRT-IN', IT'S JUST YOU I'M THINK - IN' OF,
AIN'T MIS-BE-HAV-IN'.
**ALL OR NOTHING, AT ALL**

**Words by Jack Lawrence**
**Music by Arthur Altham**

Moderately Slow

Ami Ami/G Dim Ami/F# Ami/F# Ami/F# Bmi7(B5) F6 Bmi7(B5)

F6/E E7(B9) Ami Ami(Dm7) Ami(Dm7) Ami7 Ami7 Ami6 Ami(C6)

All or Nothing at All!

Ami Ami7 Ami6 Ami(Dm7) Ami7 B39 Bb6(DM7) Bb9(B7) B7

Half a Love Never Appealed to Me

Gmi Gmi7 Gmi7/F Gmi6 Gmi7(B5) A7 Ami Ami7

If Your Heart Never Could Yield to Me

E107 G7 G7 G7 G7(#5)

Then I'd Rather Have Nothing At
The kiss in your eyes, the touch of your hand makes me weak.

And my heart may grow oily 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!

All!
ALICE IN WONDERLAND
FROM WALT DISNEY’S ALICE IN WONDERLAND

WORDS BY BOB HILLIARD
MUSIC BY SAMMY FAIN

SLOWLY, WITH EXPRESSION

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 CANNOT
GMi7/F E7(65) E07 F117 Bb7 Eb A7b/ E7 F7 E07/Eb E7

Where can it be?

GMi7/Bb Bb9 Eb/Bb Em7 F117 Bb7

Where do stars go? Where is the crescent moon?

Eb Em7 Am7(65)/Eb D7(65) D7(65) Gmi7/F Em7(65) E07

They must be somewhere in the sunny afternoon.

F117 F117 Bb7(65) Bb7(65) Bb7 Eb Bb7

Alice in Wonderland, where is the path to Wonderland?

Ab6 Bb7 Eb F7 F117/Bb Bb7(65)

Over the hill or here or there? I wonder

1. Eb Em7 F117/Bb Bb7(65)

Alice in Wonderland – 2
ALL BY MYSELF

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Moderately

\[\text{C/G} \quad \text{C7/G} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Dm7b5} \quad \text{G9}\]

\[\text{I'm so unhappy. What'll I do? Long for someone who will sympathize with me. I'm growing so tired of living alone. I lie all night and cry. Nobody loves me, that's why. All by myself in the mourning.}\]

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ALL BY MYSELF

S7

G7

Cmaj7

IN THE NIGHT,

G7/D

C6

B7

I SIT ALONE WITH A TABLE AND A CHAIR,

Am7

Cmaj7/Eb

D7

G7

Am7

Cmaj7

Fmaj7/G

G7

D7

SO UNHAPPY THERE, PLAYING SOLITAIRE.

Cmaj7

C6

D7

ALL BY MYSELF I GET LONELY.

G7

Cmaj7

C6

D7/F

E7

E7#5

E9

D7/G

E7/D

WATCHING THE CLOCK ON THE SHELF.

F

Cmaj7

C6

Am7

D7

G7

G7

G7/F

C/G

G7/B

Gmaj7/Bb

A7

I'D LOVE TO

Am7

G9

Cmaj7

Fmaj7

C/G

G7/B

Gmaj7/Bb

A7

REST MY WEARY HEAD ON SOMEBODY'S SHOULDERS.

Am7

Cmaj7

C6

Am7

D7

G7

G7

OLD ER ALL BY MYSELF.

ALL BY MYSELF - 2
ALL OF YOU
from SILK STOCKINGS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

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Chappell & Co. owner of publication and allied rights throughout the world
ALL OF YOU
Always

Moderate Waltz

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

C7

Ev'rything went
dreams will all come

Wrong,
true,
and the whole day
with you,

I'd feel
time

So will
blue,
for the longest
while

I'd forget to
smile,
then till

Met
rolls

You,
by,
then when my

Now that my

Now that I've

Then will my love

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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. 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

Words by Earl Brent
Music by Matt Dennis

FREELY, WITH EXPRESSION

Ev-er had the feel-in' that the world's gone and left you be-

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

THAT CLOSE TO LOG - IN' YOUR MIND?

Medium Blues

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

TRY TO PLAY IT COOL PER - HAPS, PEE - TEND THAT YOU DON'T CARE.
Ami7

But it doesn't do a bit of good.
You got to seek 'til you find, or you'll never unwind.

Try to think that love's not a round.

Still it's un-comfort'ly near.
My old heart ain't gainin' no ground

Angel eyes, that old devil sent.
They glow un-bear-a-ble bright.

Need I say that my love's mis-spent.
spent with Angel Eyes tonight. So drink up, all you people,

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

Par-con me, but I gotta run,

The facts 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

Ab  A7  E7/Ab  Bbm/Db  C7

F7  Bb9  Eb

Ab/Db  Eb

Ab/Db  E07  Bb7

Fm7  Bb7  Eb

Gm  E07
AQUELLOS OJOS VERDES – 2

DARK NIGHTS COME AS BRIGHT AS THE DAY.

YOUR GREEN EYES WITH THEIR SOFT LIGHTS,

YOUR EYES THAT PROMISE SWEET NIGHTS IN DREAMS I SEE TO FIND YOU AND ENFOLD YOU.

YOU AND OUR LIPS MEET, AND OUR HEARTS TOO, WITH A THRILL SO SUBTLE THAT CLEARS THE HEAVENS OF THEIR FACTORS.
LIME. THOSE COOL AND LIMPID GREEN EYES
AQUELLOS OJOS VERDES.

A POOL WHERE IN MY LOVE LIES SO DEEP, THAT IN MY
SEE-NEOS CO-MOON LA BO.
EN CU-YAS QUE-YAS

SEARCHING FOR HAPPINESS, I FEAR.
A-GOAS UN-DI-A MI-RE.

NO SABEN LAS TRIS-

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

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

TRUE.

YOURE GREEN EYES WITH THEIR TRUE.

AQUELLOS OJOS VERDES
Autumn in New York

Words and Music by Vernon Duke

Moderately

It's time to end my lonely holiday and bid the country a hasty farewell.

So on this gray and melancholy day I'll move to a Manhattan hotel.

I'll dispose of my rose-colored chat-tels and prepare for my share of adventures and battles.

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Autumn in New York

He's on the twenty-seventh floor, looking down on the city.

Hats and doves!

Why does it seem so inviting?

The gleaming rooftops at sun-down.

Autumn in New York, Autumn in New York.

It spells the thrill of first nighting.

It lifts you up when you're sun-down.

Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in gilded foues and gay divorcees who

Can-yon of steel, they're making me feel

Lunch at the Ritz.
It's Autumn in New York

That brings the promise of new love;

Lovers that bless the dark

IT'S GOOD TO LIVE IT AGAIN.
Autumn Leaves
(LES FEUILLES MORTES)

SLOWLY, WITH MUCH FEELING

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

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En ce temps - là la vie était plus belle

Les souvenirs et les regrets aussi, et le vent du nord les em - et le soleil plus.beau - lant qu'autrefois - hoi, tu étais ma plus douce a -

Rose - te. Mais dans la nuit froide de l'ou - bli, tu

Vois, je n'ai pas ou - bli - e, la chan - son que tu chan - tais tou - jours, tou - jours, je l'en - ten -

The falling leaves drift by the window, the au - tumn -

C'est une chan - son, qui nous res - sem - ble, toi tu m'ai -
LEAVES OF RED AND GOLD.
I SEE YOUR LIPS.
Basin Street Blues

Words and Music by Spencer Williams

Moderately

Won't-cha come a-long with me.

To the Mis-sis-sip-pi?

We'll take the boat to the

Land of dreams, Steam down the riv-er down to New Or-leans; The

Band's there to meet us, Old friends to greet us,

Where all the light and the dark folks meet.

This is

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Ab7 G7 C
Ba-Sin Street... Ba-Sin Street... is the street... Where
A7 A7
The e-lite, always meet, in New Or-leans...
G7 G7(#5)/F C/E Em7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7/A G7/B
Lan’ of dreams, you’ll nev-er know how nice it seems or just how much it real-ly means.
C Cm7
Glad to be; yes, sir-ree, where wel-come’s free.
G7
Dear to me, where I can lose, my Ba-Sin Street Blues.

1. C Em7 Eb7 Dm7 G7 Dm7/A G7/B
2. C F F#m C6

BASIN STREET BLUES – 2
Be CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART
FROM HOLIDAY INN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

SLOWLY

\[ \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{GU}6/\text{D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{A GU}7/\text{D BM7} \]

\[ \text{GU}7/\text{A GU}7/\text{D BM7} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{A GU}7/\text{D BM7} \]

C7sus C7 F6 A7

SWEET-HEART
OF MINE.

\[ \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{D BM7} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{D BM7} \]

I'VE SENT YOU A VAL - EN - TIME. SWEET-HEART

OF MINE.

IT'S MORE THAN A VAL - EN - TIME. BE

CARE - FUL.

IT'S MY HEART.

\[ \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{D BM7} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{D BM7} \]

NOT MY WATCH YOU'RE HOLD - ING, IT'S MY HEART.

\[ \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{D BM7} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{C} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{C} \]

\[ \text{GU}7/\text{A GU}7/\text{D BM7} \quad \text{GU}7/\text{A GU}7/\text{D BM7} \]

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F F#m7(A7) Am7(b5) C7(b9) G#m7(b5) C7 F#m7 F6

not the note I sent you that you quickly burned.

Ab/Ed
A7

G7

It's not the book I lent you that you never re-

G#m7/C C7 G#m7/C C7 G#m7/C C7

turned. Remember, it's my heart.

E6 G#m7 G#6 G#7 F/A G#m7/C C7 G#m7/C C7

The heart with which so willingly I

Am7 Am7(b5) C7/A C7 G#m7 G#m9/D G#m7(b5)

part. It's yours to take to keep or break, but

F/C D#m7 G7 Gm7 G#m7 A7 C7(b9) F6

please, before you start, be careful, it's my heart.

1. G#m7 B#m7 C7(b9) C7

2. E5 F6

BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART – 2
Bein' Green

Words and music by Joe Raposo

Slowly, reflectively

G/D G/Db F/G Cm7 Bb

It's not that eas-y be-in' green.

Having to spend each day the col-oe of the leaves.

When I think it could be

Cm7/F F9

nic-er be-in' red, or yel-low, or gold, or some-thing much more col-oe-ful like

That.

It's not eas-y be-in' green.

It seems you blend in with so man-y oth-er or-di-nar-y things.

And peo-ple tend to pass you o-ver, 'cause you're not stand-ing out like flash-y
SPARKLES ON THE WATER OR STARS IN THE SKY. BUT GREEN IS THE
COLOR OF SPRING. AND GREEN CAN BE COOL AND
FRIENDLY LIKE. AND GREEN CAN BE BIG LIKE AN OCEAN OR IM-
PORTANT LIKE A MOUNTAIN OR TALL LIKE A TREE. WHEN GREEN IS
ALL THERE IS TO BE, IT COULD MAKE YOU WONDER WHY, BUT WHY WONDER.
WHY WONDER? I AM GREEN AND IT'LL DO FINE, IT'S
BEAUTIFUL AND I THINK IT'S WHAT I WANT TO BE.
BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA
FROM RHYTHMANIA

LYRIC BY TED KOEHLER
MUSIC BY HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7

F7 Bb Gm7 F/C Dm7/G Cm7 F

F Fm7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

Is there any-one a-round

F7 Dm7 Bb/F/G Cm7

Who can not see it's the well-known run-a-round you're giving me.

Gm7 C7 C7(#5) F Db/G C7

I suppose you'll tell me I'm all wrong.

F Fm7 F7 Dm7 Bb/F/G

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 stinging -

I don't want you.

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 forg -

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

WORDS BY B.G. DE SYLVA AND LEO BROWN
MUSIC BY RAY HENDERSON

Tempo di Blues

C/E

Slowly and Dreamily

C7

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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 jail came a wail of a downhearted frail. And they played...
That as part of the blues.

From a whip-poor-will out on a hill, they took a new note. Pushed it through a horn till it was worn.

In to a blue note! And then they nursed it, rehearsed it, and gave out the news.

That the South - land gave birth to the blues! They heard the blues!
BEWITCHED
FROM PAL JOEY

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

Mildly, in 2

G7

Ebm7

Am7

D

G7


Dm7

G9

Em7

A7

Dm7

G9

Em7

A7

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

Dm7

G9

Em7

A7

Dm7

G9

Em7

A7

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

Dm7

G9

Em7

A7

Dm7

G9

Em7

A7

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

Dm7

G9

Em7

A7

Dm7

G9

Em7

A7

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

C

Cm7

C6/B7

Dm7

Em7

C/E

G+

E7(#11)

Wild again, beguiled again, a simpering, whimpering

G6

Cm7

Fm7

F6/B7

C/E

Em7

G7

A7

Child again; bewitched, both-ered and bewildered am
Qui*?

LOVE CAME AND TOLD ME I SHOULD-N'T SLEEP, BE - WITCHED, SO-TH-EED AND BE -
WIL - DEED AM I. LOST MY HEART, BUT WHAT

OF IT? {HE IS COLD} I A - GREE; HE CAN LAUGH, BUT I

SING TO HIM. EACH SPRING TO HIM, AND {LONG FOR THE DAY WHEN I'LL}

CLING TO HIM; BE - WITCHED, SO-TH-EED AND BE - WIL - DEED AM

BEWITCHED - 2
THE BLUE ROOM
FROM THE GIRL FRIEND

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

\[ F/A \quad Bb/Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Fm7 \quad Bb \quad Fm7 \]

All my future plans, dear, will

\[ Bb \quad Fm7 \quad Bb \quad F \quad Bb \quad F \]

suit your plans, read the little blue prints;

\[ Fm7 \quad Bb \quad Fm7 \quad Bb \quad Fm7 \quad Bb \quad F \]

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

\[ Bb \quad F \quad D7 \quad Gm7 \quad D7 \quad Gm7 \quad D7 \]

Here's the kid-dies' room, here's the big-dy's room, here's a pantry

\[ Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F0 \quad C7/G \quad Fm7 \quad Bb \quad Fm7 \]

lined with shelves, dear, here I've planned for us, something

\[ Bb \quad Fm7 \quad Bb \quad Bb/Fm7/A \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \]

grand for us, where we two can see ourselves, dear.

Slowly, with expression

\[ F \quad Fm7 \quad Dm7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad C7 \quad Fm7 \quad D7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \]

We'll have a blue room, a new room, for two room, where

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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 {my} pipe away, with {your} wee head up-on {my} knee.

We will thrive on, keep a-live on just nothing but kisses,

With Mister and Missus on little blue chairs.

{you} will wear your trousseau, and Robinson

Cousin is not so far from worldly cares as our

Blue room far away up stairs!
BLUE SKIES
FROM BETSY

MODERATELY
(VAMP UNTIL READY)

Moderately

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

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

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

Skies were gray but they're not gray any more.
I should smile; that's ex-actly what I do.

Blue skies smiling at me.
Nothing but

Blue skies do I see.

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BLUE SKIES

SING-ING A SONG;

BLUE-SKIES ALL DAY LONG.

NEVER SAW THE SUN SHIN-ING SO BRIGHT.

NEVER SAW THINGS GOING SO BRIGHT.

NOTICING THE DAYS HUR-RI-ING BY;

WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE, MY HOW THEY FLY.

BLUE DAYS, ALL OF THEM GONE.

NOTHING BUT BLUE SKIES FROM NOW ON.
Body and Soul

Words by Edward Heyman, Robert Sour and Frank Eyton
Music by John Green

Moderately

C F C A7 Dmi A7/D Dmi A9/D

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

Life's dreary for me, days seem to be long as years.

D6 C#5/D D6 C#5/D D6 C#5/D D6 A7(#5) Dmi7

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

C#7sus/F F#mi C#7sus/F F#mi C#7sus/F C#7sus/F F#mi7

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

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LIV-ING
BY SIM-PLY TAK-ING WHAT I'M SET ON GIV-ING,

MY HEART IS SAD AND LONE-ELY.
FOR YOU I SIGH, FOR

you, DeAR, on-ly. why have-n't you seen it?

I'M ALL FOR YOU, BOO-Y AND SOUL!
I SPEND MY DAYS IN

LONG-ING AND WON-DER-ING WHY IT'S ME YOU'RE WRO-NG-ING, I TELL YOU I

MEAN IT.
I'M ALL FOR YOU, BOO-Y 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.

I'D GLADLY SURRENDER MYSELF TO YOU, BODY AND SOUL!

SOUL!
BEZIL

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
S. K. RUSSELL AND A. J. BARBOSO

SLOWLY

G/B G E7(b9) A17 D7 G6

G/A6 G6 E7(#5) E7

Knew where I wande'ed with you lives in my imagi-na-tion.

Where the songs are pas-sion-ate, and a smile

Has flash in it, and a kiss has art in it.

For you put your heart in it, and

So I dream of old Bea -
Where hearts were entertaining tune.

We stood beneath an amber moon

And softly murmured "some-day soon."

We kissed and clung to

Geth-ee, then to-mor-row

Was another day, the morn-ing

Found me miles a-way, with still a
Million things to say:

Now when twilight dims the sky above,

Recalling thrills of our love.

There's one thing I'm certain of:

Return I will.

To old Brazil.
But Beautiful

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

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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 but beautiful...

Love is beautiful!
**CARAVAN**

*From Sophisticated Ladies*

Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills and Juan Tizol

**Moderately**

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KEEP THIS MEMORY OF OUR CARAVAN.

This is so exciting, you are so inviting,

RESTING IN MY ARMS AS I THEILL TO

THE MAGIC CHARMS OF YOU

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

LOVE IS COMING TRUE WITH-IN OUR DESERT CARAVAN.
CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
Vince Guaraldi and Cazel Wever

Moderately, with a beat

A month of nights, a year of days

C/F Bb/F C/F

to-seas drifting into May.

C Bb F Bb C Bb C/F

when the tide comes in and you just cast your fate to the wind.

F C/F Bb/F C/F

Long the breeze, won't sail up wind on memories.

C/F F Bb C/F Bb C7

Empty sky is your best friend and you just cast your fate to the wind.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb F C7/E

That
TIME HAS SUCH A WAY OF CHANGING A MAN THROUGHOUT THE YEARS. AND NOW {YOU'RE} REARRANGING {MY} LIFE THEY ALL {MY} TEARS A-LONE, A-LONE.

There never was there now {I'M} OLD. {I'M} YOU'RE COULDN'T BE WISE, {YOU'RE} SMART, {YOU'RE} JUST A MAN WITH HALF A HEART. WHO'D You DRINK THE DARK AND LAUGH AT DAY AND LET THERE WILD-EST DREAMS BLOW AWAY.

CAST {MY} FATE TO THE WIND.

CAST YOUR FATE TO THE WIND – 2
CHANGE PARTNERS
FROM THE RKO RADIO MOTION PICTURE CAREFREE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

SLOWLY

F Cm7(b5) Dm7/C F Gm7/C9 F Cm7(b5) G9/C F Dm7 G7 C7

F Fm7

Must you dance without him, What you have

c7 C7

Gm7 Bbmi Gm7 Bbmi7 E7

with the same fortunate man? You have

F E/G/F

C7/G Gm7 C7

Danced with him since the music began, Won't you

Gm7 Ab7/C G7 F

C7 C7

Change partners and dance with me?

F Fm7

Must you dance quite so close

C7 C7

Gm7 Bbmi Gm7 Bbmi7 E7

With your lips touching his face? Can't you

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I'm longing to be in his place?

Won't you change partners and dance with me?

Ask him to sit this one out, and while you're alone

I'll tell the waiter to tell him he's wanted on the telephone.

You've been locked in his arms.

Ever since heaven knows when

Won't you change partners, and then

You may never want to change.

Partners again.
CHEEK TO CHEEK
FROM THE RKO MOTION PICTURE TOP HAT
WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

Moderately  G7  Dm7  G7/D  F/G  E7/B  E7(b5)/Bb  A7

Heaven,  I'm in heaven, and my heart beats so that I can hardly speak and I seem to find the happiness I seek when we're out together dancing cheek to cheek.

Heaven,  I'm in heaven, and the
C A7
G7/D A7
D#5/D A7
Em7 C6/E
Bb5(#11) A7
C7/Bb A7
G7/D A7

Cares that hung a - round me thru' the week

G7 Dm7 G7/D F/G G7 E7/B Bb7(b5) A7

Van - ish like a gam - bleer's luck - y streak

Dm7 Dm7 G7 F/G G7 C2m7 Dm7/G

When we're out to - geth - er dan - cing cheek to cheek.

C6 G7/D G7 C6 C/G

Oh, I love to climb a moun - tain

G7/D Dm7 G7 C6 C/G G7/D G7

And to reach the high - est peak.

C6 C/E Dm7 G7 C6 C/G

But it doesn't thrill me half as much as dancing cheek to cheek.

G7/D G7 C6 C/G G7/D G7

Love to go out fish - ing in a ri - ver or a creek.

C C/G G7/D G7 C6 C/E

But I don't en - joy it half as much as

CHEEK TO CHEEK – 2
Dancing cheek to cheek
Dance with me.

I want my arm about you.

Charm about you will carry me they to
Heaven, I'm in heaven, and my heart beats so
That I can hardly speak.

Seek to find the happiness I seek when we're
Out together dancing cheek to cheek.

Cheek to Cheek - 3
Everything Happens to Me

Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis

Slow Rhythm

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

MUST HAVE 'RAISED THE DEVIL'S WEALTH CAUSE ALL MY LUCK IS BAD.

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

Try to give a party and the guy upstairs complains.

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EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME - 2
LOVE WOULD TURN THE TRICK TO END DESPAIR.

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

MORT-GAGED ALL MY CASTLES IN THE AIR.

TELEGRAPHED AND PHONED, I SENT AN "AIRMAIL SPECIAL" TOO.

ANSWER WAS "GOOD-BY," AND THERE WAS EVEN POSTAGE DUE.

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

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME.
CHEROKEE
(INDIAN LOVE SONG)

Words and music by Ray Noble

Smoothly

\( \text{INTRO} \) B7/A A7/9 G7/B D7/A C7/B B7/D C/E C7/E

G7(9)/D F7/Eb

Bb Ebm7 F7(#5) Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

Sweet Indian maid - en.

Eb Ebm7 Ebm Ab7 Bb Ebm7 Dm7/A

Since first I met you, I can't for -

C9 C7 Cm7 Cm7 Bb7 Ebm7 G7 Cm7 F7(#5)

Get you, Cherokee sweet heart.

Bb Bb7 F7(#5) Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebm7

Child of the prair - ie, your love keeps

Eb Ebm Ab7 Bb Ebm7 Dm7/A C7/G C7

Call - ing, my heart en - thrall - ing.

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Cherokee

Dreams of summer time
Of love time gone

So tenderly and sigh

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

SLOW BLUES FEEL

F/A  A07  A07  C7/G  E07  E07  G7/D  Bmi/Db  C7

G7(#5)  C13  C13(#9)  Fm17  F6  Em7  Em7(#6)  A7(#5)  A7(#5)

I'M GON-NA LOVE YOU LIKE NO-BO-DY'S LOVED YOU, COME

G13  G7  G7

RAIN OR COME SHINE, RAIN OR COME SHINE.

C9sus3  Gmi3  C7(#9)  Fm17  F7  F7(#5)  F7

DEEP AS A RIV-ER, COME RAIN OR COME SHINE.

Bmi7  Bmi7  Fmi7  Bmi7  Bmi7/Ab

I GUESS WHEN YOU MET ME IT WAS JUST ONE OF THOSE

G13(#10)  C7(#5)  Fmi6  Dm7(#5)  G7  Em13  Gmi7  D7

THINGS, BUT DON'T EV-ER SET ME 'CAUSE I'M GON-NA BE TRUE IF YOU
LET ME. YOU'RE GONNA LOVE ME LIKE NOBODY'S LOVED ME, COME

RAIN OR COME SHINE. HAPPY TOGETHER, UN-

DAYS MAY BE CLOUDY OR SUNNY. WE'RE IN OR WE'RE OUT OF THE

MON - EY, BUT I'M WITH YOU ALWAYS I'M WITH YOU RAIN OR

COME RAIN OR COME SHINE - 2
A Cottage for Sale

Words by Larry Conley
Music by Willard Robison

Moderately

Love in a sun-ga-low high on a hill,

That was the way we had

Ebb7/Ab

Someone is standing beside me,

Now it's a sun-ga-low empty and still,

F7

Planning it, sharing the sun-ga-low and sadness I feel,

Gmi 0/Ab Bb7

Needling your love to command it,

What is this new hope inside me?

G7

Ev'ry dream gone, is lonely and silent, the shades are all drawn, and
My heart is heavy as I gaze 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 mailbox 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

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Sure I'm crazy, crazy in love you see.

Like the wind that shakes the bough (she) moves me with a 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....

Sure I'm crazy.
Cry Me a River

SLOWLY AND RHYTHMICALLY

Words and Music by Arthur Hamilton

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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 pleasure-ian, told me you were thru 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. I cried a river over you.
Dancing on the Ceiling
From Simple Simon

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

\[ F/A \quad A7 \quad C7/G \quad F \quad F07 \quad C7/E \quad G7/D \]

C7 poco rit.

\[ F/A \quad A7 \]

The world is lyric-al, because a miracle

\[ Gm7 \quad F \quad Fm \quad F \]

Has brought my lover to me! Though he's some other

\[ C7 \quad C7(9) \quad F \quad F/A \]

Place, his face I see. At night I creep in bed

\[ A7 \quad Gm7 \quad F \]

And never sleep in bed, but look above in the air.

\[ Fm \quad F \quad C7 \quad C7(9) \quad F \]

And to my greatest joy, my boy is there!

\[ A7 \quad C7 \quad Gm \quad C7 \]

It is my prince who walks into my dreams and talks.

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He dances o-ver-head on the ceiling, 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-bove! I whisper, "Go away, my lover.

It's not fair," but I'm so grate-ful to dis-cover:

He's still there. I love my ceiling more

Since it is a dancing floor just for my

Love.
DARN THAT DREAM

Lyric by Eddie de Lange
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

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DAY BY DAY
Theme from the Paramount Television Series DAY BY DAY

MODERATELY SLOW

92

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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.
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

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A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FOOL: 2

I stop just across from you

But you're never

So back to my room

And there in the gloom

I cry

Tears of goodbye

'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 Mendonca**

**Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim**

Moderately

\[ \text{\textbf{F}} \quad \text{A}^07 \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7(9)} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F/A} \quad \text{A}^07 \]

When I try to sing, you say I'm

\[ \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Gb7} \quad \text{F/A} \quad \text{A}^07 \quad \text{Gm7/G} \quad \text{B7/Gb} \]

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

\[ \text{D}^07/\# \quad \text{F}^07 \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{A7(9)} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{E7} \]

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

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{Ab7(9)} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Gb7(9)} \]

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

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{Fm7} \quad \text{G7(9)} \quad \text{G7(11)} \]

If you say my singing is-- off key, my love.

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YOU WILL HURT MY FEELINGS, DON'T YOU SEE, MY LOVE?

I WISH I HAD AN EYE LIKE YOURS... A VOICE

THAT WOULD SE - HAVES

ALL I HAVE IS FEELING AND THE VOICE GOD GAVE.

YOU IN - SIST MY Mu - sic GOES AGAINST THE RULES.

YES, BUT RULES WERE NEVER MADE FOR LOVE - SICK FOOLS.

I WROTE THIS LITTLE SONG FOR YOU... BUT YOU...
It's a crooked song, ah, but all

My heart is there, the thing that you would see

If you would play your part is even if I'm out of tune, I have a gentle heart

I took your picture with my trusty Roll

And now all I have developed

Dedicated (off key) – 8
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 music 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

G Am7 D7 D7(#5) D7/#5 G

Do nothin' till you hear from me. Pay no attention to what's said.

Why people tear the seam of any one's dream.

G Cm7 Cm7 G Am7 E7(#5)

Is o-ver my head. Do nothin' till you hear from me.

At least consider our romance.

If you should take the word of

G Am7 E7(#5) A7 D7 G G Am7

Other you've heard, I have-not a chance.

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I've seen with someone new, but does that mean

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

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

And other arms may hold a thrill, but please do nothin' till you

Hear it from me and you never will.

Do nothin' till you hear from me—
Do You Know What It Means to Miss New Orleans

Lyric by Eddie De Lange
Music by Louis Alter

Slowly

C9  G7  G7(b5)  G7  Cm9  Fm
B7  Bm  Cm  Ab9  G7(b5)  G7

I never had this kind-a feelin',

With draggin' heart and brain a-reelin',

What's the matter,

Here's the matter,

Here's the thing that's really wrong with me:

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans

And miss it each night and day?

I know I'm not wrong,

The feelin's gettin' stronger

Longer I stay away,

Miss the moss-covered vines,

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Tall sugar pines, where mocking birds used to sing

I'd like to see the lazy Mississippi a hurryin' into spring

The moonlight on the bayou a creole tune that fills the air;

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 more than I miss New Orleans.

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans?
Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Medium swing,

When I'm not playing solitaire, I take a book down from the shelf, and what with programs on the air, I keep pretty much to myself. Missed the Saturday dance, heard they crowded the floor. Couldn't bear it without you, don't get around much any more.

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Thought I'd vis-it the Club, got as far as the door.

They'd have asked me about you, don't get around much any-

more. Caroling I guess, my mind's more at ease.

But, nevertheless, why stir up mem-o-ries.

Been in-vited on dates, might have gone but what for.

Aw-filly dif-f'rent with-out 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
B♭mi B♭mi7/E♭ Eb7 Ab B♭7 B♭mi E♭7

Ab/C B♭7 E♭7 B♭mi7 A♭7

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

Ab/C B♭7 E♭7 B♭mi7 A♭7

NOW some-how, that it's here, my dear, that fool-ish fear dis-a-ppears, and

Ab/D B♭7 E♭7 B♭mi7 E♭7 Ab6

Say-ing good-bye seems sweet. Its plain that

B♭mi7 E♭7 B♭mi7 E♭7 Ab6

Fate did-not want us on a one way street. Don't

E♭7 "69" B♭mi766 E♭7 Ab♭9 Ab♭6 Ab♭7 Ab♭6

Wor-ry 'bout me, I'll get a-long; for-

E♭7 "69" B♭mi766 E♭7 Ab♭6 Ab♭7

Get a-bout me, be hap-py, my love.
Ab6/C  Bm7  Bm7  Eb13
Cm7  Bm7  Bm7  Eb6

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.

Ab6/C  Abm7  Ab6
Abm7  Ab7

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

1. Ab6  Gm7  B13/17  Eb7  Eb13  Abm7  Gm7  Abm7
2. Ab6  Fm7  D13  Eb7  Abm7  Gm7  Abm7

Don't worry 'bout me - 2
EARLY AUTUMN

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER
MUSIC BY RALPH BURNS AND WOODY HERMAN

SLOWLY, WITH FEELING

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

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

what memories I own, there's a dance in the rain all shut-ted down, a wind-ing coun-try lane

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 any-where,

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

1. Autumn. When an early autumn.

2. Autumn. When an early autumn.
EAST OF THE SUN
(And West of the Moon)

Words and music by Brooks Bowman

Slowly, with expression

EAST OF THE SUN AND WEST OF THE MOON,

WE'LL BUILD A DREAM-HOUSE OF LOVE, DEAR.

NEAR TO THE SUN IN THE DAY, NEAR TO THE MOON AT NIGHT, WE'LL

LIVE IN A LOVE-LY 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 lovely tune, east of the sun and west of the moon.

dear, east of the sun and west of the moon.
EASY LIVING
Theme from the Paramount Picture EASY LIVING

Words and Music by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

Moderately (Dreamily)

\[ \text{Eb C7 Fm Bb9 Bb7(9) Eb Fm Eb/G Ab7} \]

\[ \text{Gm7 Bb9(#5) Eb6 Eb Em7 Eb Gm7 C7(9)} \]

Living for you, it's easy living,

\[ \text{Eb Gm7 Bb7 Em7 Ab7 Ab7 Eb6 Gm7 C7} \]

Easy to live when you're in love and I'm so in love, there's nothing in life but you,

\[ \text{Fm7 Bb9 Bb7 Bb9(#5) Eb Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Bb7} \]

Never regret the years I'm giving, they're easy to give.
EASY LIVING

When you're in love, I'm happy to go whatever I do for you.

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

Caring 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 Fm7 Eb/G Bb9 F# B7sus4 F B7 B7(#5) 2. Eb Fm7 Eb/G Ab Eb/G Bb9(#5) Eb

EASY LIVING – 2
EASY STREET

BY ALAN RANKIN JONES

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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 rocking 'cause you know your fortune's made: And if the sun makes you pee-spire, there's a man that you can hire to plant trees, so you can have shade on Easy Street.

I'm telling ev'ryone I meet: If I could live on Easy Street, I wouldn't want no 508 to stay. So please go 'way.
EASY TO LOVE
(YOU'D BE SO EASY TO LOVE)
FROM BORN TO DANCE

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 - 2

EASY TO LOVE, ALL OTHERS ABOVE.

So worth the yearning for, so swell to

We'd be so grand at the game, so carefree to

GATHER, that it does seem a shame, that you can't

See your future with me. 'Cause you'd be oh, so

EASY TO LOVE!
Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye
from Seven Lively Arts

Moderately fast

We love each other so deeply
that I ask you this, sweetheart;

Why should we quarrel ever,

Why can't we be enough clever, never to part.

Ev'ry time we say goodbye I die a little,

Ev'ry time we say goodbye I wonder why a little,

Why the gods above we who must be in the know.
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.

Every time we say goodbye.

Every single time we say goodbye.
"Ev'rything I Love" by Cole Porter

Words and Music by Cole Porter

_Moderately and Smoothly_

MooeeAfeii' ako smoothly

If I were Lord Byron, I'd write you, sweet siren.

A poem in spinin', a kill-ee, Gil-lee-coo.

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

Anyway, here's a roundelay, that I wrote last night about

You, you are to me ev'rything.

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FEVER

Moderate Jump Beat

Ami

Ami Ami Ami

Ami Ami Ami

Ami Ami Ami

Ami Ami Ami

Ami Ami Ami

Ami Ami Ami

Ami Ami Ami

Ami Ami Ami

Ami Ami Ami

Ami Ami Ami

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1. Fever all through the night.

2. Every body's got the fever, that is something you all know.

3. Fever isn't such a new thing.

4. Fever started long ago.

5. 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.

6. Captain Smith and Pocahantas
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 Missus
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

Lyric by Ed Anderson
Music by Ted Grouya

Moderately slow
(no chord)

G\b

\E_b^m17\n
C7

(no chord)

\G\b

The white clouds hang from the sky above.

\F\n
\E_b^m/G\b\n
and my love has gone away.

Oh exotic bird passing overhead.

Listen to what I say:

Like a flame in the sky flying over the island.

To my lover near by:

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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 FARE-WELL 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

Moderately slow

\[ \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Bbm7(65)/Eb} \quad \text{Fmi} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

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

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Dm7(65)/Ab} \]

Stars; let me see what spring is like on

\[ \text{G7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Cmi} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Fmi7} \]

Jupiter and Mars. In other words

\[ \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{C7} \]

Hold my hand! In other words—darling, kiss me!

\[ \text{Fmi7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Ab6} \quad \text{Dm7(65)} \quad \text{Eb} \]

G7

Fill my heart with song, and let me

SING for ev er more; YOU are ALL I

LONG for, ALL I WOR ship and a DOOR. IN

OTHER words PLEASE be TRUE! IN

OTHER words I LOVE YOU!

2. OTHER words: I LOVE YOU!
'For All We Know'

Words by Sam M. Lewis
Music by J. Fred Coots

Moderately

E♭7/E♭b F♯07/E♭b F♮/♭b B♭7sus B♭7

E♭m7 E♭b F♮/♭b B♭7/E♭ E♭6

G7 A♭6 B♭9 E♭m7 E♭6 G7/D

C♮1 F♭9 F♮/♭b B♭7 E♭m7 F♭9

E♭ G ♭7 ♭(♭9) C♮1 F♮/♭b B♭7

E♭ G♭07 F♮/♭b B♭7 F♮/♭b B♭7

F♮/♭b B♭7 F♮/♭b B♭7

E♭ G♭07 F♮/♭b B♭7

F♮/♭b B♭7

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TIL 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, SO LOVE ME TONIGHT, TOWARD WERE MADE FOR SOME, TOWARD MAY NEVER COME. FOR ALL WE KNOW.
For Every Man There's a Woman

From the Motion Picture Casbah

Lyric by Leo Robin
Music by Harold Arlen

Slowly N.C.

For every man there's a woman,
For every life there's a plan
And wise men know it was ev'ry so;
Since the world began

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

Woman for me? For ev'ry prince there's a princess,
For ev'ry Joe there's a Joan
And if you wait you will meet the mate

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FOR EVERY MAN THERE'S A WOMAN – 2
From This Moment On
From Out of This World

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Moderately Slow

F Gm7/C F7/C Gm7/C C9

F Gm7/C Bb7/F F

Now that we are close, no more nights mo-
o-
se.

C/E Dm Am7/D G C C7

Now that we are one, the se-
quine has just se-
gun.

F Gm7/C C7 F Dm7 G Dm7/F

Now that we're side by side, the fu-
ture looks so gay.

C Dm7 G7 C Gm6/Bb Am

Now we are al-
i-
bied when we say:

C7 Fmi

From this mo-
ment on,
FROM THIS MOMENT ON - 2
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, babe.

We'll be rid' in' high, babe, 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 Eb7 Fmi7/C Eb Eb6

Eb7 Fmi7/C Eb6 Em7 Fmi7 Bb7(Eb) Eb6 Em7

In the night—though we're a-part,

Eb7 Bb7 Eb6 Em7 Gmi7 E07 C7(#5) Fmi7 Fmi7 Bb7

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

Fmi7 Bb7 Fmi7 E07 Eb6 Eb(#5) F#07 Eb9/Bb Eb9/Bb7/Bb Eb6

Ghost of you—my lost romance

F#07 Fmi7 Bb7 Bb7(#5) Eb9 E07 Fmi7/Bb Bb7

Lips that laugh—eyes that dance.
HAUNTED HEART

E6  Ebm7  B67(9)  E6  B67  Eb7  E6  B67

{HAUNTED HEART
IN THE NIGHT,
WON'T LET
THOUGH
WE'RE APART,
}

E6  Ebm7  Gu7  B67(96)  B67/Eb  Eb7

DREAMS REPEAT A SWEET BUT LONELY SONG TO ME,

B67  Eb7  Ab7  Eb6/G  F67  Eb7  F67

DREAMS ARE DUST, IT'S YOU WHO MUST BE

Eb  Ebm7  Gu7  C7  A07  F7

LONG TO ME AND THRILL

F67/Ab  B67  Eb/G  Eb7  Eb7(#9)  Ab7

MY HAUNTED HEART.
BE STILL.

A07  B7(99)  Eb  E6  Ebo7  F67/C  Eb  E6  Ebo7  F67

MY HAUNTED HEART.
HAUNTED HEART - 3
GEORGIA ON MY MIND

WORDS BY STUART GOEBELL
MUSIC BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL

SLOWLY

Chord Progression:

```
F A7 A7/0 Dmi G7 Db7 C9 F C7(6)
```

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
```

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(GEORGIA ON MY MIND): GEORGIA.

A SONG OF YOU COMES AS SWEET AND CLEAR AS

MOONLIGHT THROUGH THE PINES.

O'TH'ER ARMS REACH OUT TO ME;

O'TH'ER EYES SMILE TENDERLY.

STILL IN PEACEFUL DREAMS I SEE THE ROAD LEADS BACK TO

YOU.

GEORGIA.

NO PEACE I

FIND.

JUST AN OLD 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

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Girl Talk, Girl Talk.

They all well about the ups and downs of all their friends. The "who," the "how," the "why." The weaker sex, the speaker sex (we you) mortal males behold, but thou we sole we wouldn't trade you for a ton of gold.

So say stay, and gas a-way. It's all seen planned. So take my hand.

But hear me say that after Girl Talk, Girl Talks to us.

We, you. We, you.
GOD BLESS' THE CHILD
FEATURED IN THE MOTION PICTURE LADY SINGS THE BLUES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
ARTHUR HEIZLAI, JR. AND BILLIE HOLIDAY

SLOWLY, WITH FEELING

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GOT HIS OWN!  TH’AT’S GOT HIS OWN.

Mon - ey, you got lots o’ friends, crow - din’ round the
doow, 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!  TH’AT’S GOT HIS OWN.
A GOOD MAN IS HARD TO FIND

Words and Music by Eddie Green

Moderately

C E5/07 C/E E7 A7 Dm7 G7

My heart's sad... and I am all forlorn.

G13 C C6 G7 C6 A7 D7

My man's treating me mean... I regret the day that

G/D G6/B Bb07 D7 G

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

D7 Dm7(13) Am/D D7 G C6 G A7 A7(13)/Eb D7

Happiness, it never lasts a day. My heart is almost breaking while I

G7 A7

say: A good man... is hard to find... you always
If your pal, you look for him and find him fooling 'round some other gal. Then you

A7

Grave, so, if your man is nice, take my advice—And

Hug him in the morn-ing, kiss him ev-ery night, give him plen-ty lovin'.

Treat him right, for a good man now-a-days is hard to

F07/C C

A GOOD MAN IS HARD TO FIND — 2
**Good Morning Heartache**

WORDS AND MUSIC BY CAN FISHER,
Irene Higginbotham and Evin Drake

Slow Blues Tempo

Good morning heartache,
you old gloomy sight,
I tossed and turned until it seemed you had gone,
But here you are with the dawn.

Good morning heartache, that we said good-bye last night,

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Good morning, Heartache, what's new?

Stop haunting me now. Can't shake you no how.

I've got those Monday blues.

Good morning, Heartache.

Here we go again.

Good morning, Heartache. You're the one who knew me when.

Hang in' around.

Good morning, Heartache, sit down!
GUILTY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY GUS KAHN.
HARRY AKST AND RICHARD A. WHITING

MODERATELY SLOW

Bb/D Cb7 F7/C B7 Cm7

Cm7 F7 Bb/D Cb7 F7/C B7 Cm7

Tho’ you’ve de-cid-ed 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, may be I’m wrong.

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GUILTY - 2

Dreaming of you,
Dreaming the lonely night thru,

If it's a crime, then I'm guilty,
Guilty of dreaming of you,

What can I do,
What can I say,

After I've taken the blame?
You say you're thru,

You'll go your way,
But I'll always feel just the same.

Maybe I'm right,
Maybe I'm wrong,
Loving you, dear, like I do.

If it's a crime, then I'm guilty,
Guilty of loving you.

GUILTY - 2
Have You Met Miss Jones?
FROM I'D RATHER BE RIGHT

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately
Al/ G

HAV*U
ML**flOHtt?

W02O6 8V Lo£KL HAM
MUSIC tH ClUMSO CS^WS
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I hap-

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I WAS A

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Wtt-MT

SUM..

M£

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N'T

fMK.

I W Was

I WASN'T

BLIND.

I DIDN'T

THINK.

I FELT IT

HAP-PEN. NOW I BE-LIEVE IN MAT-TER O-VER

MIND. AND NOW, YOU

SEE. WE MUST-N'T

WAIT. THE NEAR-EST

MO-MENT THAT WE MAR-ry IS TOO

LATE! "HAVE YOU MET MISS JONES?" SOME-ONE SAID AS
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 was scared to death, 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

HAVE YOU MET MISS JONES? - 2
Hello, Young Lovers
from The King and I

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

When I think of Tom I think about a night when the earth smelled of summer, and the sky was streaked with white, and the soft mist of England was sleeping on a hill; I remember this — 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.

I HOPE YOUR TROUBLES ARE FEW.

ALL MY GOOD WISHES GO WITH YOU TONIGHT.

I'VE SEEN IN LOVE LIKE YOU
S2AV£, J

H'DUKfl, LOV,

S2AV£, J

I've seen in love like you.

F/A

Know how it feels to have wings on your heels, and to

F/A

Fly down a street in a trance.

F/A

Fly down a street on a chance that you'll meet, and you

HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS - 3
MEET NOT REALLY BY CHANCE.

DON'T

CRY, YOUNG LOVERS, WHATSOEVER YOU DO.

DON'T

CRY BECAUSE I'M ALONE.

ALL OF MY MEMORIES ARE HAPPY TONIGHT.

I'VE HAD A LOVE OF MY OWN.

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

HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS.
Here's That Rainy Day
From Carnival in Flanders

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Very Slow

G   Bb6

Eb6

G7     Bbm7

G7          Bb7      Eb7          Ebm7

Ab7          Abm7

May-be I should have saved those left-over dreams.

A7    C7

A7     G7

Funny, but here's that rainy day...

C7    C7    F7

Gb7    Abm7   Bb6       Bb   Eb7    Bbm7(F#) Bb6

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

Fm7 Em7(b5) Gm7 C#07 G7 C11

Have no use for other sweets of any kind since the day you came a-

F Gm7 F#07 Gm7/C Em7(b5)

round. From the start, I instantly made up my mind.

Gm7 G9 C C07 C7 F07 C7 A07

Sweeter sweetness can't be found. You're so sweet, can't be

C7 D7(b5) Gm7 G9 Gm7/C G9 Gm7 C7

sweet, nothin' sweeter ever stood on feet. Every honey bee

Gm7 C7 Gm7 D3(b5) C11 C9 N.C.

fills with jealous y When they see you out with me, I don't blame them.

F Fm7 F7/A Bb D7/A C7 F C7/G F/A A07

Goodness knows, honeysuckle rose.
WHEN YOU'RE PASSING BY
FLOWERS DROP AND SIGH, AND I KNOW THE REASON
WHY, YOU'RE MUCH SWEETER, GOODNESS KNOWS,
HONEY-SUCKLE ROSE.

IT'S SWEET WHEN YOU STIR IT UP
WHEN I'M TAKIN' SIPS
FROM YOUR TASTY LIPS, SEEMS THE HONEY FAIRLY DIPS, YOU'RE CONFECTION,

GOODNESS KNOWS, HONEY-SUCKLE ROSE.
Hooray for Love
from the Motion Picture Casbah

Very Moderately

Eb7    Ab6

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

Eb7     Bb9    Eb7     Ab6

Here's to my first romance again

Eb7    Ab6

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

Fmi7     Bb7

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

Eb    Bb7

Love! Some trust to fate for love

Eb/G  Eb7    C7

Who is ever too liable for love? Others have to take off weight for love. Make this a

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How Are Things in Glocca Morra

From Finian's Rainbow

Words by E. Y. Harburg
Music by Burton Lane

Slowly

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How are things in GLOCCA MORRA?

1. How are things in GLOCCA MORRA?    Is that will-low tree still
   (twink-lin' eye)

2. See me there?   So I ask each weep-in' will-low and each
   (she)

3. Brook along the way, and each lad that comes a-whistlin' too ra-
   (lass)

4. Lay._ How are things in GLOCCA MORRA this fine

   (whistlin' by)
   (smilin')

   (laddie)
   (lassie)

   (sighin')

   (lass)

   (strollin')
**How Deep Is the Ocean**  
*(How High Is the Sky?)*

Words and music by Irving Berlin

---

**Moderately**

- **Cm7**
- **G7(#5)**
- **G**
- **Cm7**
- **G7**

**Chord Progressions:**

- **E♭**
- **G7(#5)**
- **G7**
- **Cm7**
- **G7**

---

**Chorus:**

*i'll tell you no lie, how deep is the ocean.*

- **D7/A**
- **D7**
- **Cm7**
- **G7**
- **Fm7**
- **B♭9**

---

**Verse:**

*how much do i love you? how high is the sky?*

- **E♭**
- **E7**
- **B♭7**
- **E♭7**
- **A♭9**

---

**Chorus:**

*i love you, how high is the sky?*

- **Cm7**
- **G7**
- **C7**
- **E♭**

---

**Bridge:**

*how many times a day do i think of you?*

- **F7(#9)**
- **Cm7(#5)**
- **C7**

---

**Chorus:**

*i love you, how many roses are*

- **Cm7**
- **G7**

---

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SPRING - LEED WITDE YEW?

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

Em/0 D7(b9) Em17 Am17 D7

Until I fell in love, my life was very easy:

D9 Am17(b9) D7/A G/B

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

Bb07 Am17 D7 D7(b9)

And then I fell in love, and things that once were clear, now I scarcely

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I see or hear somewhere there's music, how faint the tune! somewhere there's

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! somewhere there's moon!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE
IN LOVE WITH ME

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Moderately

G7

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

Yes - ter - day, you came my way and when you smiled at me,
In my heart I felt a thrill, you've found,

C A7/C# G7/D G7

Sighs are gray, I'm blue each day when you are not a -

C Dm7/C G7/B C G+/B

Me, round, ev'rything goes wrong, my dear, she found,

G7/B C G+/B

That it was love at sight and I

A6 G+/B C F7 C

Fill with pride for I'm so proud of you, still I nev - er
I can't believe that you're in love with me
I have always placed you far away,
love me, 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.

1. C Am7 G7 C7(#5) 2. C F9
I AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' BUT THE BLUES

WORDS BY DON GEORGE
MUSIC BY DUKE ELLINGTON

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A7
A7

WHEN TRUMPETS FLARE UP — I KEEP MY HAIR UP.

I JUST CAN'T MAKE IT COME DOWN — BELIEVE ME.

G7
G7

PAP-PY, — I CAN'T GET HAPPY — SINCE MY EV-ER-LOV-IN' BA-BY LEFT TOWN.

A7
A7

AIN'T GOT NO REST ON MY SLUM-BERS.

B7
B7

AIN'T GOT NO FEELINGS TO BUISE, — AIN'T GOT NO TELEPHONE NUM-

GU7/C C7
GU7

BERS — I AIN'T GOT NOTH-IN' BUT THE BLUES.

C/Bb
GU7

AIN'T GOT THE CHANGE OF A NICK-EL 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

A7(#5) A7 Dm17 G7 C

Dm17(#5) G7sus G7 C Dm17 G7 C

I'm a glow one, it's ex-plain-a-ble:

Cm7 Dm17 G7 Em17 Eb67

I met some-one un-at-tain-a-ble. Life's a bore, the

Dm17 G7 C F#m11(#5) B7 E

World is my oyster no more. All the pa-pers

F#m11 B7 Em7 F#m11 B7

Where I led the news with my ca-pers now will spread the news.

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"Superman Turns Out To Be Flash In The Pan!" I've flown around the world in a plane. I've settled revolutions in Spain. The North Pole I havecharted, but can't get started with you.

I'm under par, and all the movies want me to star. I've got a house, a showplace, but I get no place with you.
I CAN'T GET STARTED WITH YOU

1. C C7 F G7 G7
   C (A7) A7 (G7)

2. C7 C (Dm7) G7(5)

You're so supreme,
When first we met,
I write of you scheme,
Pet,

Just for the sight of you,
You devas-tate me!
Yet,
Now you've de-plat-ed me

And what goes it do?
In nineteen twenty-nine
I've solo my kisses at

In England I'm present ed at court.
But you've got a gar.

Me down heart ed,
'Cause I can't get start ed with

I do a

You.
I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE
FROM BLACKBIRDS OF 1928

Words by Dorothy Fields
Music by Jimmy McHugh

Moderately

G Ch/G Am7/G Am7(b5)/G G

A7 D7 E7/D D7 E7/D

G G Ch/G Am7/G Am7(b5)/G G

Gee, but it's tough to see a break, kid. It's not a
Rome wasn't built in a day, kid. You have to

G7/A G C7 G Ch/G Am7/G Am7(b5)/G G

Goke, kid. It's a curse. My luck is chang-ing. It's
got-ten from sim-ply

G7/A G G7 Bm7 F#7

got-ten to some-thing worse. Who knows some-day I will

Bm7 E9 E7/B Bb9 D7

win too. I'll be-gin to come my prime;

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Now though I see what our end is, all I can spend is just my
Please don't be blue for the present, when it's so pleasant to hear you

I can't give you anything but love.

That's the only thing I've plenty

Dream a while.

You're sure to find.

All those things you've
I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

1. 
Am7 D7 A#7 G Am7 G/B F#7 Am7 Bb7 C#7 Am7 D7
ALWAYS PINED for. GEE, I'D LIKE to SEE YOU LOOK IN'

Am7 C#7 G7 C#7 Am7 C#7 Am7
SWELL, BABY. DIAMOND BRACE-LETS

G7 C#7 Am7 C C#7 Am7
WOOL-WORTH DOESN'T SELL. BABY. TILL THAT LUCKY

C#7 G B7/D G7 E7 E7
DAY you KNOW DARN WELL, BABY.

2. 
A7 C#7 G D7 E7 G6
I CAN'T GIVE YOU AN-Y-THING BUT LOVE.

I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE - 3
I CONCENTRATE ON YOU
FROM BROADWAY MELODY OF 1940

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

Moderately

G Emi G/A G Bb+ C7/C Bb7

Eb Ebm7 Eb6 Bb+ A7(b5)

WHEN-EVER the skies look grey to me.

Eb| Ebm7 A7 Cm7 G7 C7(b5) C7(b5)

AND TROUBLE begins to brew.

Bb7 Cm7(b5) Bb7 Ab| Eb| Eb7/F| Eb G7

WHEN-EVER the winter-winds become too strong.

C7 Fm7(b5) Bb7 G7 Eb Ebm7 Bb7 Cm7(b5)

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 IN-TER-TWINE.

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 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

\[ \text{Bb7 G7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7/Gb} \]

\[ \text{F Eb/F Cmaj7/Gb F7 Bbm7 Cmaj7 F7/C Cmaj7/F F7} \]

I GET A-LONG WITH-OUT YOU VER- Y

WELL, of course I do: EXCEPT WHEN

\[ \text{Cmaj7 F7/C Cmaj7 F7 Cmaj7 F7/C Cmaj7} \]

SOFT RAINS FALL AND Drip FROM LEAVES, THEN I Re -

\[ \text{F7 Cmaj7 F7 Cmaj7 F7/C Cmaj7} \]

CALL THE THRILL OF BEING SHELTERED IN YOUR
I've got ten you just like I should, of course I

I've forgotten you just like I should, of course I

Have, except to hear your name or someone's

Laugh that is the same. But I've forgotten

You just like I should, what a guy!

What a fool am I to think my breaking heart...
It 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 Rodgers

Moderately

G G7 C Cm13 G A7 D7

G G G Dm/G G G G G G G

G G G G G G

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Em7 A7

D7 G G7 Dm7

G7 Cm7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7

G7 Cm7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7

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A - bout the way you walk and whis - per and look.

I could write a pre - face on how we met. So the

World would nev - er for - get, and the sim - ple

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.
I CRIED FOR YOU

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

Moderately

F

G7 C7 F C7

G7 C7 F C7

Gm7 Am/C C7(b5) F

How can I forget the hours

How that I weeped through wondering things you

Said to me I just what next thing to do

F C7 Am7 Dm7 G9 G7(b5) C7 Gm7(b5) C7

You forgot your promises every single vow.

In those days you never thought anything of me.

But the slave that was all yours and now at last is free.

Now.

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I CRIED FOR YOU - 2
I Didn't Know What Time It Was
From Too Many Girls

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

\[ \text{Am/G} \quad \text{D7#5} \quad \text{Am/E} \quad \text{Bm/D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \]

\[ \text{G6} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G6} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G6} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

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.

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{A7#5} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{C6} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C6} \quad \text{G} \]

And now I know I was naive!

\[ \text{F#m7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{F#m7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{F#m7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Em} \]

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

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Bm/D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{D7} \]

Oh, what a lovely time it was. How sublime it was, too!
I didn't know what time it was. You held my hand.

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

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

Grand to be a live, to be young, to be mad, to be yours a__

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! Now!
I DON'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE

WORDS BY SING CROSBY AND NED WASHINGTON
MUSIC BY VICTOR YOUNG

Moderately, singable

\[ C \quad A7/E7 \quad A7 \quad C/G \quad Dm7(b5)/G \quad C/G \]

\[ Dm7 \quad G7 \quad G+ \quad C \quad Cm7(A7\#5) \quad Em7(b5) \quad A7 \]

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

\[ Fm16 \quad B7 \quad C/G \quad A7/E7 \quad A7 \quad G7(A7\#5) \]

But I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you!

\[ Em7 \quad A7 \quad Dm7 \quad G7 \quad C \quad Cm7 \]

I thought at last I'd found you. But other loves surround you. And

\[ Cm7 \quad Em7(b5) \quad A7 \quad Fm16 \quad B7 \quad C/G \quad A7 \quad G7(A7\#5) \]

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 B13 E7 A7 D7(b9) G C6/G G6

Poets 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 Ami7 C13 Ami7 D7

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

Ami7 C13 Ami7 D7 Ami7 D7 Ami7 D7 G7 G#7(b5)

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

Cmi7 Ami7 B7 Dmi7 E7

changes with the hours when he's near I'm fair and warm-er.
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 lost in the

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

I got it bad and that ain't good — 2
THOUGH POLK

MONDAY ROLLS AROUND, I'M GLAD I'M MAD AS

START OUT, I CRY IN WITH HEART OUT.

HE LORD ABOVE ME, MAKE HIM LOVE ME, NOBODY

COULD. I GOT IT BAD AND THAT AIN'T

GOOD!

GOOD!
I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN
FROM BABES IN ARMS

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

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I don't know how much I'm bored!

The sleepless nights, the furtive sighs, the blackened eye, the

Words 'I'll love you till the day I die,' the self-deception that be-

I wish I were in love again! The

Broken dates, the endless waits, the love

Hateful hates, the conversation with the flying plates, the

I wish I were in love again. — 2
I Wish I Were in Love Again

Verse 1:
Am7 D7 G7 Am7
Wish I were in love again!
No more pain.

G7 Am7 D7
Wish I were in love again!
No more strain.

G/8 E7 A7 D7
I would rather be ga-ga!
Now I'm all sane.

Am7 C C7
I would rather be punch-drunk!
But I're all now.

Chorus:
Am7 D7
I'm all love again.

G Am7 D7
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

right to hang a-round. down a-round the riv -
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

\[ Ami7(b5) \quad O6 \quad G7 \quad C7 \quad Ami7(b5) \quad D7 \quad Gmi7 \quad C7 \]

\[ F \quad F/\flat \quad Bb/D \quad Bb\flat/Db \quad C7 \quad F \quad F/\flat \quad Bb/D \quad Bb\flat/Db \quad C7 \]

Not that I'm a punchinel lo, just an optimistic fellow

\[ F \quad F/\flat \quad Bb/D \quad Bb\flat/Db \quad F/\flat \quad C7 \quad F \]

With a lot of very mellow music in my soul.

\[ Ami \quad Ami7/G \quad Fmi7(b5) \quad F7 \quad E7 \quad Ami \quad Ami7/G \quad Fmi7(b5) \quad F7 \quad E7 \]

Not that I'm a pollyanna, shoutin' out a loud hosanna.

\[ Ami \quad Ami7/G \quad D7/\flat \quad G7 \quad Gmi7/C \quad Ami/C \quad Ami/C \quad C7 \]

It's my singing heart I can't control.

\[ Ami7(b5) \quad O6 \quad G9 \quad C7 \quad Ami7(b5) \quad O6 \quad G9 \quad C7 \]

I hear music, mighty fine music, the

\[ F7 \quad Bb \quad F7 \quad Bb \quad C7 \quad F \quad Bb\flat/Db \quad F7 \quad Bb\flat/Db \quad C7 \quad F \quad Bb\flat/Db \]

Muz-muz of a morning breeze up there, the battle of the milkman.

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C7 F Am7(b5) D+ G9 C7 Am7(b5) D+ C7(b5)

ON THE STAIR. SURE THAT'S MUSIC, MIGHTY FINE

G7 C7 F7 Bb E7 F7 B1

MUSIC, THE SINGING OF A SPARROW IN THE SKY, THE

C7 F C7 F C7 C7 F C7

PEEKING OF THE COFFEE RIGHT NEAR-BY. THERE'S MY

Cm7 F9 Bm7 Bb6 Bm7 Bb6 Bm7 C9 Bm7 Es7

FAVORITE MELLODY, YOU, MY ANGEL.

Ab Gm7 Cm7(b5) C7 Am7(b5) D+ G9 C7

PHONING ME. I HEAR MUSIC.

Am7(b5) A9(b5) D+ G9 C7 F7 Bb

MIGHTY FINE MUSIC, AND ANY-TIME I THINK MY

F7 Bb C7 F Gm7 C7

WORLD IS WRONG, I GET ME OUT OF BED AND SING THIS

Song.

Song.

I HEAR MUSIC - 2
I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart

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

Slowly

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Eb} & \quad \text{Cm} & \quad \text{Gm} & \quad \text{Cm} & \quad \text{F9} & \quad \text{Bb7(b5)} \\
\text{Eb} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{E9} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Bb7} \\
\text{Eb6} & \quad \text{Ab7} & \quad \text{Cm7} & \quad \text{Ab} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Eb6} \\
\text{C7} & \quad \text{Gm7} & \quad \text{Cm7} & \quad \text{Gm7} & \quad \text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Cm7} \\
\text{Eb/G} & \quad \text{Ab} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Cm7} & \quad \text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Bb7} \\
\end{align*}
\]

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

\[\text{Eb6}\]

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

\[\text{Eb/G}\]

'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.

I KNOW I WAS WRONG. AM I TOO LATE TO MAKE A MENDS? YOU KNOW THAT WE WERE MEANT TO BE MORE THAN JUST FRIENDS.

BELIEVE ME, DARLING, WHEN I SAY I WON'T KNOW SWEET MUSIC SIC UN-TIL YOU RETURN SOME-DAY.
I REMEMBER YOU
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE THE FLEET'S IN

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERGER
MUSIC BY VICTOR SCHERZINGER

MODERATELY, NOT TOO FAST

G7

Am7/G

Gm7

Am7/G

Gm7

Was it in Tahiti?
Were we on the Nile?

D7(9)/G

G

D7/G

G

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

Said 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 THOUGHT ABOUT YOU

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately

Fm17 G7 Fm17 Bb7(5) Eb6 Cm17

G7sus4/D G7(5)

Fm17 G7(5) Cm G7 Bb7(5) Eb6

Seems that I read, or somebody said, that

G7sus4/D G7 Cm Bb7(5) Eb6

out of sight is out of mind, maybe that's so but

G Dm7(5)/Ab A7sus4 G9 Fm17 G7(5)

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

Eb Ebm7 D7 Eb9 G9(5) G9 F7

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

Cm17 F7 Fm17 Gm7/Bb G7

I passed a shady, shady lane and I

Cm Cm7 F7 Bb17 Eb7 A7 Bbm7

thought about you. two or three cars parked
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?

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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

Moderately

C  Dm7  C/E  F  D9  G9  G7(b9)

I'LL BE AROUND NO MATTER HOW YOU TREAT ME

F/A  G7/B  C  Am7  Dm7  G13  G7(c7)

NOW, I'LL BE AROUND FROM NOW ON

Ab(m9)  Ab  Fm7  G7  C  Dm7  C/E  F

YOUR LATEST LOVE CAN NEVER

G13  G7(b7)  F/A  G7/B  C  Am7  Dm7  G11

LAST, AND WHEN IT'S PAST, I'LL BE AROUND WHEN SHE'S
If you find a love like mine, just now and

Then, drop a line to say you're feeling fine, and

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 around - 2
I'LL BE SEEING YOU
FROM RIGHT THIS WAY

LYRIC BY IRVING KAHAL
MUSIC BY SAMMY FAIN

Moderately

CO C# Fm7 Bb7

CA - THE-DELL BELLS WERE TOLL-ING AND OUR HEARTS SANG

CO C# Fm7 Bb7

ON - WAS IT THE SPELL OF PAR - IS OR THE APRIL

CO C# Fm7 Bb7

DAWN? WHO KNOWS IF WE SHALL

CO C# Fm7 Bb7

MEET A - GAIN? BUT WHEN THE MORNING CHIMES RING

CO C# Fm7 Bb7

SWEET A - GAIN: I'LL BE SEEING YOU IN

CO C# Fm7 Bb7

ALL THE OLD FA - MIL - IAR PLACES THAT THIS HEART OF

CO C# Fm7 Bb7

MINE EM-BRAC-ES ALL DAY THEU:

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I'LL BE SEEING YOU, I'LL BE SEEING YOU!
I'LL KNOW
FROM GUYS AND DOLLS

BY FRANK LOESSER

Moderately Am/E  Gmi7/D  F/C  Gmi7/Bb  Gmi7

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

Ami7  Dmi7  Gmi7  C7  C9  Ami7  Dmi7

KNOW THEN AND THERE, I’LL KNOW AT THE

Gmi7  Gmi7  C7  C7  Aho7  Aho7  Fmi7/A  Ami7

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

Bb  G7/B  C  D7(Bb)  C  D7(Bb)  C7

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

Fmi7  Fmi7  Gmi7  Gmi7  C7  C9  Ami7  Dmi7

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 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 along. I'll

To Interlude (A.D.)

There she'll stand before my eyes one day. I won't need a second glance at this way. I'll

I'll know — 2
I'LL TAKE ROMANCE

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
MUSIC BY BEN OAKLAND

I'LL TAKE ROMANCE,

HEART IS YOUNG AND EAGER TO FLY,
I'LL GIVE MY HEART A CUE,
I'LL TAKE ROMANCE.

So, my lover, when you want

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Ab7   Dm7(b5)  Db   Eb7   Ab7  
ME,   CALL ME,   IN THE HUSH OF THE  

Dm7(b5)  Db  Gm7  Cm7  Bb/B 
EVENING. WHEN YOU CALL  

Ab7  Db  Fm7  Cm7  Gm7  Cm7  C7  
ME,   IN THE HUSH OF THE EVENING, I'LL RUSH TO MY  

F  Dm7  Gm7  Cm7  C7  F/A  Ab7  
FIRST REAL ROMANCE, WHILE MY HEART IS  

Ab7  Db  Gm7  Bb/C  F#2/C  Gm7/C  
YOUNG AND EAGER AND GAY. I'LL GIVE MY  

C7  Gm7  C9  C7  Fm7  
HEART A WAY, I'LL TAKE ROMANCE.  

Dm7  Gm7  Cm7(b5)  
I'LL TAKE MY OWN  

F  

I'LL TAKE ROMANCE - 2
I'M ALL SMILES
FROM THE YEARLING

LYRIC BY HERBERT MARTIN
MUSIC BY MICHAEL LEONARD

Moderate Waltz

I'M ALL SMILES,
CHILLY

DAR - LIN',
YOU'D BEEN
TOO;

BUT IF

DAR - LIN',
ALL OF THE SMILES WERE FOR YOU.

WARM TO THE TOUCH OF YOU.

RAIN HASN'T FALLEN FOR DAYS NOW,

FILL'N' THE SKIES;

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I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DON GEORGE, JOHNNY HODGES,
DUKE ELLINGTON AND HARRY JAMES

MEDIUM BOUNCE

\[ G6 \quad E_{b7} \quad D7 \quad E_{m17} \quad A_{9} \quad A_{7(b9)} \]

\[ D7 \quad G6 \quad Gm7 \quad E_{b7} \quad D7 \quad G \]

\[ E_{b7} \quad D7 \quad E_{b7} \quad E_{b7} \quad E_{b7} \quad G6 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad D7 \]

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 AFTER GLOW, OR CANDLE-LIGHT ON THE

MISTLETOE, BUT NOW WHEN YOU TURN THE LAMP DOWN LOW I'M BE-
A7
Am7 D7 G
B7
B7

Gin - ning to see the light__ Used to ram - ble

B7
B7

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 Am7 D7 G6 Eb7 D7 G
Bm17 D7 Bm17 E17

I nev - er made love by lan - tern shine__

E17 D7 E17 D7 Bm17 E17

Never saw rain - bows in my wine__ But now that your lips are

G Dm E7
Bm17 E7

Burn - ing wine__ I'm be - gin - ning to see the light__
I've Got the World on a String

Lyric by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

Moderately

\[ F \quad D_{sus} \quad D_{7} \quad G_{mi7} \quad G_{mi7/D} \]

\[ F/C \quad G_{6} \quad G_{9(#5)} \quad G_{mi7} \quad C_{6} \quad C_{9} \]

\[ F \quad C_{7} \quad F_{mi7/C} \quad F_{6/C} \quad F \quad G_{mi7/F} \quad F \quad G_{mi7/F} \]

\[ F \quad G_{mi7/F} \quad F \quad G_{mi7/F} \quad F/A \]

June 24 month of May, sunny skies of blue, clouds have rolled away and the

Sun peeps thru', may express happiness.

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I'VE GOT THE WORLD ON A STRING - 2
226

C7/G Gmi9/C C9 F D7/F F N.C. A9

Gmi7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 E7

SEE, I'M IN LOVE. LIFE IS A BEAUTIFUL THING.

N.C. A7 D9 N.C.

As long as I hold the string, I'd be a silly old and

G15 G7

so.

If I should ever let go.

G15 C7 F D7sus D7 Gmi7 Gmi7(b5)/Db

I've got the world on a string. Sit-tin' on a rainbow.

F/C Fm7 G13 G9(#5) Gmi7 Gmi7(b5)/Db

Got the string a-round my fin-g-er. What a world, what a

Gmi7 C6 C9 F D7 C7 F C7

LIFE, I'M IN LOVE! I'VE GOT THE LOVE!

I'VE GOT THE WORLD ON A STRING - 3
"I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE"

From Guys and Dolls

By Frank Loesser

Slowly

Bb/C
Bb/C
Am7/C
A7/C
Cm7

I've
Never seen in love before,
Now I thought my heart was
Safe; I thought I knew the more.

But this is wine that's all too strange and
strong. I'm full of foolish song and out my song must pour.

So please forgive this helpless place I'm in,
I've really never seen in love before.
I've Got You Under My Skin
FROM BORN TO DANCE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

ALLEGRO SOSTENUTO

I've got you, under my skin.

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."

But why should I try to resist when, darling, I
Know so well, I've got you under my skin.

I'd sacrifice anything, come what may, 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 mentality, 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 under my skin.
I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE
FROM MY FAIR LADY

WORDS BY ALAN JAY LERNER
MUSIC BY FREDERICK LOEWE

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Nature to me now, like breathing out and breathing in.

Surely I could always be that way again and yet I've grown accustomed to her looks; accustomed to her voice; accustomed to her face.

I've grown accustomed 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

\[ Dm7 \quad A7/E \quad Dm7/G \quad Gm7(5) \quad G7 \quad C6 \quad A7 \]

\[ Dm7 \quad G7(5) \quad C6 \quad C\#7 \]

It seems to me I've heard that song before;

\[ Gm7(5) \quad E7/8 \quad E7 \quad A7 \quad A7 \quad A7 \]

It's from an old familiar score, I know it

\[ G7 \quad G7 \]

Well, that melody,

\[ G \quad G7 \quad Dm7 \quad G7 \quad C \quad G+ \]

It's funny how a theme recalls a
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 "FOR-EVER MORE".

FOR-EVER MORE'S A MEMORY.

PLEASE HAVE THEM PLAY IT AGAIN. AND I'LL RE-

MEM-BER JUST WHEN I HEARD THAT LOV-ELY SONG SE-

I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE - 2
If I Should Lose You
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE ROSE OF THE RANCHO

Words and Music by Leo Robin
and Ralph Rainger

Moderately

Ami7 D7 A♭7 C/G G7sus G7 G7(♭5)

Why should we lose for - ev - er
This sa - cred thing that Heaven
gave us;
This sa - cred trust,
Why rob my world of all its
beau - ty,
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 mournful refrain.

And I would wander around hating the sound of rain.

With you beside me the rose would bloom in the snow;

With you beside me no winds of winter would blow.

I gave you my love and I was living a dream, but

Living would seem in vain if I lost you.

If I Should Lose You - 2
IF I WERE A BELL
FROM GUYS AND DOLLS

BY FRANK LOESSER

Medium Soffice

\[ F \quad Dm7 \quad Bb9 \quad Gm7 \quad Dm7/c \quad G7(13)/c \quad C9 \]

\[ A7 \quad Eb7 \quad G9 \quad G7 \quad C13 \quad C13(13) \]

Ask me how do I feel: Ask me now that we're going and
How do I feel: From this chemotherapy lesson I'm

\[ F0 \quad Am/c \quad F0 \quad C \quad Fmi \quad F#7 \]

Cling-ing. Well sir. All I can say is if I
Learning. Well sir. All I can say is if I

\[ Eb7 \quad C7 \quad G9 \quad G7 \quad Bb9 \quad C7 \quad C7(13) \]

Were a bell I'd be singing. From the
Were a bridge I'd be singing. Yes, I

\[ F \quad F/Eb \quad Bb \quad Bb9 \quad C7(13) \quad F \quad F7 \]

Mom-ent we kissed to-night That's the way I've just got to be have
Knew my morale would crack From the wonderful way that you looked.
Boy, if I were a lamp I'd light
Boy, if I were a duck I'd quack
Or if I

Were a San - ner I'd wave
Were a goose I'd be cooked
Ask me how do I feel, Little

Me with my qui - et up - being
Now that we're fond - ly ca - re ss - ing:
Well sir, Pal, if

All I can say is if I
I were a sal - ad I know I'd be swing - ing,

And if I were a watch I'd start
Ask me how to de - scribe this whole pop - ping my

Spring

Or if I were a bell I'd go ding - dong ding - dong
Or if I were a bell I'd go ding - dong ding - dong

Ding

Ask me ding.

If I were a bell - 2
IF THIS ISN'T LOVE
FROM FINIAN'S RAINBOW

WORDS BY E. Y. HARBUSG
MUSIC BY BURTON LANE

LIVELY F/G C/G Gm17

SECRET, A SECRET I'VE GOT A LITTLE SECRET.

Dm7/C

SECRET, A SECRET, A SECRET KIND OF SECRET.

G7/C C G/C F/A Em7/G F/A G/B F/A C/G Dm7/C

ACHING FOR TO SHOUT IT TO EV'RY DAFFODIL. AND

Dm7/G G7 C Dm7 G7 C

TELL THE WORLD ABOUT IT. IN FACT, I THINK I

C C6 Cm7 C

WILL. IF THIS ISN'T LOVE THE THEN

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WHOLE WORLD IS \text{S}3R\text{Y.}

THIS IS\text{-N'T} LOVE

I'M DAFT AS A \text{D}AI\text{-SY.}

I'M SWING\text{-IN' ON STARS.}

SOMETHING A\text{-MISS, AND I(LL EAT MY HAT IF THIS IS\text{-N'T}}

\text{FeEL\text{-IN THE AP\text{-PLE ON TOP OF WILL\text{-IAM TELL; WITH THIS I CAN\text{-NOT}}}}

\text{I'LL KISS YOUR HAND IF THIS IS\text{-N'T}}

\text{FEEL\text{-IN THE AP\text{-PLE BECAUSE, BECAUSE YOU'RE SO A-G02\text{-A-BELLE.}}}

\text{IF THIS ISN'T LOVE -2}
ILL WIND
(You're Blowin' Me No Good)
FROM COTTON CLUB PARADE

SLOWLY

Lyric by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

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Fm7    D7/E7    G7/D    E/G    G7/B

Good. You're only misleadin' the

Sunshine I'm needin' Ain't that a shame?

D7      C/E    Fm7    D7/E7    F/G    G7

So hard to keep up With troubles that creep up From out of nowhere, when

Cm7(B5)  F7    Bb    D7sus    Fm7

Love's to blame. So, ill wind blow a-

G7      G7

Let me rest to - day. You're

Eb7         Ab7       Bb

Blowin' me No good, No good,

Ab    Ab7

1. Bb      Eb7/vBb    Cm7/B7    F7

Good.

Bb

2. Bb      Bbm7    Cm7    F7

Good.
IMAGINATION

WORDS BY JOHNNY BURKE
MUSIC BY JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

SLOWLY

Eb/D Cmi Ami7(b5) Fmi7 Cmi7 Fmi7 Cmi7

Fmi7 Bb7 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

Do7 Gmi7/D F7 Do7 Bb6 G7(b5) Cmi

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WHAT TO DO

WHAT TO DO

WHAT TO DO

WHAT TO DO

WHAT TO DO
IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DUKE ELLINGTON,
IRVING MILLS AND MANNY KURTZ

SLOWLY WITH EXPRESSION

Gm Gm(m7) Gm7 Gm6 Gm Gm(m7) Gm7

C9 N.C.

Gm Gm(m7) Gm7 Gm7 C9 Bb7 A7 Gm Gm7

D9 C#6/D D7 D7 Gm7 C#7(13) G7 F6/E N.C. Em7(13) A7

Gm Gm(m7) Gm7 Gm7 Gm6 Gm Gm(m7) Gm7

D7

Gm7 C9 Bb7 A7 Gm Gm7 Gm Gm(m7) Gm7

D9 C#6/D D7 D7

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In a Sentimental Mood

Disge complete. Rose petals seem to fall. It's all like a dream to call you mine.

My heart's a lighter thing since you made this night a thing divine.

In a sentimental mood, I'm within a world so heavenly.

For I never dreamt that you'd be loving sentimental me. In a sentimental me.
IN THE MOOD

Moderately (in the groove)

BY JOE GARLAND

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IN THE MOOD - 2
IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT
FROM ROSALIE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

Moderately

F F/C Fm6 Fm6/C F F/C Fm6 Fm6/C

F

F

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT, As I

Gaze from my window, At the moon in its

Flight, My thoughts all steer to you.

F

F

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT, While the

World is in slumber, Oh, the times without

num-see, Darling, when I say to you:

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IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT - 2

Do you love me as I love you?
Are you my life to see?

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

Cm7 C7(#5)/G# Fm7/C C7(#5)/Bb Cm7 C7(#5)/Bb

WHEN THE SUN IS HIGH IN THE AFTERNOON SKY, YOU CAN

Cm7 Dm7/G G7 Cm7 Em7 B7(#9)

ALWAYS FIND SOMETHING TO DO. BUT FROM DUSK TILL DAWN AS THE

Em7 F#m7/B B7(#9) Em7 A7(#9) C7 G7

CLOCK TICKS ON. SOMETHING HAPPENS TO YOU. IN THE

Cm7 C7 Cm7 C6 Cm7 A7 G7 B7

WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING, WHILE THE

C Cm7 Am7 Dm7/C Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

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 HIS IF ONLY SHE WOULD CALL.

IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING. THAT'S THE TIME YOU MISS HIM MOST OF ALL.

IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING – 2
INDIANA
(Sack Home Again in Indiana)

Words by BALLARD MACDONALD
Music by JAMES F. HANLEY

Moderately

G C G7 Am

I have always been a wanderer,

C Cm/G G G7 Am7(b5)

Fancy paints on memory's canvas,

G A7 Am7

Over land and sea,

Am G7/A Am D7

Over scenes that we hold dear.

Am G7/A Am D7 G/B Bb7

Yet a moonbeam on the

Vision fair I see again I seem to

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A7  D  G  E7  A7

Back home again in Indiana, and it

O7  A7  G  G7  G7  C  C7  C7

Seems that I can see the gleaming candle-light still

G  G7  E7  A7  O7  A7

Shining bright thru' the sycamores for me, the new moon

G  G7  E7  A7  O7  A7  D7  F#7(b5)  B7

May sends all its fragrance from the fields I used to roam, when I dream about the moon-light on the Wabash, then I

G  G7  A7  O7  B7  G  G7  A7  O7  B7  G  G7  A7  O7  B7

Long for my Indiana home. Back home a home.
Isn't It Romantic?

From the Paramount Picture Love Me Tonight

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

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SAILING NINE, NO ONE WILL TRUST 'EM.

WITH ALL MY HEART, MY HEART IS HERE FOR YOU TO TAKE.

WHY SHOULD I QUAKE? I'M NOT A WAKE. ISN'T IT 20?

MUSIC IN THE NIGHT, A DREAM THAT CAN BE HEARD.

ISN'T IT 20 - MAN-TIC? MOVING SHADOWS WRITE THE OLD - EST MAGIC WORD.

I SHELL HEAR THE BREEZ - ES PLAYING KISS ME EVERY HOUR.

IN THE TREES ABOVE, WHILE ALL THE WORLD IS SAY - ING, AND SHELL GET THE SACK.

ISN'T IT ROMANTIC? - 2
ISN'T IT ROMANTIC? – 3
IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING
FROM STATE FAIR

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

The things I used to like I don't like any more,
I want a lot of other things I've never had before.
It's just like mother says, "Sit around and moan" Pretend I am

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RESTLESS AS A WILLOW IN A WIND- STORM, I'M AS

SUMPY AS A PUPPET ON A STRING. I'D SAY THAT I HAD SPRING-

FEVER, BUT I KNOW IT ISN'T SPRING. I AM

STAR-ry EYED AND VAU-QUE-LY DIS-CON- TENT-ED, LIKE A NIGHT-IN-GALE WITHOUT A SONG TO

SING. OH, WHY SHOULD I HAVE SPRING-FEVER WHEN IT

ISN'T EVEN SPRING? I KEEP WISHING I WERE

SOMEWHERE ELSE, WALKING DOWN A STRANGE NEW STREET,
Hearing words that I have never heard from a [MAN]
I've yet to

G/O D7/C G/B D7/A G Bm7/D G

A7 D7 Am7/G F#m7(b5) F#m7(b5)

B7 Am7/G B7 E7 A7

Meet. I'm as busy as a spider spinning day-dreams, I'm as

Gio - dy as a sa - by on a swing. I haven't seen a rose-bud or a

G/B Gm7/B E7 Am7/C D9 B7 B7 E7(19)

A7 A7 A7 A7 B7 A7 B7 E7

A7 A7 A7 A7 Bb7 G/O Bm7 Gm7 Am7/D E7 A7

D7sus Am7 Gm7 Am7

It might as well be

IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING - 9
IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU
FROM THE SINGING FOOL

WORDS AND MUSIC BY B.G. DE SYLVA,
LEN BROWN AND RAY HENDERSON

Moderately

C/G 5#17(b5)  G7/F  Em17(b5)  Am17(b5)/Eb  Dm17(b5)  Dm17(b5)/Ab  G7

C/E  C07/Eb  G7  G+  C6

Lov-ees de-pend on moon-light,
Is n't it sweet to know, dear,
For a love af-fair.

C/E  Am17(b5)/Eb  Eb7  G/D  Am17(b5)  D7  Dm17/G  G7

Sa-bies de-pend on moth-ees,
Would n't it hurt to know, dear,
For their ten-der care.

Dm17  G7  C  Dm17  G7  G+  C6

Flow-ees de-pend on sun- shine,
Would n't it make you proud, dear,
If I made a name.

Dm17  G7  Ami  Am17/G  B7  Emi  B/D  G7/D

Each thing de-pends on some-thing,
But if I failed to win, dear, would you want all the blame?

Cma7  Cma7  C6  Cma7

I can be hap-py, I can be sad,
I can be good or I can be bad.
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 SEGREGATED. I CAN BE KING.

I CAN BE ALMOST ANY OLD THING. IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU.
SLOWLY, WITH EXPRESSION

If you believe in charms and spells, in
mystic words and magic wands and wishing
wells? Don't look so wise, don't show your
screen: watch yourself. I warn you.
hide your heart from sight, lock your dreams at night.

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IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU.

DON'T COUNT STARS OR YOU MIGHT STUMBLE.

SOMEBODY DROPS A SIGH, AND DOWN YOU TUMBLE.

KEEP AN EYE ON SPRING, RUN WHEN CHURCH BELLS RING.

IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU.

DID YOU WONDER HOW YOUR AMES WOULD BE AND IT

HAPPENED TO ME! 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

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It don't mean a thing (if it ain't got that swing)
I don't care if there's powder on my nose, I don't care if my hair-do is in place. I've lost the very meaning of repose, I 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 matinées now. I see the show and home I go.

Once I laughed when I heard you saying that I'd be playing.
SOLI-TAIRE. UN-EASY IN MY EAS-Y CHAIR.

IT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND. ONCE YOU TOLD ME I WAS MIS-TAKEN.

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 MAID-EN'S

PEAYE A-GAIN. AND WISH THAT YOU WERE THERE A-GAIN TO GET IN-TO MY

HAIR A-GAIN. 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

Eb7 | Eb9 | Bb/D | C9 | F7

Bb | F7(b5) | Bb | Bm7 | Eb7 | C7 | G7

It’s a LOVELY day TODAY, so what—

C7 | F7 | B7/C | B7 | Eb7 | Eb9 | Eb7

Ever you’ve got to do, you’ve got a LOVELY day to

Bb7 | Dm7 | C7 | F7 | Bb | Bm7 | C7

Do it in, that’s true, and I hope whatever you’ve

C7 | F7 | Bb | Bm7 | G7 | C7 | F7 | Bb

got to do is something that can be done by two. For I’d really

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IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY - 2

LIKE TO STAY. IT'S A LOVE-LY DAY TO-DAY.

AND WHAT-EVER 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 LOVE-LY DAY FOR SAYING IT'S A LOVE-LY DAY. IT'S A DAY.
It’s a Most Unusual Day
from A Date with Judy

Moderately

Words by Harold Adamson
Music by Jimmy McHugh

I woke up singing this morning, got out of the right side of bed;
I woke up singing this morning and wondering what was ahead;
Taken one good look at the sun and was I the luckiest one.

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Anil & Mia

Most unusual day, feel like throwing my woes away; as an old native born Californian 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 unusual day. There are people meeting people. There is sunshine every day.

IT'S A MOST UNUSUAL DAY - 2
IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME
FROM CAN-CAN

Words and music by Cole Porter

G7        Cmi         Cmi   G7   F9
It's the wrong time and the wrong place

Dmi7(b5)  G7          Cmi
Tho' your face is charming, it's the

Fmi7  Fmi7
wrong face, it's not her face but such a

Gm7(b5)   C9     F9
charming face that it's all right with

G  Dmi7(b5)/G  G  F/G  G7  Cmi
me. It's the wrong song in the

F9     Cmi
wrong style. Tho' your smile is love ly, it's the
Wrong smile, it's not her smile but such a

Love-ly smile that it's all right

With me you can't know how

Happy I am that we met, I'm

Strangely attracted to you. There's

Someone I'm trying so hard to for-

get, Don't you want to for-get some-one

IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME - 2
TOO?

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IT'S

ALL

RIGHT

WITH

ME

3

IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME - 3
It's Been A Long, Long Time

Lyric by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

Slowly

F

Fmaj7

Gmi

C7

F/A

Ab7

Gmi

C7

F

Fmaj7

Never thought that you would be

Gmi

C7

Gmi7/F

F9

Standing here so close to me. There's so much I feel that I should

Bb

Bbm13

F/c

Dmi

Gmi9

C7(b5)

F

Say but words can wait until some other day.

Dmi

Gmi7

C7(b5)

F

Fmaj7

Just kiss me once, then kiss me twice, then

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Kiss me once again, it's been a long, long time.

Have-n't felt like this, my dear, since can't re-mem-ber 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 Easy to Remember
From the Paramount Picture Mississippi

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

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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. Your sweet ex... 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#07   Am7   D7   Emi   A9

Dm7   Am7   D7

I never feel, a thing is real.

Am7   G   D7   Gm7   Am7   D7   G   C/G   G

When I'm away from you, out of your embrace, the

Am7   D9   G   C   G/B

world's a temporary parking place. Mmm.

Am7   D9   G   Bb07   Am7   D7

Mmm, Mmm, Mmm, a sus-ible for a min -
IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

A7/D  D7(#5) G  G# 07  A7/D  D7

but it wouldn't be

A7/C  D7  A7/D  D7  G  E7  D7/A

Yes, it's only a canvas sky hanging over a

G  D7  G  Bm7(#5)  A7/D  G

make believe, if you believed in me.
IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON - 3

Ami7 D7 Ami7 D7 Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 C6 Cm17 Cm17 G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 C6 Cm17 Cm17

Believed in me without you

Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 C6 Cm17 Cm17

Love, it's a honky-tonk parade; without you

G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 C6 Cm17 Cm17

Love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.

G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 Ami7 D7 C7 C6 Cm17 Cm17

It's a barnum and bailey world. Just as phony as

G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 Cm17 Cm17

It can be, but it wouldn't be make believe if you

Ami7 D7 Ami7 D7 Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7 G Ami7 D7
LAZYBONES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
Hoagy Carmichael and Johnny Mercer

Slow Blues

C G7 Bb7 Bb7 G7/C Gm7

Ab7 G7 F C

Long as there is chicken gravy

On your rice, every-thing is nice.

C F7 Ab7 Ab7 G7 Ab7 Ab7 G7 Ab7 Ab7 G7

Long as there's a water-melon on the vine, every-thing is

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YOU

FINE. You got no time to work, you got no time to play,

BUSY DO-IN' NOTH-IN' ALL THE LIVE-LONG DAY. You won't ev-er change no mat-ter

WHAT I SAY, you're just made that way.

LAZY-BONES, SLEEP- IN' IN THE SUN. How you 'spec' to get your

day's work done? Nev-er get your day's work done.

SLEEP- IN' IN THE NOON-DAY SUN. LAZY-BONES.

SLEEP- IN' IN THE SHADE, How you 'spec' to get your CORN-MEAL MADE?
NEVER GET YOUR CORN-MEAL MADE
SLEEP- IN' IN THE EVENIN'

SHADE. WHEN 'TA-TERS NEED SPRAY- IN', I
SET YOU KEEP PRAY- IN' THE

BUGS FALL OFF OF THE VINE. AND WHEN YOU GO FISH- IN', I
SET YOU KEEP WISH- IN' THE FISH WON'T GRAB AT YOUR LINE.

LAZY-BONES. LOAF- IN' 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

It's June in January
Because I'm in love; it always is
Spring in my heart, with you in my arms, the

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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.

1. Eb Gb Bb13sus Bb7 Eb
2. Eb Ab6 Eb6
"Just in Time"
From Bells Are Ringing

Words by Betty Comden and Adolph Green
Music by Jule Styne

Moderately

B♭/F

C7/G

F7

I was

RESTING COMFORTABLY FACE DOWN IN THE QUARTER, LIFE WAS SERENE, I KNEW WHERE I WAS AT. "There's no hope for him, my dearest friends would mutter.

I was something dragged in by the cat. THEN,

Just in time I found you just in time

Before you came, my time was running.
I was lost, the losing
dice were tossed, my being's all were crossed.

Now there's nowhere to go, now you're here
and now I know just where I'm going, no more
doubt or fear, I've found my way, for love came
just in time, you found me just in time
and changed my lonely life, that love-ly
day.
"Just One More Chance"

Words by Sam Coslow
Music by Arthur Johnston

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Each night I say a little pray' rer for just one more chance.

Just one more night, to taste the kisses that enchant me.

I'd want no others if you'd grant me just one more chance.

I've learn'd the meaning of repentance; now you're the su-24 at my trial.

I know that I should serve my sentence.

Still I'm hoping all the while you'll give me just one more word.

I said that I was glad to start out; but now I'm back to cry my heart out for just one more chance.
THE LADY IS A TRAMP
FROM BABES IN ARMS

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD ROODGES

Moderately

\[ C/G \quad Cm7/G \quad Dm7/G \quad Dim7/G \quad C/G \quad F\flat/G \quad F/G \quad G7 \]

I've seen and tasted all the good things life has to give
And I've been around the world and I've been there before
But for all those happy days I've seen and tasted life's array
I've seen and tasted all the good things life has to give

\[ C \quad A7 \quad F \quad G7 \quad C \quad G+/B \quad Gm/Bb \quad A7 \]

Wined and dined on MULLIGAN STEW and never wished for Turkey
As I hitched and hiked and grifted too from MAINE TO ALBUQUERQUE

\[ E9 \quad A7 \quad D9 \quad G7 \quad G7(#5) \]

Las I missed the BEAUX-ARTS BALL and what is twice as sad
I was never at a party where they honored NOEL CAAD

\[ C \quad A7 \quad F \quad G7 \quad C \quad G+/Emi7(#5) \quad A7 \]

But social circles spin too fast for me
My HOMOGENEA is the PLACE TO BE

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C
Cm7
Cm77

I get too hungry for dinner at eight.

C
Cm7
Cm77

I don't like war-games with barons and earls.

C
Cm7
Cm77

I won't go to Harlem but never come late.

C
Cm7
G7
F
Dm7(b5)

I won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls.

G7
C
A7
Dm7
G7
Cm7

That's why the lady is a tramp.

G7
C
A7
Dm7
G7
Cm7

I like the free, fresh wind in my hair.

Cm7
Dm7
Cm77

I'm broke, it's OK, hate California.

Cm7
Dm7
G7

For-nia, it's cold and it's damp.

G7
C
Cm7
Dm7

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 Argooin

Moderately

I like lazy weather,

I like lazy days; can't be blamed for having lazy ways.

Some old lazy river sleeps beside my door,

Whispering to the sunlit shore. Up a lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the

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NOON-DAY SUN, LIN-GER IN THE SHADE OF A KIND OLD TREE;

THROW A-WAY YOUR TROU-ABLES, DREAM A DREAM WITH ME.

UP A LA-ZY RIVER WHERE THE ROB-IN'S SONG, A-

WAKES A BRIGHT NEW MORNING, WE CAN LOAF A-LONG.

BLUE SKIES UP A-BOVE, EV-ERY-ONE'S IN LOVE.

UP A LA-ZY RIVER, HOW HAPPY YOU CAN BE.

UP A LA-ZY RIVER WITH ME.
LET THERE BE LOVE

LYRIC BY IAN GRANT
MUSIC BY LIONEL RAND

Moderately

Gmi | Gmi7 | Gmi6 | C9 | F9

You find your future in the sand

Abgi6

And in the stars above,
A fortune teller reads your hand

Abgi6

And tells you you’re in love,
So fate must have planned we should

Gmi6 | C9 | C9 | C9 | Gmi7

Meet for right at the start;
These words began tum-

F7 | Bb | Cmi7(b5) | Bb7 | Bb

Sling a round in my heart:
Let there be
YOU AND LET THERE BE HE. LET THERE BE OY - STEPS UN - DEE THE SEA.

WIND AN OCCA - SION - AL RAIN. CHI - LE CON

car - ne AND SPARK - LING CHAM - PAIGE. LET THERE BE

BIRDS TO SING IN THE TREES. SOME - ONE TO

BLESS ME WHEN - EVER I SNEEZE; LET THERE BE CUCK - OOS.

A LARK AND A DOVE BUT FIRST OF ALL. PLEASE

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

C7/G Am7/G Dm7 Dm7/G C6 Em7 Em7(b5) G7(b5)

C7 C7

Ab/C C7 C7 C7

G7 C6 Cm7 Cm7 C7

There may be trouble ahead, but while there's

Ab/C C7 Dm7(b5) G7 C6 Cm7 C7

Moon-light and music and love and romance.

Let's face the music and dance.

C7 C7

Ab/C C7 C7

Be-fore the fiddlers have fled,

G7/G C7 Ab7 D7/G Dm7 G7 Cm7 G7

Before they ask us to pay the bill and

G7 F F/G G7 C7/G Cm7 C6 C7

While we still have the chance.

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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 N.Y. ack.

Let's get away from it all.

Let's take a trip in a trailer,
No need to come back at all.

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Let's take a powder to Boston for coundee.

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 hut, dear. Let's get away from it all.

Let's get away from it all — 2.
LIKE SOMEONE IN LOVE

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately

Dm7 G9/D Dm7/G G7 C6 Dm7/G

Dm7 G9/D Dm7/G G7 C

This change I feel puzzles me.

Dm7 G9/D Dm7/G G7 C

It's strange, a real mystery.

F#m17 B7 B7(9) E F#m1/E Em7 F#m1/E E

May be you see it. If you do see it.

F#m17 F#7/F# F#m17 B7 E6 G13

What on earth can it be?

C Cm7 Cm7(b5) E7 Am7 C D7/F# G7/F C/E

Lately I find myself gazing at stars.

Dm7 Dm7 G7 G7(#5) C C7sus4 C7 C7(#5)

Hearing guitars like someone in love.
Sometimes the things I do astonish 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

Twas just a night like this,

G/8

filled with bliss,

Bb7

you led my heart a - steay,

A7

'twas just a real sweet change, to learn ro - mance, in a per - fect

B

way,

6

it was the end of a per - fect day, say the

G9

moon was all a - glow and heav - en was in your eyes,

G

The night that you told me, those lit - tle white

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LITTLE WHITE LIES - 2

G G7 D7 G
Gm7 Am7 D7 Gm7

LIES. The stars all seemed to know

that you didn't mean all those

Gm7 G G7 D7
Cm7 F7 Gm7 E7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7

sighs.
The night that you told me

those little white

G Gm7 Cm7(b5) F7 Bm7 G7 F7
Gm7 Cm7 Em7 A7 D7 Am7 D7

lies. I try_________ but there's no forgetting when

B Bm7 G7 F7 A7 D
Em7 A7 Dm7 Em7 A7 D7 Am7 D7

evening appears,
sigh_________ but there's

A7 Em7 A7 D A7/E A7(b5)/E D7
A7 Em7 A7 D7 Am7 D7

no regretting in spite of my tears.

G Gm7 C/G G C/G G
Gm7 Cm7 F7 Gm7 E7

devil was in your heart.

wouldn't believe those lips, but heaven was in your

Cm7 G Gm7
Cm7 F7 Gm7 E7

eyes. eyes?

The night that you told me.

A7 Am7(b5) D7
A7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7

those little white lies!
The lies!
Look to the Rainbow
From Finian's Rainbow

Words by E. Y. Harburg
Music by Burton Lane

Moderately

1. On the day I was born,
   My heart said to me,
   I was a dumb gift to be
   Led by the song of the world free.

Father, said he,
I've an elegant faith,
To the east with the sea,
To the west with the sea.

Leg, a cry waitin' for ye,
To the west with the sea;
Song, kept me wild.

Rhyme for your lips, and a song for your ears
Search all the earth, and I scanned all the sky.

Heart, still, to sing it
Whip poor wills

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Look, Look
Look to the rainbow.
Follow it

Look,
Look to the rainbow.
Follow the fellow who follows a dream.

[Verse 2]

Look,
Look to the rainbow.
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

G7

E7/Gb

G/maj7 D7

G Ch7

E7/A7

D7/A

Before God made the sea and the land, he
held all the stars in the palm of his hand, and they ran through his fingers like

G/D

A7

F7

G/B

E7

Grains of sand, and one little star fell alone. Then the

G Ch7

Bb7

E17

D7/A

G/B

E7/A7

Lord God hunted through the wide night air for the little dark star on the

wind down there and he said and promised he'd take special care so it

wouldn't get lost again. Now a man don't mind if the stars grow dim and the
LOST IN THE STARS - 2

CLOUDS BLOW OVER AND DARKEN HIM. SO LONG AS THE LORD GOD'S

WATCHING OVER THEM, KEEPING TRACK HOW IT ALL GOES ON. BUT

I'VE BEEN WALKING THROUGH THE NIGHT AND THE DAY TILL MY EYES GET WEARY AND MY

HEAD TURNS GRAY, AND SOMETIMES IT SEEMS MAYBE GOD'S GONE AWAY. FOR-

GETTING THE PROMISE THAT WE HEARD HIM SAY AND WE'RE LOST OUT

HERE IN THE STARS, LITTLE STARS, BIG STARS, SLOWING THROUGH THE NIGHT,

AND WE'RE LOST OUT HERE IN THE STARS, LITTLE STARS, BIG STARS,

SLOWING THROUGH THE NIGHT, AND WE'RE LOST OUT HERE IN THE STARS.
Love Is a Simple Thing

Words by June Carroll
Music by Arthur Siegel

Moderate (rocking tempo)

\[C\quad Dm7\quad G7\quad C\quad A\#7\]

Love is a simple thing.

\[Dm7\quad G7\quad C\quad G7\quad C\quad Dm7\quad G7\quad Dm7(Gb)/Ab\]

Love is a silver ring, shiny as a Gibson bow, soft as a quiet snow.

\[Cm7/G\quad F#07/G\quad Dm7/G\quad G7\quad Cm7/G\quad F#07/G\]

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

\[Dm7\quad G7\quad C\quad A\#7\quad Dm7\quad G7\quad Cm7\quad A\#7\quad Dm7\quad G7\quad Dm7(Gb)/Ab\]

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

\[Cm7/G\quad F#07/G\quad Em7(b5)\quad A7(b9)\quad Dm7\quad Dm7(b5)\]

Love makes an old heart sing, and it fills every empty space.
Cm7    Em7(b5)       A7       Dm7       Dm7(b5) G7(9)        C6     C7       G7

Love is a warm - ing place, Love is a sim - ple thing.

Cm7    A7       Dm7       Dm7(b5) G7(9)        C6     C7       G7

Love is a sim - ple thing, Love is a mag - ics ring, Much more fun than mis - tle - toe.

Dm7   Dm7(b5)/Ab Cm7/G    F#7/G       Dm7/G G7

Gay as a pup - pet show, Love is the thun - der and rain.

Cm7/G Cm7    F#7/G       Dm7       G7        Cm7    A7

Swift as a soar - ing plane, Love is a sum - mer moon.

Dm7   G7        Cm7    G7        C6     Dm7       Dm7(b5)/Ab

Gay as a big bal - loon, Wild as a storm at sea, Young as a ca - li - o - pe.

Cm7/G Cm7    F#7/G       Em7(b5) A7(9)      Dm7       Dm7(b5)

Love is a touch of spring; It's as sweet as a first em - brace.

Cm7    Em7(b5)       A7       Dm7       Dm7(b5) G7(9)        C6

Love is a spe - cial face, Love is a sim - ple thing.
Love Is Just Around the Corner
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE HERE IS MY HEART

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
Leo Robin and Lewis E. Gensler

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Love is just around the corner, any cozy little corner.

Love is just around the corner when I'm a-round you.

I'm sentimental, and I couldn't be forlorn.

When you keep me on a corner just waiting for you,

Venus de Milo was
not for her charms, but strictly between us, you're cuter than Venus and what's more you got arms.

Let's go cuddle in a corner, any cozy little corner:

Love is just around the corner and I'm around you.
LOVE
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE LOVE ME TONIGHT

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD ROGERS

Moderate Waltz Tempo

C

G7

G7/C

C

C6/G

G7

C

F

C

G7

A7

A7(#5)

D9

Ami

G7

D9

G7

Ami

D9

G7

G7

C

C6

G7

C

F

C

B7

Emi

Ami

Gmi7

G7

G9/F

Emi

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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 it's immoral,
keep on glancing in my eyes.

Till when Love's own entrancing music want to die,
all of my the
Love Letters
Theme from the Paramount Picture Love Letters

Words by Edward Heyman
Music by Victor Young

Moderately slow, with expression

D D/G Dm Gm/Bb A7sus A7

Sky may be star-less, the night may be moon-less, but

G6 Em7 A7sus A7/G7

Deep in my heart there's a glow, for

Bbm D7/A D Gm6

Deep in my heart I know that you love me. You

D/A Em7 G/A A7 D D7/D7

Love me because you told me so!

G Gm7

Love letters straight from your heart

Am/G Am7 F5/C Am/G Am7

Keep us so near while a - part.

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I'm not a - lone in the night

When I can have all the love you write.

I mem - o - rize ev - 'ry line.

I kiss the name that you sign.

And, dar - ling, then I read a - gain right from the start

Love let - ters straight from your heart.
Love Me or Leave Me

Lyrics by Gus Kahn
Music by Walter Donaldson

Moderately

Ab  G7  Eb7  Ab  Eb7  Ab  Eb7

This suspense is killing me.

Ab  G7  C7
6/4  5/4  6/4

I can’t stand uncertainty.

Tell me now I’ve got to know

Whether you want me to stay or go.

Love me or leave me and let me be lonely. You won’t believe me, and

I love you only. I’d rather be lonely than happy with some-body else.

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You might find the night-time the right time for kissing, but
night-time is my time for just reminiscing, regretting instead of for-
getting with somebody else.

There'll be no-one un-
less that someone is you.

I intend to be
independently blue.

I want your love but I
don't want to sorrow to have it to-day and to give back to-morrow, for
my love is your love, there's no love for somebody else...

1. 
2.
Lover, Come Back to Me
FROM THE NEW MOON

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

MUSIC BY SIGMUND ROMBERG

Moderately

G    Gm7(6s)    C/G    D7

You went away, I let you. We broke the ties that bind;

Bm    Bm7(b5)/F    E7    E7(b5)/B    D/A    Emi7/A    A7    D

I wanted to forget you and leave the past behind.

Bm    F7    Cm7/G/F    A7    Gm7

Still, the magic of the night I met you seems to stay forever in my mind.

Emi    Emi7    A7    B7    G/D

The sky was blue, and high above

Emi    Emi7    A7    B3b7    G/A7

The moon was new, and so was love. This eager heart of mine was

A7    D7    G    C    Cm7    G    D7    G

Singing: "Lover, where can you be?" You came at last.
Love had its day; That day is past. You've gone a-way.

This aching heart of mine is singing: "Lover, come back to me!"

When I re-member ev'ry little thing you used to do,

I'm so lonely. Ev'ry road I walk a-long I've walked a-long 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 wait-ing here, This heart of mine is sing-ing:

"Lover, come back to me!"

LOVER, COME BACK TO ME - 2
LULLABY OF THE LEAVES

Moderately

Words by Joe Young
Music by Bernice Perkere

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LEAVES.

Cover me with heaven's blue and

Let me dream a dream or two, oh, sing me to sleep, LULLABY OF THE

I'm see-sing a-long, a-long with the see-see, I'm

Hear-ing a song, a song thou' the trees; ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh. That

Pine mel-o-dy car-ess-ing the shore fa-mil-iar to me, I've heard it be-fore; ooh

That's south-land, 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.
LUSH LIFE

Words and Music by Billy Strayhorn

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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 every thing seemed so
SURE, NOW LIFE IS AWFUL AGAIN, A TROUGHLFUL OF

HEARTS COULD ONLY BE A SORE. A WEEK IN PARIS WILL

EDGE THE SITE OF IT. ALL I CARE IS TO SMILE IN SPITE OF IT.

I'LL FORGET YOU, I WILL, WHILE YET YOU ARE STILL BURNING INSIDE MY

BRAIN. ROMANCE IS MUCH, STIFLING THOSE WHO STRIVE, I'LL

LIVE A LUSH LIFE IN SOME SMALL DIVE, AND THERE I'LL BE. WHILE I

NOT WITH THE REST OF THOSE WHOSE LIVES ARE LONELY TOO.
Makin' Whoopee!
FROM WHOOPEE!

LYRICS BY GUS KAHN
MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON

Moderately

Every-time I hear that march from Lohen gris,

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

SAD ANOTHER SEEK ONE ANOTHER E JUNE AN OTHER WHAT'S THIS

NY HON'T Y MOON ANOTHER SHE FEELS NEG

SEA SON ANOTHER REASON FOR MAK'IN

WHOOP E WHOOP E A LOT OF SHOES A LOT OF

NIGHT THE GROOM IS NERVOUS HE ANSWERS

TWICE IT'S REALLY KILLING THAT HE'S SO

WILL HE HE'S MAKIN' WHOOP E WHOOP E!
Picture a little love nest,
He doesn't make much money,
Down where the roses
On - ly five thou - sand

Cling, fer,
Picture some judge who thinks he's love nest,

Think what a year can bring,
Says you'll pay six to her,

She's so am - bitious,
She ev - en sews,
But don't for - fail,

Get, folks,
That's what you get,

Whoop - ee!
An - oth - er whoop - ee!
MANHATTAN
FROM THE BROADWAY MUSICAL THE GARRICK GAIETIES
WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately
Gm7
Gm7(b5)

SUMMER JOURNEYS TO NIAGARA AND TO OTHER PLACES AGGRAVATE ALL OUR CARES; WE'LL SAVE OUR FARES;

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 Ge-Lan-cey Street, you know;

The subway charms us so, when salty breezes blow

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 Man-hat-tan

Into an isle of joy.
**Midnight Sun**

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

**Slowly, with a Beat**

\[ E m i 7 / B B b 9 7 A m 1 7 \]

\[ F / C G 7 (9) \]

\[ E m i 7 / B B b 9 7 A m 1 7 \]

\[ F / C G 7 (9) \]

\[ C C m 7 \]

\[ C m 1 7 F 9 (6) \]

\[ C m 1 7 F 9 (6) \]

Your lips were like a red and ruby

Chalice, warmer than the summer night,

The clouds were like an Aladdin's palace rising to a

Snowy height.

Each star its own Aurora Borealis

A-liss, suddenly you held me tight, I could see the
Midnight Sun
I can't explain the silver rain that found me, or was that a moon-lit veil?

Music of the universe around me, or was that a night-ingale?

And then your arms marvelous

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—dole to an ember, and the stars forget to shine... and we may see the meadow in December, icy white and crystalline... but, oh, my darling always I'll remember, 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

Em7

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens.

Cmaj7

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens.

Am7 Am7

Brown paper packages tied up with strings.

G/G

These are a few of my favorite things.

Em7

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.

MY FAVORITE THINGS - 2
These are a few of my favorite things.

When the dog barks, when the bee stings,

When I'm feeling sad,

Simply remember my favorite things and

Then I don't feel so bad.
Look at me, I'm as helpless 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.
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Love.
LOOK
AT
LOVg..

MISTY - 2
Mona Lisa
from the Paramount Picture Captain Carey, U.S.A.

Words and Music by
Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

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SMILE. IS IT ONLY CAUSE YOU'RE LONELY THEY HAVE

SMILED YOU FOR THAT MONA LISA STRANGENESS IN YOUR

SMILE? DO YOU SMILE TO TEMPT A LOVER, MONA

LI-SA, OR IS THIS YOUR WAY TO HIDE A BROKEN HEART? MANY

DREAMS HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO YOUR DOOR-STEP. 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 LISA, ART?
Mood Indigo

From Sophisticated Ladies

Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills and Albany Bigard

Slow Swing

Ab

Bb9

Eb

Ab/Ab

Bb9/E7(#5) E7

Ab

Ab

Ab7

Bb7

E7

Bb7

E7

You ain't seen blue, no, no, no.

You ain't seen blue, 'til you've had that mood.

That feeling goes stealin' down to my shoes, while I sit and sigh.

"Go long, blues." Always get that.

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Mood Indigo

Since my baby said good-bye.

In 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 whose blues can be. When I get that

Mood Indigo,
I could lay me down and die.

Die.

Go long blues.
Moon River
From the Paramount Picture Breakfast at Tiffany's

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Henry Mancini

SLOWLY

C

Cm7

A

E97

Moon
River.

F

Dm7

G7

C/E

Cm7

F

Dm7

G7

Wider than a mile: I'm cross in' you in

C/E

Cm7

Bm17(b5)

Bm17(b5)

E7

E7

Style

Some
day.

Old

A

A7

C7/G

G7

F

A7/G

Em17(b5)

B7

A

A7/G

Em17(b5)

B7

Dream-

Maker,

You

Heart-

Break-

er,

Where-

ver

You're

Go-

in',

I'm

Go-

in'

Your

Way.

Two

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Moonglow

Moderately

Like someone that hasn't any country,

Unlike a stranger visiting from Mars,

I went around alone,

Like a rolling stone until I read a message in the stars:

It must have been Moonglow,

It must have seen Moonglow

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Am7  Gm7

Am7(9)  F7

G6/B  Gm7

A9  A7

I still hear you saying, "Dear one, hold me fast."

Am7  Am7(9)  D9  G  E9/G  Am7/G  E9/G  G

Gm7  Bb7  Am7  Bb7  Gm7

And I start in praying. Oh Lord, please let this last.

G  G7

G9  F9  E9  E7

We seemed to float right through the air.

A9  A7

D9  E9  D9

Am7  E7  D7  Am7  G7

Heavenly songs seemed to come from everywhere.

Am7  Cm7

Am7(9)  F7

G6/B  Gm7

A9  A7

Am7  Am7(9)  D9  G  E9/G  Am7/G  E9/G  G

Gm7  Bb7  Am7  Bb7  Gm7

And now when there's moon-glow way up in the blue.

Am7  Am7(9)  G  E9/G  Am7/G  E9/G  G

Am7(9)  Gm7

I always remember that moon-glow gave me you.

2. G  E9/G  Am7/G  Am7/G  Am7(9)/G  G  C  Cm7  Gm7

Gm7  Bb7  Am7  Bb7  Gm7

That moon-glow gave me you.
Moonlight in Vermont

Moderately

Eb Cmi F7 E7 Eb Cmi F7 Bb7

Eb7 Cmi7 Fmi7 E7(#9) Eb7 Cmi7

Pennies in a stream, falling leaves, a

Eb7 Cmi7 Fmi7 Bb7 Eb Eb7

Sy-Ca-More, Moonlight in Vermont

Eb7 Cmi7 Fmi7 E7(#9) Eb7 Cmi7

Icy finger waves, ski trails on a

Eb7 Cmi7 Fmi7 Bb7 Eb7

Mountainside, snow-light in Vermont

Am7 D7(#9) Gmi7 Gb

Telegram cables, they sing down the highway 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.

Wrestling 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 you're, 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 speak you need. More than you

know, more than you know, man o' my heart, I love you

so. Lately I find you're on my mind, more than you know.
WHETHER YOU'RE RIGHT, WHETHER YOU'RE WRONG, MAN O' MY HEART, I'LL STRING A LONG.

You need me so more than you'll ever know.

Loving you the way that I do, there's nothing I can do a

bout it.

Loving may be all you can give out

HONEY I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT IT.

Oh, how I'd cry.

If you got tired and said "GOODBYE," more than I'd show.

More than you'd ever know.

More than you know.
My Baby Just Cares for Me

Moderately

Music by Walter Donaldson

Lyrics by Gus Kahn

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CARE FOR SHOWS,
GIL-BEET FAN,
Ron Col-man is not her man.

B7/A7 B7 Ami
CARES FOR ME!

E7
FURS AND LAURENCE.
TIES, KIS-BITZ.

D7 Ami
HIGH-TONED PLACES.

G7 B7 Ami
OR OTHER EXPENSIVE THINGS.

G7
SHE'S SENSIBLE AS SHE CAN

B7 Ami
BE.

E7
MY BABY DON'T CARE WHO

B7 E7 Ami
KNOWS IT.

E7 Ami
MY BABY JUST CARES FOR

BE!

MY BABY JUST CARES FOR ME - 2
My Blue Heaven

Lyric by George Whiting
Music by Walter Donaldson

Moderately

Cay  Moon—Seams  End—Ing,  Birds  Are  Wende—ng
Back  to  the  Shel—ter  of  Un—Dee  a  Star—Lit  way,
Night  Shades  Fall—ng,  Love  Birds  Are  Call—ng,
What  Makes  the  World  Go  'Round?  Nothing  But
Flay.  }

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I'm 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 fire-place, a cozy room, a little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom. Just Molly and me and baby makes three. We're happy in my blue heaven.

When whip-poor-wills blue heaven.
My Buddy

LYRICS BY GUS KAHN
MUSIC BY WALTER DONALDSON

TENDERLY

G6

G7 FLAT E7

Ami

D7 G Ami7 Bm11 Ami7/O D+ G Ami7(B5)/G

Life is a book that we

buddies thru all of the

G

Emily

D7/E

Emily

DAY

SOM

SIGH:

SOMETHING WENT

WRONG:

There it was written, my buddy,

That we must part you and

I wait alone thru the gray days

Missing your smile and you

D7 D+

G

G#07

D7 Ami7

C7

Nights are long since you went away:

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G/B  Bb7  Am7  D7  G6

THINK ABOUT YOU ALL THRU THE DAY, MY BUDDY.

G7/F  E7  E7

MY BUDDY, NO BUDDY QUITE SO

D7  D7+  G  G7/F  G6/F  D7

TRUE. MISS YOUR VOICE, THE TOUCH OF YOUR

D7  G/B  Bb7  Am7  D7

HAND; JUST LONG TO KNOW THAT YOU UNDERSTAND, MY

G6  G7/F  E7  E7

BUDDY, MY BUDDY, YOUR BUDDY

A7  D7

MISS ES YOU.

MY BUDDY - 2
My Foolish Heart

Words by Ned Washington
Music by Victor Young

Slowly and expressively

The night is like a lovely tune, be-

Wear my foolish heart! How white the eve-

Con-stant moon; Take care my foolish heart! There's a

Line be-tween love and fas-ci-na-tion that's hard to

See on an evening such as this, For they both give the ver-y same sen-

Sa-tion when you're lost in the mag-ic of a kiss.

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Lips are much too close to mine, beware 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 apart.

It's love this time, it's love, my foolish heart.

---

1. Bb Gmi7 Cmi7 F7 | 2. Bb Gmi7 Cmi7 C7 Bb6

My Foolish Heart – 2
My Funny Valentine
FROM BARES IN ARMS

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately
N.C.

MUSIC BY

Fm/G
Eb/G

G7
Ch1
Bb7

BE - HOLD THE WAY OUR FINE - FEATHERED FRIEND HIS

G
Ch1
Bb7

VIR-TUE BOTH PARADE. THOU KNOW - EST NOT, MY DIWITTED FRIEND. THE

G
Ch1

PIC-TURE THOU HAST MADE. THY VA - CANT BROW AND THY TOSSED HAIR CON-

G
Ch1
Bb7

CEAL THY GOOD IN - TENT. THOU NOBLE, UP - RIGHT, TRUTH - FUL, SINCE - RE AND

G G7(#5)
Ch1 Ch17
Ch1(447) A7

SLIGHTLY DOL - EY GENT. YOU'VE MY FUNNY VALEN - TINE,

Ch1
Ch17

SWEET COMIC VALEN - TINE, YOU MAKE ME SMILE WITH MY
HEART. YOUR LOOKS ARE LAUGHABLE.

UNPHOTOGRAPHABLE. 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, ARE YOU

SMART? BUT DON'T CHANGE A HAIR FOR ME.

NOT IF YOU CARE FOR ME. STAY LITTLE VALENTINE.

STAY! EACH DAY IS VALENTINE'S

1. G7 Fmi/Ab G7 Cmi G7/C
2. G7 Cmi Ab7 G7 Cmi
My Heart Belongs to Daddy
FROM LEAVE IT TO ME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

SLOWLY

\[ \text{G7} \rightarrow \text{C} \rightarrow \text{C07} \rightarrow \text{G} \rightarrow \text{F} \rightarrow \text{G7} \rightarrow \text{C} \rightarrow \text{C07} \rightarrow \text{G7} \rightarrow \text{C} \rightarrow \text{Ab7} \rightarrow \text{G7} \rightarrow \text{C} \rightarrow \text{Bb7} \]

I used to fall \quad \text{in love with all}

Those boys who mail \quad \text{the young cuties}

But now I find \quad \text{I'm more inclined}

To keep my mind \quad \text{on my cuties}

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Since I came to care for such a sweet millionaire, while tearing off a game of golf I may make a play for the cadet; but when I do I don't follow they 'cause my heart belongs to Daddy. If I invite a boy some night to dine on my fine fin-nan had-die, I just adore his asking for more but my heart belongs to
My heart belongs to Daddy. Yes, my heart belongs to Daddy, so I
simply couldn't be sad. Yes, my heart belongs to
want to warn you, ladie. 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 Sheewin

Slowly

When true lovers meet in Mayfair, so the legends tell,

Song birds sing, winter turns to spring,

Every winding street in Mayfair falls beneath the spell,

Know such enchantment can be, 'cause it happened one evening to me.

That certain night, the night we met, there was strange it was, how sweet and strange there was
MAG-IC A-BROAD IN THE AIR. THERE WERE AN-GELS DIN-ING

NEV-ER A DREAM TO COM-PARE. AT THE RITZ, AND A NIGHT-IN-GALE SANG IN BER-KLEY

WE MET, WHEN A NIGHT-IN-GALE SANG IN BER-KLEY

This heart of mine beat loud and fast like a

PER-FECT-LY WILL-ING TO SWEAR, THAT WHEN YOU TURNED AND

WE RE-GO-ROUND IN A FAIR. FOR WE WERE DANC-ING

SMILED AT ME AND A NIGHT-IN-GALE SANG IN BER-KLEY

CHEEK TO CHEEK AND A NIGHT-IN-GALE SANG IN BER-KLEY

THE MOON THAT LIN-GERED O-VER

WHEN DAWN CAME STEAL-ING UP ALL

LONG-ON TOWN, POOR PUZ-ZLED MOON, HE
A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

I.

E♭7 C♯maj7 F♯maj7 B♭7
You were a vision,
How could I know we two were
A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE - 3
My Heart Stood Still
from A Connecticut Yankee

Moderately

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

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AND THEN MY HEART STOOD STILL!
My feet could not move, my lips could not speak,
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 UN-TIL THE THRILL OF THAT MOMENT WHEN MY HEART STOOD STILL.
My Ideal

FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE PLAYBOY OF PARIS

WORDS BY Leo Robin
MUSIC BY Richard A. Whiting AND Newell Chase

Moderately

Long ago my heart and mind;

Got together and designed the wonderful for me,

Oh what a fantasy. Tho' the idol of my heart

Can't be ordered a la carte I wonder if

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WILL I EVER FIND THE GIRL IN MY MIND THE ONE WHO IS MY I-

DEAL? MAY BE SHE'S A DREAM AND YET SHE MIGHT BE

JUST AROUND THE CORNER WAITING FOR ME WILL I RECOGNIZE A

LIGHT IN HIS EYES THAT NO OTHER EYES REVEAL?

WILL I PASS HIM BY AND NEVER EVEN KNOW THAT SHE IS MY I-

THO SHE MAY BE LATE I TRUST IN FATE AND SO I WAIT FOR MY I-

MY IDEAL - 2
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 Bb6 Eb7 Am7 D7(#5)

G6 -- C6 Cm6 D7 G6

The music seemed to be so reminiscient

D7

knew I'd heard it somewhere before.

I racked my recollections as I

Emi Emi7 A7 Ami D7(#5)

listened.

when suddenly I remembered once more.

G Gm7(#5) E7 Ami Ami7 Ami7

My old flame, I can't even think of his

F7 Cm7 D7 G6 C7 F7

name, but it's funny now and then, how my

Gb6 Eb7 Ami A7 Ami7(#5) D7 D7(#3)

thoughts go flashing back again to my old flame.

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My Old Flame: My new loves all seem so tame.

I haven't met a gent so magnificient or elegant as my old flame. I've met so many who had fascinating ways.

Some who took me up to the skies. But their attempts at love were only imitations of my old flame.

Can't even think of his name. But I'll never be the same until 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

A - peel breeze on the wings of spring. And you appear in all your

Splen - dor, my one and only love.

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

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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.

BLUSH ON YOUR CHEEK WHEN I SPEAK, TELLS ME THAT YOU ARE MY OWN. YOU FILL MY EAGER HEART WITH SUCH DESIRE. EVERY KISS YOU GIVE SETS MY SOUL ON FIRE.

I GIVE MYSELF IN SWEET SURRENDER, MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE.
MY ROMANCE

FROM JUMBO

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

MODERATELY

\[C7(b5)] D7/C Ami7 G7/A F7(b5)] G7

\[C7(b5)] D7/C D7/C C7(b5)] D7/C

I won't kiss your hand, madam, O pra-zy for you.

\[C7(b5)] D7/C G7/B C7(b5)] F/A Fm7/A

Though I am, I'll never woo you on send-ed knee.

\[C/G] G7 C G7(b5)] D7/C

No ma-dam, not me. We don't need that.

\[C7(b5)] D7/C G7/B Dm7 G705 G7

Flow-zy fuss, no sile, ma-dam, not for us. My ro-

\[C] G7/B Ami C/G F F/A

Mance doesn't have to have a moon in the

\[C] C7(b5)] Ami G7 F C/E Dm7 G705 G7

Sky. My ro-mance doesn't need a blue la-goon stand-ing.
MY SHINING HOUR
FROM THE MOTION PICTURE THE SKY'S THE LIMIT

Lyric by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HAROLD ADELIN

VERY MODERATELY

Bb7/Ab Eb7/G Abm7/G Fm7 Abosus Bb7sus Bb7

E6

This moment, this minute and each second in it.

Em7(b5) E07 Fm7 Fm7(b9) C7 Dm7/G G7

Will leave a glow upon the sky, and as time goes by,

Cm7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb6

It will never die.

E5 Em7 C7 F9 Bb7(b9) B7

This will be my shining hour.

E5 Em7 C7 Ab/C Bb7sus/F Fm7 Cm7(b9) Bb7 C7

Calm and happy and straight, in my
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 SEE MY
SHINING HOUR, TILL I'M WITH YOU A-

1. E♭6
E♭maj7

G♭7
Fm7

G7
Cmaj7

E♭6
E♭maj7

G♭7
Fm7

G7
Cmaj7

E♭6
E♭maj7

G♭7
Fm7

G7
Cmaj7

MY SHINING HOUR — 2
My Silent Love

Words by Edward Heyman
Music by Dana Suesse

Moderately

Eb

Bb7

Eb

Gm(7b5)

C7

Fmi

Abmi

Eb

Gm(7b5)

Eb

Ebm6

B7

B7

Gb

Gmi

C7

Fmi6

D7

C7

Fmi

C7

Fm/Ab C7/G

Fmi C7

Fmi

Fm(7b5) B7

Eb

Ebm7

B7

Bm(7b5)

Eb6

Eb6

Eb

I would only spurn my love
If I had shown it.

You would surely turn my love away.

You and I are miles a part,
I've always known it.

I just make my smiles a part of the game that I must play.

I reach for you like I'd reach for a star.

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Worshiping you from afar,
Living with my silent love.

I'm like a flame dying out in the rain,
Shuffling like my silent love.

Only the ashes remain,
Shuffling 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 along never dreaming I care.

Loving somebody somewhere, leaving me my silent love.

1. Eb Cmi7 F7 B7 Eb
2. Eb Abmi Eb

MY SILENT LOVE – 2
NATURE BOY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY EDEN AHBEZ

Moderately

[Music notation]

Emi6
Ami/E
Emi6
Ami/E
Emi6
Ami7
Ami/E
Emi
G+
Emi
Emi7
Emi7
Emi7
Ami/C
Ami/B
Ami/B
Db7
Ami7
Ami7
Ami7
Ami7
Cmi7(b5)
Cmi7(b5)
Cmi7(b5)
Cmi7(b5)
Cmi7(b5)
Cmi7(b5)
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He.

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.
THE NEARNESS OF YOU
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE ROMANCE IN THE DARK

WORDS BY NEO WASHINGTON
MUSIC BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL

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It's not the you...
No Moon At All

By Dave Mann and Redd Evans

Moderately

No moon at all.

What a night; even Lightnin' Sue's have dimmed their light.

Stars have disappeared from sight and there's no moon at all.

Don't make a sound; it's so dark.

Even Fido is afraid to bark; what a perfect chance to
F/A

Bb7

A7

Dm

Bb9

A7(b5)

Dm

Eb7

D7

PARK, AND THERE'S NO MOON AT ALL.

G7

SHOULD WE WANT AT - MOS - PHERE FOR IN-SPIRA - TION, DEAR. ONE KISS WILL MAKE IT CLEAR THAT TO -

Gm7(b5) C7

F

G

C7

Dm

A

Em7(b5)

A7

A07

Em7(b5)

D7

D7

No moon at all. Up above. This is nothing like they tol - lo us of. Just to think we fell in

Dm

Em7

A7

Dm

Bb9

Eb7

D7

F/A

Bb7

A7

Dm

Bb9

Eb7

D7

NO MOON AT ALL - 2
Norwegian Wood
(This Bird Has Flown)

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Moderately

E

Bm7 A E

I once had a girl, or should I say she once had me:

Bm7 A E

She showed me her room, isn't it good Norwegian wood. She

A

asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere.

Emi

So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.

Emi

I sat on a rug, sid-ing my time, drinking her wine.

Bm7 A E

We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed."

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E (INSTRUMENTAL)

She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh.

And when I awoke I was alone. This bird had flown.

So I lit a fire, isn't it good Norwegian wood.
OLD DEVIL MOON
FROM FINIAN'S RAINBOW

WORDS BY E.Y. HARBURG
MUSIC BY BURTON LANE

Moderato
F/C

F/F,7 E7/F

Eb7 F7 E7/F

F/F,7 E7/F

C7(b5)/G,7 F9 E7(b9)

C7 F7

I look at you and sud-den-ly,

Some-thing in your eyes

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 ro-mance

Too hot to hand-le

Stars in the night

Slaz-ing their light

Can't hold a

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C7  Bb/D  Cm7(b5)  F  Eb/F  Eb/F
Can - de - le to your Razz - zle Razz - zle. You've got me fly-in' high and

F  Cm7  Eb/F  Eb/F  F  Cm7  Eb/F
wide on a mag - ic car - pet ride full of but - ter-flies in -

Cm7  F7(b9)  Bb Maj  Bb  Bb7
side______ wanna cry, wanna c'mon, wanna

Bbm7  Bbm7  Eb7  Ab7  Db7  Gb  C7
laugh like a loon. it's that Old De - vil Moon in your eyes,
ON A CLEAR DAY

(You can see forever)

Words by Alan Jay Lerner
Music by Burton Lane

Moderately

\[ \text{ON A CLEAR DAY} \]

\[ \text{Rise and look a} \]

\[ \text{round you.} \]

\[ \text{And you'll see who} \]

\[ \text{you} \]

\[ \text{are.} \]

\[ \text{How it will as} \]

\[ \text{found you} \]

\[ \text{that the glow of your} \]

\[ \text{be - ing out - shines ev'ry star.} \]

You feel
ON A CLEAR DAY (YOU CAN SEE FOREVER) – 2
On a Slow Boat to China

By Frank Loesser

Slowly, with a beat

Slowly, with a beat

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself, alone.

A twist in the gud-dee and a twist in the sail, leave all your loves dying and dreaming.

Weep- ing on the far-away shore, throw the compass o- ver the sail.
SEASIDE WITH A MOON AND SHINING
OCEAN FAR FROM ALL THE COMMOTION,

MELTING YOUR HEART OF STONE.

I'D LOVE TO GET YOU ON A SLOW BOAT TO

CHINA, ALL TO MYSELF A LONE.

VERSE TO THIS SONG, 'CAUSE I DON'T WANT TO WAIT A MOMENT TOO LONG.

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

Bb7 D7 G Bb7 D/A A6 Gm7/A A7

On the street where you live,
You often walked down this.
On the street where you live,
Don't be your room!

Fmaj7 Bb7 A7

This street is like a garden and your
Door a garden gate, what a lovely place to

D7 G Bb7 D/A A6 Gm7/A A7

wait.
I have often walked down this

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It's on the street where you live...

All at once am I several stories high, knowing I'm on the street where you live.

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town? Can you hear a lark in any other part of town? Does enchantment pour out of every door? No, it's just on the street where you live.

And oh, the towering...
FEELING, JUST TO KNOW SOMEHOW YOU ARE NEAR!

FEELING THAT ANY SECOND YOU MAY SUDDENLY APPEAR!

SOMEBODY: FOR THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE ON EARTH THAT I WOULD RATHER BE. LET THE TIME GO BY, I WON'T CARE IF 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 oughta 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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I'm feelin' so sad.

Could you 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 got a lot of things to say.

And when I'm gloomy, you simply got to listen to me. Until it's talked away, well.
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... THIS TORCH 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

IT'S

ONE FOR MY BABY – 3
ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Lyric by Dorothy Fields
Music by Jimmy McHugh

Moderately

C7/G Bm7/F# Bb7 A7/E Ab7/Eb G7

C C07 F7 C9 Dm7(b5)

Walked with no-one, and talked with no-one, and I had nothing but

G7 Dm7 G7 C Emi F#m7(b5)

Shadows. Then one morning you passed, and I brightened at

B Dm7 G7 C G7 Bb/D Db7

Last. Now I greet the day, and complete the day, with the sun in my

Bb9 C Am7 D9 C/G D9

Heart. All my worry blew away when you taught me how to

G7 Dm7 G7 C G7 C E7 F#m7(b5) C7/G E F Dm7(b5)

Say: Gras your coat, and get your hat. Leave your worry on the
ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET - 2

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...
Out of Nowhere
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE DUDE RANCH

WORDS BY EDWARD HEYMAN
MUSIC BY JOHNNY GREEN

MODERATELY

When I least expected, kindly fate directed
you to make each dream of mine come true.

If it's clear or rain ing, there is no explain ing,
things just happen and so did you.

You came to me from out of nowhere,
you took my heart and found it free.

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WONDERFUL DREAMS...

WHERE;

MADE EVERY HOUR SWEET AS A FLOWER FOR ME.

IF YOU SHOULD GO BACK TO YOUR NO-WHERE,

LEAVING ME WITH A MEMORY.

I'LL ALWAYS WAIT FOR YOUR RETURN OUT OF NO- WHERE; HOPING YOU'LL BRING YOUR LOVE TO ME.

OUT OF NOWHERE - 2
The Party's Over
from Bells Are Ringing

Words by Betty Comden and Adolph Green
Music by Jule Styne

Moderately

Moderately

I'm in love with a man. But the girl that he loves isn't me. I'll never see him again.

And that's how it has to be. The party's over. It's time to call it a day.

They've burst your pretty balloon and taken the moon away. It's time to wind up the masquerade.

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Just make your mind up. The party's over.

The candles flicker and dim. You danced and dreamed through the night. It seemed to be eight, 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.
PEOPLE
FROM FUNNY GIRL

MODERATELY

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Lovers are very special people. They're the luckiest people in the world.

One very special person.

A feeling deep in your soul says: you were half, now you're whole; no more hunger and thirst.

First, be a person who needs people. People who need people are the luckiest people in the world.
PERIOD0

Words by Harry Lenk and Ervin Drake
Music by Juan Tyrol

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Let's meet for a sweet siesta.

High was the sun when we first came close; low was the moon when we said, "Adios!" Peri-co. Since then has my heart been peri-co; I know I must go to peri-co. That yearning to lose peri-co.
POINCIANA
(SONG OF THE TREE)

Moderately, with expression

Slow

Words by Buddy Bernier
Music by Nat Simon

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Pale moon is casting shadows from above.

Point o' a, somehow I feel the jungle heat.

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.
WILL LIVES -£¥-£¥-£¥-£¥-£* ANO ANO A

THOU-GL SKIES MAY TURN FROM BLUE TO GRAY,

MY LOVE WILL LIVE FOR-EV-ER AND A DAY.

SLOW TEOP-IC WIND.

SING A SONG THEU THE TREE.

TREE, SIGH TO ME. SOON MY LOVE

I WILL SEE.
Poor Butterfly

Words by John L. Golden
Music by Raymond Russell

Moderately
Ab/C E7/B Bb7/Eb

There's a story told of a little Japanese,
"Won't you tell my love" she would whisper to the beeble.

Sitting demurely 'neath the cherry blossom trees,
Tell him I'm waiting 'neath the cherry blossom trees.

Miss Butterfly her name,
My sailor man to see,

Sweet little innocent child was she, till a fine young American
sees and the hummingbirds say they guess, every day that passes makes

Slightly quicker

From the sea, to her garden came,
They for
POOR BUTTERFLY - 2

MET NEATH THE CHEER - BY BLOSSOMS EVERY DAY AND HE

TAUGHT HER HOW TO LOVE AGAIN. SHE IS HIS. FOR AYE, THROUGH

LOVE WITH HER SOUL. 'TWAS EASY TO LEARN; THEN HE

SAILED AWAY WITH A PROMISE TO RETURN. POOR BUTTERFLY

FLY. 'NEATH THE BLOSSOMS WAITING. POOR BUTTERFLY

PASS IN - TO HOURS. THE HOURS PASS IN - TO YEARS.
AND AS SHE SMILES THROUGH HER TEARS, SHE MUR-MURS:

Low:

"THE MOON AND I"

KNOW THAT HE BE FAITHFUL, I'M SURE HE COME:

TO ME SWE AND SWE...

BUT IF HE DON'T COME BACK, THEN I NEVER SIGH OR CRY. I MUST DIE.

Poor BUTTERFLY.

1. AB B07 Eb7/Bb Ab/C E7/B Bbm17

2. AB

Poor BUTTERFLY.
Polka Dots and Moonbeams

Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN

SLOWLY, WITH EXPRESSION

Gm7 C7 C7(b5) Fm7 F D7(#5) B15

Would you care to hear the strangest story... at least it

Gm7 C9 Am7(b5) D7 C7(b9) Gm7 A7 Dm7 Dm7 Fm7/A

may be strange to you? If you saw it in a moving picture, you would

C/G G7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Dm7 Dm7

say it couldn't be true.

Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Dm7 Gm7 A7(b5) A7

A country dance was being,

Gm7 C7 Fm7 Dm7 Dm7 C7

held in a garden, I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your pardon."

Dm7 Db7(b5) F/C Ab10 Gm7 C7

Suddenly I saw polka dots and moonbeams all around a pork-nosed dream.

F C9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

The music started and was I the perplexed one.

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I held my breath and said "May I have the next one." In my fright-ened arms

Pol-ka dots and moon-beams spark-led on a fugg-nosed dream. There were

Questions in the eyes of oth-er can-cers as we float-ed o-ver the

Floor. There were ques-tions but my heart knew all the an-swers,

And pebbles a few things more... Now in a cot-tage built of

Lilacs and laugh-ter I know the mean-ing of the words "ever after."

And I'll al-ways see Pol-ka dots and moon-beams

When I kiss the fugg-nosed dream.
THE RAINBOW CONNECTION
FROM THE MUPPET MOVIE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
PAUL WILLIAMS AND KENNETH L. ASCHER

Moderately, with a lift

A

Moderately, with a lift

A

Why are there so many wishing would

A

MODERATELY, WITH A LIFT

A

Songs about rainsongs

A

And what’s on the other side?

A

Rain songs are visions

A

And some songs have nothing to

A

Look what it’s done

A

So we’ve been told, and some

A
THE RAINBOW CONNECTION – 2

CHOOSE TO BELIEVE IT; KEEPS US STAR-GAZING AND WHAT DO WE THINK WE MIGHT

SEE? SOME-DAY WE'LL FIND IT, THE

RAIN-BOW CON-NEC-TION; THE LOV-ERS THE DREAM-ERS, AND

ALL OF US UN-DER ITS SPELL; WE KNOW THAT IT'S

PROBABLY MAGIC.

HAVE YOU SEEN HALF A-LEEP 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.

It's something that I'm supposed to be... someday we'll find it.

The Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

La da da dee da da doo, la da da da da da doo.
Sir Duke

Words and music by Stevie Wonder

Moderately

Music is a world within itself with a
Music knows it is and always will be one of

Language we all understand,
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,
Not allow us to forget:

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SA - BIE, MILLER, SATCHEL AND THE

MAKE IT IN, THE GROOVE. BUT YOU CAN

TELL RIGHT AWAY ELLA'S RING-IN' OUT WHEN THE

PEOPLE START TO MOVE. {YOU CAN FEEL IT ALL

O-VER. {YOU CAN FEEL IT ALL O-VER, PEOPLE.

{YOU CAN FEEL IT ALL O-VER.
They can feel it all over, people, go!
ROCKIN' CHAIR

WORDS AND MUSIC BY Hoagy Carmichael

MODERATELY

C#m C#m7 D7/C C#m7(add9) C#m D7 E9 Bb

Eb Gm7/Fe07 Ab C#m7/G Gb7 Fm7(add9) Eb

Moon - light

on Swannee's muddy shore

by

Ab C#m7/G Gb7 Fm7(add9) Eb Bb7(add9) Eb

I've often heard before,

heart no more...

Fm7 Eb G7 G7(add9) G7(add9) G7 Abm7(add9)/G D7(add9)/G G7 C#m C#m7 Bb9/C

Years have slipped away and left me long - in'

F7

for the days of hap - pi - ness I'll see no more.

Eb E9 Ab E7 Abm7 Abm7 Ab

Old rock - in' chair's got me, cane by my side;

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Eb A7 Gmi Fm7 Eb E7/C F7(b5)/Eb Fm7/C B7

Ebm7 Cm7 Fm7 C7 F7 C7 Fm7 B7

FETCH ME THAT GIN, SON, 'FORE I TAN YOUR HIDE.

Eb Ebm7 Cm7 Am7(b5)/Eb D7 Gmi

CAN'T GET FROM THIS GASSIN', GOIN' NOWHERE.

F7 F7 D7 E7/C E7/C E7/C E7/C

JUST SIT ME HERE GRASSIN' AT THE FLIES 'ROUN'THIS ROCK-IN' CHAIR.

Ab9 Ab7 Eb Ebm7 B7sus B7 B9 E7

MY DEAR OLD AUNT HAR-BE-ET (THE HOUND DOG'S HOW-LIN'), IN HEAVEN SHE

Eb Am7(b5) Am7(b5) D7 Gmi Gmi7 Gmi7

YOU KNOW WHAT THAT SE MEANS; SEND ME SWEET CHAR-1-O-T SWEET CHAR-1-O-T FOR THE

Gm7 F7 B7sus B7 B9 E7

END OF THESE TROUBLES I'VE SEEN, END OF THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN;

Eb Ebm7 A7 Abm7 Abm7 Eb Abm7 Ebm7 Dm7(b5) C7

OLD ROCK-IN' CHAIR GITS IT JUDGE-MENT DAY IS HERE, CHAINED TO MY

F7 Ebm7 1. Eb Eb/G Fm7 B7sus B7(b5) 2. Eb A7 Gm7 E7/C

ROCK-IN' CHAIR.
Rosetta

Words and Music by Earl Hines and Henri Wood

Moderately

Wishing for the moon, building castles in the air,

That's why I keep on saying:

Rosetta, my Rosetta, in my heart dear,

There's no one but you; you
Told me that you loved me, never
Leave me for something 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.
Route 66

Medium Jazz

By Bobby Troup

(INTER) F

If you ever 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 Lou-ey Cop-lin, Mis- sour- i and Ok-la-ho-ma Cit-y is might-
You'll get hip to this timely tip:

When you make that California trip,

Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six!

If you get your kicks on Route Sixty Six!
Satin Doll

FROM SOUPHISTICATED LADIES

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER AND BILLY STRAYHORN

MUSIC BY DUKE ELLINGTON

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435

SPEAKS LATIN THAT SAT-IN' DOLL.

NO-BOO-Y'S FOOL, SO I'M PLAYING IT COOL AS CAN BE.

I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL, BUT I AIN'T FOR NO GIRL CATCHING ME.

SWING-E-ROO-NEY TELEPHONE NUMBERS WELL YOU KNOW.

DO-ING MY RUMBAS WITH U-NO, AND THAT 'N'

MY SAT-IN' DOLL.
**Say It Isn’t So**

*Words and Music by Irving Berlin*

**Not Too Fast**

\[ Gm7/D \]
\[ A13/D A13(13)/D D9 \]
\[ D7 \]
\[ Am7 \]

---

\[ G \]
\[ Gm7 \]
\[ Em \]
\[ Em7 \]

---

**Ev’ryone is saying you don’t love me.**

\[ A9 \]
\[ A7 \]
\[ D9 \]
\[ Am7 \]
\[ D7 \]

---

**Ev’rywhere I go.**

\[ D7(13) \]
\[ Em7/G \]
\[ A13/D \]
\[ Bm/D \]

---

**Ev’ryone 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 OKAY, 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(#5) A7

When every rolling stone gets to feel alone when home, sweet home is far away...

C G9 G7 C G7 C

I'm a rolling stone who's been so alone until today.

C A7(#5)

Gonna take a sentimental journey, gonna set my heart at ease.

Emi/G Ab9/G G7 C F9 Fm13/Ab

Gonna make a sentimental journey to renew old memories.

C/G F/G Emi/G A67 G7 B C

Got my bag, I
Like a child in wild anticipation, long to hear that

"All aboard!"

That's the time we leave, at seven.

I'll be waitin' up for heaven.

Countin' ev'ry mile of rail-road track that takes me back.

Never thought my heart could be so "yearn-ly." Why did I decide to roam?

Gotta take this sentimental journey.
September Song
from the Musical Play Knickerbocker Holiday

words by Maxwell Anderson
music by Kurt Weill

Moderately

When I was a young man, court ing, the girls, they
played me a waiting game. If a maid refused me
with tossing curls, I let the old earth take a couple of whirls, while I
played with tears in lieu of pearls and as time came around she
came my way, as time came around she came.

Oh, it's a long, long while from May to December.

TRO - © Copyright 1938 (Renewed) Hampshire House Publishing Corp., New York and Chappell and Co., Los Angeles, CA
But the days grow short, when you reach September.

When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame,
one hasn't got time for the waiting game.

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few, September.

And these few precious days I'll spend with you.

These precious days I'll spend with you.
SING
FROM SESAME STREET

Moderately

Words and music by Joe Raposo

Sing! Sing a song.

Sing out loud.

Sing out strong.

Sing of good things, not sad.

Sing of happy, not sad.

Sing! Sing a song.

Make it simple to last your whole life long.

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Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone 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

La la do la da, la da da da da da.
**SKYLARK**

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER  
MUSIC BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Moderately  

Ebm7  

F7     Fmi7     Bb7     Eb6     Bb7/F  

Sky - Lark,  

Ebm7     Fmi7     Bb7     Eb6     Gmi/Bb     Ab     Eb/G  

Have you any-thing to say to me?  

Won't you tell me where my  

Ab     Eb/G     F7     Bb7     Eb     Cmi    Cmi7/Bb  

Love can be?  

Is there a mead-ow in the mist  

Where some-one's  

Ab     Fmi7/Bb     Bb7     Eb6     Bb7/F     Eb/G     Ab     Eb/Bb     Gmi/Bb  

Waiting to be kissed?  

Sky - Lark,  

Have you seen a val-ley green with spring,  

Ab     Eb/G     Ab     Eb/G     F7     Bb7  

Where my heart can go a - sou-r - ney-ing,  

O-ver the shad-ows and the  

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RAIN, TO A SLOE-SOM-COVERED LANE? AND IN YOUR LONELY FLIGHT.

Have'n't you heard the m-u-s-i-c in the night? Wonderful m-u-s-i-c.

Faint as a "Will o' the Wisp," crazyl as a loon, sad as a gyp-sy see-

Nodding the moon... (Oh.) Skylark, I don't know if you can

Find these things... But my heart is bi-n-g on your wings.

So, if you see them an-y-where, won't you lead me there? There?
A SLEEPIN' BEE
from HOUSE OF FLOWERS

LYRIC BY TRUMAN CAPOTE AND HAROLD ARLEN
MUSIC BY HAROLD ARLEN

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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 laughin' by as

Love comes a-callin' on you, sleep on, see, don't waken, can't be

Lieve what just passed, he's mine for the tak-in', I'm so

Happy at last, maybe I dreams, but he seems sweet

Golden as a crown, a sleep-in' see done told me, I'll

Walks with my feet off the ground, when my one true love I has

A SLEEPIN' BEE – 2
SMALL FRY
FROM THE PARAMOUNT MOTION PICTURE SING, YOU SINNERS

WORDS BY FRANK LOESSER
MUSIC BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL

SLOWLY AND LACILY

Here comes that good-for-nothin' brat of a boy:

He's such a devil I could whip him with my shoe;

Just watch me teach him with the sole of my shoe.

Should be in the school-room.

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AIN'T A GROWN-UP, HIGH AND MIGHTY YET.

DANCIN' FOR A PENNY, SMALL FRY. COUNTIN' UP HOW MANY.

MY! MY! JUST LISTEN HERE TO ME. YOU AIN'T THE BIGGEST CAT-FISH IN THE SEA.

YOU'VE GOT YOUR FEET ALL SOAK IN' WET, YOU'LL BE THE

RA-DI-O SONG. OH! YES. OH! YES. OH! YES. YOU BETTER

DEATH OF ME YET. OH! ME. OH! MY! SMALL

LISTEN TO YOUR MAN AND SOME-DAY PRACTICE THE LAND AND THEN YOU'LL

BE A REAL SUCCESS. YES, FRY.
SMALL WORLD
FROM GYPSY

WORDS BY STEPHEN SONDHEIM
MUSIC BY JULIE STYNE

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Moderately

E/Bi

Ab/Ei Gm/Bi Fm/Ab Ei/Gi Do/Fi Cm/Ei Bi/Ci Ab/Ci

Gm/Bi Bi7 Ei Ei7 Ab/Ei Fm/Bi Ei Bi7

FUn-ny, yOu' re a sTran-ger whO's com e hEre.

Ab/Ei Ei G7 Chi Abi/Abi Bi7 Abi7

Come from an oth-er tow-n.

Ab/Ei Ei7 Abi/Abi Ei/Bi Bi/Ci Ab/Ei Ei G7 Chi

Fun-ny, I'm a

Abi/Ci Bi7 Ei Ei7 Ab/Ei Ei7 Ei/Bi Bi7

Fun-ny, yOu're a (giEl) whO goes trav-ling, rath-er than set-ting

Fun-ny, (maN) who goes trav-ling, rath-er than set-ting

Down.

Fun-ny, 'cause I'd love to go trav-ling.

Small world, is - n't it? We have
SO MUCH IN COMMON. IT'S A PHENOMENON.

WE COULD POOL OUR RESOURCES BY JOINING FORCES

FROM NOW ON. LUCKY, YOU'RE A WOMAN WHO LIKES CHILDREN.

THAT'S AN IMPORTANT SIGN. LUCKY, 'CAUSE I'D LOVE TO HAVE CHILDREN, SMALL WORLD. ISN'T IT?

FUNNY, ISN'T IT? SMALL AND FUNNY AND
SMOKE RINGS

Words by Neo Washington
Music by H. Eugene Gifford

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So In Love
FROM KISS ME, KATE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

Moderately

Fmaj7/C

C7

Fmaj7/C

F7/A

G7

Fmaj7

G7

C7

Fmaj7/C

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Strange, dear, but true, dear, when
I'm close to you, dear, the stars fill the sky, so in love with you am I,

Even without you, my arms fold about you, you know, darling, why, so in
Abm7  Ab6  Eb7  Db  Eb7  Abm7

Love with you am I, in love with the

Abm7  Ab  Abm7  Db  Eb7  Abm7

Night mysterious, the night when you first were

Abm7  Ab  Abm7  Db  Eb7  Abm7

There, in love with my joy delicious

Ab  Gm7(b5)  C7  Fmi  Fmi7  Fmi(b6)  G7  C  Gm7(b5)  C7(b9)

When I knew that you could care

Abm7  Ab  Abm7  Fmi  Fmi7  Gm7(b5)  C7(b9)  Fmi  Fmi7

Taunt me and hurt me, deceive me, deceit me.

Bbm7  Eb7  Eb7/Cb  Cmi7(b5)  F7

Seek me, I'm yours 'til I die

Bbm7  Bbm7  Ab6  Abm7  Abm7  Ab6  Abm7  Eb7  C7

Love, so in love, so in love with you, my

Bbm7  Bbm7  Abm7  C7

Love am I.
SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC
FROM THE STAGE PRODUCTION FACE THE MUSIC

WORDS AND MUSIC BY IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

F  Db7  G7  Em/G G9
C7  F  Bb/F  F  Fmi  C7/G  Fmi/Ab  C7/G
Fmi  C7/G  Fmi/Ab  Fmi  G7

I CAN'T RESIST THE MOAN OF A CELLO.

C7  Fmi  C7/G  Fmi/Ab  Fmi  G7

I CAN'T RESIST THE LIGHT OF THE MOON.

So place me in a light that is mellow,

Fmi  C7/G  Fmi/Ab  Fmi  G7

And let me hear a beautiful tune.

The music must flow,

The lights must be low.

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Soft lights and sweet music and you in

My arms.

Will bring you closer 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

LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
MUSIC BY SIGMUND ROMBERG

TANGO TEMPO

Softly, as in a morning sunrise,
The light of love comes stealing into a new-born day.
Oh! Flaming with all the glow of sunrise,
A evening kiss is sealing...
The vow that all betray

For the passions that

Thrill 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 away.

Softly, as in a morning sunrise - 2
Solitude

Slowly, with expression

Ab/Bb Bb6 Bb7 Eb/Bb Bb7 Ab/Bb

In my solitude you

Ab/Bb Gmi

Haunt me with reveries

Ab/Bb Gmi

Of days gone by.

Ab/Bb Gmi

Solitude you taunt

Ab/Bb Gmi

Me with memories that never
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 above send back my love.

1. 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.

2. 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.

LOVE. IN MY LOVE.
Somebody Loves You

Words by Charlie Tobias
Music by Peter De Rose

Moderately

Bb

Gm7

C7

F

Gm7

C7

C7sus

C7

C7sus

C7

I've learned to hide it from you dear. But now I simply must confess I can't hide the love that I secrete and every word I say is true: Somebody loves you.
SOMEBODY LOVES YOU - 2
Sophisticated Lady

Words and music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills and Mitchell Parish

Moderately

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Bm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

They

Say into your early life romance came, and in this

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ab7</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>Gb7</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Heart of yours burned a flame, a flame that flickered one day and

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Abm7</th>
<th>Ab7</th>
<th>Ab7 (C7)(B5)</th>
<th>Eb7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

died away. Then, with disillusion

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Gb7</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>Eb7</th>
<th>Abm7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Lustion deep in your eyes, you learned that fools in love soon grow
Wise The years have changed you, somehow: I see you now.

Smokin', drinkin', ne'er thinking of too-

Now, nonchalant. Diamonds shining, dancing,

No, so-hi-sti-cated lady, I know, you miss the

Love you lost long ago, and when no body's nigh you

1. Ab D7 C#m6 C#m6 Bm6

2. Ab Bm7

COV. They COV.
Speak Low
FROM THE MUSICAL PRODUCTION ONE TOUCH OF VENUS

Words by Ogden Nash
Music by Kurt Weill

Moderately

\[ C+ \quad Cm9\]
\[ Gm7\]
\[ C7 \quad Gm9\]
\[ Gm7\]

Speak Low When you speak, love,

\[ C7 \quad Gm9\]
\[ Cm9 \quad Gm9\]
\[ C7 \quad Fb\]
\[ Am7(b5)\]

Our summer day with bees away, too soon, too soon.

\[ D7/eb\]
\[ Ebm6\]
\[ Bbm7\]
\[ Eb9\]
\[ Bbm6\]
\[ Bbm7\]

Speak Low When you speak, love,

\[ Eb7\]
\[ Eb9 \quad Gm9\]
\[ Am7\]
\[ C7 \quad Gm7\]
\[ C7(b5)\]

Our moment is swift, like ships adrift, we're swept a part too soon.

\[ Fb\]
\[ Gm7\]
\[ C7 \quad Gm9\]
\[ Gm9\]

Speak Low Darling, speak low,

\[ Gm9\]
\[ Gm7\]
\[ C7 \quad Gm9\]
\[ Gm7\]

Love is a spark lost in the dark, too soon.

\[ Fb\]
\[ C7 \quad Gm9\]
\[ Gm7\]
\[ C7(b5)\]

I feel wherever 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
Spring is here, there's no mistaking, Red-swing building nests from coast to

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SPRING CAN REALLY HANG YOU UP THE MOST!

Trees and flowers, and to them I'd like to drink a toast;

But

Walk in the Park—just to kill lonely hours,

I'm on the shelf with last year's Easter sonnets.

Spring can really hang you up the most!

All afternoon, those love came my way.

Birds—twit-ter twit,

Hoped it would last,

We had our day. Now it's all in the past.

Heard spring came along,

And I know the score;

And I've decided that spring is a bore!

Love seemed sure a—
Round the New Year, now it's April, love is just a ghost. Spring, April, dreamed of you, dear? Spring can really hang you up the most!

Di- tion must be ac- tive, Spring can really hang you up the most! 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

G5 \ 7\ 7

G5

I HATE TO SEE

G7

YOU OUGHT TO SEE

C

DE EV'NIN' SUN

G7

TO GET MA FOR

G7

TUNE TOLE

C

DAT STOVE PIPE BROWN

G7

OF MINE

C

HATE TO SEE

G7

TO DE GYP SY

G7

DONE GOT MA FOR TUNE TOLE

LAK HE OWNS

G7

DE EV'NIN' SUN

G7\#5

GO DOWN

CAUSE MY BABY,

HE DONE LEFT DIS

CAUSE I'M MOST WILE

'BOUT MA TEL LY

HE'D MAKE A CROSS EYED

O' MAN GO STONE

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ST. LOUIS BLUES

G7

TOWN. ROLL. BLIND.

G7

FEEL IN' TO MOR ROW
GYPSY DONE TOLE ME,
BLACKER THAN MIDNIGHT.

G

LAK AH FEEL TO DAY
"DON'T YOU WEAR NO BLACK"
TEETH LAK FLAGS OF TRUCE

G7

FEEL TO MOR ROW
YES SHE DONE TOLE ME
BLACKEST MAN
IN DE WHOLE ST. LOUIS

G

I'LL PACK MY TRUNK
GO TO ST. LOUIS
BLACKER DE SWEET-ER IS THE WAY.

G

MAKE MA GET A
YOU CAN WIN HIM
ST. LOUIS WOMAN
HELP ME TO CAIN.

C

WHO HER DIAMON' RINGS
MAKE ST. LOUIS BY MA SELF
HE KNOWS A POW'FUL LOT

C

PULLS DAT
GIT TO BUT WHEN

G

MAN ROUN'
CAIN
WORK-TIME COMES
BY HER A-PRON FIND MA OLE FRIEND
ST. LOUIS BLUES - 2
Spring Will Be a Little Late This Year
From the Motion Picture Christmas Holiday

Moderately

Will a little late this year?
January and February were never so empty and gray;
Tragically I feel like crying "Without you, my darling, I'm crying."
But let's rather put it this way:
Spring will be a little late this year.

My lonely world o'er here; for you have left me and
WHERE IS OUR APRIL GONE?

LEF ME AND WINTER CONTINUES

SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE SLOW TO

MUSIC IT MADE IN MY HEART. YES, TIME HEALS ALL THINGS, SO I NEED NOT CLING TO THIS FEAR, IT'S MERELY THAT SPRING WILL BE A LITTLE LATE THIS YEAR.
Star Dust

Moderately

Words by Mitchell Parish

Music by Hoagy Carmichael

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Oh, melody 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 consolation is in the star dust of a song, beside a garden wall, when stars are bright.

You are in my arms. The nightingale tells his fairy tale of paradise, where roses grew. Tho' I dream in vain, in my heart it will remain; my star dust melody, the memory of love's refrain. Sometimes I refrain.
**Stella by Starlight**

From the Paramount Picture THE UNINVITED

Words by Ned Washington
Music by Victor Young

Moderately Slow

Have you seen Stella by Starlight, standing alone,

Moon in her hair? Have you seen Stella by Starlight,

When have you known rapture so rare? The

Song a rose in sings through

Years of endless springs, the

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WATER OF A BROOK AT EVENTIDE

ripples by a nook where two lovers hide.

A GREAT SYMPHONIC THEME.

THAT'S STELLA BY STARLIGHT

AND NOT A DREAM.

AND OF THESE AND GEE, MORE.

THING, 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

Savoy, the home of sweet romance;
Savoy, it wins you at a glance;
Savoy, gives happy feet a chance.

To dance your form just like a cling-in' vine,
Your lips so warm and sweet as wine, your cheek.

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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

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STORMY WEATHER — 2
INTERLUDE

Cm6  Am7(#5)  Cm9  G9

I walk around, heavily hearted and sad. Night comes around and I'm

G13  A9

still feelin' bad. Rain pourin' down, blindin'

D  Em7

every hope I had. This pitter-patter beatin' an' splatter-in'

Fot  D7/4#  Gmaj9/4#  Gadd2  F#m9  A9

drives me mad. Love, love, love, love,

D11  D13

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/0

D

E

D7

When I take you out, to-night, with me,

G

D7

G

D7

E

Hon-ey, here's the way it's goin' to be:

E

B7

E

B7

D♭

You will set behind a team of snow-white horses,

D♭

A♭7

D♭

A♭7

B♭

Cm7

F7

In the slick-est gig you ev-er see!
Chicks and ducks and geese, better Surrey when I take you,
All the world—ll fly in a blue—ey when I take you,
I can see the stars get—tin' blue—ey, when we drive back

Out in the Surrey, when I take you out in the Surrey with the
Out in the Surrey, when I take you out in the Surrey with the
Home in the Surrey, drivin' slowly home in the Surrey with the

Fringe on top! Watch that fringe and see how it flutters,
Fringe on top! When we hit that road, hell for leather—ey,
Fringe on top! I can feel the day get—tin' old—ey.

When I drive them high step pin' stilet—ters,
Cats and dogs—ll dance in the heath—ey,
Feel a sleep—y head on my shoulder,

Peek thru their shot—ters and their eyes will pop!
Sing all to—gether and the toads will hop!
The close to my shoulder, till it falls ker—pop!

Wheels are yel—ley, the up—hol—ster—y's secon,
The dash—board's gen—u—ine
Wind—ll whistle as we bat—tle a—long,
The cows—ll moo in the
Sun is swim—min' on the rim of a hill, the moon is tak—in' a
With is-in-glass curtains y' can roll right down, in
head-er, and sist as I'm think-in', all the earth is still. A

Case there's a change in the weather. I'm think-in',
whisper it o-ver and o-ver: Don't you wight y'd
lack -'ll wake up in the mea -der. Hush, you bid, my

Wink - in' and link - in', ain't no fin - er big, I'm a - think - in',
go on for-ev - er? Don't you wight y'd go on for-ev - er?
ba - by's a - sleep - in! May - be got a dream worth a keep - in'.
Sweet and Lovely

Moderately

G    G/F\#   Em    A9
D9   D67   D7   Am7/D D7   G   G/F#  

There's sweetness in the call of the

woodland dove as his love-song echoes through the trees. There's

D    D7   D67   Em    G7/F   B/F#  F7

sweetness in the rose with its symbol of love, floating on a summer

B7 Em/B B7   G#67    E+ E7    Am/C   E/B   Am

breeze. But nothing can compare to the sweetness of the

A7   A7/E E7(65)   Am7/D   D7   D7   Am7/D

one and only one I love. Sweet and lovely.

D7    Am7/D   D7   G9   Cm9   G6   Cm16

Sweeter than the roses in May. Sweet and lovely.
D/A

Heaven must have sent her my way.

D7

Skies above me.

D/A

Never were as blue as her eyes,

D7

And she loves me.

Who would want a sweeter surprise.

When she nestles in my arms so

Ten-deely

There's a thrill that words cannot express.

In my heart a song of love is haunting me.

Melody

Haunting me.

Sweet and lovely.

Sweet-er than the roses in May.

And she loves me.

D/A

There is nothing more I can say.

SWEET AND LOVELY - 2
TAKE THE "A" TRAIN

RHYTHMICALLY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BILLY STRAYHORN

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 aboard 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 ride.

That's where romance may be hiding.

Get your car or airplane.

You'll find that it'll pay to take the "A" train.
TANGERINE
FROM THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE THE FLEET'S IN

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Victor Schertzinger

Meditately, with expression

\[ D7b5 \] \[ Gm7 \] \[ C7 \] \[ F6 \] \[ Fs/A \] \[ Ab7 \] \[ Gm7 \] \[ Gm7/F \] \[ Em7 \] \[ A7 \]

South American stories tell of a girl who's

\[ C7/D \] \[ Dm \] \[ Em7 \] \[ A7 \] \[ Dm7 \] \[ Em7 \] \[ A7 \]

Quite a dream, the beauty of her face.

\[ Dm7 \] \[ E7 \]

Though you doubt all the stories

\[ A7 \] \[ Am7/G \] \[ D7/Fb \] \[ Dm7/F \] \[ A/E \]

And think the tales are just a bit extreme.

\[ Bm7 \] \[ E7 \] \[ Em7/A \] \[ A7 \] \[ D7b5 \]

Wait till you see her face.

\[ Gm7 \] \[ Gm7 \] \[ C7 \] \[ F6 \] \[ Em7 \] \[ F6/A \] \[ Ab7 \] \[ Am7 \] \[ Ab7 \]

She is all they claim, with her.

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EYES OF NIGHT AND LIPS AS SWEET AS FLAME,

WHEN SHE DANCES BY,

I'VE TAKEN SWEET AND SALTED EGGS

TOASTS TO TANGERINE RAISED IN

EVERY SAGE ACROSS THE ARGENTINE,

YES, SHE HAS THEM ALL ON THE RUN BUT HER

HEART BELONGS TO JUST ONE. HER HEART BELONGS TO TANGERINE.

TANGERINE - 2
TEACH ME TONIGHT

WORDS BY SAMMY CAHN
MUSIC BY GENE DEPAUL

Moderately

Eb/8b

Did you say, "I've got a lot to learn."

Well, don't think I'm trying not to learn.
Since this is the perfect spot to learn,

Teach me tonight.

Starting with the "A, B, C" of it,
Right down to the "X, Y, Z."

Help me solve the mystery of it,
TENDERLY
FROM TORCH SONG

LYRIC BY JACK LAWRENCE
MUSIC BY WALTER GROSS

Then you and I came wandering

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by and lost in a sigh we were
The shore was kissed by sea and
Mist tenderly. I can’t for-
get how two hearts met breathlessly. Your
Arms opened wide and closed me in-
side; you took my lips, you took my love so tender-

1. Eb Ab/C Bb7 Fm7
   Eb7 Fm7 Bb7
   Eb7 Fm7 Bb7

2. Eb Eb7
   Eb7 Fm7
   Fm7 Bb7

TENDERLY - 2
There Are Such Things

Words and music by Stanley Adams, Abel Baer and George W. Meyer

Moderately

\[ Dm/G \quad F/G \quad Dm7 \quad F \quad G \]

\[ Dm \quad G9 \quad G7(#5) \quad C \quad C07 \quad G7/D \quad G6 \]

You may laugh about Thanksgiving, you may think life is wrong;

\[ C \quad C07 \quad Dm \quad Em7 \quad E7/G \quad Am \quad Cm/G \]

You'll find there's joy in living when love comes along.

\[ Cm9 \quad Cm7 \quad Gm7 \quad C7(#5) \]

A heart that's true, there are such things:

\[ G \quad F \quad Cm7 \quad G7 \quad Dm7 \quad A7 \quad Em7 \quad C7/Bb \quad Dm7 \quad F \quad F \]

A dream for two, there are such things:

\[ Cm7 \quad Cm7 \quad Em7 \quad A7 \quad Dm7 \quad F \quad F \quad E07 \]

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 are such things — 2
There Is No Greater Love

Words by Marty Symes
Music by Isham Jones

Moderately

C/E Eb7 G7/D G7 C7 F Fmi C G7

Sun-shine loves the flowers, the flowers love the dew; there are

C Emi G7 G7 G07 G7

Many different kinds of love, it's true.

C/E Eb7 G7 C7 F Fmi

Stars all love the moonbeams, away up in the blue, but there

C/G Emi Ami Ami7 D7 G7

Never was a love like mine for you. There is no

C Cm7 F E+ B7#11 A7 E7 A7

Greater love than what I feel for you, no greater
Love, no heart so true.
There is no greater thrill than

What you bring to me,
No sweeter song than what you

Sing to me,
You're the sweetest thing

I have ever known.
And to think that you are mine a-

There is no greater love in all the world, it's

True, no greater love than what I feel for

You. There is no you.
There Will Never Be Another You

FROM THE MOTION PICTURE ICELAND

SWEETLY

There will never be another you
From the Motion Picture Iceland

Lyric by MacGordon
Music by Harry Warren

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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.

Yes, I may dream a million dreams, but how can they come true, if there will never be another you? There you?
There's a Small Hotel
From On Your Toes

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

Ami7

Dm7

G

Ami7

Dm7

G

She: I'd like to get away, Sun-102, Some-where a-lone with you.

Ami7

D7

Dm7

Ami7

D7

G

Bb7 G

It could be oh, so gay, Sun-102! You need a laugh or two.

Ami7

Dm7

G

Ami7

Bb7/D

Gm7 G6

He: A cer-tain place I know, Fran-ky, Where fun-ny peo-ple can have fun.

Ami7

D7

B7 B7(b5)

E7 A7

D7 G7/D

That's where we two will go, Dar-ling, Be-fore you can count up one, two.

Ami7/D

D7

Gm7 G6

Gm7 G6 G

Three. For: There's a small ho-tel With a

Ami7

D7

Gm7 G6

Wish-ing well; I wish that we were there to-geth-er.
There's a bridal suite, one room bright and neat, complete for us to share together.

Looking through the window you can see a distant steeple; not a sign of people, who wants people?

When the steeple bell says, "Good night, sleep well," we'll thank the small hotel together.

We'll creep into our little shell and we will thank the small hotel together.

THERE'S A SMALL HOTEL - 2
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 Gb7

She: Ru-mors fly and you can't tell where they
He: Ru-mors fly and you of- ten leave a

START,
Doubt,
'Speci- lly when it con-cerms a per-son's
But you've come to the right place to find

F Gm7/F F Em7(b5) D7/F# Gm7 Gm7(b5)
I've heard tales that could set my heart a-glow,
I've heard tales that could set my heart a-glow,
I've heard tales that could set my heart a-glow,
I've heard tales that could set my heart a-glow,

F/A Dm7 Gm7 Gb7 F F/A Dm7

Wish I knew if the things I hear are so...
I've seen these once or twice and I should know...

Gm7 Gm7 Dm7 C7 F/A Am7(A7)
She: They say that fall-ing in love is won-der-ful,
He: You'll find that fall-ing in love is won-der-ful,

Gm7(b5) Gm7(b5) C7(b5) C7 Fm7 F#7 Am7 C7 Gm7

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, she: so they say...
Won-der-ful, she: so they say...
And with a

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The Things We Did Last Summer

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

Slowly

Ami D7(b9) G7 Ami7 D7 G7/B

The weeks go quickly by when hearts are gay. They seem to

C Ami C07 G/B Bb07 G9 G7

fly away, too soon they're gone. Throughout the lonely nights, how

Bm Gmi6 D/A A7 D9 D7

hard you try to lose the memories that linger on. The

G6 Gm7 E7/G♯ G7 Ami7 Ami7 D7

boat rides we would take, the moonlight on the lake, the

G6 Gm7 Bm7(b5) E7 A7 Gmi7 Ami7 D7

way we danced and hummed our favorite song, the things we did last

G Bm7 Emi7 Ami7 D7 G G♯0 D9

summer, I'll remember all winter long. The
Mid-way and the fun, the kee-pie rolls we won. The bell { (you)} rang to prove that { I was}

Strong, the things we did last sum-mer, I'll re-mem-ber all win-ter

Long, the ear-ly morn-ing hike. The ten-ted tan-dem bike, the

Lunch-es that we used to pack; we nev-er could ex-plain that

Sud-den sum-mer rain, the looks we got when we got back. The

Leaves be-gan to fade like prom-ises we made. How

Could a love that seemed so right go wrong? The things we did last

The things we did last sum-mer, I'll re-mem-ber all win-ter long. The long.
THIS CAN'T BE LOVE
FROM THE BOYS FROM SYRACUSE

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

D7

G

D7

G

D7

IN VERONA MY LATE COUSIN ROMEO

G

D7

G

Was three times as stupid as my Romeo.

B7

E9

A9

For he fell in love, and then he died of it.

G

C#07

D9

Poor half-wit!

G6

C7

This can't be love because I feel so well.

No
G
S
B7
Am7
D7
Am7
D7
G7
G
B7
Em7
Sobs, no sobs, no sobs, 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.

Am7
D7
G
G7
C7
G
F#m7
B7

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.

1. G
Gm7
Am7
D7
2. G
C7
Am7
G
This Masquerade

WORDS AND MUSIC BY LEON RUSSELL

Moderately

C#m C#m/F C#m7 C#m/F

Are we really happy with this lonely game we play?

F9 C#m C#m7 A♭7

Looking for words

G7 G7(#5) C#m

To say, searching but not finding

C#m7 C#m7 F9

Understanding any way.

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A7

We're lost in this masquerade.

Bb9

Both afraid to say we're just too far away from being close to.

Eb9

Gather from the start.

Ab7

Tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way.

F/A

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.
**THOU SWELL**

FROM A CONNECTICUT YANKEE

**Words by Lorenz Hart**

**Music by Richard Rodgers**

In a jolly tempo

He: Babe, we are well met. As in a spell, met.
She: Thy words are queer, sir. Unto mine ear, sir.

Yet thou'rt a dear, sir. Sandy, you're just dan'

Sandy, for just this here, lad. You're such a fist-full.

My eyes are mist-ful. Are you too wist-ful to care, do.

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THOU SWELL – 2

Say you care now act thou near lad.

You are so graceful, have you wings?

Thine arms are martial, thou hast grace;

My cheek is partial of nice things;

You have no speaking voice, dear.

With ev'ry word it sings, mine are their resting place.

Thou swell! Thou witty!

Sweet! Thou grand! Wouldst kiss me pretty?

Hold my hand? Both thine eyes are cute too.
WHAT THEY DO TO ME.

I'D FEEL SO RICH IN A HUT FOR TWO;
TWO ROOMS AND KITCHEN I'M SURE WOULD DO;
GIVE ME JUST A PLOT OF, NOT A LOT OF

THOU SWELL!
THOU WIT-TY!
THOU GRAND!

THOU SWELL - 3
Too Late Now
FROM ROYAL WEDDING
WORDS BY ALAN JAY LERNER
MUSIC BY BURTON LANE

Slowly

C  Am7  F  Dm7  Bb  D7ısı/A  G7sus  G7

Too late now to forget your smile; the way we clung when we've

Dm7  G7  C  Am7  D7

Danced a-while; too late now to forget and go on to

C/E  Eb7  Dm7  G7/D  Dm7/G  G7  C  Am7

Some-one knew. 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  C/G  Dm7/G  G7

Too late now to imagine myself a-way from

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TOO LATE NOW - 2

Hi! I fit in with you. All the things we've done together.

I believe 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 any more; it's too late now.
THE TOUCH OF YOUR LIPS

Words and Music by Ray Noble

Moderately slow with expression

\[C C7 F F\]

When troubles get me, cares beset me and won’t let me

\[C G7 C G7/C C\]

Go, I turn to you for consolation.

\[C Dm7/C G7/C C\]

There I find new peace of mind; to leave behind my woe I

\[A\] Am\]

Turn to you as I shall always do. The

\[C G7\]

Touch of your lips up on my brow; your
Lips that are cool and sweet, such tenderness lies in their soft caress, my heart forgets to beat, the touch of your hands up on my head, the love in your eyes shine, and now at last the moment di- vine, the touch of your lips on mine.

THE TOUCH OF YOUR LIPS - 2
WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN

LYRICS BY FRANKIE LAINE
MUSIC BY CARL FISCHER

SLOWLY

G

G9 G7/69 G7

Cm9 C6 Cm9 C6

C G9/C G7/69 Cm9 C6

A7 D9 G7 F07 C A7 A7 G7 G7 G7 G7

A7 A7 D9 D7/69 Bm7 Bm7 E7

A7 A7 D9 D7/69 Bm7 Bm7 E7

A7 A7 D9 D7/69 Bm7 Bm7 E7

A7 A7 D9 D7/69 Bm7 Bm7 E7

Remember we'll be together again. Your kiss, your

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G7  Cm7  G7  G7  Ami  Ami7  Ami7  O9  C7(#11)

SMILE ARE MEMORIES I'LL TREASURE FOREVER, SO

Bbmi7  Eb  Ab  Fmi  G7  G7  C

TRY THINKING WITH YOUR HEART, WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN.

Ab9  Cm7(#5)  Cm7  Ab9  Dmi7(#5)  Ab9  O7

TIMES WHEN I KNOW YOU'LL BE LONELY, TIMES WHEN I KNOW YOU'LL BE

Cm6  Ab9/Eb  G7/0  Gb9/Db  F7/C

SAD; DON'T LET TEMPTATION SURROUND YOU.

G7/A  Ab7  G7  F07  C  Ab9  G7

DON'T LET THE BLUES MAKE YOU SAD; SOME-DAY, SOME-WAY, WE

Ami  Ami7  C7(#11)

Bbmi7  Eb  Ab  Fmi  G7  G7  G7

BOTH HAVE A LIFE-TIME BEFORE US, FOR PARTING IS NOT GOOD-BYE,

Fmi  Cm7(#5)  G7  G7

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 Am9 G7sus G9

C G7sus G9

Gone is the romance that was so divine.

C/G Dm7 G7 C G7(#5)

The moonlight was soft and descending.

C G7sus G9

You must go your way and I must fly away.

E G7sus G7

Now that our love dreams have ended,

E/B G7sus G7

Do when you are far away and
What'll I Do?

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

1. C Cm7(b5) Dm7 G7
2. C Cm7 C6
**What's New?**

*Words by Johnny Burke  
Music by Bob Haggart*

**Slowly**

\[ \text{C/G} \] \[ F6 \] \[ Fmi(m7) \] \[ G7(13s) \] \[ C6 \] \[ C7 \] \[ E6 \] \[ B6m7 \] \[ E7 \] \[ E67(13s) \]

What's new?  
How is the world treating you?

Ab \[ Ab+7 \] \[ Ab7 \] \[ G7(13s) \] \[ G7(13s) \] \[ G7 \] \[ Cmi \] \[ Fmi \] \[ G7(13s) \] \[ G7 \]

You haven't changed a bit.  
Lovely as ever.

C \[ C7 \] \[ C6 \] \[ F6 \] \[ G7(13s) \] \[ C6 \] \[ C7 \]

I must admit.  
What's new?

\[ \text{Eb9} \] \[ B6m7 \] \[ E7 \] \[ E67(13s) \] \[ Ab \] \[ Ab+7 \] \[ Ab7 \] \[ G7(13s) \] \[ G7(13s) \] \[ G7 \]

How did that romance come through?  
We haven't met since then.

\[ \text{Cmi} \] \[ Fmi \] \[ G7(13s) \] \[ G7 \] \[ C \] \[ C7 \] \[ C6 \]

Gee, but it's nice to see you again.


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WHAT'S NEW?

PROBABLY I'M SEEING YOU.

BUT SEEING YOU IS GRAND.
AND YOU WERE SWEET TO OFFER YOUR HAND.
I UNDERSTAND. A-DIEU!

PARDON MY ASKING WHAT'S NEW.
OF COURSE YOU COULDN'T KNOW.
I HAVEN'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,

Maybe I'm old fashioned, feeling like I

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.

Or I'll never fall in love... in a
When I Fall In Love - 2

[Music notation]

Verse:

[Chorus: Woody Herman]

Rest less world like this is, love is ended before it's begun.

And too many moonlight kisses, seem to cool in the warmth of the sun.

When I give my heart, it will be completely.

Or I'll never give my heart.

And the moment I can feel that you feel that way too, is when I fall in love with you.

Chorus:

1. E♭6 C7 Fm17 B♭7(♭9) Em17
2. E♭6 Fm17 B♭7(♭9) Em17

When I fall in love – 2
WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE

LYRIC BY JACK SEGAL
MUSIC BY MARVIN FISHER

Slow blues tempo (93)

When sunny gets blue her eyes get gray and cloudy.
Then the rain begins to fall.

Pitter pitter, pitter pitter, 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 vio-lins are play-in'

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WEIRD AND HAUNTING, MEL - O - DIES.
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.

HUR - BY NEW LOVE, HUR - BY HERE, TO KISS AWAY EACH LONELY TEAR, AND

HOLD HER NEAR WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE:

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

G7/D/C6/A/Eb7

G7/B G7 C6 C67(b5) F Bb Bb7 Eb

Bb Bb F7

Slowly, with expression

Bb

Saw a

I used to

Blind man,

I used to

Helping a fell-

Slowly,

A7

Db+

Low down long,

One could not see,

Now I see light,

One could not walk,

Learned wrong from right,

Song:

Plain:

When you're smiling,

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SMILING, THE WHOLE WORLD SMILES WITH YOU.

WHEN YOU'RE SMILING, WHEN YOU'RE LAUGHING.

WHEN YOU'RE LAUGHING, THE SUN COMES SHINING.

SMILING, THE WHOLE WORLD SMILES WITH YOU.

WHEN YOU'RE SMILING, WHEN YOU'RE YOU.
WHERE OR WHEN
FROM SABES IN ARMS

WORDS BY LORENZ HART
MUSIC BY RICHARD ROGERS

Moderately

Ab E6/G Ab7 D7(b5)/Ab G7

When you're a-wake the things you think come from the dreams you dream.

Ab Fm17 Fm17(b5) B7sus B7 E6

Thought has wings, and lots of things are seldom what they seem.

Ab Fm17 Fm17(b5) B7sus B7 E6

Sometimes you think you've lived before all that you live today.

Fmi B7 E6 Ebm7

Things you do come back to you, as though they knew the way. Oh, the

Fmi7/Eb Fm7

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!)

Slow Blues Tempo

By Joe McCoy

E7/0 C7 E7/0 E7/0

You had plenty money nineteen twenty two.

E7 E7/0 C7 B7 E7/0 E7/0 E7/0 C7 B7

Let other people make a fool of you. Why don't you do right.

B7 E7 E7/0 E7/0 C7 B7

Like some other men do?

A7 B7 A7 B7 A7 B7 A7

Get out of here and get me some money too.

C7 B7 E7/0 E7/0 C7 B7

Yo' sit-tin' down wondering what it's all about. If you

E7 E7/0 C7 B7 A7

Aint got no money they will put you out. Why don't you do right.

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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 GROVE TO GROVE. 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 Adaie
Music by Matt Dennis

Moderately

Ever since my heart took such a tumble, I've wondered if your love for me would last.

Landmarks fall and institutions crumble, will it be just a memory of the past?

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When lovers make no rendezvous, to stroll a- 

Long Fifth Avenue, when this familiar world is 

WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?

When cabs don't drive a-round the park, 

No windows light the summer dark, when love has 

WILL YOU STILL BE MINE?
When moonlight on the Hudson's not so grand

Young man's fancy; when glamour girls have lost their charms

When lovers heed no call to arms, will you still be mine?
WITCHCRAFT

**LYRIC BY CAROLYN LEIGH**
**MUSIC BY CY COLEMAN**

Medium Squeeze

**Em7/F**

Shades of old Lucrècia Sorqua! There's a devil in you tonight.

**Ami7 Dmi7 Gmi7 C Ab7(b5)**

My head says, it ain't right.

**C7 Gmi Gb7(b5)**

Make advances, oh no! Under normal circumstances, I'd go but oh!
Those fingers in my hair—That sly, cunning

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 do for it?

'Cause it's witchcraft! Wicked

Witchcraft And although I know

WITCHCRAFT - 2
Willow Weep for Me

Words and Music by Ann Ronell

Slowly

G    D7(#5)  G    D7(#5)
G7   D9(#5)  G7   D9(#5)
G    C7     G    C7

Willow Weep for Me, Willow Weep for Me.

Send your branches green along the stream that runs to sea.

Listen to my plea, Listen Willow and Weep for Me.

Gone my lover’s dream, Lovely summer dream,

Gone and left me here to weep my tears into the stream.

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

LEAVE MY HEART A-BREAKING AND MAKING A MOAN.

MUR-MUR TO THE NIGHT... TO HIDE HER STAR-BY LIGHT... SO

NONE WILL FIND ME SIGHING AND CRYING ALL ALONE... OH,

WEEPING WILLOW TREE... WEEP IN SYMPATHY...

SEND YOUR BRANCHES DOWN... ALONG THE GROUND... AND COVER ME...

WHEN THE SHADOWS FALL... SEND OH WILLOW AND WEEP FOR ME...
You Are the Sunshine of My Life

Words and music by Stevie Wonder

Moderately, with feeling

You are the sunshine of my life,

That's why I'll always stay around.

You are the apple of my eye.

For ever you'll stay in my heart.
YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE — 2

I feel like this must have known

Is the beginning.

Though I've loved you, you came for a million years.

And if I knew that

Our love was ending.

I'd find how could so

Myself drowning in my own tears.

Optional ending

You are the sunshine of my life — 2
YOU ARE TOO BEAUTIFUL
FROM Hallelujah, I'm a Bum

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

Cmaj7 Cmin7(b5) Dmi7/C D5/C C6/E C7/13(b9)/E Am7 G5

Cmaj7 F6/C Am7 Dmi7/G C Cmaj7 Dmi7/G G7

Like all fools, I believed what I wanted to believe,
My foolish heart conceived what foolish hearts conceive.

Bmi7 E7(b9)/B Am7 Cmaj9 G9 F+ F6

Thought I found a miracle, I thought that you'd adore me, but

Cmaj7/G G9 C6/G Am7 A7(b9) G45 G9

It was not a miracle, it was merely a mirage before me.

Dmi7 G7 Em7 A7(b9) C7/13(b9) Dmi7 G7(b9)

You are too beautiful, my dear, to be true, and I am a fool for

Cmaj7 Em7 Eb D7 G9 C6 A7/G

Beauty. Fooled by a feeling that because I had found you,
I could have found you, too. You are too beautiful for one man alone, for one lucky fool to be with.

When there are other men with eyes of their own to see with.

Love does not stand sharing, not if one cares.

Have you been 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 beauty.

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 E67 A7/E E67 A7 D7

A67 C/E D7 G7

C N.C. C C C Eb07

G7/D C Eb07 G7/D

I've been wor - ried all day long,

I can't help just some one hand some,

Bu7/A E7

Don't know if — I would surely find,

What I say some one true,

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Why, oh! why should I feel blue.
Now my dream of love is o'ee.
Once I used to laugh at you.
But now I'm crying.

There's no one else but you will do.
Holding me just like you never did before.
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 want some love that's true.

Yes, I do, Deep 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 BOW BELLS

WORDS BY BRUCE SIEVIER
MUSIC BY ORD HAMILTON

Moderately

FMI6

D7(b9)

B9

C7

JUST LIKE A PI-ONEER, YOU SET A COURSE, AND NEVER CARING, YOU TOOK YOUR
NOW LIFE, THE O-VER-SEER, HAS LEFT YOU FLAT. HE FOUND THE KILL-ING WAS NOT TOO

FMI

G7/F FMI B9/F/E FMI7 B9/F/E FMI7/9 D3/F Eb9/F Db FMI/C

BEAR-ING, TO DIS-COVER, YOU WERE EASY.

G7/F FMI B9/F/E FMI7 B9/F/E FMI7/9 D3/F Eb9/F Db FMI/C

CIT-MENT, MORE THAN FEAR, WERE IN YOUR GRASP AND LIFE. THE TU-TOO BE-CAME THE
LEFT YOU IN-SIN-CERE, AND AGED AT THAT, YOUR VOICE ONCE HAP-PY IS SHARP AND

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SUIT-0Z, YOU THE LOVER! YOU HADN'T GOT THE STAMINA TO
SNAP-UP, HORSE AND WHEEL-EY: YOU CLUTCH AT EV'RY PASSING STRAW, YOU

STAND THE TEST. YOU LAUGHED AT YOUR EXAMINER! YOU
DOPE AND DRINK. WHILE THOSE WHO WERE YOUR FRIENDS BEFORE JUST

KNOW THE BEST. YOU'RE DEEP, JUST LIKE A CHASM: YOU'VE
WATCH YOU SINK. NO ENTHUSIASM! YOU'RE TIRED AND UNIN-

SPIRED, YOU'RE BLASE! YOUR

DAY IS ONE OF LEISURE IN WHICH YOU SEARCH FOR
Pleasure, you're bored when you're adored, you're

Bla - se! 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; you

Wake, it's time for dining; there's nothing new for you to

You're blase!
You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To
from Something To Shout About

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Moderately F/C G/E Dm/F

G C G7 C G7

It's not that you're fair - er, than a lot of girls just as

F Fmi C G7 C D7 G D7

pleas' - in'. That I off my hat as a wor - ship - per at your shine.

G D7 G Eb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb7

It's not that you're bar - er, than as - par - a - gus out of

Ab B Eb/Bb Am7(b5) Eb07 Eb F07 D7

sea - son. No, my dar - ling, this is the rea - son why you've got to be

G F E7 Ami Bm7(b5) E7 Ami E7

Wine: You'd be so nice to come home to.
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.

Burning above, you'd be so nice, you'd be par a-

Home to come home to and love. You'd be
**You're Driving Me Crazy!**
(What Did I Do?)

Words and music by Walter Donaldson

Moderately

C+ F  A♭7 Gm7  C7  G7

C7  F  D7  F  E7

Am7  F♯6  F♯7(b9)  E7  Am

Ami  C♯m  B♭m

You left me sad and lonely,
I've tried so hard to find, dear,

Why did you leave me lonely?
What made you change your mind, dear?

'Cause here's a heart that's only,
For nobody but you!

I'm burning like a flame, dear,
Hand, dear.

I'll never be the same, dear,

I'll always place the blame, dear,
But you don't understand, dear, it's only

Yes!
YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!

You... you're driving me crazy!... what did I do?

What did I do?... my tears for you.

Make ev'rything harry... 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 crazy!... what did I do?

1. F Ab67 G7 C+ F

2. D7 Ab67 G7 C+ F

To you?... yes! You?
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
- Careless
- Cast Your Fate to the Wind
- Change Partners
- Check to Check
- 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 Ain't Love
- Ill Wind (You're Blowing 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
- Moonlight
- 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