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# JAZZ OF THE '50S

Compiled and edited by Rob DuBoff

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This series would not have been possible without encouragement from my family and friends. Thanks to: Grandma Lydia for helping me brainstorm for prospective titles, Mark Vinci and Mark Davis for sparking my interest in song collection, Jim and Jane Hall for their enthusiasm, Noel Silverman for being my advocate, Doug and Wendy for giving me perspective, and especially my parents, Arlene and Andy, for their tremendous support, confidence and guidance.

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# JAZZ OF THE '50s

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# JAZZ OF THE 50s

## FOREWORD

There are many publications called "fake books" in the music marketplace today. A fake book provides a collection of many standard and popular songs that are, in many cases, difficult to obtain. Unfortunately, fake books often utilize simplified or incorrect harmonies. When we are dealing with the music of many publishers over a period of a century, we often run into various differences in chord naming, notation and general editorial policy. Simply stated, many songs have come down to us with incorrect harmony and antiquated rhythmic notation. Often composers were consulted when their songs were prepared for sheet music editions, and a few even wrote their own piano/vocal arrangements for publication. But many established composers did not; so, many songs have been continuously available in arrangements that are not properly representative.

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

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

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

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

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

We have insured that this book be user-friendly by developing the following layout:

**Generally, only one song is printed per page**  
**A four-bar-to-a-line format has been used whenever possible**  
**The form of each song can be seen at a glance with section marks that can also double as rehearsal letters**

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

## CHORDS

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

## FORM

The form of every song is clearly outlined with the use of section marks, each musically distinct section labeled a different letter. Where there is a section that is a variation of a preceding one, we have labeled the varying section with a superscript number. For example, **A A<sup>1</sup> B A<sub>2</sub>** would indicate that the form is A A B A with the second A varying slightly from the first A and the last A another variation. In cases where the verse to a song has been included, it is labeled V; an introduction is labeled I.

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

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

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

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

# Rhythm Changes

**A**

B $\flat$ Ma7      B $\circ$ 7      C $\sharp$  $\circ$ 7      Dm7      G7  
 Gm7      Cm7      F7      B $\flat$ Ma7      D $\flat$  $\circ$ 7      Cm7      F7

Fm7      E $\circ$ 7      Dm7      G7      Cm7  
 B $\flat$ Ma7      B $\flat$ 7      E $\flat$ Ma7      A $\flat$ 7      B $\flat$ Ma7      F7      B $\flat$ Ma7      F7

**A**

B $\flat$ Ma7      B $\circ$ 7      C $\sharp$  $\circ$ 7      Dm7      G7  
 Gm7      Cm7      F7      B $\flat$ Ma7      D $\flat$  $\circ$ 7      Cm7      F7

Fm7      E $\circ$ 7      Cm7  
 B $\flat$ Ma7      B $\flat$ 7      E $\flat$ Ma7      A $\flat$ 7      B $\flat$ Ma7      F7      B $\flat$ Ma7

**B**

D7      G7

C7      F7

**A**

B $\flat$ Ma7      B $\circ$ 7      C $\sharp$  $\circ$ 7      Dm7      G7  
 Gm7      Cm7      F7      B $\flat$ Ma7      D $\flat$  $\circ$ 7      Cm7      F7

Fm7      E $\circ$ 7      Cm7  
 B $\flat$ Ma7      B $\flat$ 7      E $\flat$ Ma7      A $\flat$ 7      B $\flat$ Ma7      F7      B $\flat$ Ma7



# Blues Changes

Chord progression for Blues Changes:

Line 1: C7 | F7 | C7 | Gm7 | C7

Line 2: F7 | F#°7 | Em7 | C7 | A7 ----- A7 | Em7 | A7

Line 3: Dm7 | G7 | C7 | A7 | Dm7 | G7

# Minor Blues Changes

Chord progression for Minor Blues Changes:

Line 1: Cm7

Line 2: Fm7 | Cm7

Line 3: Ab7 | Dø7 | G7 | Cm7 | Ab7 | Dø7 | G7

C Cm C<sup>o</sup> C<sup>#</sup>5 Csus4 Csus2

C6 Cm6 C<sup>6</sup><sub>9</sub> CMa7 C7 C7sus4

Cm(Ma7) Cm7 C<sup>o</sup><sub>7</sub> C<sup>o</sup><sub>7</sub> Cm7<sup>#</sup>5 C13

*Altered chords* -----

C7<sup>b</sup>9 C7<sup>#</sup>9 C7<sup>#</sup>11 C9<sup>#</sup>11 C7<sup>b</sup>5 C7<sup>#</sup>5

C7<sup>#</sup>5<sup>b</sup>9 C7<sup>#</sup>5<sup>#</sup>9 C7<sup>b</sup>5<sup>b</sup>9 C7<sup>b</sup>5<sup>#</sup>9 CMa9 CMa9<sup>#</sup>11

C9sus4 Cm9 C9 Cm11 CMa13 CMa13<sup>#</sup>11

# Adios

Medium Bossa

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

**A**



G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7



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

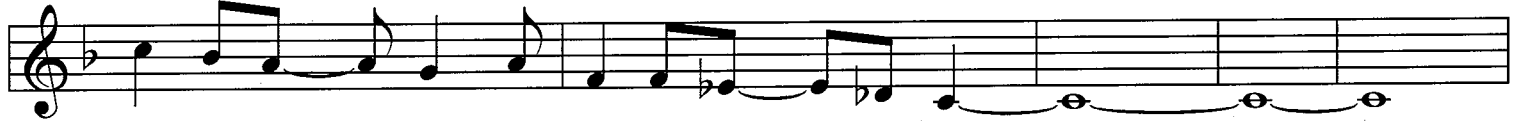
G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

To Coda



dios. \_\_\_\_\_ I'll be so lone-ly, for you on - ly, I  
you, \_\_\_\_\_

G m7 C7 F Ma7 D b7 C7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7



sigh and cry \_\_\_\_\_ my a - dios, a - dios \_\_\_\_\_ to you. \_\_\_\_\_

F Ma7 G m7 C7 3 F Ma7 E 7 A 7



And in this heart, \_\_\_\_\_ is mem-'ry of what

D m7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 B 7 E 7



used to be, \_\_\_\_\_ dear for you and me \_\_\_\_\_ set a - part. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

A m7 D m7 /C B 7 E 7



Moon watch-ing and wait - ing a - bove, \_\_\_\_\_

A m7 D7 G7 G m7 C7 D.S. al Coda



soon it will be bless - ing our love. \_\_\_\_\_ A -

CODA D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7



with a love \_\_\_\_\_ true, no more to bid \_\_\_\_\_ you a - dios. \_\_\_\_\_

# Afternoon in Paris

Medium

By John Lewis

**A** C Ma7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$  Ma7 B $\flat$  m7 E $\flat$ 7

**A**<sup>1</sup> C Ma7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$  Ma7 B $\flat$  m7 E $\flat$ 7

**B** D m7 G7 C Ma7 A m7

D m7 G7 C $\sharp$ 7 F $\sharp$ 7 D m7 G7

**A**<sup>2</sup> C Ma7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$  Ma7 B $\flat$  m7 E $\flat$ 7

**A**<sup>2</sup> Ab Ma7 Dø7 G7 C Ma7 A m7 Dm7 G7

# Alice in Wonderland

from Walt Disney's ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Words by Bob Hilliard  
Music by Sammy Fain

Medium

**A** *Gm7 C7* *C7* *F Ma7* *E<sup>ø</sup>7 Gm7* *A7 C7* *Dm7 F Ma7*

Al - ice in Won - der - land, how do you get to Won - der - land?

*Gm7 C7* *F Ma7 Dm7* *Gm7 C7* *F Ma7*

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

**A<sup>1</sup>** *Gm7 C7* *F Ma7* *E<sup>ø</sup>7 Gm7* *A7 C7* *Dm7 F Ma7* *Gm7 C7*

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

*F Ma7 Dm7* *B<sup>ø</sup>7 E7* *Am7 D7* *Gm7 C7* *F Ma7*

yond the eye that peo - ple can - not see? \_\_\_\_\_ Where can it be?

**B** *Gm7 C7* *F Ma7 Dm7* *Gm7 C7* *F Ma7*

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

*B<sup>ø</sup>7 E7<sup>b9</sup>* *Am7 D7* *Gm7* *C7*

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

**A<sup>2</sup>** *Gm7 C7* *F Ma7* *E<sup>ø</sup>7 Gm7* *A7 C7* *Dm7 F Ma7*

Al - ice in Won - der - land, where is the path to Won - der - land,

*Gm7 C7* *F Ma7 A<sup>b</sup>°7* *Gm7 C7* *F Ma7*

o - ver the hill or here or there? I won - der where.

# All of My Life

Ballad

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin

**A** *Em7* *A7*  
*C#°7* *Dm7* *G7*

*CMa7*

I just want the right to love you all \_\_\_\_\_ of my life;

*Dm* *Dm(Ma7)* *Dm7* *G7* *CMa7* *B°7* *E7*

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

**B** *Am7* *Gm7* *C7* *FMa7* *Bb7* *CMa7* *Em7* *A7*

I just want the right to be near \_\_\_\_\_ you, al - ways to be there, \_\_\_\_\_

*Dm7* *G7#5* *CMa7* *Dm7* *G7*

shar - ing ev - 'ry care \_\_\_\_\_ and strife. \_\_\_\_\_

**A**<sup>1</sup> *Em7* *A7*  
*C#°7* *Dm7* *G7*

*CMa7*

Life can be as sim - ple as a nur - ser - y rhyme,

*Dm* *Dm(Ma7)* *Dm7* *G7* *B°7* *E7* *Am7* *Gm7* *C7*

Sun - day, Mon - day, Tues - day, Wednes - day all \_\_\_\_\_ of the time.

**C** *FMa7* *F#°7* *Em7* *A7* *Dm7* *G7* *Em7* *A7* *Dm7* *G7*

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

*CMa7* *F7* *E°7* *A7* *Dm7* *G7* *CMa7* *Dm7* *G7*

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

# All of You

from SILK STOCKINGS

Medium

Words and Music by  
Cole Porter

**A**

F m 7 Bb7 Eb Ma7 F ø 7 Bb7

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

F ø 7 Bb7 Eb Ma7 Ab m 7 Db 7

love to make a tour of you. The

**B**

G m 7 Eb Ma7 F# ø 7 F m 7 Bb 7

eyes, the arms, the mouth of you, the

G ø 7 C 7 b 9 F m 7 Bb 7

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

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F m 7 Bb 7 Eb Ma7 F ø 7 Bb 7

gain complete control of you, and

F ø 7 Bb 7 Eb Ma7 G m 7 c 7

handle even the heart and soul of you. so

**C**

F m 7 F# ø 7 G ø 7 c 7

love, at least, a small per-cent of me, do, for

F m 7 Bb 7 Eb Ma7 F m 7 Bb 7

# Almost in Your Arms

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

from the Paramount Picture HOUSEBOAT

Words and Music by Jay Livingston  
and Ray Evans

**A**

C Ma7                      A m7                      D m7                      G 7

You're near, \_\_\_\_\_ that mo-ment's here, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm al-most in                      your arms!                      To -

D m7                      G 7                      C Ma7

night \_\_\_\_\_ the mood is right, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm al-most in                      your arms!                      One

**B**

G m7                      C 7                      F Ma7                      Bb7  
F#°7

sigh, \_\_\_\_\_ one word and                      I \_\_\_\_\_ will rush to your                      em - brace.

C Ma7                      C#°7                      D m7                      G 7

Say that cer-tain word!                      Sigh that cer-tain sigh!                      And with all my heart                      to your arms I'll fly!                      It's

**A**

C Ma7                      A m7                      D m7                      G 7

strange \_\_\_\_\_ how we are changed \_\_\_\_\_ by things that seem                      so                      small.                      One

D m7                      G 7                      C Ma7

look \_\_\_\_\_ can write a book, \_\_\_\_\_ one touch can say                      it                      all!                      We've

**C**

G m7                      C 7                      F Ma7                      Bb7  
F#°7

known \_\_\_\_\_ those nights a - lone, \_\_\_\_\_ and now we've found                      our                      way.                      I'm

C Ma7                      D m7                      G 7                      C Ma7                      Dm7                      G 7

al-most in your arms,                      al-most in your arms to \_\_\_\_\_ stay! \_\_\_\_\_



# Alone at Last

Medium

Words and Music by Victor Young  
and Robert Hilliard

**A** *BbMa7* *G 7#5* *C m7* *A 7#5*

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

*D m(Ma7)* *G m7* *C m7* *Ab7* *F7*

lone at last, there's not a soul in sight. Lips I've

**B** *BbMa7* *D b°7* *C m7* *F7*

kissed in a dream can be real, \_\_\_\_\_ and your

*D ø7* *G 7#5* *C m7* *Ab7* *F7*

arms will be thrills I can feel. \_\_\_\_\_ You

**A<sup>1</sup>** *BbMa7* *G 7#5* *C m7* *A 7#5*

can't de - ny that love is pass - ing by. Just

*D m(Ma7)* *G m7* *C m7* *A ø7* *D7*

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

**C** *G m7* *Ebm7* *Ab7* *BbMa7* *D ø7* *G7*

way from a world that keeps mov - ing too fast. Time

*C m7* *F7* *BbMa7* *C m7* *F7*

waits for we're a - lone at last. \_\_\_\_\_

# Alone Too Long

from BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Dorothy Fields  
Music by Arthur Schwartz

**A**

G Ma7 A m7 D7

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

A m7 D7 G Ma7 E m7 A m7 D7

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

**A**

G Ma7 A m7 D7

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

A m7 D7 G Ma7 F#°7 B7

charm has flown, I've been a - lone too long. It's been

**B**

E m7 F#°7 B7 E m7

years since I have whis - pered a fool - ish love - word, and I'd

E m7 A7 A m7 D7

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

**A<sup>1</sup>**

G Ma7 A m7 D7

if you smile and then say "Dar - ling, try a - gain," I'll

A m7 D7 G Ma7 E m7 A m7 D7

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

# Angel Eyes

Ballad

Words by Earl Brent  
Music by Matt Dennis

**A** Fm7 Db7 C7 Fm7 3 Db7 Fm7 Bb7 Dø7 Gø7 C7#5

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

Fm7 Db7 C7 Fm7 Db7 Fm7 Db7 C7#5 Fm7 Gø7 C7#5

My old heart— ain't gain-in' no ground— be - cause my An-gel Eyes ain't here.—

**A** Fm7 Db7 C7 Fm7 3 Db7 Fm7 Bb7 Dø7 Gø7 C7#5

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

Fm7 Db7 C7 Fm7 Db7 Fm7 Db7 C7#5 Fm7

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

**B** Ebm7 Ab7 DbMa7 Bb7 Ebm7 Ab7 DbMa7

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

Dm7 G7 CMa7 F#m7 B7 Gø7 C7#5

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

**A** Fm7 Db7 C7 Fm7 3 Db7 Fm7 Bb7 Dø7 Gø7 C7#5

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

Fm7 Db7 C7 Fm7 Db7 Fm7 Db7 C7#5 Fm7 Gø7 C7#5

Got - ta find— who's now "num-ber one"— and why my An-gel Eyes ain't here.—

# Another Time, Another Place

Medium

from the Paramount Picture ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE

Words and Music by Jay Livingston  
and Ray Evans**A**

An-oth - er time, an-oth - er place, we'll be to - geth - er a - gain! \_\_\_\_\_ This



kiss, this same em - brace will be more won - der - ful then! \_\_\_\_\_ Though good -

**B**

bye is a sad time, be glad we had time to fall in love; \_\_\_\_\_



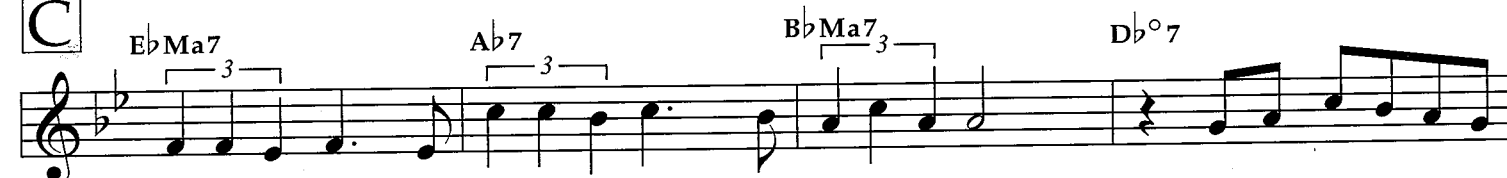
I leave my love \_\_\_\_\_ with you! \_\_\_\_\_ When shad - ows

**A**

grow, I'll miss the glow that on - ly you can pro - vide, \_\_\_\_\_ but



then I'll just pre - tend you're still right here at my side! \_\_\_\_\_ Now

**C**

give me once more, that kiss I a - dore, then I'll let you go! \_\_\_\_\_ But we'll meet an - oth - er



time, an - oth - er place, I know! \_\_\_\_\_

# Anything You Can Do

from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN

Medium

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin

**A**

G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7



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

G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7



— Yes I can. — *No you can't.* — Yes I can. — *No you can't.* — Yes I can. — Yes I can. —

**A<sup>1</sup>**

G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7



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

G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 F#°7 B7



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

**B**

E m7 A7 D m7 B°7 E7b9



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

A m7 D7 D m7 G7



**A<sup>1</sup>**

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

G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7



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

G7 C Ma7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7



— Yes I can. — *No you can't.* — Yes I can. — *No you can't.* — Yes I can. — Yes I can. —

# Any Place I Hang My Hat Is Home

Medium

from ST. LOUIS WOMAN

Words by Johnny Mercer  
Music by Harold Arlen

**A**

F Ma7



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

B♭ Ma7

B°7

F Ma7

E♭7

F Ma7



Fare — thee well me, af - ter - while, — 'cause I got - ta

B♭7

G m7

C7

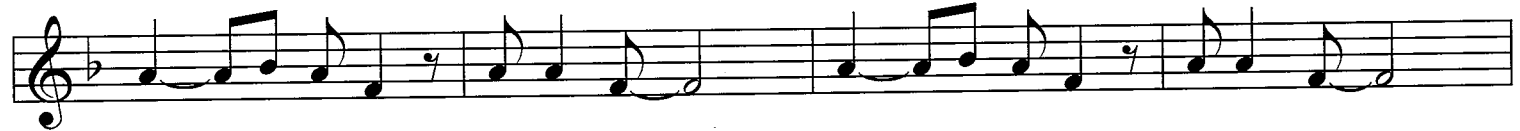
F Ma7



roam, — an' an - y place I hang my hat is home.

**A**

F Ma7



Sweet - nin' wa - ter cher - ry wine, — thank — you kind - ly, suits me fine. —

B♭ Ma7

B°7

F Ma7

E♭7

F Ma7



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

B♭7

G m7

C7

F Ma7



— 'cause an - y place I hang my hat is home.

**B**

F m7

D♭7

F m7

B♭7

E♭ Ma7



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

F m7

B♭7

D7

D♭7

C7



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

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F Ma7



Cross the riv - er 'round the bend, how - dy strang - er,

G7



so long friend. There's a voice in the lone - some win' that keeps whis - per - in'

F Ma7

C7



roam! I'm go - in' where a wel - come mat is, no

G m7

C7

F Ma7



mat - ter where that is, 'cause an - y place I hang my hat is home.

# Autumn Leaves

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

(Les Feuilles Mortes)

English Lyric by Johnny Mercer

French Lyric by Jacques Prevert

Music by Joseph Kosma

**A**

Cm7 F7 BbMa7 EbMa7

The fal - ling leaves \_\_\_\_\_ drift by my win - dow, \_\_\_\_\_ the au - tumn

Aø7 D7 Gm7

leaves, \_\_\_\_\_ of red and gold. I see your

**A<sup>1</sup>**

Cm7 F7 BbMa7 EbMa7

lips, \_\_\_\_\_ the sum - mer kiss - es, \_\_\_\_\_ the sun - burned

Aø7 D7 Gm7

hands \_\_\_\_\_ I used to hold. Since you

**B**

Aø7 D7 Gm7

went a - way \_\_\_\_\_ the days grow long, \_\_\_\_\_ and soon I'll

Cm7 F7 BbMa7

hear \_\_\_\_\_ old win - ter's song, \_\_\_\_\_ But I

Aø7 D7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7

miss you most of all, my dar - ling, \_\_\_\_\_ when

Eb7 Aø7 D7 Gm7

au - tumn leaves start to fall. \_\_\_\_\_



# Baubles, Bangles and Beads 25

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from KISMET

Words and Music by Robert Wright  
and George Forrest

(Music Based on Themes of A. Borodin)

**A** *B♭m7* *E♭7* *Cm7*  
*A♭Ma7* *B°7*

Bau - bles, ban - gles, hear how they jing, jing - a - ling - a,

*B♭m7* *E♭7* *A♭Ma7*

bau - bles, ban - gles, bright shin - y beads.

**A<sup>1</sup>** *Dm7* *G7* *Em7*  
*C Ma7* *E♭°7*

Spar - kles, span - gles, my heart will sing, sing - a - ling - a,

*Dm7* *G7* *C Ma7*

wear - ing bau - bles, ban - gles and beads.

**B** *F♯m7* *B7* *E Ma7*

I'll glit - ter and gleam so,

*B♭m7* *E♭7* *A♭Ma7* *F7*

make some - bod - y dream so, that

**A<sup>2</sup>** *B♭m7* *E♭7* *Cm7*  
*A♭Ma7* *F7*

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

*B♭m7* *E♭7* *G♭7* *F7*

I've heard that's where it leads, wear - ing

*B♭m7* *E♭7* *A♭Ma7* *Cm7* *F7*

bau - bles, ban - gles and beads.

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

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## Beautiful Love

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

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

**A**

E<sup>ø</sup>7 A7<sup>#5</sup> Dm7 D7<sup>#9</sup>

Beau - ti - ful love, you're all a mys - ter - y. Beau - ti - ful

Gm7 C7 F Ma7 A7<sup>#5</sup>

love, what have you done to me? I was con -

**B**

Dm7 Gm7 Bb7<sup>#11</sup> A7

tent - ed till you came a - long, thrill - ing my

Dm7 G7<sup>#11</sup> Bb7<sup>#11</sup> A7

soul with your song. Beau - ti - ful

**A**

E<sup>ø</sup>7 A7<sup>#5</sup> Dm7 D7<sup>#9</sup>

love, I've roamed your par - a - dise; search - ing for

Gm7 C7 F Ma7 A7<sup>#5</sup>

love, my dreams to re - a - lize. Reach - ing for

**B<sup>1</sup>**

Dm7 Gm7 Bb7<sup>#11</sup> A7

heav - en, de - pend - ing on you. Beau - ti - ful

Dm7 G7 Bb7 A7 Dm7 E<sup>ø</sup>7 A7

love, will my dreams come true?

# The Best Thing for You

from the Stage Production CALL ME MADAM

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin

Medium

**A**

B 7

E m 7

A 7

D m 7

G 7



I on - ly want

what's the best

thing for you

and the

C Ma 7

A m 7

D m 7

G 7

C Ma 7

A 7

D m 7

G 7



best thing for you

would be me.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

B 7

E m 7

A 7

D m 7

G 7



I've been con - vinced

af - ter think - ing

it through, that the

C Ma 7

A m 7

D m 7

G 7

C Ma 7

B b m 7

E b 7



best thing for you

would be me.

**B**

A b Ma 7

B b m 7

E b 7

E o 7



Ev - 'ry day

to my - self I say,

F m 7

F m 7/E b

D m 7

G 7



"Point the way,

what will it be?"

**A<sup>2</sup>**

B 7

E m 7

A 7

D m 7

G 7



I ask my - self

what's the best

thing for you,

and my -

C Ma 7

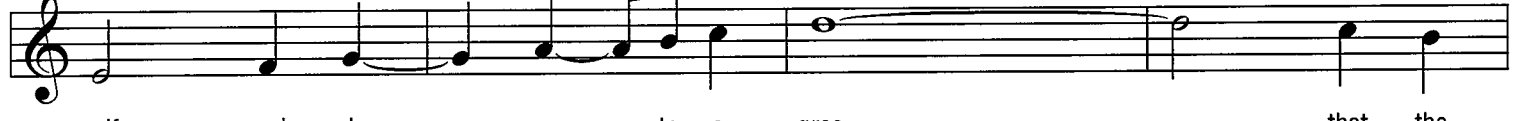
A m 7

F # o 7

D 7

F m 7

B b 7



self and I

seem to a - gree

that the

E m 7

C Ma 7

A 7

D m 7

G 7

C Ma 7

A m 7

D m 7

G 7



best thing for you

would be me.

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# Beyond the Blue Horizon

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Medium

from the Paramount Picture MONTE CARLO

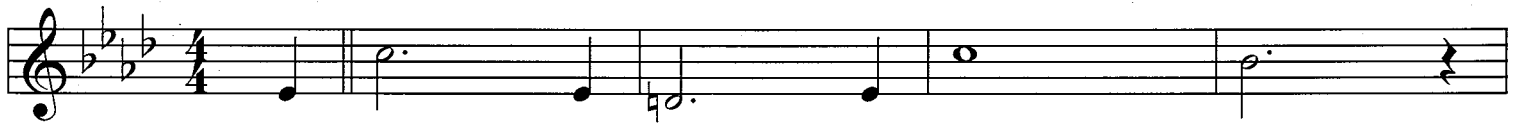
Words by Leo Robin

Music by Richard A. Whiting and W. Franke Harling

**A**

AbMa7

Gb7



Be - yond the blue hor - i - zon

AbMa7

Cm7

F7



waits

a beau - ti - ful day,

good -

**B**

Bbm7

Dbm7

Gb7

AbMa7

F7

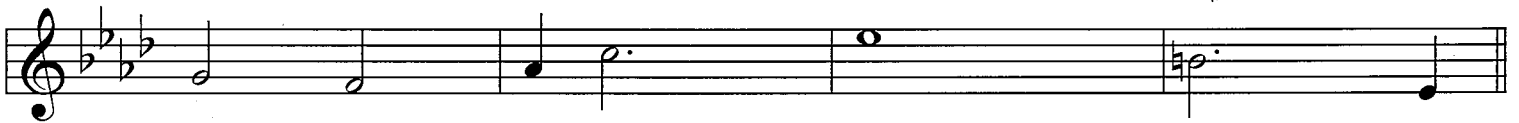


bye to things that bore me,

Bb7

Bbm7

Eb7#5



joy is wait - ing for me. I

**A<sup>1</sup>**

AbMa7

Gb7



see a new hor - i - zon,

AbMa7

F#°7

F7



my life has on - ly be - gun. Be -

**C**

Bbm7

Eb7

Cm7  
AbMa7

B°7



yond the blue hor - i - zon lies a

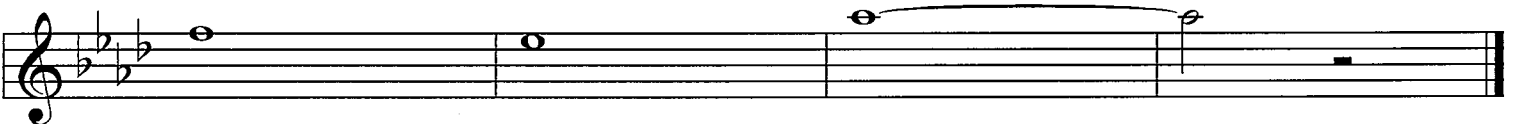
Bbm7

Eb7

AbMa7

Bbm7

Eb7



set - ting sun.

## Blue Orchids

Words and Music by  
Hoagy Carmichael

Ballad

A

F m7 Bb7b9 EbMa7 F#°7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7 E°7



I dreamed of two blue or-chids, two beau-ti-ful blue or-chids, one night— while in my lone-ly room. |

F m7 Bb7b9 EbMa7 F7 G Ma7 D7 G Ma7 F m7 Bb7



dreamed of two blue or-chids, so full of love and light, that I want-ed to pos-sess each ten-der bloom.

B

D°7 G7 Cm7 F#°7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7



Then my dream took wings and through a thou-sand springs, blue or-chids seemed in a world a - part.

D°7 G7 Cm7 F7 F m7 Bb7



But when I met you some-thing pale and blue— came steal-ing from the mead-ows of my heart. |

A<sup>2</sup>

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



saw my two blue or-chids, my beau-ti-ful blue or-chids, last night— and what a sweet sur-prise.

F m7 Db7 Gm7 C7#5 F m7 Bb7



When you looked at me it was plain to see, blue or-chids on - ly bloom in your

EbMa7 Gm7 C7



eyes. \_\_\_\_\_

## Beyond the Sea

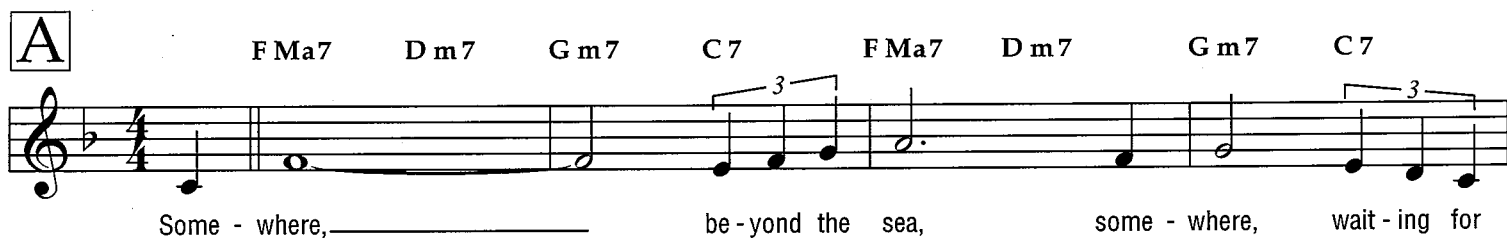
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English Lyrics by Jack Lawrence

Music and French Lyrics by Charles Trenet

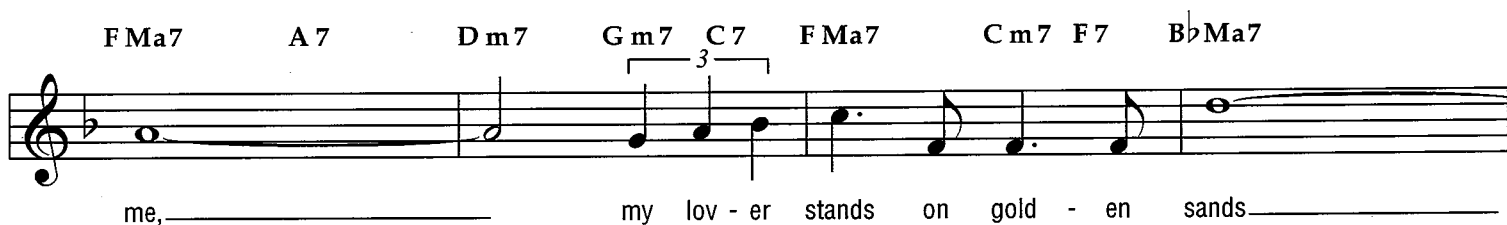
Medium

**A** F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7



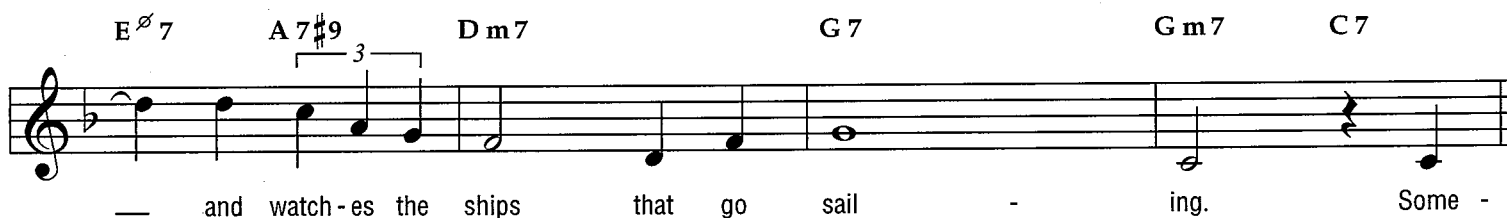
Some - where, \_\_\_\_\_ be - yond the sea, some - where, wait - ing for

F Ma7 A7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$  Ma7



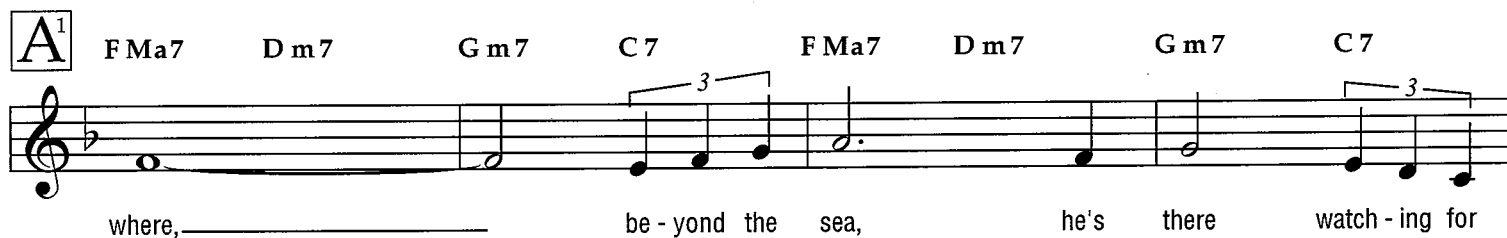
me, \_\_\_\_\_ my lov - er stands on gold - en sands \_\_\_\_\_

E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 $\sharp$ 9 D m7 G7 G m7 C7



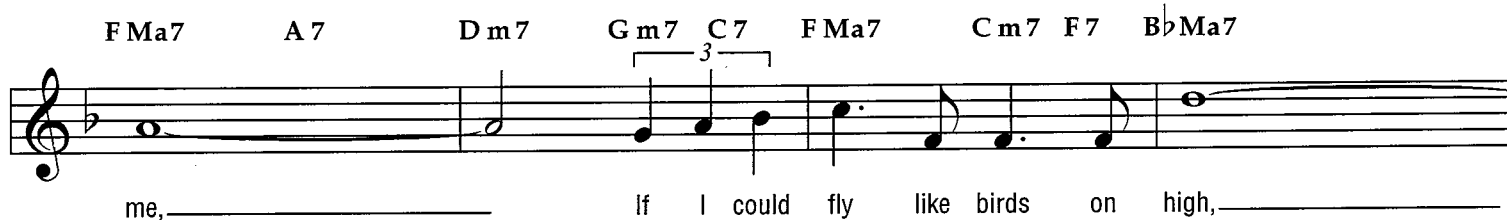
\_\_\_\_\_ and watch - es the ships that go sail - ing. Some -

**A<sup>1</sup>** F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7



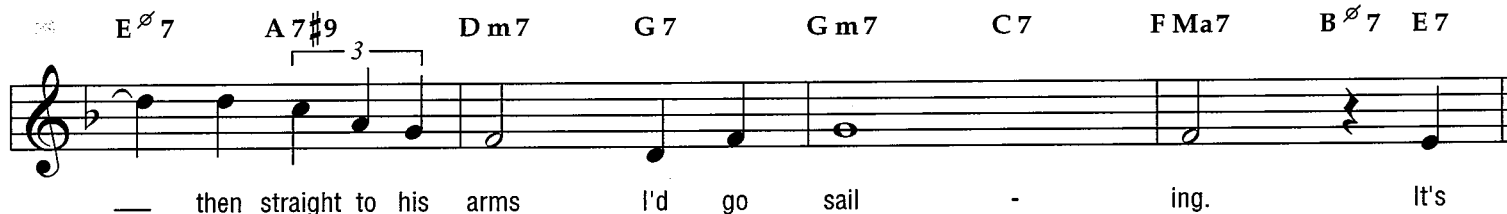
where, \_\_\_\_\_ be - yond the sea, he's there watch - ing for

F Ma7 A7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$  Ma7



me, \_\_\_\_\_ if I could fly like birds on high, \_\_\_\_\_

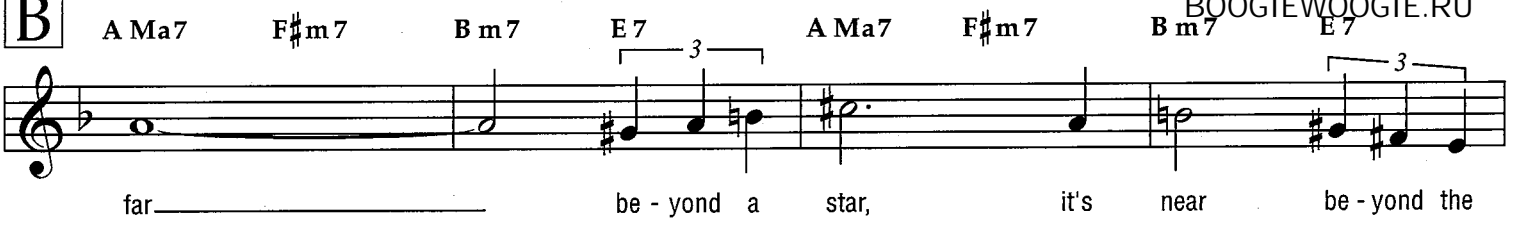
E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 $\sharp$ 9 D m7 G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7



\_\_\_\_\_ then straight to his arms I'd go sail - ing. It's

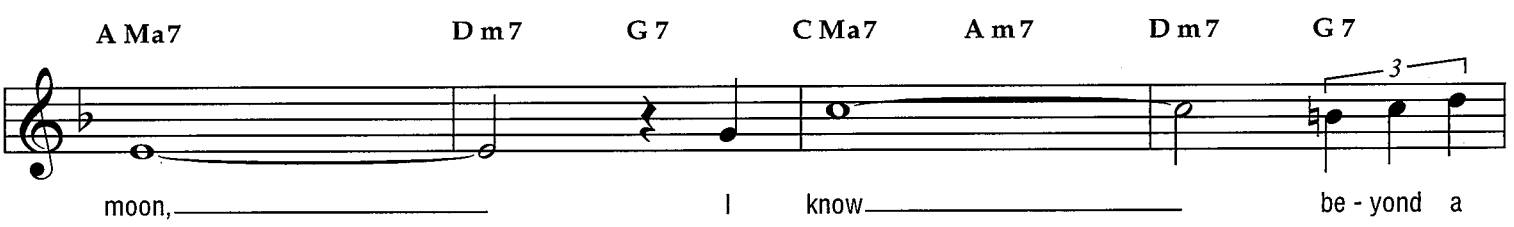
**B**

A Ma7 F#m7 B m7 E7 3 A Ma7 F#m7 B m7 E7 3



far \_\_\_\_\_ be - yond a star, it's near be - yond the

A Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7 3



moon, \_\_\_\_\_ I know \_\_\_\_\_ be - yond a

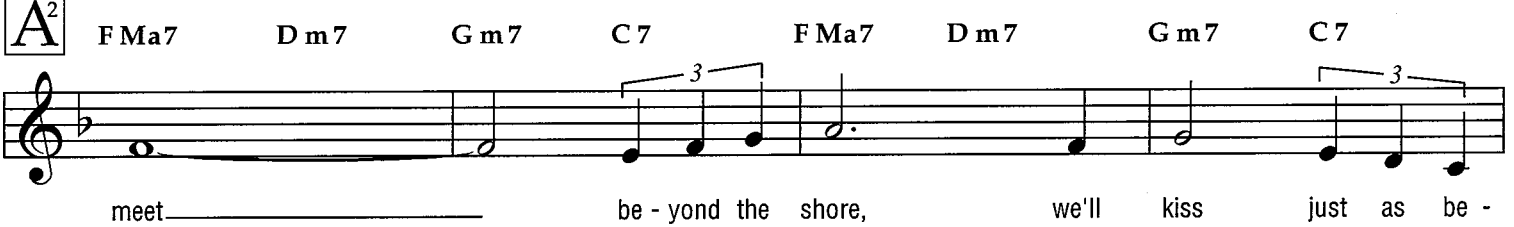
C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7 3 G m7 C7



doubt, my heart will lead me there soon. \_\_\_\_\_ We'll

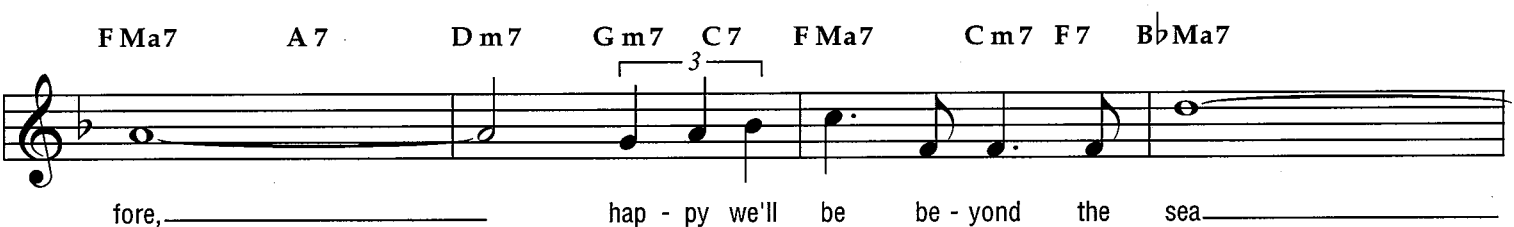
**A<sup>2</sup>**

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 3 F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 3



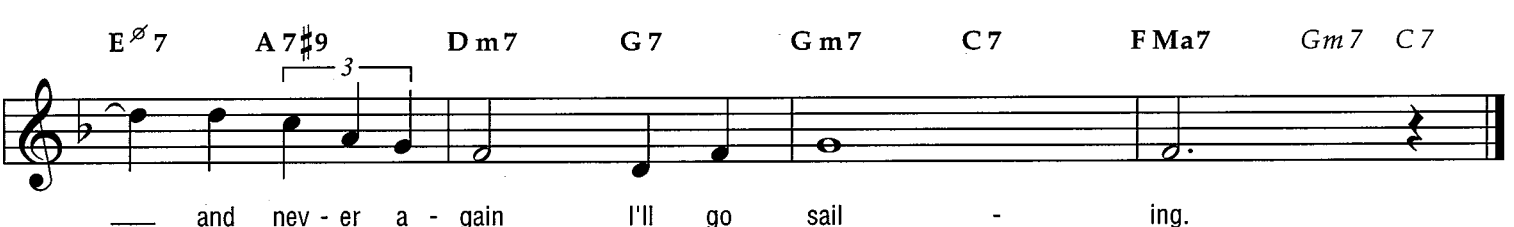
meet \_\_\_\_\_ be - yond the shore, we'll kiss just as be -

F Ma7 A7 D m7 G m7 C7 3 F Ma7 Cm7 F7 Bb Ma7



fore, \_\_\_\_\_ hap - py we'll be be - yond the sea \_\_\_\_\_

E 7 A7#9 3 D m7 G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7



\_\_\_\_\_ and nev - er a - gain I'll go sail - ing.

# Boplicity

(Be Bop Lives)

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Medium

Music by Miles Davis

Words by Ray Passman and Holli Ross

**A** G m7 C7 F Ma7 C m7 F 7#5

Bb Ma7 G m7 C7sus4 F Ma7

**A**<sup>1</sup> G m7 C7 F Ma7 C m7 F 7#5

Bb Ma7 G m7 C7sus4 F Ma7

**B** C m7 F 7#5 C m7 F 7#5 Bb Ma7

Bb m7 Eb 7#5 Bb m7 Eb 7#5 Ab Ma7 Ab m7 G m7 C7

**A**<sup>2</sup> G m7 C7 F Ma7 C m7 F 7#5

Bb Ma7 G m7 C7sus4 F Ma7



# Born to Be Blue

Ballad

Words and Music by Robert Wells  
and Mel Torme

**A** C7 Db7 C7 F7 Bbm7 Eb7 AbMa7 G7

Some folks were meant to live in clov-er, — but they are such a chos-en few, and

Cm7 F7 Cm7<sup>3</sup> F7 Fm7 Bb7 Dm7 G7

clov-er be-ing green, — is some-thing I've nev-er seen — 'cause I was born to be blue.

**A**<sup>1</sup> C7 Db7 C7 F7 Bbm7 Eb7 AbMa7 G7

When there's a yel-low moon a - bove me, — they say there's moon-beams I should view, but

Cm7 F7 Cm7<sup>3</sup> F7 Fm7 Bb7 Ab7 G7#5 CMa7

moon-beams be-ing gold, — are some-thing I can't be-hold — 'cause I was born to be blue.

**B** Abm7 Db7 Abm7 Db7 Abm7 Db7 GbMa7

When I met you the world was bright and sun - ny; when you left the cur - tain fell. — I'd like to

C#m7 F#7 B Ma7 G#m7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 Dm7 G7

laugh, — but noth-ing strikes me fun - ny; now my world's a fad - ed pas - tel. Well,

**A**<sup>1</sup> C7 Db7 C7 F7 Bbm7 Eb7 AbMa7 G7

I guess I'm luck - i - er than some folks; — I've known the thrill of lov-ing you, and

Cm7 F7 Cm7<sup>3</sup> F7 Fm7 Bb7 Ab7 G7#5 CMa7

that a-lone is more — than I was cre-at - ed for — 'cause I was born to be blue.

## But Beautiful

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Johnny Burke  
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

**A**

G Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 C $\sharp$  $\emptyset$ 7 F $\sharp$ 7  
G $\sharp$  $\emptyset$ 7 B $\flat$  $\emptyset$ 7 A m7

Love is fun - ny or it's sad, or it's qui - et or it's mad, it's a

G Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 A7

good thing or it's bad, but beau - ti - ful.

**B**

A m7 D7 B m7 E m7 A m7 D7 G Ma7 F $\sharp$  $\emptyset$ 7 B7

Beau - ti - ful to take a chance and if you fall, you fall; and I'm

E m7 A7 A m7 D7

think - ing I would - n't mind at all. Love is

**A**<sup>1</sup>

G Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 C $\sharp$  $\emptyset$ 7 F $\sharp$ 7  
G $\sharp$  $\emptyset$ 7 B $\flat$  $\emptyset$ 7 A m7

tear - ful or it's gay, it's a prob - lem or it's play, it's a

G Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 A7

heart - ache ei - ther way, but beau - ti - ful. And I'm

**C**

A m7 D7 B m7 E m7 A m7 F $\sharp$  $\emptyset$ 7 B7 E m7 C m7 F7

think - ing if you were mine I'd nev - er let you go; and

B m7 E m7 A m7 D7 G Ma7 E m7 A m7 D7

that would be but beau - ti - ful I know.

# Buttons and Bows

Medium

from the Paramount Picture PALEFACE

Words and Music by Jay Livingston  
and Ray Evans

**A**

F Ma7 D m7 F Ma7 D m7 F Ma7 D m7 F Ma7 D m7

East is east and west is west and the wrong one I have chosen.  
bones de-nounce the buck-board bounce and the cac-tus hurts my toes.

B $\flat$  Ma7 F Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 *To Coda* F Ma7 D m7

Let's go where you'll keep on wear-in' those frill and flow-ers and but-tons and bows.  
Let's va-moose where gals keep us-in' those silks and sa-tins and

F Ma7 B $\flat$  Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

Rings and things and but-tons and bows. Don't

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F Ma7 D m7 F Ma7 D m7 F Ma7 D m7 F Ma7 D m7

bur-y me in this prai-rie, take me where the ce-ment grows.

B $\flat$  Ma7 F Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 F Ma7 D m7

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

F Ma7 B $\flat$  Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 C m7 F7

you'll stand out in but-tons and bows. I'll

**B**

B $\flat$  Ma7 F Ma7

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

G7 G m7 C7 *D.C. al Coda*

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

**CODA** F Ma7 D m7 F Ma7 B $\flat$  Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

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

# Ça, C'est L'amour

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from LES GIRLS

Words and Music by  
Cole Porter**A**

*E♭m7* *Fø7* *B♭7*

When sud - den - ly you sight some - one for whom you yearn,  
when to your de - light, she loves you in re - turn,

1. *Fø7* *B♭7#5* *E♭m7* *Fø7* *B♭7*

*ça,* *c'est* *l'a - mour.* *And*

2. *Fø7* *B♭7* *E♭Ma7* *B♭m7* *E♭7*

*ça,* *c'est* *l'a - mour.* *Then*

**B** *A♭m7* *D♭7* *E♭m7*

dawns a drear - y day, your dar - ling goes a - way and

*F7* *Fø7* *B♭7*

**A<sup>2</sup>** *E♭Ma7* *Fm7* *B♭7*

all is o - ver, you are sure. *But*

*Fm7* *B♭7* *E♭Ma7* *Gø7* *C7*

oh, when she re - turns and loves you as be - fore, you

*Fm7* *B♭7* *Gm7* *C7*

take her in your lone - ly arms and want her e - ven more,

*ça,* *Fø7* *B♭7#5* *E♭Ma7* *Fm7* *B♭7*

*ça,* *c'est* *l'a - mour.*

*ça,* *c'est* *l'a - mour.*

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# Call Me Darling

Ballad

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

**A**

G m7 C7 F Ma7 Am7 D7

Call me dar - ling, call me sweet - heart, call me dear. \_\_\_\_\_ Thrill me

G m7 C7 F Ma7

dar - ling, with the words I want to hear. \_\_\_\_\_ In your

**B**

A<sup>ø</sup>7 D7 G m7 E<sup>ø</sup>7 A7

dark eyes, so smil - ing, a prom - ise I see, but your

D m7 G7 G m7 C7

two lips won't say you care for me. Oh my

**A<sup>1</sup>**

G m7 C7 F Ma7

dar - ling, if my day - dreams would come true, \_\_\_\_\_ you would

C m7 F7 B<sup>b</sup> Ma7

meet me at a se - cret ren - dez - vous, \_\_\_\_\_ and I'd

**C**

B<sup>b</sup>m7 D<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>7 F Ma7 D7

find \_\_\_\_\_ the par - a - dise that lies deep in your eyes. Call me

G m7 C7 F Ma7 Am7 D7

dar - ling, call me sweet - heart, call me dear. \_\_\_\_\_

# Call of the Faraway Hills

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

from the Motion Picture SHANE

Words and Music by Mack David and Victor Young

## A

*E♭Ma7*

Shad-ows fall rest on the prai - rie. Day is done and the sun is slow - ly fad - ing out of  
rest on the prai - rie. There's no rest for a rest - less soul that just was born to

*F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7*

sight. \_\_\_\_\_ I can hear, \_\_\_\_\_ oh so clear, a  
roam. \_\_\_\_\_ Who can say, \_\_\_\_\_ may-be way out

*E♭Ma7 E♭7 A♭6 D♭7 G m7 C7 F m7 B♭7*

call that ech-oes in the night. Yes, I hear, sweet and clear, the call of the far-a-way  
there my heart may find a home? And I hear, sweet and clear, the call of the far-a-way

1. *E♭Ma7 F m7 B♭7* 2. *E♭Ma7 B♭m7 E♭7*

hills. \_\_\_\_\_ There's no hills. \_\_\_\_\_ There are

## B

*A♭Ma7 E♭Ma7*

trails \_\_\_\_\_ I've nev - er seen, \_\_\_\_\_ and my

*A♭Ma7 G m7 C7 F m7 B♭7*

dreams \_\_\_\_\_ are get - ting lean \_\_\_\_\_ and be-yond the

*E♭Ma7 E♭7 A♭6 D♭7 G m7 C7 F m7 B♭7*

sun - set there are brand new thrills. When a new dream or two may be just one star a - way,

*G m7 C7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Ma7 F m7 B♭7*

I must o - bey the call of the far - a - way hills. \_\_\_\_\_

# Count Every Star

Ballad

Words by Sammy Gallop  
Music by Bruno Coquatrix

**A**  $B\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $F7$

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

**B**  $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat7$   $D m7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $F7$

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

**A**  $B\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $F7$

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

**C**  $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat7$   $D m7$   $G m7$

Count ev - 'ry star and darl - ing, when you do, you'll know the times I have

$C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $F7$

cried for you.

# Count Your Blessings Instead of Sheep

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

from the Motion Picture Irving Berlin's WHITE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by

Irving Berlin

**A**

A m7 E m7 F Ma7 E m7 F Ma7 E m7 F Ma7 E7



When I'm wor-ried and I can't sleep,— I count my bless-ings in- stead of sheep.— And

A m7 D7 D m7 G7 B ø7 E7  
D m7 G7

I fall a - sleep— count - ing my bless - ings.— When

**A<sup>1</sup>**

A m7 E m7 F Ma7 E m7 F Ma7 E m7 F Ma7 E7



my bank-roll is get - ting small,— I think of when I had none at all.— And

A m7 D7 D m7 G7 C Ma7



I fall a - sleep— count - ing my bless - ings. I

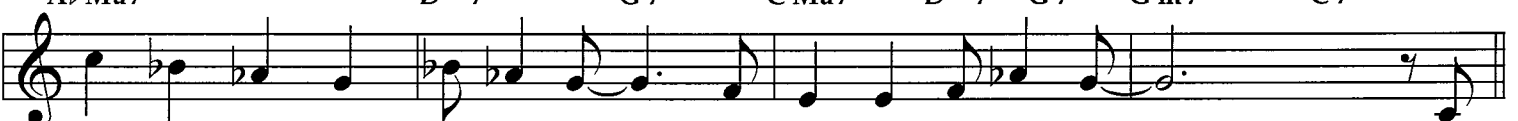
**B**

A b Ma7 C m7 A b Ma7/C B ø7 B b m7 E b7 A b Ma7



think a - bout a nurs - ry and— I pic - ture cur - ly heads.— And

A b Ma7 D ø7 G7 C Ma7 D ø7 G7 G m7 C7



one by one I count them as— they slum - ber in their beds.— If

**A<sup>1</sup>**

A m7 E m7 F Ma7 E m7 F Ma7 E m7 F Ma7 E7



you're wor - ried and you can't sleep,— just count your bless - ings in - stead of sheep.— And

A m7 D7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 B ø7 E7



you'll fall a - sleep— count - ing your bless - ings.

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# Crazy He Calls Me

Ballad Words and Music by Bob Russell  
and Carl Sigman

**A** D♭Ma7 Ebm7 Fm7G♭Ma7 Fm7 Ebm7 D♭Ma7 G♭Ma7 Fm7 B♭7

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

Ebm7 A♭7 Fm7 B♭7 Ebm7 A♭7 Ebm7 A♭7

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

**A<sup>1</sup>** D♭Ma7 Ebm7 Fm7G♭Ma7 Fm7 Ebm7 D♭Ma7 G♭Ma7 Fm7 B♭7

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

Ebm7 A♭7 Fm7 B♭7 Ebm7 A♭7 D♭Ma7

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

**B** B7 E6 B♭♭7 Eb7#9 A♭Ma7

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

B♭m7 Eb7 A♭Ma7 Fm7 B♭m7 Eb7 Ebm7 A♭7

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

**A<sup>1</sup>** D♭Ma7 Ebm7 Fm7G♭Ma7 Fm7 Ebm7 D♭Ma7 G♭Ma7 Fm7 B♭7

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

Ebm7 A♭7 Fm7 B♭7 Ebm7 A♭7 D♭Ma7 Ebm7 A♭7

Cra - zy, he calls me, sure I'm cra - zy, cra - zy in love am I. —

## Cry Me a River

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

Words and Music by  
Arthur Hamilton

**A** Cm Cm#5 Cm6 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

Now you say you're lone - ly,

C7b9 F7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

you cry the long night through, well, you can  
cry me a riv - er,

**A** Cm Cm#5 Cm6 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

Now you say you're sor - ry,

C7b9 F7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7

for be - in' so un - true, well, you can  
cry me a riv - er,

**B** Gm7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 Gm7 Eb7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7

I cried a riv - er o - ver you.  
You drove me, near - ly drove me out of my head, while you nev - er shed a tear,

Gm7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 GMa7 Dm7 G7

re - mem - ber? I re - mem - ber all that you said: told melove was too ple - be - ian. Told me you were through with me, an'

**A** Cm Cm#5 Cm6 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

now you say you love me, well, just to prove you do, come on an'

C7b9 F7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

cry me a riv - er, cry me a riv - er, I cried a riv - er o - ver you.

# Dancing on a Dime

from the Motion Picture DANCING ON A DIME

Words and Music by Burton Lane  
and Frank Loesser

Medium

**A**

G Ma7

C7

Is - n't this sub - lime? We're danc - ing on a dime. The

G Ma7

B<sup>♭</sup>7

E7

crowd - ed floor is per - fect for a nice ro - man-tic time. — Oh,

**B**

A7

A m7

D7

G Ma7

how can I help but hold you tight — here in a warm em-brace? — There

A7

A m7

D7

is - n't an inch of space — for be-ing dis-creet — so I re-peat: —

**A**

G Ma7

C7

Is - n't this sub - lime? This danc - ing on a dime? We're

G Ma7

B<sup>♭</sup>7

E7

hand in glove, the pic - ture of a ro - mance in its prime. — Now

**C**

A m7

F7

G Ma7

A7

B<sup>♭</sup>7

dar-ling, I guess I'd bet-ter con-fess for I knew it all the time that

Bm7

G Ma7

E7

A m7

D7

G Ma7

A m7

D7

I'd be close to you danc-ing on a dime. —

# A Day in the Life of a Fool

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

(Manhã De Carnaval)

Words by Carl Sigman

Music by Luiz Bonfá

**A**  $\frac{3}{4}$

A m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  B $\phi$ 7 E7  $\frac{3}{4}$  A m7 B $\phi$ 7 E7

A day in the life of a fool. A

A m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  D m7 G7  $\frac{3}{4}$  C Ma7 C $\sharp$ o7

sad and a long, lone - ly day. I walk the

**B** D m7 G7 C Ma7 F Ma7

av - e - nue and hope I'll run in - to the wel - come

B $\phi$ 7 E7 A m7 B $\phi$ 7 E7

sight of you com - ing my way. I

**A**<sup>1</sup> A m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  B $\phi$ 7 E7  $\frac{3}{4}$  A m7 B $\phi$ 7 E7

stop just a - cross from your door, but

E $\phi$ 7  $\frac{3}{4}$  A7  $\frac{3}{4}$  D m7

you're nev - er home an - y - more.

**C** D m7 /C B $\phi$ 7 E7 A m7 /G F Ma7

So back to my room and there in the gloom I

B $\phi$ 7 E7 *To Coda*  $\frac{3}{4}$  A m7 B $\phi$ 7 E7 *D.S. al Coda*

cry tears of good - bye. A

**CODA**  $\frac{3}{4}$  A m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  D m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  A m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  D m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  A m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  D m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  E m7  $\frac{3}{4}$  A m7

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

## 'Deed I Do

Medium

Words and Music by Walter Hirsch  
and Fred Rose**A**C Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 B $\flat$ 7

Do | \_\_\_\_\_ want you? \_\_\_\_\_ Oh my, \_\_\_\_\_ do I? \_\_\_\_\_

Em7 C Ma7 A7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7



Hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_ 'deed | do. \_\_\_\_\_

**A**C Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 B $\flat$ 7

Do | \_\_\_\_\_ need you? \_\_\_\_\_ Oh my, \_\_\_\_\_ do I? \_\_\_\_\_

Em7 C Ma7 A7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 G m7 C7



Hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_ 'deed | do. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**F Ma7 B $\phi$ 7 E7 E7

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

Em7 A7 A7 D7 D m7 G7



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

**A**C Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 B $\flat$ 7

Do | \_\_\_\_\_ love you? \_\_\_\_\_ Oh my, \_\_\_\_\_ do I? \_\_\_\_\_

Em7 C Ma7 A7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7



Hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_ 'deed | do. \_\_\_\_\_

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## Django

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Ballad

By John Lewis

**A****B**

# Do Nothin' Till You Hear from Me

Medium


Words and Music by Bob Russell  
and Duke Ellington

**A**  $B\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$



Do noth-in' till you hear from me, pay no at-ten-tion to what's said, why peo-ple tear the seam of

$B\flat Ma7$   $G7\sharp5$   $C7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F7$




an-y-one's dream— is o-ver my head.— Do Noth-in' Till You Hear From

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $B\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$



Me, at least con-si-der our ro-romance, if you should take the word of

$B\flat Ma7$   $G7\sharp5$   $C7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $E\flat7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat7$




oth-er's you've heard— I have-n't a chance.— True, I've been

**B**  $G\flat Ma7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat7$   $G\flat Ma7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat7$   $G\flat Ma7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat7$   $G\flat Ma7$




seen with some-one new,— but does that mean that I'm un-true?— When we're a-

$B\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F7$




part— the words in my heart— re-veal how I feel— a-bout you. Some kiss may cloud my mem-o-

**A<sup>2</sup>**  $B\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$



ry, and oth-er arms may hold a thrill, but please do noth-in' till you

$B\flat Ma7$   $G7\sharp5$   $C7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F7$



hear it from me,— and you nev-er will.—

## Don't Go to Strangers

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

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

**A**  $B\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $3$   $E\flat7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $D\emptyset7$   $G7\#5$

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

$C m7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $D m7$   $G7$   $C m7$   $F7$

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

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $B\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $3$   $E\flat7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $D\emptyset7$   $G7\#5$

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

$C m7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $E\flat7$   $B\flat Ma7$

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

**B**  $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$

you hear the call to fol - low your heart, you'll fol - low your heart, I know; — I've

$G m7$   $C7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $C m7$   $F7$

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

**A<sup>2</sup>**  $B\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $3$   $E\flat7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $D\emptyset7$   $G7\#5$

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

$C m7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $F7$

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



# Down the Old Ox Road

from the Motion Picture COLLEGE HUMOR

Medium

Words and Music by Sam Coslow  
and Arthur Johnston

**A**

C Ma7 E7/B A m7

G m7

C7

F Ma7

Bb7



Down the Old Ox Road, { tho' you'll nev - er find out where it is by looking in maps— with a  
thru my au - ri - des and ven - tri - cles my cor - pus - cles - surge, — in my

C Ma7

A7

D7

D m7

G7sus4

C Ma7

A m7



lit - tle in - ves - ti - ga - tion you'll dis - cov - er per - haps — that this old tra - di - tion's not a place, but just a propo - si - tion called the  
cer - e - bel - um I feel a bi - o - log - i - cal urge. — My me - dul - la ob - lon - ga - ta is in fa - vor of a mer - ger on the

D7

G7

E<sup>ø</sup>7

A7

D7

G7

1. C Ma7 D m7 G7

C Ma7

Bb m7

Eb7



Old Ox Road, — the Old Ox Road. Down the Road.

**B**

Ab Ma7

A<sup>ø</sup>7<sub>3</sub>

Bb m7 Eb7

Bb m7

Eb7

Ab Ma7 Eb7

Ab Ma7

C7



Ox Road could be an - y ro - man - tic spot, a coun - try high - way or a moon - lit yacht. It could be in the par - lor where the

F m7

Bb m7 Eb7

Ab Ma7

A<sup>ø</sup>7

Bb m7 Eb7

Ab Ma7

D m7

G7



lights are burn - ing low. It could be in the mo - vies in the ver - y last row. Down the

**A**

C Ma7

E7/B

A m7

G m7

C7

F Ma7

Bb7



Old Ox Road, in the ma - gic of the moonlight you are thrilled with de - light, — as the

C Ma7

A7

D7

D m7

G7sus4

C Ma7

A m7



leaves that flut - ter o'er you whis - per "Love her to - night." — Why keep wait - ing and de - bat - ing when you know it's time for ma - ting on the

D7

G7

E<sup>ø</sup>7

A7

D7

G7

C Ma7

D m7 G7



Old Ox Road, —

the Old Ox

Road.

# Early Autumn

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Johnny Mercer  
Music by Ralph Burns and Woody Herman

**A** F Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7

When an ear - ly au - tumn walks the land — and chills the breeze, and touch - es with her hand — the sum - mer trees, per -

D $\flat$ Ma7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7

haps you'll un - der - stand — what mem - o - ries I own. — There's a dance pa -

**A**<sup>1</sup> F Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7

vil - ion in the rain — all shut - tered down, a wind - ing coun - try lane — all rus - set brown, a

D $\flat$ Ma7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7 F Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 F Ma7 A m7 A $\flat$ 7

frost - y win - dow pane — shows me a town grown lone - ly. — That spring of

**B** G m7 C7 A m7 F Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

ours that start - ed so A - pril heart - ed, seemed made for just a boy and girl. — I nev - er

F m7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 G Ma7 F $\sharp$ 7 F7 E7 $\sharp$ 9 E $\flat$ 7 D Ma7 D $\flat$ 7 $\flat$ 9 C7

dreamed, did you, an - y fall would come in view so ear - ly, ear - ly?

**A**<sup>1</sup> F Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7

Dar - ling, if you care — please let me know, I'll meet you an - y - where, — I miss you so, let's

D $\flat$ Ma7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7

nev - er have to share — an - oth - er ear - ly au - tumn. —

# The End of a Love Affair

Words and Music by  
Edward C. Redding

Medium

**A**  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$

So I walk a lit - tle too fast, and I drive a lit - tle too fast, and I'm  
talk a lit - tle too much, and I laugh a lit - tle too much, and my  
smoke a lit - tle too much, and I drink a lit - tle too much, and the

reck - less, it's true, but what else can you do at the end of a love af - fair? So I stare. Do they  
voice is too loud when I'm out in a crowd, so that peo - ple are apt to

**B**

know, do they care, that it's on - ly that I'm lone - ly and low as can be? And the

smile on my face is - n't real - ly a smile at all! So I

CODA

tunes I re - quest are not al - ways the best, but the ones where the trum - pets blare! So I

**C**

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

else can you do at the end of a love af - fair?

# Fly Me to the Moon

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

(In Other Words)

Words and Music by  
Bart Howard

Medium

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

Fly me to the moon, and let me play a - mong the stars;

F Ma7 B  $\emptyset$  7 E7 A m7

let me see what spring is like on Ju - pi - ter and Mars. In

**B** D m7 G7 C Ma7 A7

oth - er words, \_\_\_\_\_ hold my hand! \_\_\_\_\_ In

D m7 G7 B  $\emptyset$  7 E7

oth - er words, \_\_\_\_\_ dar - ling, kiss me! \_\_\_\_\_

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

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing for - ev - er - more;

F Ma7 B  $\emptyset$  7 E7 A m7

you are all I long for, all I wor - ship and a - dore. In

**C** D m7 G7 E  $\emptyset$  7 A7

oth - er words, \_\_\_\_\_ please be true! \_\_\_\_\_ In

D m7 G7 C Ma7 B  $\emptyset$  7 E7

oth - er words \_\_\_\_\_ I love you! \_\_\_\_\_

# For Every Man There's a Woman

Ballad

from the Motion Picture CASBAH

Lyric by Leo Robin  
Music by Harold Arlen**A**

F m7

G $\emptyset$ 7

C7

F m7

G $\emptyset$ 7 C7

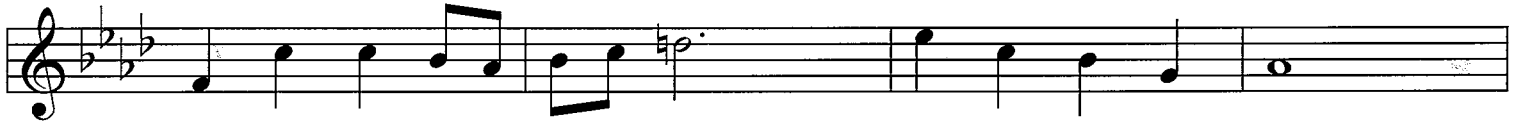
For ev - 'ry man there's a wo - man, — for ev - 'ry life there's a plan, — and  
ev - 'ry prince there's a prin - cess, — for ev - 'ry Joe there's a Joan, — and

F m7

B $\flat$ 7G $\emptyset$ 7

C7

F m7



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

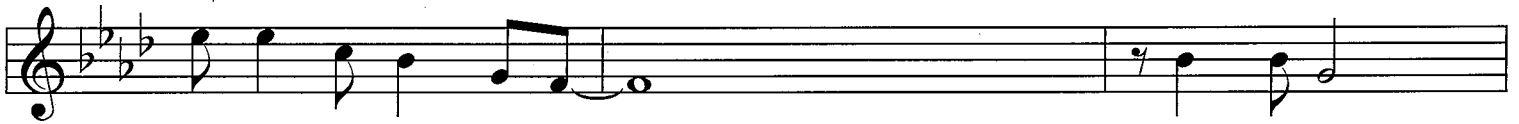
G7 $\sharp$ 5

C7

F m7

G $\emptyset$ 7

C7



wo - man was made for man. — }  
hap - py to be you own. — }

Where is she?

F m7

1.  
D $\flat$ 7

C7

2.  
D $\flat$ 7

C7



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

**B**A $\flat$ Ma7B $\flat$ m7E $\flat$ 7A $\flat$ Ma7D $\flat$ 7

C7



Find the one, find the one, then to - geth - er you will find the sun. — For

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F m7

G $\emptyset$ 7

C7

F m7

B $\flat$ m7

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

D $\flat$ 7C7 $\sharp$ 5G7 $\sharp$ 5

C7

F m7

G $\emptyset$ 7

C7



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

F m7

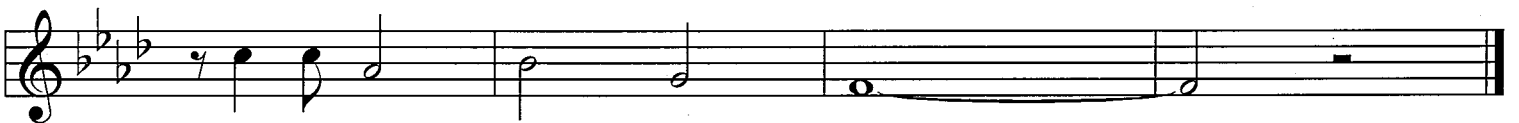
G $\emptyset$ 7

C7

F m7

G $\emptyset$ 7

C7



Where is the one for me? —

## For Heaven's Sake

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

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

**A**

*Bb m7 C7 Eb7 Am7 F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7*

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

*Bb m7 Eb7 Am7 F Ma7 Ab°7 G m7 C7 F Ma7*

hold - ing hands with me, — how heav - en - ly — Heav - en can be. Here is ro -

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*Bb m7 C7 Eb7 Am7 F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7*

mance — for us to try, — here is the chance — we can't de - ny. While Heav-en's

*Bb m7 Eb7 Am7 F Ma7 Ab°7 G m7 C7 F Ma7*

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

**B**

*Eb m7 Ab7 B7 Db Ma7 Eb m7 B7 Db Ma7 G°7 C7*

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

*F m Db7 F m7 Bb7 Bb m7 Eb7 G m7 C7*

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

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*Bb m7 C7 Eb7 Am7 F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7*

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

*Bb m7 Eb7 Am7 F Ma7 Ab°7 G m7 C7 F Ma7*

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

# For Sentimental Reasons

Ballad

Words by Deek Watson

Music by William Best

**A**

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7

I love you \_\_\_\_\_ for sen - ti - men - tal rea - sons, \_\_\_\_\_ I hope you do be -

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 A m7 D7 G m7 C7

lieve me, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll give you my heart. \_\_\_\_\_ I

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7

love you \_\_\_\_\_ and you a - lone were meant for me, \_\_\_\_\_ please give your lov - ing

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 Bb7 F Ma7

heart to me, \_\_\_\_\_ and say we'll nev - er part. \_\_\_\_\_ I

**B**

G m7 C7 A m7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

think of you ev - 'ry morn - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ dream of you ev - 'ry night.

E 7 A 7b9 D m7 G7 G m7 C7

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

**A<sup>2</sup>**

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7

love you \_\_\_\_\_ for sen - ti - men - tal rea - sons, \_\_\_\_\_ I hope you do be -

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7

lieve me, \_\_\_\_\_ I've giv - en you my heart. \_\_\_\_\_

## Freddie Freeloader

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

By Miles Davis

*Medium*

Bb7

Eb7 Bb7

F7 Eb7 Ab7

Bb7

Eb7 Bb7

F7 Eb7 Bb7

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# Get Me to the Church on Time

from MY FAIR LADY

Words by Alan Jay Lerner  
Music by Frederick Loewe

Bright

**A**

C Ma7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

I'm get - ting mar - ried in the morn - ing.  
I got - ta be there in the morn - ing.

C Ma7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7 *To Coda* ⊕

Ding! Dong! The bells are gon - na chime.  
Spruced up and look - ing in my prime.

D m7 G7 D m7 G7

Pull out the stop - per; Let's have a whop - per; But  
Girls, come and kiss me; Show how you'll miss me, But

D m7 G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> 1. C Ma7 Dm7 G7 2. C Ma7 G m7 C7

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

**B**

F Ma7 C Ma7

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

D7 D m7 G7 *D.C. al Coda*

whist - ling, whewt me out the door! For

**C** ⊕ CODA

D m7 G7 E<sup>7</sup> A7

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

D m7 G7 E m7 A m7

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

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

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

\*Note: For D.C. al Coda, use first set of lyrics.

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## From This Moment On

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from OUT OF THIS WORLD

Words and Music by  
Cole Porter

**A**

F m7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7

From this mo - ment on,

G $\emptyset$ 7 C7b9 F m7 Eb m7 Ab7

you for me, dear,

Db Ma7 Gb7

on - ly two for tea, dear,

Cm7 Ab Ma7 B $\circ$ 7 Bb m7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7

from this mo - ment on.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F m7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7

From this hap - py day,

G $\emptyset$ 7 C7b9 F m7 Eb m7 Ab7

no more blue songs,

Db Ma7 Gb7

on - ly whoop - dee - doo songs,

Cm7 Ab Ma7 B $\circ$ 7 Bb m7 Eb7 Eb m7 Ab7

from this mo - ment on. For you've

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**B**D $\flat$ Ma7D $\flat$ m7

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59

A $\flat$ Ma7

F7

F $\sharp$ 7E $\flat$ Ma7

C7

Fm7

B $\flat$ 7E $\flat$ Ma7B $\flat$ m7G $\emptyset$ 7

C7

**A<sup>2</sup>**

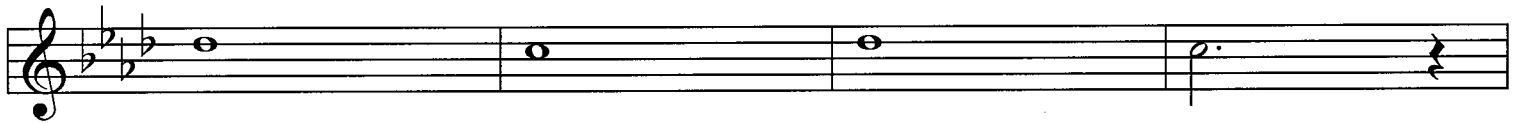
Fm7

G $\emptyset$ 7

C7

G $\emptyset$ 7C7 $\flat$ 9

Fm7

E $\flat$ m7A $\flat$ 7D $\flat$ Ma7G $\flat$ 7Cm7  
A $\flat$ Ma7B $\circ$ 7C $\emptyset$ 7

F7

B $\flat$ m7E $\flat$ 7A $\flat$ Ma7G $\emptyset$ 7

C7



## The Girl That I Marry

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin**A**

B♭Ma7

Gm7

Cm7

F7

The girl that I mar - ry will have to be as  
nails will be pol - ished and in her hair, she'll

Cm7

F7

B♭Ma7

To Coda

soft and as pink as a nur - ser - y. The  
wear a gar - den - ia. And I'll be there, 'stead of**B**

Cm7

F7

B♭Ma7

Cm7

F7



girl I call my own will wear

B♭Ma7

Cm7

F7

Dm7

Gm7

Cm7

F7

D.S. al Coda



sat - in and lac - es and smell of col - ogne. Her

**C**

CODA

Fm7

B♭7

E♭Ma7



flit - in' I'll be sit - tin' next to

E♭Ma7

E°7

Dm7

G7

Cm7

F7



her and she'll purr like a kit - ten. A

**A<sup>1</sup>**

B♭Ma7

Gm7

Cm7

F7



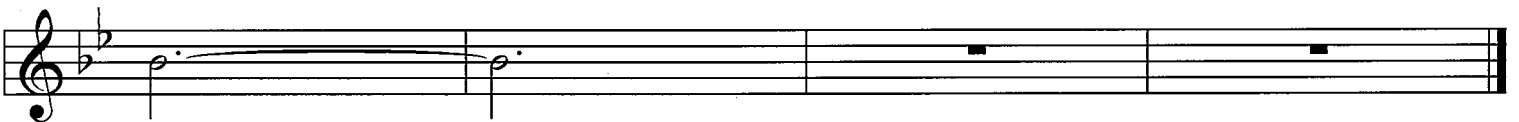
doll I can car - ry, the girl that I mar - ry must

B♭Ma7

Gm7

Cm7

F7



be.

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# Glad to Be Unhappy

from ON YOUR TOES

Words by Lorenz Hart  
Music by Richard Rodgers

Ballad

**A**

$B\flat m7$   $G\flat7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$

Fools rush in, so here I am, ver - y glad to be un - hap - py. \_\_\_\_\_

$B\flat m7$   $G\flat7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $C\emptyset7$   $F7$

I can't win, but here I am, more than glad to be un - hap - py. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

$B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$

Un - re - qui - ted love's a bore, and I've got it pret - ty bad.

$D\flat Ma7$   $D\emptyset7$   $G7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $C\emptyset7$   $F7$

But for some - one you a - dore, it's a plea - sure to be sad.

**A**

$B\flat m7$   $G\flat7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$

Like a stray - ing ba - by lamb with no mam - my and no pap - py, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm so un -

$C\emptyset7$   $F7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $C\emptyset7$   $F7$

hap - py \_\_\_\_\_ but oh, so glad. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Good Morning Heartache

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

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

**A** Cm Cm(Ma7) Cm7 Cm6 FMa7 A $\emptyset$ 7 3 D7

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

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

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

**A<sup>1</sup>** Cm Cm(Ma7) Cm7 Cm6 FMa7 A $\emptyset$ 7 3 D7

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

Gm7 Eb7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7#9 FMa7

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

**B** E $\emptyset$ 7 A7#9 Dm7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 DMA7

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

Dm7 G7#9 CMA7 Ebm7 Ab7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

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

**A<sup>2</sup>** Cm Cm(Ma7) Cm7 Cm6 FMa7 A $\emptyset$ 7 3 D7

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

Gm7 Eb7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 C7 FMa7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

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

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# Gotta Be This or That

Medium

Words and Music by  
Sunny Skylar

**A** G Ma7 E7

If you ain't wrong you're right, if it ain't dark it's light,

A m7 F7 A m7 D7 G Ma7 A m7 D7

if you ain't sure you might, got-ta be this or that.

**A** G Ma7 E7

If it ain't full it's blank, if you don't spend you bank,

A m7 F7 A m7 D7 G Ma7

if it ain't Bing it's Frank, got-ta be this or that. Who

**B** Dm7 G7 C Ma7

can it be if it ain't me? I know it's not your bro-ther.

A7 A m7 D7

Can't you see it's got-ta be one way or the oth-er.

**A** G Ma7 E7

Tell me what I must know, if you don't like I'll go,

A m7 F7 A m7 D7 G Ma7 A m7 D7

if it ain't "yes" it's "no," got-ta be this or that.

## Half Nelson

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Words and Music by  
Miles Davis*Bright*

C Ma7 F m7 3  
 Bb7 C Ma7  
 B m7 3 E7 3 Bbm7 3 Eb7 3 Ab Ma7  
 A m7 D7 D m7 3  
 G7 3 C Ma7 Eb Ma7 Ab Ma7 Db Ma7

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# Harlem Nocturne

Ballad

Words by Dick Rogers  
Music by Earle Hagen

**A**  $\text{G m(Ma7)}$   $\text{C m7}$

Deep mu - sic fills the night, \_\_\_\_\_ deep in the heart of Har - lem, \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ a noc - turne born in Har - lem, \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ the mel - o - dy lives e - ver, \_\_\_\_\_

To Coda  $\text{C m(Ma7)}$   $\text{A } \emptyset 7$   $\text{Eb7}$   $\text{D7}$

\_\_\_\_\_ and tho' the stars are bright, \_\_\_\_\_ the dark - ness is taunt - ing me. \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ that mel - an - cho - ly strain \_\_\_\_\_ for - ev - er is haun - ting me. \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ for lone - ly hearts to learn. \_\_\_\_\_

1.  $\text{G m7}$   $\text{A } \emptyset 7$   $\text{D7}$  2.  $\text{G m7}$

**B**  $\text{Bb7}$   $\text{F m7}$   $\text{Bb7}$   $\text{F m7}$   $\text{Bb7}$   $\text{F m7}$   $\text{Bb7}$

\_\_\_\_\_ Oh, what a sad re - frain, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
 mel - o - dy clings \_\_\_\_\_ a - round my heart strings, \_\_\_\_\_ it won't let me go \_\_\_\_\_ when I'm lone - ly. \_\_\_\_\_ I  
 in - di - go tune, \_\_\_\_\_ it sings to the moon, \_\_\_\_\_ the lone - some re - frain \_\_\_\_\_ of a lov - er. \_\_\_\_\_ The

$\text{Eb7}$   $\text{Bbm7}$   $\text{Eb7}$   $\text{Bbm7}$   $\text{Eb7}$   $\text{Db7}$   $\text{B7}$   $\text{A7}$  1.  $\text{G7}$   $\text{C7}$   $\text{F7}$

hear it in dreams, \_\_\_\_\_ and some - how it seems \_\_\_\_\_ it makes me weep and I can't sleep. An  
 mel - o - dy sighs, \_\_\_\_\_ it laughs and it cries, \_\_\_\_\_ a moon in blue that

2.  $\text{G7}$   $\text{F7}$   $\text{Eb7}$   $\text{Db7}$   $\text{G m7}$   $\text{A } \emptyset 7$   $\text{D7}$  D.S. al Coda

wails the long night thru. Tho' with the dawn it's gone, \_\_\_\_\_

CODA  $\text{C m(Ma7)}$   $\text{A } \emptyset 7$   $\text{Eb7}$   $\text{D7}$   $\text{G m7}$   $\text{A } \emptyset 7$   $\text{D7}$

\_\_\_\_\_ of love in a Har - lem noc - turne. \_\_\_\_\_

## Hello, Young Lovers

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from THE KING AND I

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II

Music by Richard Rodgers

A



Hel - lo young lov - ers, who - ev - er you are, I



hope your trou - bles are few.



All my good wish - es go with you to - night,



I've been in love like you.

A<sup>1</sup>

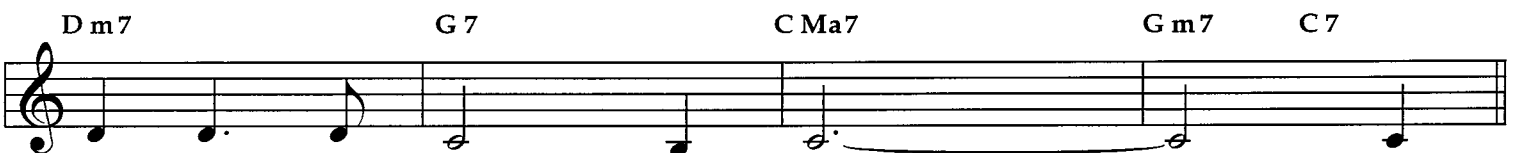
brave young lov - ers and fol - low your star, be



brave and faith - ful and true.



Cling ver - y close to each oth - er to - night,



I've been in love like you.

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**B**

F Ma7

G m7

Am7

G m7



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

Am7

G m7

C7

F Ma7



fly down a street in a trance. You

B ø7

E7

A m7

D7



fly down a street on a chance that you'll meet and you

D m7

A 7#5

D m7

G7



meet not real - ly by chance. Don't

**A<sup>2</sup>**

C Ma7

D m7

Em7

D m7



cry young lov - ers, what - ev - er you do, don't

C Ma7

C#°7

D m7

G7



cry be - cause I'm a - lone.

D m7

G7

D m7

G7



All of my mem - 'ries are hap - py to - night,

D m7

G7

G m7

C7



I've had a love of my own.

**C**

F Ma7

Bb7

E7

A7



I've had a love of my own like yours,

D m7

G 7#9

C Ma7

D m7

G7



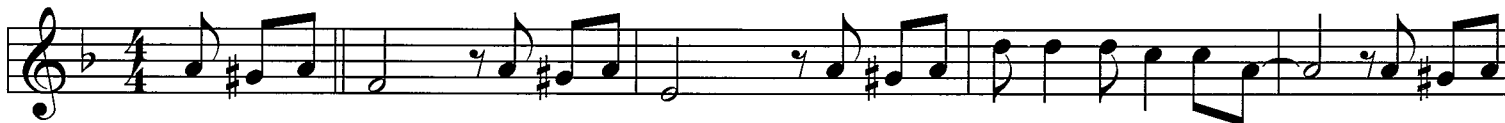
I've had a love of my own.

# Here Lies Love

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

from the Motion Picture THE BIG BROADCAST

Words and Music by Leo Robin  
and Ralph Rainger**A**D m7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7

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

D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7 D m7 B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7

lieve it but you are gone,— dar-ling, and here lies love. The sky is

**A<sup>1</sup>**D m7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7

dark, I hear a lark, he sounds as sad as a mourn-ful dove.— The dew ap-

D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7 D m7 A7 D Ma7

pears like the tears of dawn,— dar-ling, for here lies love. All my

**B**F<sup>♯</sup>m7 G<sup>♯</sup><sup>∅</sup>7 C<sup>♯</sup>7 F<sup>♯</sup>m7 B<sup>∅</sup>7 E7 A Ma7 B<sup>∅</sup>7 E7

dreams lost be-yond re-call, dreams of spring blast-ed in the fall; you gave

A Ma7 G<sup>♯</sup><sup>∅</sup>7 A Ma7 G<sup>♯</sup><sup>∅</sup>7 F<sup>♯</sup>Ma7 A7

lips, you gave arms, I gave all!— I ought to

**A**D m7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7

cry, my eyes are dry; there's on-ly one thing I'm con-cious of,— I on-ly

D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 E<sup>∅</sup>7 A7 D m7 A7 D Ma7

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

# Here's That Rainy Day

from CARNIVAL IN FLANDERS

Words by Johnny Burke  
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Medium

**A**

G Ma7

B $\flat$ 7

E $\flat$ Ma7

A $\flat$ Ma7



May - be I should have saved those left - o - ver dreams,

A m7

D7

G Ma7

D m7

G7



fun - ny but here's that rain - y day.

**B**

C m7

F7

B $\flat$ Ma7

E $\flat$ Ma7



Here's that rain - y day they told me a - bout, and I

A m7

D7

B m7

E7

A m7

D7



laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way.

**A**

G Ma7

B $\flat$ 7

E $\flat$ Ma7

A $\flat$ Ma7



Where is that worn out wish that I threw a - side,

A m7

D7

G Ma7

D m7

G7



af - ter it brought my lov - er near?

**C**

C Ma7

A m7

D7

B m7

B $\flat$ <sup>o</sup>7



Fun - ny how love be - comes a cold, rain - y day;

A m7

D7

G Ma7

A m7

D7



fun - ny, that rain - y day is here.

# Hey, Good Lookin'

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

 Words and Music by  
 Hank Williams

**A** C Ma7

Hey, hey good look-in', what - cha got cook-in'?

D7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7

How's a-bout cook-in' some-thing up with me?

**A** C Ma7

Hey, sweet ba-by, don't you think may-be

D7 G7 C Ma7 G m7 C7

we could find us a brand new rec - i - pe? I got a

**B** F Ma7 C Ma7 F Ma7 C Ma7

hot rod Ford and a two dol - lar bill and I know a spot right o-ver the hill.

F Ma7 C Ma7 D7 G7

There's so-da pop and the danc - in's free, so if you wan-na have fun, come a - long with me.

**A** C Ma7

Hey, good look-in', what - cha got cook-in'?

D7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7

How's a-bout cook - in' some-thing up with me?

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# Hooray for Love


from the Motion Picture CASBAH

Lyric by Leo Robin  
Music by Harold Arlen

Medium

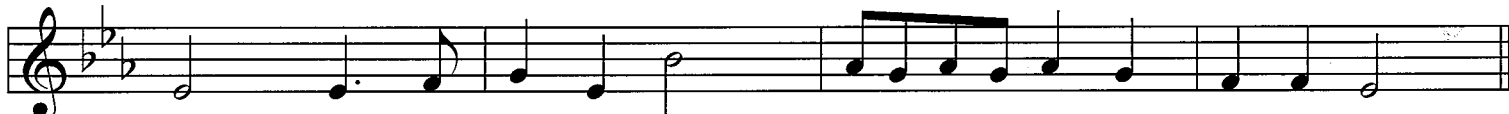
**A**

$E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat7$



Love! Love! Hoo - ray for love! Who is ev - er too bla - sé for love?  
Some trust to fate for love, oth - ers have to take off weight for love.


$E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $D\flat7$   $C7$   $F m7$



Make this a night for love. If we have to fight, let's fight for love.  
Some go ber - serk for love, loaf - ers ev - en go to work for love.

**B**

$B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $C7\#9$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat7$



Some sigh and cry for love, ah, but in Pa - ree they die for love. Some waste a -  
Sad songs are sobbed for love, peo - ple have their nos - es bobbed for love. Some say we


$D\flat7$   $C7\#5$   $To Coda$   $F7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



way for love, just the same, hoo - ray for love! \_\_\_\_\_ It's the  
pay for love,


**C**

$F m7$   $B\flat7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



won - der of the world, \_\_\_\_\_ it's a rock - et to the moon, \_\_\_\_\_ it


$E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $G m7$   $E\flat Ma7/G$   $F\#7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $E7\#11$  *D.C. al Coda*



gets you high, it gets you low, but once you get that glow, oh!

CODA

$F7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



just the same, hoo - ray for love! \_\_\_\_\_

# I Ain't Got Nobody

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

(And Nobody Cares for Me)

Words by Roger Graham

Music by Spencer Williams and Dave Peyton

**A**

Now, I ain't got no - bod - y and

no - bod - y cares for me.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

And I'm sad and lone - ly,

won't some - bod - y come and take a chance with me?

**B**

I'll sing sweet love songs, hon - ey, all the time,

if you'll come and be my sweet ba - by mine. 'Cause

**A**

I ain't got no - bod - y, and

no - bod - y cares for me.

The musical score is written in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The first system (labeled 'A') contains the first two lines of the song. The second system (labeled 'A<sup>1</sup>') contains the next two lines. The third system (labeled 'B') contains the next two lines. The fourth system (labeled 'A') contains the final two lines. Chord symbols are placed above the piano part. The piano part uses a variety of chords including triads, dyads, and full chords with extensions (7, 9, 11, 13, and altered chords like 7#5 and 7b9).



# I Can't Escape from You

from the Motion Picture RHYTHM ON THE RIVER

Words and Music by Leo Robin  
and Richard Whiting

Medium

**A** C Ma7 Em7 A7 D7

I'm free as a wan-der-ing breeze, — I'm free to wan-der an-y-place — I please — and

Bb7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7

yet, I can't es-cape from you. — I'm

**A<sup>1</sup>** C Ma7 Em7 A7 D7

free as the birds in the trees, — I'm ev-en free to sail the sev-en seas — and

Bb7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 F7 C Ma7

yet, I can't es-cape from you. — I could

**B** G m7 C7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

ride a-way — and hide a-way, — where we were miles a-part, — but when

A m7 D7 A m7 D7 D m7 G7

I got there — I'd find you there — right in my heart. And so you

**A<sup>2</sup>** C Ma7 Em7 A7 D7

see that I'm real-ly not free, — I'm so a-raid you might es-cape — from me — and

Bb7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7

yet, I can't es-cape from you. —

# I Could Have Danced All Night

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from MY FAIR LADY

Words by Alan Jay Lerner

Music by Frederick Loewe

**A**

$B\flat Ma7$

I could have danced all night, — I could have danced all night, and

$B\flat Ma7$   $B\circ 7$   $C m7$   $F7$

still have begged for more. — I could have

**A<sup>1</sup>**

$C m7$   $C m(Ma7)$   $C m7$   $C m6$

spread my wings — and done a thou - sand things I've

$C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $E \emptyset 7$   $A7$

nev - er done be - fore. — I'll nev - er

**B**

$D Ma7$   $E m7$   $A7$   $D Ma7$   $G m7$   $C7$

know — what made it so ex - cit - ing, — why all at

$F Ma7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F Ma7$   $C m7$   $F7$

once my heart took flight. — I on - ly

**C**

$B\flat Ma7$   $D7\sharp 9$   $E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat 7^*$

know when he — be - gan to dance with me, — I could have

$C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F7$

danced, danced, danced all night. —

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

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# I Could Have Told You

Ballad

By Arthur Williams  
and Carl Sigman

**A**

C7                      Ab7                      BbMa7                      D<sup>b</sup>7



I could have told you she'd hurt you, she'd love you a while then de - sert you, if

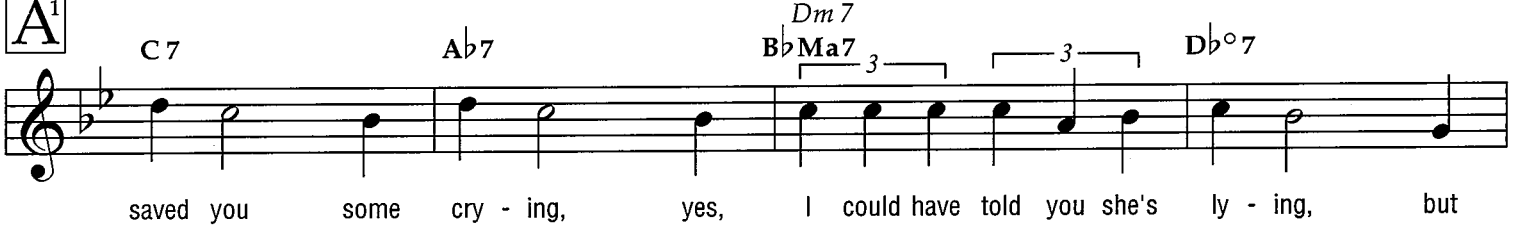
Cm7                      F7                      BbMa7                      Dm7                      G7



on - ly you asked, I could have told you so. I could have

**A<sup>1</sup>**

C7                      Ab7                      BbMa7                      D<sup>b</sup>7



saved you some cry - ing, yes, I could have told you she's ly - ing, but

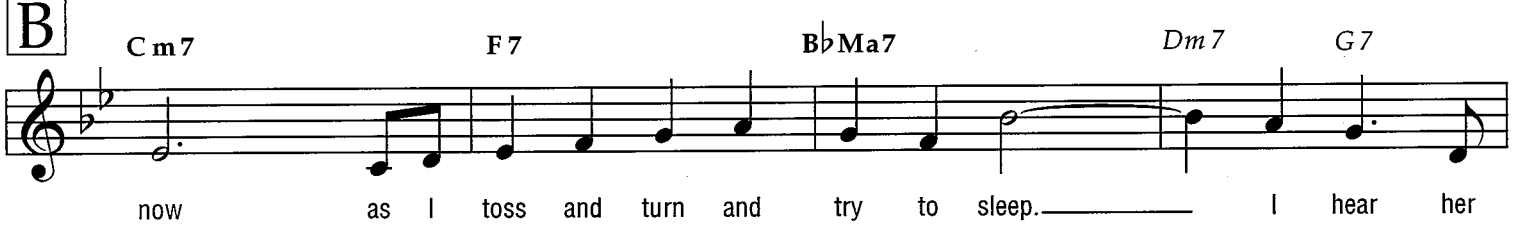
Cm7                      F7                      D<sup>o</sup>7                      G7b9



you were in love and did - n't want to know. I hear her

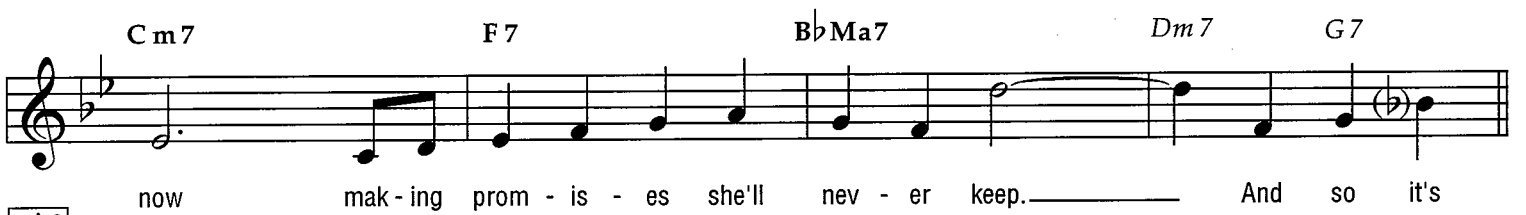
**B**

Cm7                      F7                      BbMa7                      Dm7                      G7



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

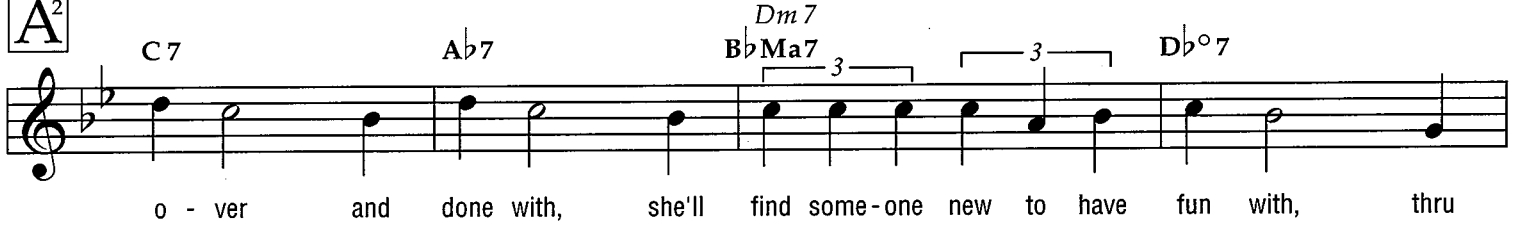
Cm7                      F7                      BbMa7                      Dm7                      G7



now mak - ing prom - is - es she'll nev - er keep. And so it's

**A<sup>2</sup>**

C7                      Ab7                      BbMa7                      D<sup>b</sup>7



o - ver and done with, she'll find some - one new to have fun with, thru

Cm7                      F7                      BbMa7                      Dm7                      G7



all of my tears I could have told you so.

# I Don't Want to Cry Anymore

from the Motion Picture RHYTHM ON THE RIVER

Ballad

Words and Music by  
Victor Schertzinger**A**

C m7

F7

C m7

F7

B♭Ma7



Each day just a - bout sun - set I watch you pass - ing my door, it's

B♭m7

E♭7

A♭Ma7

D♭7

C m7

A♭7

D<sup>∅</sup>7 G7

all I can do not to run to you, — but I don't want to cry an - y - more.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

C m7

F7

C m7

F7

B♭Ma7



Night time when there is moon - light, the same old moon we knew be - fore, it's

B♭m7

E♭7

A♭Ma7

D♭7

G m7 C7

F m7 B♭7

E♭Ma7



all I can do not to run to you, — but I don't want to cry an - y - more.

**B**

F m7

B♭7

E♭Ma7

F m7

B♭7

E♭Ma7



All that I've known a - bout hap - pi - ness, I found just be - ing with you.

A♭m7

D♭7

E♭Ma7

A<sup>∅</sup>7 D7

G m7

A<sup>∅</sup>7 D7

G Ma7

D<sup>∅</sup>7 G7

Then I would find my - self los - ing my mind o - ver some care - less thing you'd do.

**A<sup>2</sup>**

C m7

F7

C m7

F7

B♭Ma7

B♭m7

E♭7



Why can't I for - get you? I know so well what is in store; a mo - ment or two in the

A♭Ma7

D♭7

E♭Ma7

C7

F m7

D♭7

E♭Ma7



clouds with you — then back where I was be - fore, but I don't want to cry an - y - more.

# I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire

Medium

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

**A** F Ma7 Am7 Ab<sup>o</sup>7 G m7

I don't want to set the world on fire, I

C7 G m7 C7 A 7#5 D7 G m7 C7

just want to start a flame in your heart.

**A<sup>1</sup>** F Ma7 Am7 Ab<sup>o</sup>7 G m7

In my heart I have but one de - sire, and

C7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 Eb7 F Ma7

that one is you; no oth - er will do. I've

**B** C m7 F7 C m7 F7 Bb Ma7

lost all am - bi - tion for world - ly ac - claim, I just want to be the one you love. And

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 D m7 G7 G m7 C7#5

with your ad - mis - sion, that you feel the same I'll have reached the goal I'm dream - ing of, be - lieve me!

**A<sup>1</sup>** F Ma7 Am7 Ab<sup>o</sup>7 G m7

I don't want to set the world on fire, I

C7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

just want to start a flame in your heart.

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# I Get Along without You Very Well

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

*Ballad or Medium*

(Except Sometimes)

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

**A**

*B♭Ma7* *Cm7* *F7* *B♭Ma7* *Dm7* *C#°7*

I get a-long with - out you ver - y well, \_\_\_\_\_ of course I

*Cm7* *F7* *Cm7* *F7*

do; \_\_\_\_\_ ex - cept when soft rains fall \_\_\_\_\_ and drip from

*Cm7* *F7* *Cm7* *F7*

leaves, then I re - call the thrill of be - ing shel - tered in your

*B♭Ma7* *Dm7* *C#°7* *Cm7* *F7*

arms, \_\_\_\_\_ of course I do. \_\_\_\_\_ But, I

*Cm7* *A♭7* *B♭Ma7* *Cm7* *F7*

get a - long with - out you ver - y well, \_\_\_\_\_

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*B♭Ma7* *Cm7* *F7* *B♭Ma7* *Dm7* *C#°7*

I've for - got - ten you, just like I should, \_\_\_\_\_ of course I

*Cm7* *F7* *Cm7* *F7*

have; \_\_\_\_\_ ex - cept to hear your name \_\_\_\_\_ or some - one's

*Cm7* *F7* *Cm7* *F7*

laugh that is the same. But I've for - got - ten you just like I

**B**<sup>b</sup>Ma7 Dm7 C#°7 Cm7

should. What a guy! What a

**B**<sup>b</sup>Ma7 Dm7 C#°7 Cm7

fool am I to think my break - ing heart

A<sup>b</sup>7 **B**<sup>b</sup>Ma7 Fm7 **B**<sup>b</sup>7

could kid the moon. What's in

**B** **E**<sup>b</sup>Ma7 A<sup>ø</sup>7 D7 Gm7

store? Should I 'phone once more? No, it's

C7 Cm7 F7

best that I stick to my tune.

**A**<sup>2</sup> **B**<sup>b</sup>Ma7 Cm7 F7 **B**<sup>b</sup>Ma7 Dm7 C#°7

I get a-long with - out you ver - y well, of course I

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

do; ex - cept per - haps in spring, but I should

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

nev - er think of spring for that would sure - ly break my heart in

**B**<sup>b</sup>Ma7 Cm7 F7

two.

# I Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out to Dry

Words and Music by Sammy Cahn  
and Jule Styne

Ballad

**A** *Em7* *C Ma7* *E♭m7* *D m7* *G7#5* *C Ma7* *A m7* *B♭7* *E7*  
*D m7* *G7*

When I want rain, — I get sun-ny weath-er; I'm just as blue as the sky. —

*G m7* *C7* *F Ma7* *B♭7* *Em7* *A m7* *D m7* *G7* *C Ma7* *D m7* *G7*

Since love is gone, — can't pull my-self to-gether, guess I'll hang my tears out to dry. —

**A** *Em7* *C Ma7* *E♭m7* *D m7* *G7#5* *C Ma7* *A m7* *B♭7* *E7*  
*D m7* *G7*

Friends ask me out, — I tell them I'm bus-y, must get a new al-i-bi. —

*G m7* *C7* *F Ma7* *B♭7* *Em7* *A m7* *D m7* *G7* *C Ma7*

I stay at home, — and ask my-self where is she, guess I'll hang my tears out to dry. —

**B** *G m7* *C7* *G m7* *C7* *F Ma7* *G m7* *C7* *F Ma7*

Dry lit-tle tear-drops, my lit-tle tear-drops, hang-ing on a string of dreams.

*Em7* *A7* *Em7* *A7* *D m7* *G7*

Fly lit-tle mem-'ries, my lit-tle mem-'ries, re-mind her of our cra-zy schemes.

**A** *Em7* *C Ma7* *E♭m7* *D m7* *G7#5* *C Ma7* *A m7* *B♭7* *E7*  
*D m7* *G7*

Some-bod-y said — just for-get a-bout her; I gave that treat-ment a try. —

*G m7* *C7* *F Ma7* *B♭7* *Em7* *A m7* *D m7* *G7* *F#7* *F m7*

Strange-ly e-nough, — I got a-long with-out her, then one day she passed me right by, — oh

*Em7* *E♭m7* *D m7* *G7* *C Ma7* *D m7* *G7*

well, I guess I'll hang my tears out to dry. —



# I Hear Music

Medium

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

**A**

D<sup>ø</sup>7 G7#5 C7 F7 D<sup>ø</sup>7 G7#5 C7 F7

I hear mu - sic, — might - y fine mu - sic, — the  
mur-mur of a morn - ing breeze up there, — the rat - tle of the milk - man on the stair. —

Bb7 EbMa7 Bb7 EbMa7 F7 BbMa7 F7 BbMa7

**A**

D<sup>ø</sup>7 G7#5 C7 F7 D<sup>ø</sup>7 G7#5 C7 F7

Sure that's mu - sic, — might - y fine mu - sic, — the  
sing - ing of a spar - row in the sky, — the perk - ing of the cof - fee right near by. —

Bb7 EbMa7 Bb7 EbMa7 F7 BbMa7 F7 BbMa7

**B**

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7

There's my fa - v'rite mel - o - dy,  
you, my an - gel, phon - ing — me. —

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7 DbMa7 Cm7 F7

**A<sup>1</sup>**

D<sup>ø</sup>7 G7#5 C7 F7 D<sup>ø</sup>7 G7#5 C7 F7 Bb7 EbMa7

I hear mu - sic, — might - y fine mu - sic, — and an - y - time I think my  
world is wrong, — I get me out of bed and sing — this song. —

Bb7 EbMa7 F7 BbMa7 Cm7 F7 BbMa7 Cm7 F7

# I Left My Sugar Standing in the Rain

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

Lyric by Irving Kahal  
Music by Sammy Fain

**A**

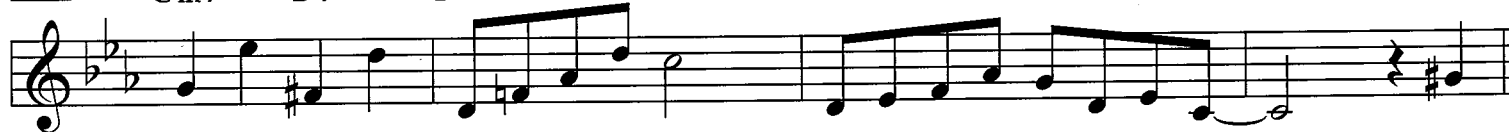
Cm7 D7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7 Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7 Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7



'Cause I left my Sug - ar stand - ing in the rain, and my Sug - ar melt - ed a - way. — Sweet - er

**A**

Cm7 D7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7 Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7 Cm7



than the sug - ar from the sug - ar cane; did - n't mean to treat her that way. — I

**B**

F7 C7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 G7



guess my sweet - ie thought I was a low - down kind, — did - n't re - a - lize that she was so re - fined. — Oh, I

**A<sup>1</sup>**

Cm7 D7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7 Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7 Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7



left my Sug - ar stand - ing in the rain and my Sug - ar melt - ed a - way. —

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# I Love Lucy

from the Television Series

Lyric by Harold Adamson  
Music by Eliot Daniel

Bright

**A** C Ma7 D m7 G7

I love Lu - cy and she loves me, ———

C Ma7 A m7 D7

we're as hap - py as two can be, ——— some

**B** C Ma7 B m7 E7

times we quar - rel but then, ———

A Ma7 D m7 G7

how we love mak - ing up a - gain. ———

**A** C Ma7 D m7 G7

Lu - cy kiss - es like no one can, ———

C Ma7 A m7 D7

she's my mis - sus and I'm her man; ——— and

C Ma7 A m7 D7

life is heav - en you see, ——— 'cause

D m7 G7 C Ma7 A7

I love Lu - cy, yes, I love Lu - cy and

D7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

Lu - cy ——— loves me. ———

## I Love Paris

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from CAN-CAN

Words and Music by  
Cole Porter**A**

C m7



D ø7

G7

**B**

D ø7

G7

D ø7

G7



D ø7

G7

C m7

**A**<sup>1</sup>

C Ma7



C Ma7

E♭°7

D m7

G m7

C7

**C**

F Ma7

F#°7

Em7  
C Ma7

A7



D m7

G7

C Ma7

D ø7

G7



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## I Still Believe in You

Ballad

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

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $G m7 C7$   $F m7$   $F\sharp^{\circ}7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $A^{\circ}7$   $D7$

The dreams we used to share were cas-tles in the air, there's noth-ing but des-pair in view. I

$G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

know that I should grieve, and yet I still be-lieve in you. When

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $E\flat Ma7$   $G m7 C7$   $F m7$   $F\sharp^{\circ}7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $A^{\circ}7$   $D7$

peo-ple ask me why there's no more you and I, I cas-ual-y re-ply we're through. But

$G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$

what does that ach-ieve, they know I still be-lieve in you. I nev-er

**B**  $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $D m7$   $G7$

will re-place the warmth of your em-brace, I'll nurse my heart till we start a - new. As long as

$C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7b9$

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

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $E\flat Ma7$   $G m7 C7$   $F m7$   $F\sharp^{\circ}7$   $G m7$   $C m7$   $A^{\circ}7$   $D7$

know that if I pray, my faith will bring a day when dreams that went a - stray come true. And

$G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

so I still be-lieve and al-ways will be-lieve in you.

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# I Thought About You

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Johnny Mercer  
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

**A**  $B \emptyset 7$   $E 7$   $A 7$   $D 7$   $G 7$   
 $F Ma 7$

I took a trip on a train— and I thought a - bout you,——

$G m 7$   $C 7$   $E \emptyset 7$   $A 7$   $D m 7$   $G 7$   $C m 7$   $F 7$

I passed a shad - ow - y lane— and I thought a - bout you.——

**B**  $B \flat Ma 7$   $B \flat m 7$   $E \flat 7$   $F Ma 7$

Two or three cars— parked un - der the stars,—— a wind - ing stream.——

$B \emptyset 7$   $E 7$   $B \emptyset 7$   $E 7$   $A m 7$   $D 7$   $G m 7$   $C 7$

Moon shin - ing down— on some lit - tle town,—— and with each beam,—— same old dream.——

**A**  $B \emptyset 7$   $E 7$   $A 7$   $D 7$   $G 7$   
 $F Ma 7$

At ev - 'ry stop that we made,—— oh, I thought a - bout you,——

$G m 7$   $C 7$   $E \emptyset 7$   $A 7$   $D m 7$   $G 7$   $C m 7$   $F 7$

but when I pulled down the shade,—— then I real - ly felt blue.—— I

**C**  $B \flat Ma 7$   $B \flat m 7$   $E \flat 7$   $F Ma 7$   $B \emptyset 7$   $E 7$

peeked thru the crack— and looked at the track,—— the one go - ing back—— to you, and

$A m 7$   $D 7$   $G m 7$   $C 7$   $F Ma 7$   $G m 7$   $C 7$

what did I do?—— I thought a - bout you!——

## I Wanna Be Loved

Medium

Words by Billy Rose and Edward Heyman

Music by John Green

A

C Ma7 F7#11 C Ma7 Ebm7 Ab7

I wan-na be loved with in-spi - ra - tion, I wan-na be loved start-ing to - night. In -

D m7 Ab7 G7 C#°7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7

stead of mere-ly hold-ing con-ver - sa - tion, hold me tight. I wan-na be

A

C Ma7 F7#11 C Ma7 Ebm7 Ab7

loved, I crave af - fec - tion, those kiss-es of yours I'd glad - ly share. I  
kissed un - til I tin - gle, I wan-na be kissed start-ing to - night, em -

D m7 Ab7 G7 C#°7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 G m7 C7

want your eyes to shine in my di - rec - tion, make me care! I want the

B

F Ma7 B m7 E7 B m7 E7

brace me till our heart-beats in - ter - min - gle, wrong or right. I'm in the

kind of ro-mance that should be strong and e - qual - ly as ten - der. I on - ly  
mood to a - dore; I'm read - y for that well - known tur - tle - dov - ing. I'm in no

A m7 D7 D m7 G7

A

C Ma7 F7#11 C Ma7 Ebm7 Ab7

ask for the chance to know the mean-ing of the word "sur - ren - der." I wan-na be  
mood to re - sist and I in - sist the world owes me a lov - ing. I wan-na be

D m7 Ab7 G7 C#°7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

thrilled by on - ly you, dear. I wan-na be thrilled by your ca - ress. I  
thrilled to des-per - a - tion, I wan-na be thrilled start-ing to - night. With

wan - na find each dream of mine come true, dear, I wan - na be loved.  
ev - 'ry kind of won - der - ful sen - sa - tion, I wan - na be loved.

# I Want to Talk About You BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words and Music by  
Billy Eckstine

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat 7$

Don't tell me a-bout a night in June or a shad-y lane— be-neath a vel-vet moon. Don't

$G m7$   $C 7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$   $G 7\sharp 5$   $C 7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat 7$

tell me, 'cause I want to talk a-bout you. Don't

men- tion that wa- ter- fall or that grass- y spot— where crick- ets soft- ly call. Don't

$G m7$   $C 7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat 7$   $E\flat Ma7$

**B**  $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$

tell me 'cause I want to talk a-bout you. The

moon—and the stars, the ob- jects on Mars,— are things that we've talked of be- fore. But

$D m7$   $G 7$   $C Ma7$   $A m7$   $D m7$   $G 7$   $C Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$   $sus 4$

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat 7$

your love for me was the ques- tion,— your an- swer threw back heav- en's doors. So

tell me your love will be sin- cere, then my dar- ling,— you need- n't ev- er fear 'cause I

$G m7$   $C 7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$

love you and I want to talk a-bout you.



## I Wish I Didn't Love You So

Ballad

from the Paramount Picture THE PERILS OF PAULINE

Words and Music by  
Frank Loesser

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $D\flat7$

I wish I did-n't love you so. My love for

$E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

you should have fad-ed long a-go.

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $D\flat7$

I wish I did-n't need your kiss, why must your

$E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$

kiss tor-ture me as long as this? I might be

**B**  $G\cancel{7}$   $C7$   $F m7$

smil - ing by now with some new ten - der friend.

$D\flat7$   $C7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

Smil - ing by now with my heart on the mend, but when I

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $D\flat7$

try, some-thing in my heart says, "No," you're still there.

$E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

I wish I did-n't love you so.

# I'd Love to Make Love to You

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

Words and Music by Ruth Poll  
and Robert Emmerich

**A** C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 A m7 G m7 C7

I'd love to make love — to you, — that's just what I'd love — to do, — 'Cause

F Ma7 D m7 G7 E m7 A7 D m7 G7

an - y old time, — in your prime — is the time — to be - gin. —

**A<sup>1</sup>** C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 A m7 G m7 C7

How sweet to be sweet — to you, — how sweet to re-peat — to you, — that

F Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 F7 C Ma7

an - y old time — in your prime — is the time — to be - gin. — And

**B** G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

when — is your prime? I claim it's an - y old time, and the

F#m7 B7 E Ma7 A m7 D7 D m7 G7

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

**A<sup>1</sup>** C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 A m7 G m7 C7

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

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

we're in our prime, — don't waste time, — wast-in' time — is a sin. —

## If I Didn't Care

Medium

Words and Music by  
Jack Lawrence**A**B $\flat$ Ma7 F7 $\sharp$ 5 B $\flat$ Ma7B $\flat$ Ma7 F7 $\sharp$ 5 B $\flat$ Ma7

If I did - n't care \_\_\_\_\_ more than words can say, \_\_\_\_\_ if I did - n't

C7

care, \_\_\_\_\_ would I feel this way? \_\_\_\_\_ If this is - n't

**B**A $\emptyset$ 7

D7

G m7

love, \_\_\_\_\_ then may - be I'm wrong; \_\_\_\_\_ but why do I

C7

C m7

F7

lie a - wake all night and dream all day long? If I did - n't

**A<sup>1</sup>**B $\flat$ Ma7F7 $\sharp$ 5B $\flat$ Ma7B $\flat$ Ma7F7 $\sharp$ 5B $\flat$ Ma7

care, \_\_\_\_\_ would it be the same? \_\_\_\_\_ Would my ev - 'ry

C7

prayer be - gin and end with just your name? \_\_\_\_\_ And would I be

**C**A $\emptyset$ 7

D7

G7

sure than this is love be - yond com - pare? \_\_\_\_\_ Would all this be

C7

C m7

F7

B $\flat$ Ma7

C m7

F7

true if I did - n't care for you? \_\_\_\_\_

## If I Should Lose You

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from the Paramount Picture ROSE OF THE RANCHO

Words and Music by Leo Robin  
and Ralph Rainger

**A**

*Gm7* -----  
F#°7 Gm7 A°7 D7 *Gm7* *Gb7*  
F#°7 Gm7 Fm7 Bb7

If I should lose you, the stars would fall from the sky. If I should

*EbMa7* -----  
Eb°7 EbMa7 Fm7 Bb7 *EbMa7* -----  
Eb°7 EbMa7 Cm7

lose you, the leaves would with-er and die. The birds in

**B**

F7 *BbMa7* A°7 D7

May - time would sing a mourn-ful re - frain and I would

*Gm7* C7 *Cm7* A°7 D7

wan-der a-round hat-ing the sound of rain. With you be -

**A**

*Gm7* -----  
F#°7 Gm7 A°7 D7 *Gm7* *Gb7*  
F#°7 Gm7 Fm7 Bb7

side me the rose would bloom in the snow. With you be -

*EbMa7* -----  
Eb°7 EbMa7 Fm7 Bb7 *EbMa7* -----  
Eb°7 EbMa7 Cm7

side me no winds of win - ter would blow. I gave you

**C**

F7 *BbMa7* Eb7 Dm7 Db°7

my love and I was liv - ing a dream, but liv - ing would seem in

*Cm7* F7 *BbMa7* A°7 D7

vain if I lost you.

# If I Were a Bell

from GUYS AND DOLLS

By Frank Loesser

Medium

**A**

G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

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

A ø7 D7 G7 G m7 C7

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

**B**

F Ma7 F7 Bb Ma7 C7 F Ma7 F7 Bb Ma7 E ø7 A7 C7

mo - ment we kissed to - night, — that's the way I've just got to be - have, — boy, if

Dm7 F Ma7 B ø7 E7 A Ma7 E7 A Ma7 D7

I were a lamp I'd light, — or if I — were a ban - ner I'd wave. — Ask me

**A**

G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

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

A ø7 D7 G7 G m7 C7

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

**C**

F Ma7 F7 Bb Ma7 B ø7 F Ma7 Bb7 A ø7 D7

I were a watch I'd start pop - pin' my spring, — or if

G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

I were a bell — I'd go ding, dong, ding, dong, ding.

# If You Can't Sing It

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

(You'll Have to Swing It)

Medium

from the Paramount Picture RHYTHM ON THE RANGE Words and Music by Sam Coslow

**A**

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

"Mis-ter Pa-ga-ni-ni please play my rhap-so-dy and if you can-not play it, won't you sing it,  
 Mis-ter Pa-ga-ni-ni, we breath-less-ly a-wait you mas-ter-ful ba-ton, go on and sling it;

D7 G 7#5 C Ma7

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

1. D m7 G7 E m7 A7 D m7 G7

swing it, I mean swing it and dong ding it. Oh,

2. D m7 G7 E m7 A7 D m7 G7

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

**B** E7 A m7

heard your rep-er-toire, and at the fi-nal bar, we greet-ed you with wild ap-plause, but

D7 D m7 G7

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

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

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

A 7#5 D7 G 7#5

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

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

swing it."

## If You Go

Ballad

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

**A** *D m7* *D 7* *A b7*

If you go, \_\_\_\_\_ if you love me no more, \_\_\_\_\_

*G m7* *B b Ma7* *E 7*

if I know \_\_\_\_\_ that you want me no more, \_\_\_\_\_

**B** *E ø 7* *A 7 #9* *D m7* *B ø 7*

then the sun would lose it's light, and day turn in - to night, night with - out

*B b 7 #11* *E ø 7* *A 7*

stars, \_\_\_\_\_ deep night with - out stars. \_\_\_\_\_

**A** *D m7* *D 7* *A b7*

If you go, \_\_\_\_\_ if you leave me a - lone, \_\_\_\_\_

*G m7* *B b Ma7* *E 7*

**B<sup>1</sup>** *E ø 7* *A 7 #9* *D m7* *B ø 7*

if I know \_\_\_\_\_ you're no long - er my own, \_\_\_\_\_

win - ter would re - place the spring, the birds no more would sing, this can - not

*B b 7 #11* *A 7* *D 7*

be; \_\_\_\_\_ stay here with me. \_\_\_\_\_ My heart would

*F m7* *B b 7* *A 7* *D m7* *E ø 7* *A 7*

die, I know, if you should go. \_\_\_\_\_

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## I'll Buy That Dream

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Ballad

from the Motion Picture SING YOUR WAY HOME Words by Herb Magidson  
Music by Allie Wrubel

**A**

I - ma-gine me — with my head — on your shoul-der — and you — with your lips — get-ting bold-er, — a

sky full of moon — and a sweet mel-low tune; — I'll buy that dream. — I - ma-gine

**A<sup>1</sup>**

me — in a gown — white and flow - 'ry — and you — thank-ing dad — for my dow - ry, — a

church-ful of folks — and those last min-ute jokes; — I'll buy that dream. — A

**B**

hon-ey-moon in Cai-ro — in a brand new au-to-gy-ro then home by rock-et — in a wink. We'll

set-tle down near Dal-las — in a lit-tle plas-tic pal-ace; it's not as cra-zy as you think! — I-ma-gine

**A<sup>1</sup>**

me — on our first — an-ni-ver-s'ry — with some - one like you — in the nur - s'ry. — It

does - n't sound bad — and if it can be had — I'll buy that dream. —



## I'm Late

Bright

from Walt Disney's ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Words by Bob Hilliard  
Music by Sammy Fain

A

F7



C Ma7

A m7

D m7

G7

C Ma7



B

F7



E m7

F#<sup>o</sup>7

B7#5

E m7

A7



C

D m7

G7

C Ma7

D m7

G7

C Ma7

F#<sup>o</sup>7

B7

E m7

A m7

D7

D m7

G7



D

F7

F#<sup>o</sup>7

B7

D7



E m7

C Ma7

A7

D m7

G7

C Ma7

F7

C Ma7



## I'll Remember April

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Bright

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

**A**

G G6 G Ma7 G6

This love - ly day will leng - then in - to eve - ning,

G m G m6 G m7 G m6

we'll sigh good - bye to all we've ev - er had. \_\_\_\_\_ A -

Am7 D7 B m7 E7

lone, where we have walked to - geth - er, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll re -

Am7 D7 G Ma7 D m7 G7

mem - ber A - pril \_\_\_\_\_ and be glad. \_\_\_\_\_ I'll

**B**

C m7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 G m7

be con - tent \_\_\_\_\_ you loved me once in A - pril. Your

C m7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7

lips were warm \_\_\_\_\_ and love and spring were new. \_\_\_\_\_ But I'm not a -

Am7 D7 G Ma7

fraid of au - tumn and her sor - row, \_\_\_\_\_ for I'll re -

F#<sup>o</sup>7                      B7                      E Ma7                      A m7                      D7

mem - ber \_\_\_\_\_ A - pril and you. \_\_\_\_\_

**A**<sup>1</sup> G Ma7                      G6                      G Ma7                      G6

The fire will dwin - dle in - to glow - ing ash - es,

G m7                      G m6                      G m7                      G m6

for flames and love live such a lit - tle while. \_\_\_\_\_

A m7                      D7                      B m7                      E7

won't for - get, \_\_\_\_\_ but I won't be lone - ly, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll re -

A m7                      D7                      G Ma7                      A m7                      D7

mem - ber A - pril, \_\_\_\_\_ and I'll smile. \_\_\_\_\_

# In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Bob Hilliard  
Music by David Mann

**A**

C Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7



In the wee small hours— of the morn-ing, — while the whole wide world is fast a - sleep, you

**B**

D m7 G7 E m7 A7 F $\sharp$   $\emptyset$  7 B7 E m7 A7 D m7 G7



lie a - wake and think a - bout the girl, and nev - er ev - er think of count - ing sheep. When your

**A<sup>1</sup>**

C Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 E  $\emptyset$  7 C Ma7 A7 $\sharp$ 5



lone - ly heart has learned its les - son — you'd be her's if on - ly she would call. In the

**C**

D m7 E $\flat$   $\emptyset$  7 E m7 C Ma7/E A7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7



wee small hours— of the morn-ing, — that's the time you miss her most of all.

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## In Walked Bud

Medium

By Thelonious Monk

**A**

F m

F m(Ma7)

F m7

B $\flat$ 7

A7

A $\flat$ Ma7

F m7

B $\flat$ m7

A7

A $\flat$ Ma7G $\emptyset$ 7C7 $\sharp$ 5**A**

F m

F m(Ma7)

F m7

B $\flat$ 7

A7

A $\flat$ Ma7

F m7

B $\flat$ m7

A7

A $\flat$ Ma7**B**

F m7

D $\flat$ 7

F m7

D $\flat$ 7**A**

F m

F m(Ma7)

F m7

B $\flat$ 7

A7

A $\flat$ Ma7

F m7

B $\flat$ m7

A7

A $\flat$ Ma7G $\emptyset$ 7C7 $\sharp$ 5

# Into Each Life Some Rain Must Fall

Medium

Words and Music by Doris Fisher  
and Allan Roberts

**A** F Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 B $\flat$ m7 A m7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

In - to each life \_\_\_\_\_ some rain must fall, \_\_\_\_\_ but

F Ma7 E $\flat$ 7 D7 G m7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7

too much is fall - ing in mine. \_\_\_\_\_

**A<sup>1</sup>** G m7 A m7 A $\flat$ m7 G m7 C7

In - to each heart \_\_\_\_\_ some tears must fall, \_\_\_\_\_ but

G m7 C7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

I'm cry - ing all the time. \_\_\_\_\_

**B** A7 D7

Some folks can lose the blues in their hearts, but

G7 C7

when I think of you, an - oth - er show - er starts.

**A<sup>2</sup>** F Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 B $\flat$ m7 A m7 D7

In - to each life \_\_\_\_\_ some rain must fall, \_\_\_\_\_ but

G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

too much is fall - ing in mine. \_\_\_\_\_

# Isfahan

Medium

By Duke Ellington  
and Billy Strayhorn

**A**

DbMa7 BbMa7 Bb7#5 Eb9

A Ma7 Ab7b9 DbMa7

**B**

Gø7 C7b9 Fm6 Aø7 D7b9 Gm6

Gø7 C7#5b9 F7 E7 Eb7 D7 F Ma7 E Ma7 EbMa7 D Ma7

**A<sup>1</sup>**

DbMa7 BbMa7 Bb7#5 Eb9

A Ma7 Ab7b9 Db7#11

**C**

GbMa7 C7#5#9 F7#11 Bb7

Eb9 Ab7b9 Ab7#5 DbMa7 Ebm7 Ab7

# It's a Lovely Day Today

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from the Stage Production CALL ME MADAM

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin

**A**

$B\flat Ma7$   $E\flat7$   $Dm7$   $G7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$

It's a love - ly day to - day, — so what - ev - er you've got to do, — you've got a

$E\flat Ma7$   $E\flat m7$   $Dm7$   $D\flat^{\circ}7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

love - ly day to do it in, — that's true. — And I

**B**

$B\flat Ma7$   $Gm7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $G7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

hope what - ev - er you've got to do is some - thing that can be done by two,

$B\flat Ma7$   $E\flat7$   $D7$   $Gm7$   $C7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

for I'd real - ly like to stay. — It's a

**A**

$B\flat Ma7$   $E\flat7$   $Dm7$   $G7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$

love - ly day to - day — and what - ev - er you've got to do — I'd be so

$E\flat Ma7$   $E\flat m7$   $Dm7$   $D\flat^{\circ}7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

hap - py to be do - ing it — with you. — But if

**B**<sup>1</sup>

$B\flat Ma7$   $Gm7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $G7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

you've got some - thing that must be done, and it can on - ly be done by one,

$B\flat Ma7$   $E\flat7$   $D7$   $Gm7$   $A m7$   $A\flat7\#11$   $Dm7$   $G7$

there is noth - ing more to say — ex -

$E^{\circ}7$   $E\flat^{\circ}7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $C7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

cept it's a love - ly day for say - ing it's a love - ly day.

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# It's Always You

from the Paramount Picture ROAD TO ZANZIBAR

Words by Johnny Burke  
Music by James Van Heusen

Medium

**A**

B♭m7 Eb7 A♭Ma7 A°7 B♭m7 Eb7 Cm7 F7

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

B♭m7 Eb7 A♭Ma7 Fm7 B♭m7 Eb7 Cm7 F7

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

**A<sup>1</sup>**

B♭m7 Eb7 A♭Ma7 A°7 B♭m7 Eb7 Cm7 F7

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

B♭m7 Eb7 A♭Ma7 Fm7 B♭m7 Eb7 A♭Ma7

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

**B**

E♭m7 A♭7 E♭m7 D♭Ma7

If a breeze ca - res - ses me, it's real - ly you stroll - ing by.

Fm7 B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 B♭m7 Eb7

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

**A<sup>1</sup>**

B♭m7 Eb7 A♭Ma7 A°7 B♭m7 Eb7 Cm7 F7

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

B♭m7 Eb7 A♭Ma7 Fm7 B♭m7 Eb7 A♭Ma7

Fun - ny, each time I fall in love, it's al - ways you.

## It's All Right With Me

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Bright

from CAN-CAN

Words and Music by  
Cole Porter**A**

Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7 Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

It's the wrong time\_\_\_\_\_ and the wrong place\_\_\_\_\_ tho' your

Cm7 Fm7

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

B $\flat$ 7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7

her face,\_\_\_\_\_ but such a charm - ing face\_\_\_\_\_ that it's

F7 B $\flat$ 7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

all right\_\_\_\_\_ with me.\_\_\_\_\_ It's the

**A**<sup>1</sup>

Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7 Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

wrong song\_\_\_\_\_ in the wrong style\_\_\_\_\_ tho' your

Cm7 Fm7

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

B $\flat$ 7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7

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

F7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7

all right\_\_\_\_\_ with me.\_\_\_\_\_ You

**B**

*G*∅7 *F*♯∅7

can't know how hap - py I am that we met, I'm

*F* m7 *B*♭7♭9 *E*♭Ma7

strange - ly at - tract - ed to you. There's

*G*∅7 *F*♯∅7

some - one I'm try - ing so hard to for - get, don't

*F* m7 *B*♭7 *E*♭Ma7 *D*∅7 *G*7

you want to for - get some - one too? It's the

**A<sup>2</sup>** *C* m7 *D*∅7 *G*7 *C* m7 *D*∅7 *G*7

wrong game with the wrong chips, tho' your

*C* m7 *F* m7 *B*♭7

lips are temp - ting they're the wrong lips; they're not her lips

*G*∅7 *C*7 *F*7

but they're such temp - ting lips that if some night you're

*B*♭7 *E*♭Ma7 *B*♭m7 *E*♭7 *A*♭Ma7

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

*F*7 *B*♭7Sus4 *E*♭Ma7 *A*♭7 *G*7

with me.

## It's Magic

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Sammy Cahn  
Music by Jule Styne

**A**

$B\flat Ma7$   $Dm7$   $D\flat^{\circ}7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

You sigh, the song be-gins, you speak and I hear vi - o - lins, it's mag - ic.

$Cm7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

The stars de - sert the skies and rush to nes - tle in your eyes, it's mag - ic. With - out a

**B**

$B\flat Ma7$   $Dm7$   $G7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   
 $B^{\circ}7$

gold - en wand or mys - tic charms fan - tas - tic

$Gm7$   $C7$   $Gm7$   $C7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

things be - gin when I am in your arms.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

$B\flat Ma7$   $Dm7$   $D\flat^{\circ}7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

When we walk hand in hand the world be - comes a won - der - land, it's mag - ic.

$Cm7$   $F7$   $D\phi7$   $G7\flat9$

How else can I ex - plain those rain - bows when there is no rain, it's mag - ic. Why do I

**C**

$Cm7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $Gm7$   $C7$   $C\sharp^{\circ}7$

tell my - self these things that hap - pen are all real - ly true

$Dm7$   $Gm7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $Cm7$   $F7$

when in my heart I know the mag - ic is my love for you?

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## It's You or No One

from ROMANCE ON THE HIGH SEAS

Words by Sammy Cahn

Music by Jule Styne

Bright

A

G m7

C7

F Ma7

D7



It's you or no one for me, I'm sure of

G m7

C7

F Ma7



this, each time we kiss.

B

Bb m7

Eb7

Ab Ma7

G7 #5



Now and for - ev - er, and when for - ev - er's done, you'll

C Ma7

D m7

G7

C Ma7

D m7

G7



find that you are still the one.

A

G m7

C7

F Ma7

D7



Please don't say "No" to my plea, 'cause if you

G m7

C7

Cm7  
A ø7F7  
D7

do, then I'm all through.

C

Bb Ma7  
G m7

Bb m7

Eb7

F Ma7

Ab m7  
Bb m7Db7  
Eb7

There's this a - bout you; my world's an emp - ty world with - out you,

G m7

A m7

D7

C7

G m7

C7

F Ma7

Am7

D7



it's you or no one for me.

# I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

from MY FAIR LADY

Ballad or Medium

 Words by Alan Jay Lerner  
 Music by Frederick Loewe

**A**

$E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat7$   $Gm7$   $Cm7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$

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

**B**

$A\flat Ma7$   $A\emptyset7$   $D7$   $Gm7$   $C7$

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

$A\emptyset7$   $D7$   $Gm7$   $C7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$

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

**A**

$E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat7$   $Gm7$   $Cm7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$

na - ture to me now; — like breath - ing out and breath - ing in. — I was se -

**C**

$A\emptyset7$   $D7$   $Gm7$   $C7\#5$

rene - ly in - de - pen - dent and con - tent be - fore we met;

$Fm7$   $B\flat7$   $G\emptyset7$   $C7$   $F7$   $A\emptyset7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat7$

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

$Gm7$   $C7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$

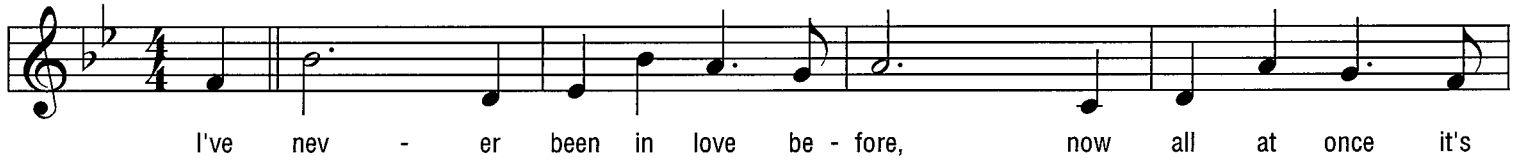
cus - tomed to her voice; ac - cus - tomed to her face.

## I've Never Been in Love Before

Medium

from GUYS AND DOLLS

By Frank Loesser

**A**B $\flat$ Ma7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 Dm7 G7

Cm7 F7 Dm7 G7 Cm7 F7

**A**B $\flat$ Ma7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 Dm7 G7Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7**B**E $\flat$ Ma7 Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 A $\natural$ 7 D7 $\sharp$ 5Gm7 C7 E $\natural$ 7 A7 DMa7 Cm7 F7**A<sup>1</sup>**B $\flat$ Ma7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 Dm7 G7Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 Cm7 F7

## Jubilee

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from the Paramount Motion Picture EVERY DAY IS A HOLIDAY

Words by Stanley Adams

Music by Hoagy Carmichael and Stanley Adams

**A**

C Ma7

A m7

D m7

G7

C Ma7

A m7

D m7

G7



C Ma7

D m7

G7

C Ma7

D m7

G7

C Ma7

**A**<sup>1</sup>

E Ma7

C# m7

F# m7

B7

E Ma7

C# m7

F# m7

B7



E Ma7

F# m7

B7

E Ma7

F# m7

B7

E Ma7

**B**

F Ma7

F m7

Bb7



C Ma7

F# m7

B7

**A**<sup>2</sup>

C Ma7

A m7

D m7

G7

C Ma7

Bb7

A7

**C**

D7

G7

D7

G7



D7

G7

D7

G7

C Ma7

Dm7 G7





# Just in Time

from BELLS ARE RINGING

Words by Betty Comden and Adolph Green

Music by Jule Styne

Medium

**A**

B $\flat$ Ma7

Am7  
D7

D7

Just in time, I found you just in time, be - fore you

Dm7  
G7

G7

Gm7  
C7

C7

came, my time was run - ning low.

**B**

Cm7  
F7

F7

Fm7  
B $\flat$ 7

B $\flat$ 7

I was lost. The los - ing dice were tossed, my bridg - es

E $\flat$ Ma7

A $\flat$ 7

A $\emptyset$ 7

D7

all were crossed, no - where to go.

**C**

G m

G m(Ma7)

G m7

C7

F7

Now you're here and now I know just where I'm go - ing, no more

B $\flat$ Ma7

A $\flat$ 7

G7

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

**D**

C7

F7

B $\flat$ Ma7

G m7

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

C7

C m7

F7

B $\flat$ Ma7

C m7

F7

lone - ly life, that love - ly day.

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# Just Like a Butterfly That's Caught in the Rain

BOOGIEWOODSIE.RU

Medium

Words and Music by Mort Dixon  
and Harry Woods

F Ma7 A<sup>b</sup>°7 G m7 A<sup>ø</sup>7 D7 G m7 B<sup>b</sup>m7 E<sup>b</sup>7

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

F Ma7 B<sup>b</sup>Ma7 B°7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

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

F Ma7 A<sup>b</sup>°7 G m7 A<sup>ø</sup>7 D7 G m7 B<sup>b</sup>m7 E<sup>b</sup>7

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

F Ma7 B<sup>b</sup>Ma7 B°7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

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

A7 D7

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

G7 C7

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

F Ma7 A<sup>b</sup>°7 G m7 A<sup>ø</sup>7 D7 G m7 B<sup>ø</sup>7 E7 A<sup>b</sup>°7

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

F Ma7 B<sup>b</sup>Ma7 B°7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

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

# Just When We're Falling in Love BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU<sup>15</sup>

Medium

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

**A**

You would-n't be ang-ry with me, would you \_\_\_\_\_ if I per-haps mis-un-der-stood you? \_\_\_\_\_ Why—

Em7 Ebm7 Ab7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

— have a fall-ing out just— when we're fall-ing in love? \_\_\_\_\_ To-mor-row when

**A**

skies are get-ting star-ry \_\_\_\_\_ would-n't we get to feel-ing sor-ry? \_\_\_\_\_ Why—

Em7 Ebm7 Ab7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7

— have a fall-ing out just— when we're fall-ing in love? \_\_\_\_\_ There'll be some

**B**

dif-f'renc-es that get us, that nat-'ral-ly up-set us, \_\_\_\_\_ but peo-ple

D7 G7

who have met us \_\_\_\_\_ all say we go hand and glove. We've got-ten a -

**A<sup>1</sup>**

long so ver-y nice-ly, \_\_\_\_\_ ba-by, and that's my point pre-cise-ly. \_\_\_\_\_ Why—

Em7 Ebm7 Ab7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

— have a fall-ing out just— when we're fall-ing in love? \_\_\_\_\_

## Lady Bird

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

*Bright*

By Tadd Dameron

The musical score for "Lady Bird" is written in 4/4 time and consists of four staves of music. The chords and melodic lines are as follows:

- Staff 1:** Chords: C Ma7, F m7, Bb7. Features a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure.
- Staff 2:** Chords: C Ma7, Bb m7, Eb7#5. Features a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure.
- Staff 3:** Chords: Ab Ma7, A m7, D7. Features a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure.
- Staff 4:** Chords: D m7, G7, C Ma7, Eb Ma7, Ab Ma7, Db Ma7. Features a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure.

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# Lazy Afternoon

from THE GOLDEN APPLE

Ballad

Words and Music by John Latouche  
and Jerome Moross**A**

It's a la - zy af - ter - noon and the bee - tle bugs are zoom - in' and the tu - lip trees are bloom - in' and there's



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

**A**<sup>1</sup>

la - zy af - ter - noon and the far - mer leaves his reap - in', in the mea - dow cows are sleep - in' and the

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

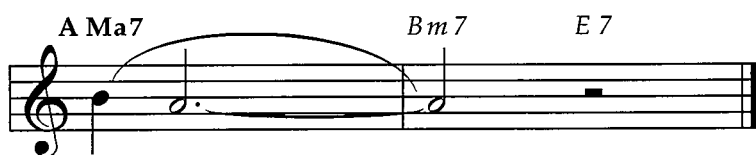
fat pink cloud hangs o - ver the hill, un - fold - in' like a rose. If you

**A**<sup>2</sup> hold my hand and sit real still, you can hear the grass as it grows. It's a

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



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



me.

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# Lazy River

Medium

from THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LIVES

Words and Music by Hoagy Carmichael  
and Sidney Arodin

**A**

Up a la-zy riv-er by the old mill-run, that la-zy, la-zy riv-er in the noon-day sun.

Lin-ger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw a-way your trou-bles, dream a dream with me.—

**B**

Up a la-zy riv-er where the rob-in's song a-wakes a bright new morn-ing we can loaf a-long.

Blue skies up a-bove, ev-'ry-one's in love; up a la-zy riv-er, how hap-py you can be,

up a la-zy riv-er with me.

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# Li'l Liza Jane

(Go Li'l Liza)

Words and Music by  
Countess Ada De Lachau

Bright

**A**

C Ma7

D m7

G 7



I know a gal that I a - dore, li'l Li - za Jane.

C Ma7

D m7

G 7

C Ma7



'Way down south in Bal - ti - more, li'l Li - za Jane.

**B**

C Ma7

F Ma7

C Ma7

F Ma7

C Ma7

D m7

G 7



Oh, E - li - za, li'l Li - za Jane!

C Ma7

F Ma7

C Ma7

D m7

G 7

C Ma7



Oh, E - li - za, li'l Li - za Jane.

**A**

C Ma7

D m7

G 7



Down where she lives the po - sies grow, li'l Li - za Jane.

C Ma7

D m7

G 7

C Ma7



Chick - ens 'round the kitch - en door, li'l Li - za Jane.

**B**

C Ma7

F Ma7

C Ma7

F Ma7

C Ma7

D m7

G 7



Oh, E - li - za, li'l Li - za Jane!

C Ma7

F Ma7

C Ma7

D m7

G 7

C Ma7



Oh, E - li - za, li'l Li - za Jane.

# A Little Street Where Old Friends Meet

Medium

Lyric by Gus Kahn  
Music by Harry Woods

**A**

*E♭Ma7* *G7* *Cm7* *F7*

It's just a lit - tle street where old friends meet, I'd

*Fm7* *B♭7* *E♭Ma7*

love to wan - der back some - day. \_\_\_\_\_ To

**B**

*Gm7* *E♭Ma7* *F#°7* *Fm7* *B♭7*

you it may be old and sort of tum - ble - down,

*Fm7* *B♭7* *B♭7* *Fm7* *B♭7* *E♭Ma7*

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

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*E♭Ma7* *G7* *Cm7* *F7*

though I'm rich or poor, I still feel sure I'm

*Fm7* *B♭7* *A♭7* *GMa7*

wel - come as the flow'rs in May; \_\_\_\_\_ it's

**C**

*A♭Ma7* *A°7* *E♭Ma7* *C7*

just a lit - tle street where old friends meet and

*Fm7* *B♭7* *E♭Ma7* *Fm7* *B♭7*

treat you in the same old way. \_\_\_\_\_



## The Lonely Ones

Words by Don George  
Music by Duke Ellington

Medium

**A**

F Ma7 Cm7 F7 Bb Ma7 Bb m7 Eb7

You've seen — them come and go, — they walk a - lone, — where lights are low. And

F Ma7 D7 G7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

so, they're called the lone - ly ones. — You've

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F Ma7 Cm7 F7 Bb Ma7 Bb m7 Eb7

seen — their haunt-ed eyes, — the emp - ty dreams, — they ad - ver - tize. They

F Ma7 D7 G7 C7 F Ma7 Bb7 F Ma7

know, they're called the lone - ly ones. — On

**B**

Bb7 F Ma7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

rain - y nights they ren - dez - vous where - ev - er blue — trum - pets moan. —

Bb7 Am7 D7 G m7 C7

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

**A<sup>2</sup>**

F Ma7 Cm7 F7 Bb Ma7 Bb m7 Eb7

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

F Ma7 D m7 G7 Eø7 A7 D m7 Cm7 F7

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

Bb Ma7 B°7 G7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

back and res - cue me — from the lone - ly ones. —

# Lost in Meditation

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

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

**A**

G Ma7 Eb7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7

I am lost in me - di - ta - tion

A m7 D7 C m7 F7 A m7 D7

and my re - ve - rie brings you back to me.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

G Ma7 Eb7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7

For in my im - a - gi - na - tion

A m7 D7 $\flat$ 9 G Ma7 C $\sharp$  $\emptyset$ 7 F $\sharp$ 7

love has lin - gered on as though you'd nev - er gone.

**B**

B m7 C $\sharp$  $\emptyset$ 7 F $\sharp$ 7 B m7 E m7 A7

This is just a dream that can - not last

D Ma7 E m7 A7 A m7 D7

when the mag - ic of this mood has passed.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

G Ma7 Eb7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7

So I sit in me - di - ta - tion

A m7 D7 $\flat$ 9 G Ma7 A m7 D7

try - ing to pre - tend this mood will nev - er end.

## Louise

Medium

from the Paramount Picture INNOCENTS OF PARIS

Words by Leo Robin  
Music by Richard A. Whiting

A

F F+ F6 F+ F D m7 G7



Ev-'ry lit-tle breeze seems to whis-per "Lou-ise."— Birds in the trees— seem to twit-ter "Lou-ise."—

A m7 A b°7 G m7 C7 G m7 C7 G m7 C7



Each lit-tle rose— tells me it knows— I love you, love you.

A<sup>1</sup>

F F+ F6 F+ F D m7 G7



Ev-'ry lit-tle beat that I feel in my heart,— seems to re-peat— what I felt at the start.—

A m7 A b°7 G m7 C7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 B ø7 E7



Each lit-tle sigh— tells me that I— a-dore you, Lou-ise.

B

A m7 B ø7 E7 B ø7 E7 A m7



Just to see and hear you brings joy I nev-er knew.

D7 G7 G m7 C7



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

A<sup>2</sup>

F F+ F6 F+ F D m7 G7



An-y-one can see why I want-ed your kiss,— it had to be— but the won-der is this:—

A m7 A b°7 G m7 C7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7



Can it be true— some-one like you— could love me, Lou-ise?

# Lost in the Stars

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Ballad

from the Musical Production LOST IN THE STARS

Words by Maxwell Anderson  
 Music by Kurt Weill

A

B♭Ma7 D♭<sup>o</sup>7 Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7 G7#5 Cm7 A♭7



Be - fore Lord God made the sea and the land, He held all the stars in the palm of his hand, and they

B♭Ma7 G7 Cm7 F7 Dm7 G7 Cm7 F7



ran through his fin - gers like grains of — sand, and one lit - tle star fell a - lone. Then the

A<sup>1</sup>

B♭Ma7 D♭<sup>o</sup>7 Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7 G7#5 Cm7 A♭7



Lord God hunt - ed through the wide night air for the lit - tle dark star on the wind down — there. And He

B♭Ma7 G7 Cm7 D<sup>o</sup>7 G7 Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7



stat - ed and prom - ised He'd take spec - ial care so it would - n't get lost a - gain. Now a

B

E♭m7 A♭7 <sup>Fm7</sup> D♭Ma7 B♭m7 E♭m7 B7 D♭Ma7



man don't mind if the stars grow dim and the clouds blow o - ver and dark - en him, so

E♭m7 A♭7 <sup>Fm7</sup> D♭Ma7 B♭m7 E♭m7 A♭7 Cm7 F7



long as the Lord God's watch - ing o - ver them, keep - ing track how it all goes on. But

A<sup>2</sup>

B $\flat$ Ma7 D $\flat$ °7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 G7#5 C m7 A $\flat$ 7

I've been walk - ing through the night and the day till my eyes get wear - y and my head turns — gray, and —

B $\flat$ Ma7 F m7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ Ma7 F m7 B $\flat$ 7

some - times it seems may - be God's gone a - way, for - get - ting the prom - ise that we

E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 F m7 B $\flat$ 7

heard Him say. And we're lost out here in the stars,

E $\flat$ Ma7 G $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ Ma7 D $\flat$ °7 C m7 F7

lit - tle stars, big stars, blow - ing through the night. And we're lost out

B $\flat$ Ma7 F m7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 G $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ Ma7 D $\flat$ °7

here in the stars, lit - tle stars, big stars, blow - ing through the night.

C m7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 C m7 F7

And we're lost out here in the stars,

# Love Is a Simple Thing

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Words by June Carroll  
Music by Arthur Siegel

Medium

**A**

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



Love is a sim-ple thing, love is a sil-ver ring, shi - ny as a rib - bon bow, soft as a qui - et snow.  
Love is a sim-ple thing, love is a mag-ic ring, much more fun than mis - tle - toe, gay as a pup-pet show.

**B**

C Ma7 E $\flat$ °7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 E $\flat$ °7 D m7 G7



Love is a nur-ser - y rhyme, bold as the tick of time.  
Love is the thun-der and rain, swift as a soar - ing plane.

**A**

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



Love is so man - y things, light as an an-gel's wings, gen-tle as the morn-ing light, long as a win-ter night.  
Love is a sum-mer moon, shy as a big bal-loon, wild as a storm at sea, young as a ca - li - o - pe.

**C**

C Ma7 E $\flat$ °7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A 7 $\flat$ 9 D m7 G7



Love makes an old heart sing and it fills ev - 'ry emp - ty space;  
Love is a touch of spring; it's as sweet as a first em-brace.

E $\emptyset$ 7 A 7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7



love is a warm-ing place, love is a sim - ple thing.  
Love is a spe - cial face, love is a sim - ple thing.

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## Love You Madly

Medium

By Duke Ellington

**A** F Ma7 D m7 G7 C7 A7 D7 G7 C7

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

C m7 F7 Bb Ma7 B ø 7 A m7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

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

**A** F Ma7 D m7 G7 C7 A7 D7 G7 C7

— ter fish are in the sea," — is — not the the - o - ry — for me, — and

C m7 F7 Bb Ma7 B ø 7 A m7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

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

**B** D ø 7 G7 C m7 F7 Bb Ma7 F 7 #5 Bb Ma7

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

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 G m7 Db7 Gm7 B ø 7 C ø 7 C7 b9

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

**A** F Ma7 D m7 G7 C7 A7 D7 G7 C7

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

C m7 F7 Bb Ma7 B ø 7 A m7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

let me see — the day you'll say to me, — "I love you, love — you mad - ly!"

# Love, You Didn't Do Right By Me

Medium

from the Motion Picture Irving Berlin's WHITE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin

**A** G Ma7 D 7#5 G Ma7 A m7 D 7

Love, you did - n't do right by me. You

G Ma7 B m7 B<sup>b</sup>°7 A m7 B m7 E 7

planned a ro - mance that just had - n't a chance and I'm through.

**A**<sup>1</sup> A m A m(Ma7) A m7 D 7

Love, you did - n't do right by me. I'm

A m7 D 7 B m7 E 7 A m7 D 7

back on the shelf and I'm blam - ing my - self, but it's you. My

**B** D m7 G 7 B<sup>ø</sup>7 E 7<sup>b</sup>9 A m7

one love af - fair did - n't get an - y - where from the start. } To  
} To

A m(Ma7) A m7 E m7 A 7 A m7 D 7#5

send me a Joe who had win - ter and snow in his heart } was - n't smart.  
send me a Jane who had thun - der and rain in her heart }

**A**<sup>2</sup> G Ma7 B<sup>ø</sup>7 E 7 A m7

Love, you did - n't do right by me, as they say in the

A m(Ma7) A m7 D 7 G Ma7 A m7 D 7

song, "You done me wrong!"



## Midnight Sun

Ballad

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

A

§

A $\flat$ Ma7A $\flat$ m7

Your lips were like a red and ru - by cha - lice, warm - er than the sum - mer night. \_\_\_\_\_  
 can't ex - plain the sil - ver rain that found me, or was that a moon - lit veil? \_\_\_\_\_  
 flame of it might dwin - dle to an em - ber, and the stars for - get to shine. \_\_\_\_\_

D $\flat$ 7 $\sharp$ 11G $\flat$ Ma7

— The clouds were like an a - la - bas - ter pal - ace ris - ing to a  
 — The mu - sic of the un - i - verse a - round me, or was that a  
 — And we may see the mead - ow in De - cem - ber ic - y white and

G $\flat$ m7C $\flat$ 7 $\sharp$ 11

E Ma7



snow - y height. \_\_\_\_\_ Each star its own au - ro - ra bo - re -  
 night - in - gale? \_\_\_\_\_ And then your arms mi - rac - u - lous - ly  
 crys - tal - line, \_\_\_\_\_ but, oh, my dar - ling al - ways I'll re -

E m7

A 7 $\sharp$ 11

a - lis, sud - den - ly you held me tight, \_\_\_\_\_ I could see the  
 found me, sud - den - ly the sky turned pale, \_\_\_\_\_ I could see the  
 mem - ber when your lips were close to mine, \_\_\_\_\_ and I saw the

1, 3.

A $\flat$ Ma7

F m7

B $\flat$ m7E $\flat$ 7

Fine

2.

A $\flat$ Ma7D $\flat$ 7

G 7



mid - night sun. \_\_\_\_\_ I mid - night sun. \_\_\_\_\_  
 mid - night sun. \_\_\_\_\_

B

C Ma7

C m7

F 7

B $\flat$ Ma7

C m7

F 7



Was there such a night? It's a thrill I still don't quite be - lieve, \_\_\_\_\_ but

B $\flat$ Ma7B $\flat$ m7E $\flat$ 7

C m7

F 7

B $\flat$ m7E $\flat$ 7

D.S. al fine



af - ter you were gone there was still some star - dust on my sleeve. \_\_\_\_\_ The

# Lush Life

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Ballad

Words and Music by  
Billy Strayhorn

VERSE

*Db6* *B7* *DbMa7* *B7*

I used to vis - it all the ver - y gay plac - es, — those come - what -

*DbMa7* *B7* *DbMa7* *Ab7/Eb* *Ebm7* *F#m7* *EMa7* *B7/F#* *E/G#* *D7/A*

may plac - es — where one re - lax - es on the ax - is of the wheel of life — to get the

*DbMa7/Ab* *D9* *DbMa7* *D7* *Db6* *B7*

feel of life — from jazz and cock - tails. The girls I knew had sad and sul - len

*DbMa7* *B7* *DbMa7* *B7* *DbMa7* *Ab7/Eb* *EMa7* *B7/F#*

gray fac - es — with dis - tin - gué trac - es — that used to be there, you could see where they'd been

*E/G#* *D7/A* *3* *DbMa7/Ab* *D7* *DbMa7* *Gø7* *C7*

washed a - way — by too man - y through the day; twelve o' - clock tales. Then

*Fm* *Fm6* *Fm7* *Fm6* *Fm6* *3* *Gm7* *C7b9*

you came a - long with your si - ren song to tempt me to mad - ness. — I


*Fm* *Fm6* *Fm7* *Fm6* *DbMa7* *3* *Eo7* *Ebm7* *3* *Ab7*


thought for a - while that your poig - nant smile was tinged with the sad - ness of a great love for me. —


*B7#11* *Bb7b9* *Ebm7* *A7#11* *Ebm7* *Ab7*


— Ah! Yes, I was wrong. A - gain, I was wrong. —


## CHORUS


$\text{DbMa7}$   $\text{D7}$   $\text{DbMa7}$   $\text{D7}$   $\text{Db6}$   $\text{C9 B7b9}$   $\text{EMa7}$   $\text{D7}$   
  
 Life is lone - ly a - gain and on - ly last year ev - 'ry-thing seemed so sure. Now

$\text{DbMa7}$   $\text{D7}$   $\text{DbMa7}$   $\text{D7}$   $\text{DbMa7}$   $\text{Db9 C7b9}$   $\text{FMa7}$   $\text{Eb7}$   
  
 life is aw - ful a - gain, a trough-ful of hearts could on - ly be a bore. A

$\text{AbMa7}$   $\text{Eb7\#5\#9}$   $\text{AbMa7}$   $\text{Em7 A7}$   $\text{DMa7}$   $\text{Dm7 G7}$   $\text{C6}$   $\text{Ab7}$   
  
 week in Pa - ris will ease the bite of it, all I care is to smile in spite of it.

$\text{DbMa7}$   $\text{D7}$   $\text{DbMa7}$   $\text{D7}$   $\text{Db6}$   $\text{C9 B7b9 Bb7\#5b9}$   
  
 I'll for - get you, I will, while yet you are still burn - ing in - side my brain. Ro -

$\text{Eb m7}$   $\text{F\# m7 B7}$   $\text{A7\#5}$   $\text{Ab7}$   $\text{DbMa7}$   $\text{Dbm7 Gb7}$   $\text{B Ma7}$   $\text{Bb7b9}$   
  
 mance is mush, sti - fling those who strive, — I'll live a lush life in some small dive, — and

$\text{Eb m7}$   $\text{F\# m7 B7}$   $\text{A7\#5}$   $\text{Ab7}$   $\text{EMa7}$   $\text{Eb7}$   $\text{DMa7}$   $\text{G9}$   $\text{DbMa7}$   
  
 there I'll be while I rot with the rest of those whose lives are lone - ly too.

# Milestones

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Bright

By Miles Davis

**A**

G7sus4



**A**

G7sus4



**B**

A m7



**B**

A m7



**A**

G7sus4



## Misty

Ballad

Words by Johnny Burke  
Music by Erroll Garner

**A**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\flat$ m7* *D $\flat$ 7*

Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kit-ten up a tree, and I feel like I'm cling-ing to a cloud; I

*G m7* *C m7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *G m7* *C7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7*

can't un-der-stand, I get mis-ty just hold-ing your hand. Walk my

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\flat$ m7* *D $\flat$ 7*

way, and a thou-sand vi-o-lins be-gin to play, or it might be the sound of your hel-lo, that

*G m7* *C m7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *E $\flat$ Ma7* *D $\flat$ 7* *E $\flat$ Ma7*

mu-sic I hear, I get mis-ty, the mo-ment you're near. You can say that you're

**B**

*B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7 $\flat$ 9* *A $\flat$ Ma7*

lead-ing me on, but it's just what I want you to do. Don't you no-tice how

*A m7* *D7* *C m7* *F7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7*

hope-less-ly I'm lost, that's why I'm fol-low-ing you. On my

**A<sup>2</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\flat$ m7* *D $\flat$ 7*

own, would I wan-der through this won-der-land a-lone, nev-er know-ing my right foot from my left, my

*G m7* *C m7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *E $\flat$ Ma7* *C m7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7*

hat from my glove, I'm too mis-ty and too much in love.

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# Moments Like This

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Medium

from the Motion Picture MONEY FROM HOME

Words and Music by Burton Lane  
and Frank Loesser

**A**

B♭Ma7

G 7#5

C m7

F 7#5



Mo - ments like this make me thrill through and through, care - less

B♭Ma7

D 7#5

E♭Ma7

A♭7



mo - ments like this, close to you. Non - cha -

**B**

B♭Ma7

F#7

D 7

G 7



lant - ly we dine and we dance yet my

C m7

G 7

C m7

F 7



heart seems to melt in your glance. Sweet

**A**

B♭Ma7

G 7#5

C m7

F 7#5



mo - ments like this, with the soft lights a - glow, make me

B♭Ma7

D 7#5

E♭Ma7

A♭7



long for your kiss, though I know I'd be

**C**

B♭Ma7

F#7

D 7

G 7



just one of all your af - fairs, but at

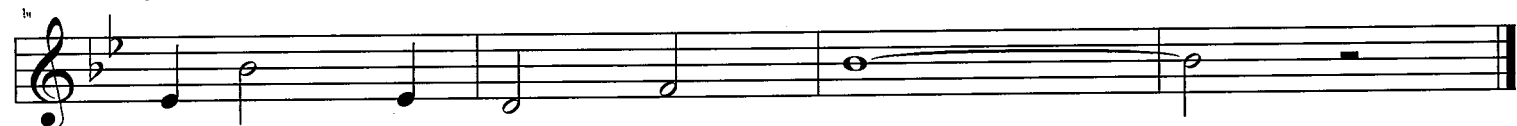
C m7

F 7

B♭Ma7

C m7

F 7



mo - ments like this, who cares?

# Mona Lisa

Ballad

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

Words and Music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

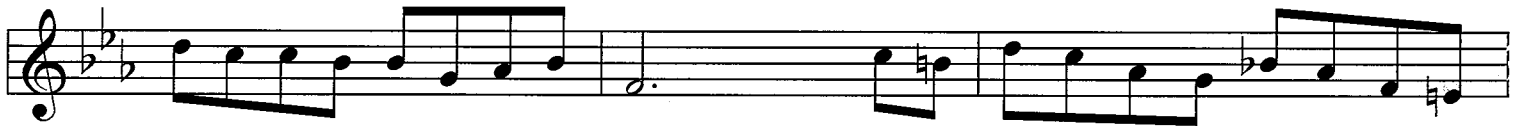
**A**

$\text{\textcircled{S}}$   
E♭Ma7



Mo - na Li - sa, Mo - na Li - sa men have named you: you're so

G m7 C7 F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7



like the la - dy with the mys - tic smile. Is it on - ly 'cause you're lone - ly they have

F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Ma7



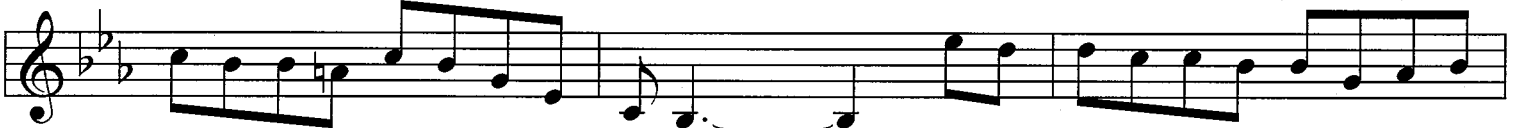
blamed you for that Mo - na Li - sa strange - ness in your smile? Do you

**B**

E♭Ma7

G m7

B♭m7 E♭7



smile to tempt a lov - er, Mo - na Li - sa, \_\_\_\_\_ or is this your way to hide a brok - en

A♭Ma7 A♭m7 D♭7 E♭Ma7 C7



heart? Man - y dreams have been brought to your door - step, they just

F m7 B♭7 E♭Ma7 B♭m7 E♭7 A♭Ma7 A°7



lie there, and they die there. Are you warm, are you real, Mo - na

G m7 C7 F m7 B♭7 To Coda  $\text{\textcircled{C}}$  E♭Ma7 F m7 B♭7 D.S. al Coda



Li - sa, or just a cold and lone - ly, love - ly work of art?

CODA

$\text{\textcircled{C}}$  E♭Ma7 F°7 B♭7♭9 E♭Ma7



art? Mo - na Li - sa, Mo - na Li - sa. \_\_\_\_\_

## Music Makers

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Medium

Words by Don Raye  
Music by Harry James

**A**

F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Ma7

Though the man's dead, some-where I read Shake-speare once said, "You folks can have the

F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Ma7 Gm7 C7

men who make laws, give me the mu - sic mak - ers." \_\_\_\_\_

**A**

F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Ma7

I'd give my vote just for one note Men-dels-sohn wrote, and let you have the

F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Ma7

men who make laws, give me the mu - sic mak - ers. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

G7 A♭7 G7 C7 D♭7 C7

Clas-sic mu - sic or low - down, I like op - 'ra or eight beats. \_\_\_\_\_

F7 G♭7 F7 B7 F m7 B♭7

There's no need \_\_\_\_\_ for a show - down, \_\_\_\_\_ crit-ics say \_\_\_\_\_ they're all great beats! \_\_\_\_\_ So,

**A**

F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Ma7

let me re - peat, give me a beat, rhyth-mic or sweet, and you can have the

F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Ma7 Gm7 C7

men who make laws, give me the mu - sic mak - ers. \_\_\_\_\_



# My Future Just Passed

from the Motion Picture SAFETY IN NUMBERS

Words and Music by George Marion Jr.  
and Richard Whiting

Medium

**A**

$E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



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

$E\flat Ma7$   $G7$   $C7$   $D\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



Ring down the cur-tain, I'm cer-tain at pre-sent my fu-ture just passed.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

$E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



Don't ev-en know if she has been spo-ken for. If she is tied, the ties must be bro-ken, for

$E\flat Ma7$   $G7$   $C7$   $D\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $A\phi7$   $D7$



life can't be that way: to wake me, then break me, my fu-ture just passed!

**B**

$G m7$   $A\phi7$   $D7$   $G m7$   $A m7$   $D7$



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

$G Ma7$   $A m7$   $D7$   $A m7$   $D7$   $G Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



some-times a boy en-coun-ters re-sis-tance, help me to win this miss.

**A<sup>2</sup>**

$E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



Here are my arms, may she find il-lus-sion there. Look in my heart, there is no con-fu-sion there,

$E\flat Ma7$   $G7$   $C7$   $F7$   $F\#\phi7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



now that I'm lov-ing, I'm liv-ing at last, my fu-ture just passed.

# My Little Brown Book

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Ballad

By Billy Strayhorn

**A**

*B♭Ma7 F7#5 Fm7 B♭7 E♭Ma7 C♭7 F7*

My lit - tle brown book with the sil - ver bind - ing, how it keeps re -

*B♭ B♭#5 Cm7 F7 Dm7 G7 Cm7 F7*

mind - ing me of a mem - o - ry that's haunt - ing me. In some qui - et

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*B♭Ma7 F7#5 Fm7 B♭7 E♭Ma7 C♭7 F7*

nook, I go through it's pa - ges and per - use this

*B♭ B♭#5 Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7 D°7 E♭m7 A♭7*

age - less tale of a love that failed to ev - er be - come true. On

**B**

*D♭Ma7 B♭m7 E♭m7 A♭7 D♭Ma7 E°7 E♭m7 A♭7*

this page is the date of that fate - ful night at eight when I found you were no long - er in love. Af - ter

*D♭Ma7 B♭m7 E♭m7 A♭7 D♭Ma7 G°7 Cm7 F7*

that there's noth - ing more, just a dark and fur - tile door that shuts out the stars a - bove. In my lit - tle

**A<sup>2</sup>**

*B♭Ma7 F7#5 Fm7 B♭7 E♭Ma7 C♭7 F7 B♭ B♭#5*

book I in - scribed your heart vow, but since we're a - part now this and that

*Dm7 Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7 C#m7 F#7 B Ma7 Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7 Cm7F7*

last sweet kiss is all that's left of you; is all that's left of you.

## My Little Suede Shoes

Medium

By Charlie Parker

A

F m7 Bb7 EbMa7 Cm7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7 Cm7



F m7 Bb7 G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7



A

F m7 Bb7 EbMa7 Cm7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7 Cm7



F m7 Bb7 G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7



B

AbMa7 G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7



AbMa7 G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7



A

F m7 Bb7 EbMa7 Cm7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7 Cm7



F m7 Bb7 G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7



## My One and Only Love

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Robert Mellin  
Music by Guy Wood

**A** C Ma7 Am7 Dm7 G7 G#°7<sub>3</sub> Am7 F Ma7 B°7 E°7 A7

The ver - y thought of you makes my heart sing — like an A - pril breeze — on the wings of spring,

B°7 E7#9  
Dm7 G7 G#°7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7

and you ap - pear in all your splen - dor, — my one and on - ly love.

**A**<sup>1</sup> C Ma7 Am7 Dm7 G7 G#°7<sub>3</sub> Am7 F Ma7 B°7 E°7 A7

The shad - ows fall and spread their mys - tic charms — in the hush of night — while you're in my arms.

B°7 E7#9  
Dm7 G7 G#°7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C Ma7 F#°7 B7

I feel your lips so warm and ten - der, — my one and on - ly love. The

**B** Em7 3 F#°7 B7 Em7 3 F#°7 B7

touch — of your hand — is like heav - en; — a heav - en that I've — nev - er known. The

Em Em(Ma7) Em7 A7 Dm7 Ab7 Dm7 G7

blush — on your cheek when - ev - er I speak tells me that you are my own.

**A**<sup>2</sup> C Ma7 Am7 Dm7 G7 G#°7<sub>3</sub> Am7 F Ma7 B°7 E°7 A7

You fill my, ea - ger heart with such de - sire. — Ev - 'ry kiss you give — sets my soul on fire.

B°7 E7#9  
Dm7 G7 G#°7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7b9 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

I give my - self in sweet sur - ren - der, — my one and on - ly love.

# My Romance

from JUMBO

Ballad or Medium

Words by Lorenz Hart  
Music by Richard Rodgers

**A**

B $\flat$ Ma7 EbMa7 Dm7 D $\flat$ <sup>o</sup>7 Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 D7#5



My ro - mance does - n't have to have a moon in the sky, my ro -

Gm Gm(Ma7) Gm7 Gm6 Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7



mance does - n't need a blue la - goon stand - ing by; no

**B**

E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 EbMa7 A $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ Ma7



month of May, no twink - ling stars, no

E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7



hide - a - way, no soft gui - tars. My ro -

**A**

B $\flat$ Ma7 EbMa7 Dm7 D $\flat$ <sup>o</sup>7 Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 D7#5



mance does - n't need a cas - tle ris - ing in Spain, nor a

Gm Gm(Ma7) Gm7 Gm6 Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7



dance to a con - stant - ly sur - pris - ing re - frain. Wide a -

**C**

E $\flat$ Ma7 G7#5 Cm7 /B $\flat$  A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 Gm7 A $\flat$ 7



wake I can make the most fan - tas - tic dreams come true; my ro -

B $\flat$ Ma7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 Gm7 Cm7 F7



mance does - n't need a thing but you.

## Nardis

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Bright

By Miles Davis

**A**

Em7 F Ma7 B7 C Ma7

Am7 B7 F Ma7 Em7 E Ma7<sub>3</sub> Em7

**A**

Em7 F Ma7 B7 C Ma7

Am7 B7 F Ma7 Em7 E Ma7<sub>3</sub> Em7

**B**

Am7 F Ma7 Am7 F Ma7

D m7 G7 C Ma7 B7#9 F7

**A**

Em7 F Ma7 B7 C Ma7

Am7 B7 F Ma7 Em7 E Ma7<sub>3</sub> Em7

Note: Italicized chords are used for solos.

## Nature Boy

Ballad

Words and Music by  
Eden Ahbez

**A**

G m7      A $\emptyset$ 7      D7      G m7      A $\emptyset$ 7      D7

There was a boy, a ver - y strange en - chant - ed boy, they say he wan - dered

G m      G m(Ma7)      G m7      G m6      F $\sharp$  $\circ$ 7      G m7      A $\emptyset$ 7      D7

ver - y far, ver - y far, o - ver land and sea. A

**B**

A $\emptyset$ 7      D7      G m7

lit - tle shy and sad of eye, but

E $\emptyset$ 7      A7      D7      A $\flat$ 7

ver - y wise was he. And

**A**

G m7      A $\emptyset$ 7      D7      G m7      A $\emptyset$ 7      D7

then one day, one mag - ic day he came my way, and as we spoke of

G m      G m(Ma7)      G m7      G m6      F $\sharp$  $\circ$ 7      G m7      A $\emptyset$ 7      D7

man - y things, fools and kings, this he said to me: "The

**B<sup>1</sup>**

A $\emptyset$ 7      D7      G m7

great - est thing you'll ev - er learn is

A7 $\flat$ 9      D7      G m7      A $\emptyset$ 7      D7

just to love and be loved in re - turn."

# Never Let Me Go

Ballad

from the Paramount Picture THE SCARLET HOUR

Words and Music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

**A**

G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7

Nev-er let me go! Love me much too much! If you let me go life would lose its touch!

EbMa7 Aø7 D7 DbMa7 G m7 C7

What would I be with - out you? There's no place for me, with - out you!

**B**

C m7 F7 Bbm(Ma7) Eb7#11

Nev-er let me go! I'd be so lost if you went a - way. There'd be a thou-sand

AbMa7 Dø7 G7b9 CMa7 A m7 D7

hours in the day with - out you, I know! Be - cause of one ca-ress my

**C**

G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7

world was o - ver - turned at the ver - y start; all my bridg-es burned by my flam-ing heart!

EbMa7 Aø7 D7 G m7 C7

You'd nev-er leave me, would you? You could-n't hurt me, could you?

C m7 F7b9 BbMa7 Aø7 D7

Nev-er let me go! Nev-er let me go!



# The Night Has a Thousand Eyes

Theme from the Paramount Picture THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

Medium

**A**

Words by Buddy Bernier  
Music by Jerry Brainin

G Ma7 D7sus4

Don't whis - per things to me you don't mean, \_\_\_\_\_ for  
ro - mance may have called in the past, \_\_\_\_\_ my

G Ma7 D7sus4

words deep down in - side can be seen by the night. \_\_\_\_\_ The  
love for you will be ev - er - last - ing and bright. \_\_\_\_\_ As

D m7 G7 C Ma7 F7#11

night \_\_\_\_\_ has a thou - sand eyes \_\_\_\_\_ and it  
bright \_\_\_\_\_ as the star - lit skies \_\_\_\_\_ and this

B m7 Bb°7 A m7 D7 G Ma7

knows a truth - ful heart from one that lies. \_\_\_\_\_ Tho' \_\_\_\_\_ I've  
won - d'rous night that has a thou - sand eyes. \_\_\_\_\_

C m7 F7 Bb Ma7

lived my life \_\_\_\_\_ walk - ing thru a dream. \_\_\_\_\_ For I

Bb m7 Eb7 Ab Ma7

knew that I would find this mo - ment su - preme. \_\_\_\_\_ A

A m7 D7 B m7 E7

night of bliss \_\_\_\_\_ and ten - der sighs \_\_\_\_\_ and the

A m7 D7 G Ma7 Am7 D7

smil - ing down \_\_\_\_\_ of a thou - sand eyes. \_\_\_\_\_

## No Moon at All

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Medium

By Dave Mann  
and Redd Evans

**A**

D m7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 G Ma7

No moon at all. — What a night. — Ev - en light-nin' bugs have dimmed their light. —

B $\flat$ 7 F Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 A7 D m7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A7

Stars have dis - a - peared from sight and there's no — moon at all. —

**A**

D m7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 G Ma7

Don't make a sound, — it's so dark, — ev - en Fi - do is a - fraid to bark. —

B $\flat$ 7 F Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 A7 D m7

What a per - fect chance to park, and there's no — moon at all. —

**B**

D7 G7

Should we want at - mos - phere — for in - spi - ra - tion, dear, —

C7 E $\flat$ 7 C7 F Ma7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A7

one kiss will make — it clear — that to - night is right and bright moon - light might in - ter - fere. —

**A**

D m7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 G Ma7

No moon at all — up a - bove. — This is noth - ing like they told us of. —

B $\flat$ 7 F Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 A7 D m7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A7

Just to think we fell in love and there's no — moon at all. —

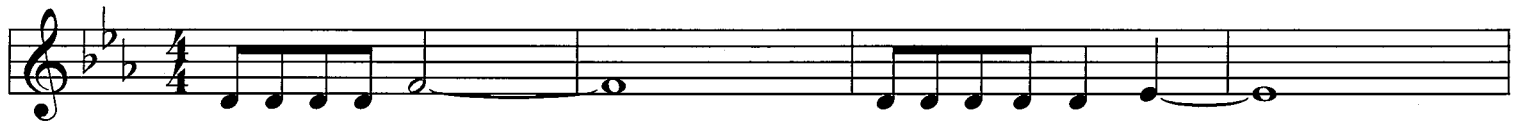
# Now It Can Be Told

Ballad

from ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin**A**

$E\flat^{\circ}7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $E\flat^{\circ}7$   $E\flat Ma7$



Now it can be told, \_\_\_\_\_ told in all it's glo - ry. \_\_\_\_\_

$E\flat^{\circ}7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat^{\circ}7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$



Now that we have met, the world may know the sen - ti - men - tal sto - ry. \_\_\_\_\_

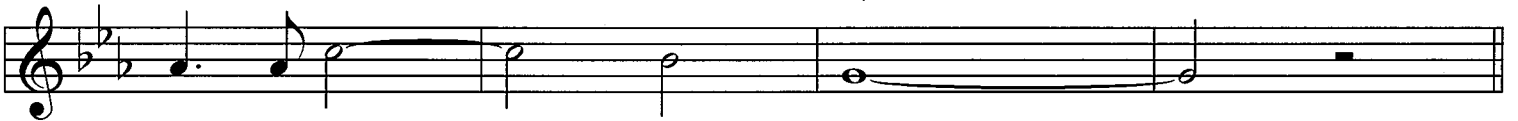
**B**

$A\flat Ma7$   $D\flat7$   $G m7$   $F\sharp^{\circ}7$



The great - est ro - mance they ev - er knew \_\_\_\_\_ is

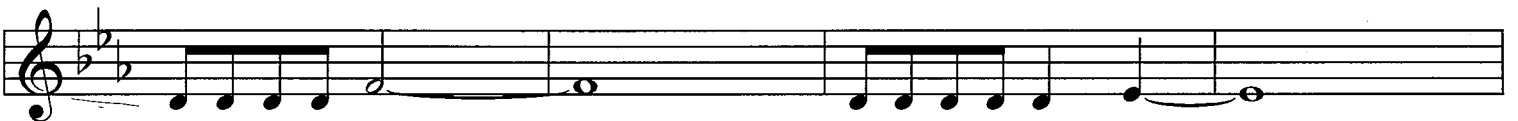
$F m7$   $B\flat7$   $G 7\sharp5$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



wait - ing to \_\_\_\_\_ un - fold. \_\_\_\_\_

**A**

$E\flat^{\circ}7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $E\flat^{\circ}7$   $E\flat Ma7$



Now it can be told \_\_\_\_\_ as an in - spi - ra - tion. \_\_\_\_\_

$E\flat^{\circ}7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat^{\circ}7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$



Ev - 'ry oth - er tale of "Boy meets girl" is just an im - i - ta - tion. \_\_\_\_\_

**C**

$A\flat Ma7$   $D\flat7$   $G m7$   $C 7\sharp5$



The great - est sto - ry has nev - er been told be - fore, but

$F7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$



now, \_\_\_\_\_ now it can be told. \_\_\_\_\_

## Oh! Look at Me Now

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

Words by John DeVries

Music by Joe Bushkin

**A**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\flat$ m7* *D $\flat$ 7*

For I'm not the {guy—} who cared a-bout love, and I'm not the {guy—} who cared a-bout for - tunes and such, —  
 {girl—} {girl—}

*G m7* *C7* *F7* *B7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7*

— nev - er cared much — but, look at me now. —

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\flat$ m7* *D $\flat$ 7*

I nev - er knew — the tech - nique of kiss - in', I nev - er knew — the thrill I could get — from your touch, —

*G m7* *C7* *F7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *E $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\phi$ 7* *D7*

— nev - er knew much. — Oh! Look at me now. —

**B**

*G m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *D7* *G m7* *D7 $\sharp$ 5* *G m7* *C7*

I'm a new {man, bet - ter than — Cas - a - no - va at his best. — }  
 {girl in a whirl, — nev - er knew love was like this. — }

*F m7* *D $\flat$ 7* *C7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7 $\sharp$ 5*

With a new heart, brand new start, — {I'm so proud I'm bust - in' my vest. — } So  
 {gon - na be Mis - iz, not miss. — }

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\flat$ m7* *D $\flat$ 7*

I am the {guy—} who turned out a lov - er, so, I'm the {guy—} who laughed at those blue — dia - mond rings, —  
 {girl—} {girl—}

*G m7* *C7* *F7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *E $\flat$ Ma7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7*

— one of those things. — Oh! Look at me now. —

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# Old Devil Moon

from FINIAN'S RAINBOW

Words by E.Y. Harburg  
Music by Burton Lane

Medium

**A**

F Ma7 Eb Ma7 F Ma7 Eb Ma7

I look at you and sud - den - ly, some-thing in your eyes I  
You've got me fly - in' high and wide on a mag - ic car - pet

F Ma7 Eb Ma7 F Ma7 C m7 F7

see soon be-gins be - witch - ing me. It's that  
ride full of but - ter - flies in - side. Wan - na

**B**

Bb Ma7 Bb m7 Eb7 To Coda ⊕

old dev - il moon that you stole from the skies. It's that  
cry, wan - na croon, wan - na laugh like a loon. It's that

Ab m7 Db7 Gb Ma7 C7 F Ma7 Eb Ma7

old dev - il moon in your eyes. You and your glance—

**C**

F Ma7 Eb Ma7 F Ma7 Eb Ma7<sub>3</sub> D Ma7 DMA7 D m7

— make this ro - mance too hot to han - dle. Stars in the night—

D m7 G7 G m7 C7 D.C. al Coda

— blaz - ing their light can't hold a can - dle to your raz - zle daz - zle.

CODA ⊕ Ab m7 Db7 Gb Ma7 C7 F Ma7 Eb Ma7

old dev - il moon in your eyes. Just when I

**D**

F Ma7 Eb Ma7 F Ma7 Eb Ma7

think I'm free as a dove old dev - il

F Ma7 Eb Ma7<sub>3</sub> F Ma7 Eb Ma7<sub>3</sub> F Ma7 Gm7 C7

moon deep in your eyes blinds me with love.

# On the Street Where You Live

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from MY FAIR LADY

Words by Alan Jay Lerner

Music by Frederick Loewe

**A**

B♭Ma7 G m7 C m7 F7 B♭Ma7 G m7 C m7 F7



I have of - ten walked \_\_\_\_\_ down this street be - fore, \_\_\_\_\_ but the

B♭Ma7 D♭°7 C m7 F7



pave - ment al - ways stayed be - neath my feet be - fore. \_\_\_\_\_ All at

C m7 E♭m7 A♭7 B♭Ma7 G m7



once am I \_\_\_\_\_ sev - 'ral stor - ies high \_\_\_\_\_ know - ing

C m7 F7 B♭Ma7 G7 C m7 F7



I'm on the street where you live. \_\_\_\_\_ Are there

**A<sup>1</sup>**

B♭Ma7 G m7 C m7 F7 B♭Ma7 G m7 C m7 F7



li - lac trees \_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of town? \_\_\_\_\_ Can you

B♭Ma7 D♭°7 C m7 F7



hear a lark in an - y oth - er part of town? \_\_\_\_\_ Does en -

C m7 E♭m7 A♭7 B♭Ma7 G m7



chant - ment pour \_\_\_\_\_ out of ev - 'ry door? \_\_\_\_\_ No, it's

C m7 F7 B♭Ma7 E♭7 B♭Ma7



just on the street where you live. \_\_\_\_\_ And

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**B**

D7 EbMa7

oh, the tow-er-ing feel-ing, just to

Ebm7 E°7 BbMa7

know some-how you are near! The

E°7 Gb7 A7 E°7 A7 A7

o-ver-pow-er-ing feel-ing that an-y

DMa7 Gm7 C7 FMa7 Cm7 F7

se-cond you may sud-den-ly ap-pear! Peo-ple

A<sup>2</sup> BbMa7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 BbMa7 Gm7 Cm7 F7

stop and stare, they don't both-er me, for there's

BbMa7 Db°7 Cm7 F7

no-where else on earth that I would rath-er be. Let the

Cm7 Ebm7 Ab7 BbMa7 Gm7

time go by, I won't care if I can be

Cm7 F7 BbMa7 Cm7 F7

here on the street where you live.

## One Dozen Roses

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

Words by Roger Lewis and "Country" Joe Washburn  
Music by Dick Jurgens and Walter Donovan**A**

F Ma7

G 7

G#° 7



Give me one doz - en ros - es, put my heart in be - side them and

A m 7

D 7

G m 7

C 7

F Ma7

G m 7

C 7



send them to the one I love. She'll be

**A**<sup>1</sup>

F Ma7

G 7

G#° 7



glad to re - ceive them and I know she'll be - lieve them, that's

A m 7

D 7

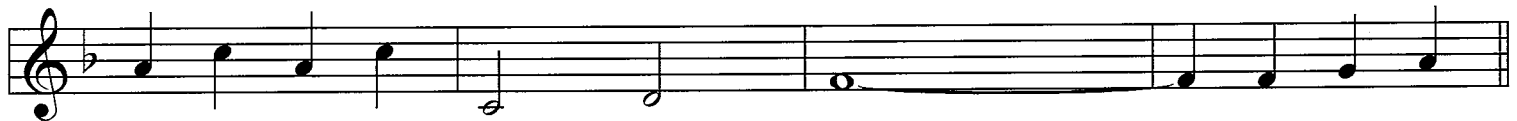
G m 7

C 7

F Ma7

C m 7

F 7



some - thing we've been talk - ing of. There may be

**B**

Bb Ma7

F Ma7



or - ange blos - soms lat - er, kind of think that there will 'cause

D m 7

G 7

C 7



she's done some - thing to me and my heart won't keep still. Give me

**A**<sup>2</sup>

F Ma7

G 7

G#° 7



one doz - en ros - es, put my heart in be - side them and

A m 7

D 7

G m 7

C 7

F Ma7

G m 7

C 7



send them to the one I love.



# Only a Rose

Medium

from the Paramount Picture THE VAGABOND KING Words by Brian Hooker  
Music by Rudolf Friml

**A**  $A\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat 7$



On-ly a rose \_\_\_\_\_ | \_\_\_\_\_ give you, \_\_\_\_\_

$D\flat Ma7$   $D\flat m7$   $G\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$



on-ly a song \_\_\_\_\_ dy-ing a - way. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**  $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7_3$



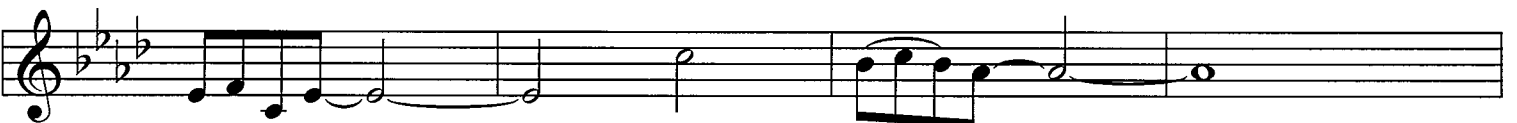
On-ly a smile \_\_\_\_\_ to keep in mem-o - ry \_\_\_\_\_

$C Ma7$   $D m7$   $G 7_3$   $C m7$   $F 7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$



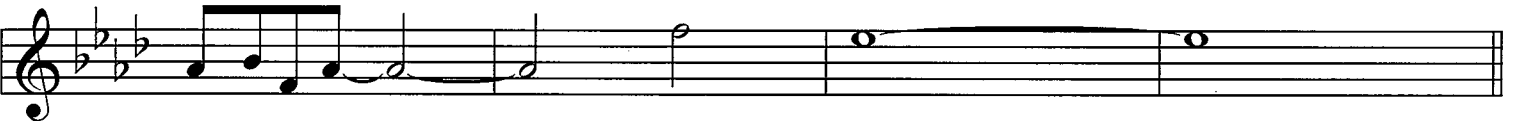
un - til we meet \_\_\_\_\_ an - oth - er day. \_\_\_\_\_

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $A\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $E\flat m7$   $A\flat 7$



On-ly a rose \_\_\_\_\_ to whis - per, \_\_\_\_\_

$D\flat Ma7$   $C \emptyset 7$   $F 7$



blush-ing as ros \_\_\_\_\_ es do, \_\_\_\_\_

**C**  $B\flat m7$   $D\flat m7$   $G\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$



I'll bring a-long a smile or a song for an - y - one. \_\_\_\_\_

$B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$



On-ly a rose \_\_\_\_\_ for you. \_\_\_\_\_

## The Peanut Vendor

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Bright

(El Manisero)

English Words by Marion Sunshine  
and L. Wolfe Gilbert

Music and Spanish Words by Moises Simons

**A**

A Ma7 B m7 E7 A Ma7 B m7 E7

1,3 In Cu - ba, each mer - ry maid wakes up with this ser - e - nade;  
2 In Cu - ba, his smil - ing face is wel - come most ev - 'ry place;

A Ma7 B m7 E7 A Ma7 B m7 E7 To Coda ⊕

pea - nuts! \_\_\_\_\_ They're nice \_\_\_\_\_ and hot, pea - nuts! \_\_\_\_\_ I sell \_\_\_\_\_ a - lot.  
pea - nuts! \_\_\_\_\_ They hear \_\_\_\_\_ him cry, pea - nuts! \_\_\_\_\_ They all \_\_\_\_\_ re - ply.

**B**

A Ma7 B m7 E7 A Ma7 B m7 E7

If you have - n't got ba - na - nas, don't \_\_\_\_\_ be blue, pea - nuts in a lit - tle bag are call - ing you.  
If you're look - ing for an ear - ly morn - ing treat, get some dou - ble joint - ed pea - nuts good \_\_\_\_\_ to eat.

A Ma7 B m7 E7 A Ma7 B m7 E7

Don't waste them, no tum - my ache, you'll taste them when you \_\_\_\_\_ a - wake.  
For break - fast or din - ner time, for sup - per, most an - y - time.

**C**

A Ma7 B m7 E7 A Ma7 B m7 E7

For at the ve - ry break \_\_\_\_\_ of day, the pea - nut ven - dor's on \_\_\_\_\_ his way. \_\_\_\_\_  
A mer - ry twin - kle in \_\_\_\_\_ his eye, he's got a way \_\_\_\_\_ that makes \_\_\_\_\_ you buy. \_\_\_\_\_

A Ma7 B m7 E7 A Ma7 B m7 E7

\_\_\_\_\_ At dawn - ing that whist - le blows through ev - 'ry ci - ty town, \_\_\_\_\_ and coun - try lane,  
\_\_\_\_\_ Each morn - ing that whist - le blows the lit - tle child - ren like \_\_\_\_\_ to trail \_\_\_\_\_ a - long,

**D**

A Ma7 B m7 E7 A Ma7 B m7 E7

you'll hear him sing his plain - tive lit - tle strain, and as he goes by \_\_\_\_\_ to you \_\_\_\_\_ he'll say: \_\_\_\_\_  
they love to hear the pea - nut ven - dor's song. They all laugh with glee \_\_\_\_\_ when he \_\_\_\_\_ will say: \_\_\_\_\_

A Ma7 B m7 E7 A Ma7 B m7 E7

\_\_\_\_\_ "Big jum - bo's, big doub - le ones, come buy those pea - nuts roast - ed to - day, \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ "They're roast - ed, no ti - ny ones, they're toast - ed, pea - nuts hot in the shell, \_\_\_\_\_

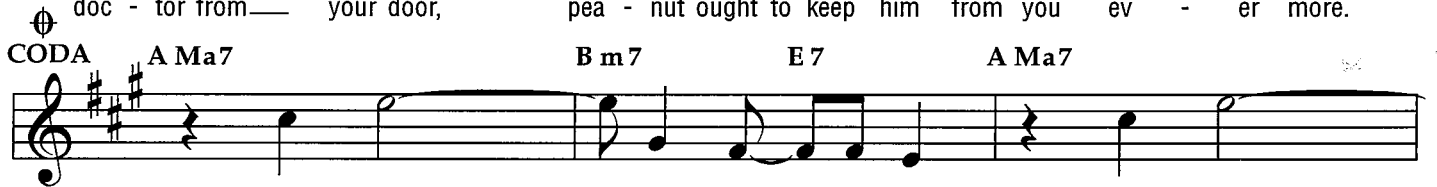


— come try those fresh - ly roast - ed to - day! — If you're look - ing for a  
— come buy some, I eat more than I sell! — If an ap - ple keeps the

*2nd time: D.C. al Coda*  
E 7



mor - al to — this song, fif - ty mil - lion lit - tle mon - keys can't — be wrong.  
doc - tor from — your door, pea - nut ought to keep him from you ev - er more.



"Pea - nuts! — We'll meet a - gain. Pea - nuts! —



— This street — a - gain. Pea - nuts! — You'll eat — a - gain,



your pea - nut man." That pea - nut man's gone.

## Peg o' My Heart

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Alfred Bryan

Music by Fred Fisher

**A**

Peg o' my heart, \_\_\_\_\_ I love you. Don't let us part, \_\_\_\_\_ I love you.  
Peg o' my heart, \_\_\_\_\_ I love you. We'll nev - er part, \_\_\_\_\_ I love you.

**B**

I al - ways knew, \_\_\_\_\_ it would be you, \_\_\_\_\_  
Dear lit - tle girl, \_\_\_\_\_ sweet lit - tle girl, \_\_\_\_\_

since I heard your lilt - ing laugh - ter. It's your I - rish heart I'm af - ter.  
sweet - er than the Rose of E - rin are your win - ning smiles en - dear - in'.

**A**

Peg o' my heart, \_\_\_\_\_ your glanc - es make my heart say, \_\_\_\_\_ "How's chanc - es?"  
Peg o' my heart, \_\_\_\_\_ your glanc - es with I - rish art \_\_\_\_\_ en - trance us,

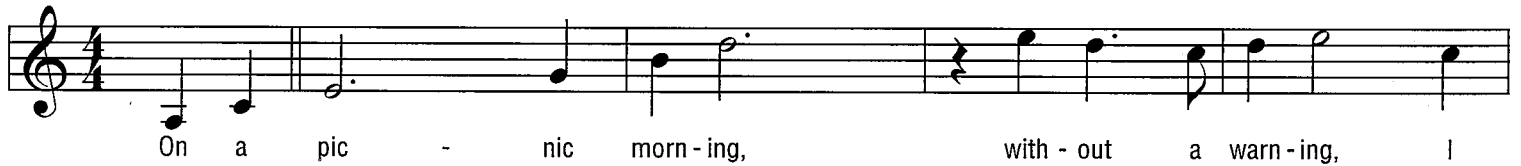
**B<sup>1</sup>**

Come, be my own, \_\_\_\_\_ come, make your home \_\_\_\_\_ in my heart. \_\_\_\_\_  
come, be my own, \_\_\_\_\_ come, make your home \_\_\_\_\_ in my heart. \_\_\_\_\_

## Picnic

Ballad

from the Columbia Technicolor Picture PICNIC

Words by Steve Allen  
Music by George W. Duning**A**C Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 A m7 D7

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7sus4

**A**<sup>1</sup>C Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 A m7 D7

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 F7 C Ma7

**B**

D m7 G7 C Ma7 A7 D m7 G7 C Ma7



A m7 D7 D m7 G7sus4

**A**<sup>1</sup>C Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 B $\emptyset$ 7 E7 A m7 D7

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7



## A Portrait of Jenny

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

By Gordon Burdge  
and J. Russell Robinson

**A**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ Ma7* *D $\flat$ 7*

A por - trait of Jen - ny, more prec - ious to me than a

*G m7* *C7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *G m7* *C7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7*

mas - ter - piece how - ev - er fam - ous it be. A por - trait of

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ Ma7* *D $\flat$ 7*

Jen - ny is etched on my heart, where her

*G m7* *C7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *E $\flat$ Ma7* *A m7* *D7*

feat - ures have been sketched from the start. Ah, the col - or and

**B**

*G Ma7* *C m7* *F7* *B $\flat$ Ma7* *D $\emptyset$ 7* *G7*

beau - ty of line, and the glow of her spir - it di - vine. All

*C m7* *F7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7*

cast in heav - en's own de - sign. With the por - trait of

**A<sup>2</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ Ma7* *D $\flat$ 7*

Jen - ny, I nev - er will part, for there

*G m7* *C m7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *E $\flat$ Ma7* *F m7* *B $\flat$ 7*

is - n't an - y por - trait of Jen - ny ex - cept in my heart.

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## Put Your Dreams Away

(For Another Day)

Lyric by Ruth Lowe

Music by Stephan Weiss and Paul Mann

Ballad

**A**

F m7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 C7

Put your dreams a - way for an - oth - er day \_\_\_\_\_ and

F m7 B $\flat$ 7 G m7 C7

I will take their place in your heart. \_\_\_\_\_ Wish - ing

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F m7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7

on a star nev - er got you far \_\_\_\_\_ and

G Ma7 A m7 D7 G Ma7

so it's time to make a new start. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

F m7 B $\flat$ 7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7

When your dreams at night fade be - fore you,

A $\flat$ m7 D $\flat$ 7 F m7 B $\flat$ 7

then I'll have the right to a - dore you. Let your

**C**

F m7 B $\flat$ 7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7#5

kiss con - fess this is hap - pi - ness, dar - ling, and

F m7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 G m7 C7

put all your dreams a - way. \_\_\_\_\_

## Rain

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

(Falling from the Sky)

Words and Music by Robert Mellin  
and Gunther Finlay

**A**

G Ma7 A m7 D7 B m7 C Ma7 C#°7 F#7

Rain, \_\_\_\_\_ fall - ing from the skies like lone - ly

B m7 G Ma7 Bb°7 A m7 D7

tears through mist - y eyes. \_\_\_\_\_

**A<sup>1</sup>**

G Ma7 A m7 D7 B m7 C Ma7 C#°7 F#7

Rain, \_\_\_\_\_ stream - ing down my face brings mem - o -

G Ma7 Ab7 G Ma7 D°7 G7

ries my heart can - not e - rase. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

C m7 F7 Bb Ma7 Bb m7 Eb7 Ab Ma7

Here a - lone in all my sor - row, wait - ing for the clouds to hur - ry by,

D°7 G7#5 C m7 /Bb A7 D7#5

pray - ing that a new to - mor - row \_\_\_\_\_ will put the sun \_\_\_\_\_ back in the sky. Please

**A<sup>2</sup>**

G Ma7 A m7 D7 B m7 C Ma7 C#°7 F#7

rain; \_\_\_\_\_ wash a - way my tears so when the sun ap -

G Ma7 Ab7 G Ma7 Am7 D7

pears I'll see my love a - gain. \_\_\_\_\_



## S'posin'

Medium

Words by Andy Razaf  
Music by Paul Denniker

**A**

*E<sup>b</sup>Ma7* *Gm7* *C7* *Fm7* *B<sup>b</sup>7*

S'pos - in' I should fall in love with you, \_\_\_\_\_

*E<sup>b</sup>Ma7* *Gm7* *C7* *Fm7* *B<sup>b</sup>7*

do you think that you could love me too? \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

*E<sup>b</sup>Ma7* *D<sup>ø</sup>7* *G7<sup>#9</sup>* *Cm7*

S'pos - in' I should hold you and ca - ress you, \_\_\_\_\_ would it im -

*F7* *Fm7* *B<sup>b</sup>7*

press you \_\_\_\_\_ or dis - tress you? \_\_\_\_\_

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*E<sup>b</sup>Ma7* *Gm7* *C7* *Fm7* *B<sup>b</sup>7*

S'pos - in' I should say for you I yearn, \_\_\_\_\_

*E<sup>b</sup>Ma7* *B<sup>b</sup>m7* *E<sup>b</sup>7* *A<sup>b</sup>Ma7* *D<sup>ø</sup>7* *G7*

would you think I'm speak - ing out of turn? \_\_\_\_\_ And

**C**

*Cm7* *E<sup>b</sup>Ma7* *F<sup>#</sup>°7* *Fm7* *D<sup>ø</sup>7* *G7* *Cm7* *F7* *F<sup>#</sup>°7*

s'pos - in' I'd de - clare it, would you take my love and share it?

*Gm7* *E<sup>b</sup>Ma7* *Cm7* *Fm7* *B<sup>b</sup>7* *E<sup>b</sup>Ma7* *Fm7* *B<sup>b</sup>7*

I'm not s'pos - in', I'm in love with you. \_\_\_\_\_

# Sand in My Shoes

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from the Motion Picture KISS THE BOYS GOODBYE

Words and Music by Frank Loesser  
and Victor Schertzinger

**A**

*B♭Ma7 G7 Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7 G7 Cm7 F7*

Sand in my shoes, \_\_\_\_\_ sand from Ha - va - na, \_\_\_\_\_  
that was Ha - va - na, \_\_\_\_\_

*B♭Ma7 Dm7 C#°7 Cm7 F7*

call - ing me to that ev - er so heav - en - ly shore, \_\_\_\_\_  
you are the moon - lit mem - 'ry I can't seem to lose, \_\_\_\_\_

*Cm7 E♭m7 F7 Dm7 G7 Cm7 F7* *To Coda*

call - ing me back to you once more. \_\_\_\_\_  
that's why my life's an aim - less cruise. \_\_\_\_\_

**A**

*B♭Ma7 G7 Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7 G7 Cm7 F7*

Dreams in the night, \_\_\_\_\_ dreams of Ha - va - na, \_\_\_\_\_

*B♭Ma7 Dm7 C#°7 Cm7 F7*

dreams of a love I have - n't the strength to re - fuse. \_\_\_\_\_

*Cm7 E♭m7 F7 B♭Ma7*

Dar - ling, the sand is in my shoes. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

*G Ma7 B♭Ma7*

Deep in my veins the sen - su - ous strains of the soft gui - tars. \_\_\_\_\_

*G Ma7 C°7 F7 B♭Ma7 Cm7 F7* *D.C. al Coda*

Deep in my soul the thun - der - ing roll of a trop - ic sea \_\_\_\_\_ un - der the stars. \_\_\_\_\_

*♩ CODA Cm Cm(Ma7) Cm7 F7 B♭Ma7 Cm7 F7*

All that is real is the feel of the sand in my shoes! \_\_\_\_\_

## Satin Doll

from SOPHISTICATED LADIES

Medium

Words by Johnny Mercer and Billy Strayhorn

Music by Duke Ellington

**A**

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 E m7 A7 E m7 A7

Cig - a - rette hold - er which wigs me, o - ver her should - er, she digs me,

D7 D $\flat$ 7 C Ma7 E m7 A7

out cat - tin', that sat - in doll.

**A**

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 E m7 A7 E m7 A7

Ba - by, shall we go out skip - pin', care - ful a - mi - go, you're flip - pin',

D7 D $\flat$ 7 C Ma7

speaks Lat - in, that sat - in doll. She's

**B**

G m7 C7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

no - bod - y's fool so I'm play - ing it cool as can be. I'll

A m7 D7 A m7 D7 D m7 G7

give it a whirl, but I ain't for no girl catch - ing me. Switch - e - roo - ney

**A**

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 E m7 A7 E m7 A7

Tel - e - phone num - bers, well you know, do - ing my rhum - bas with u - no,

D7 D $\flat$ 7 C Ma7 E m7 A7

and that 'n', my sat - in doll.

## Save Your Love for Me

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

By Buddy Johnson

**A**

Wish I knew \_\_\_\_\_ why I'm so in love with you, \_\_\_\_\_ no one else in this

**A**<sup>1</sup> world will do, so, dar-ling, save your love for me. \_\_\_\_\_

Run a-way, \_\_\_\_\_ if I were wise, I'd run a-way, \_\_\_\_\_ but like a fool in

**B** love I stay, and pray you'll save your love for me. \_\_\_\_\_ I can

feel it e-ven when you're not here, \_\_\_\_\_ can't con-veal it, I real-ly love you, my dear.— And tho' I

**A**<sup>1</sup> know no good can come from lov-in' you, \_\_\_\_\_ I can't do a thing, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm so in love with you. \_\_\_\_\_

Help me please, \_\_\_\_\_ have mer-cy on a fool like me, \_\_\_\_\_ I know I'm doomed, but

still I plead, dar-ling, please save your love for me. \_\_\_\_\_ You may have

fun with the crowd, but for cry-ing out loud, \_\_\_\_\_ dar-ling, please save your love for me. \_\_\_\_\_

Chords: A m7, C m7, F7, A m7, D7, G Ma7, B m7, E7, A m7, C m7, F7, A m7, D7, G Ma7, C7, G Ma7, C7, G Ma7, G Ma7, G7, C7, G Ma7, Bb7, A m7, D7, A m7, C m7, F7, A m7, D7, B7, E7, A m7, C m7, D7#9, G Ma7, B m7, E7

# Sing, You Sinners

Medium

from the Paramount Picture SING, YOU SINNERS

Words and Music by Sam Coslow  
and W. Franke Harling

**A**

F Ma7

B $\flat$ 7



You sin - ners drop ev - 'ry-thing, let dat har - mo - ny ring up to

F Ma7

D7

G m7

C7

F Ma7

G m7

C7



heav - en and sing, sing you sin - ners. — Just wave your

**A**

F Ma7

B $\flat$ 7



arms all a - bout, let the Lord hear you shout. Pour dat

F Ma7

D7

G m7

C7

F Ma7

E $\phi$ 7

A7



mu - sic right out, sing you sin - ners. —

**B**

D m7

G m7

E $\phi$ 7

A7

D m7



When - ev - er there's mu - sic the de - bil kicks, —

D m7

G m7

G7

G m7

C7



he don't al - low mu - sic by dat riv - er Styx. You're wick - ed

**A**

F Ma7

B $\flat$ 7



and you're de - praved, and you've all mis - be - haved, if you

F Ma7

D7

G m7

C7

F Ma7

G m7

C7



wan - na be saved, sing you sin - ners. —

Medium

# A Sleepin' Bee

from HOUSE OF FLOWERS

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Lyric by Truman Capote and Harold Arlen  
Music by Harold Arlen

**A**

F Ma7 G m7 C7

When a bee lies sleep - in' \_\_\_\_\_ in the palm of your hand, \_\_\_\_\_

F Ma7 Bb7 A m7 D7 3 G m7 3 C7

you're be - witched and deep in \_\_\_\_\_ love's long looked af - ter land; \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

A 7#5 D 7#5 G7 C7

where you'll see a sun - up sky with a morn - in' new, and

F7 Bb7 G m7 A m7 Bb Ma7 B°7 C7

**A**

F Ma7 G m7 C7

where the days go laugh - in' by as love comes a - call - in' on you. \_\_\_\_\_

F Ma7 Bb7 A m7 D7 3 G m7 3 C7

Sleep on, bee, don't wak - en, \_\_\_\_\_ can't be - lieve what just passed, \_\_\_\_\_

**C**

A 7#5 D 7#5 G7 G m7 C7

he's mine for the tak - in', \_\_\_\_\_ I'm so hap - py at last. \_\_\_\_\_

F Ma7 G m7 C7 A ø7 D7

May - be I dream, but he seems sweet gold - en as a crown, a

G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

sleep - in' bee done told me I'll walk with my feet off the ground when my

G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

one true love I have found. \_\_\_\_\_

# Small Fry

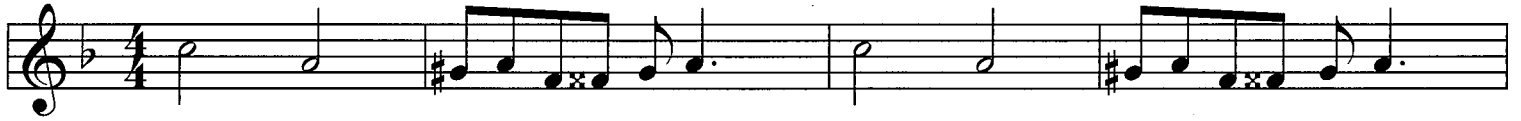
Medium

from the Paramount Motion Picture SING, YOU SINNERS

Words by Frank Loesser  
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

**A**

F Ma7 D7 G7 C7 F Ma7 D7 G7 C7



Small fry, strut-tin' by the pool room, small fry should be in the school-room.

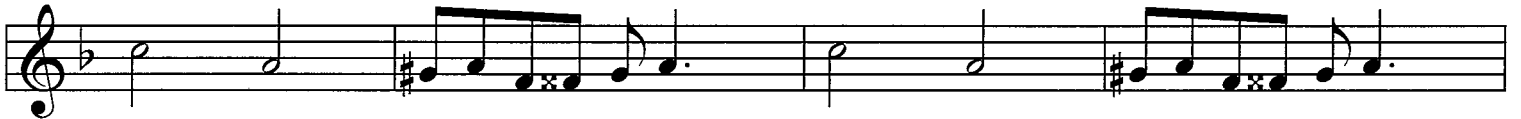
F Ma7 F7 Bb7 D7 G7 G m7 C7



My, my, put down that cig - a - rette, you ain't a grown-up high and might-y yet.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F Ma7 D7 G7 C7 F Ma7 D7 G7 C7



Small fry, danc-in' for a pen-ny, small fry, count-in' up how man-y.

F Ma7 F7 Bb7 D7 G7 C7 F Ma7 C m7 F7



My, my just lis-ten here to me, you ain't the big-gest cat-fish in the sea. — You prac-tice

**B**

Bb7 F Ma7 A7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 C m7 F7



peck-in' all day long to some old ra-di-o song. — Oh yes, — oh yes, — oh yes. — You bet-ter

Bb7 F Ma7 A7 D m7 G7 G m7 C7



lis-ten to your Maw and some-day prac-tice the law — and then you'll be a real suc - cess. Yes,

**A<sup>2</sup>**

F Ma7 D7 G7 C7 F Ma7 D7 G7 C7



small fry, you kissed the neigh-bor's daugh-ter, small fry should stay in shal-low wa-ter.

F Ma7 F7 Bb7 D7 G7 C7 F Ma7 C m7 F7



Seems I should take you 'cross my knee, you ain't the big-gest cat-fish in the sea. — You've got your

Bb7 F Ma7 A7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7



feet all soak-in' wet, you'll be the death of me yet. — Oh me, — oh my, — small fry.

# So in Love

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Bright

from KISS ME, KATE

Words and Music by  
Cole Porter

**A**

F m7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7b9

Strange, dear, \_\_\_\_\_ but true, dear, \_\_\_\_\_ when

F m7 Bb m7

I'm close \_\_\_\_\_ to you, dear, \_\_\_\_\_ the

Eb7 Ab Ma7 Ab7

stars fill the sky, \_\_\_\_\_ so in

Db Ma7 G7b9 C Ma7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7b9

love with you am I. \_\_\_\_\_

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F m7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7b9

E - ven \_\_\_\_\_ with - out you, \_\_\_\_\_ my

F m7 Bb m7

arms fold \_\_\_\_\_ a - bout you, \_\_\_\_\_ you

Eb7 Db m7 Gb7

know, dar - ling, why, \_\_\_\_\_ so in

C m7 F7 Bb m7 Eb7 Ab Ma7

love \_\_\_\_\_ with you am I. \_\_\_\_\_ In



**B**

**B**  
 B $\flat$ m7 Eb7 AbMa7  
 love with the night mys - te - ri - ous, the

B $\flat$ m7 Eb7 AbMa7  
 night when you first were there. In

B $\flat$ m7 Eb7 $\flat$ 9 AbMa7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7  
 love with my joy de - lir - i - ous when I

Fm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7 CMa7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7 $\flat$ 9  
 knew that you could care. So

**A**<sup>2</sup>  
 Fm7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7 $\flat$ 9  
 taunt me and hurt me, de -

Fm7 B $\flat$ m7  
 cieve me, de - sert me. I'm

E $\flat$ 7 Eb7/D $\flat$  C $\emptyset$ 7 F7  
 yours 'til I die, so in

B $\flat$ m7 Eb7 Cm7 F7  
 love, so in love, so in

Bm7 E7 B $\flat$ m7 Eb7  
 love with you my love am

AbMa7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7 $\flat$ 9  
 I.

## So What

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

By Miles Davis

**A** Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7

Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7

**A** Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7

Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7

**B** Fm7 Ebm7 Fm7 Ebm7

Fm7 Ebm7 Fm7 Ebm7

**A** Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7

Em7 Dm7 Em7 Dm7

Note: For solos, play Dm7 for the A sections  
and Ebm7 for the B section.

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## Something Wonderful

from THE KING AND I

171  
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU  
Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II  
Music by Richard Rodgers

A

B $\flat$ Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7

He will not al - ways say what you would have him say,

B $\flat$ Ma7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 G7 $\sharp$ 5 C $\flat$  C $\flat$ (Ma7) C $\flat$ m7 F7

but, now and then, he'll say some - thing won - der - ful.

A<sup>1</sup>

B $\flat$ Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7

The thought - less things he'll do will hurt and wor - ry you,

B $\flat$ Ma7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 G7 $\sharp$ 5 C7 C $\flat$ m7 F7

then, all at once, he'll do some - thing won - der - ful. He

B

B $\flat$ m7 Fm7 B $\flat$ m7 C7 FMa7

has a thou - sand dreams that won't come true. You

B $\flat$ m7 E $\flat$ 7 G $\emptyset$ 7 C7 $\flat$ 9 FMa7 C $\flat$ m7 F7

know that he be - lies in them and that's e - nough for you.

A<sup>2</sup>

B $\flat$ Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7

You'll al - ways go a - long, de - fend him when he's wrong,

B $\flat$ Ma7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 G7 $\sharp$ 5 C7 C $\flat$ m7 F7

and tell him when he's strong, he is won - der - ful.

C

D7 Gm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ Ma7 B $\flat$ 7

He'll al - ways need your love, and so he'll get your love, a man who

E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7 Dm7 G7 C $\flat$ m7 F7Sus4 B $\flat$ Ma7 C $\flat$ m7 F7

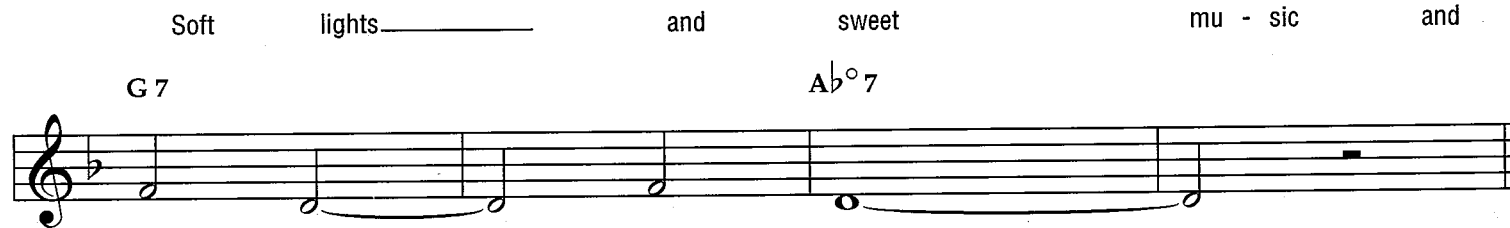
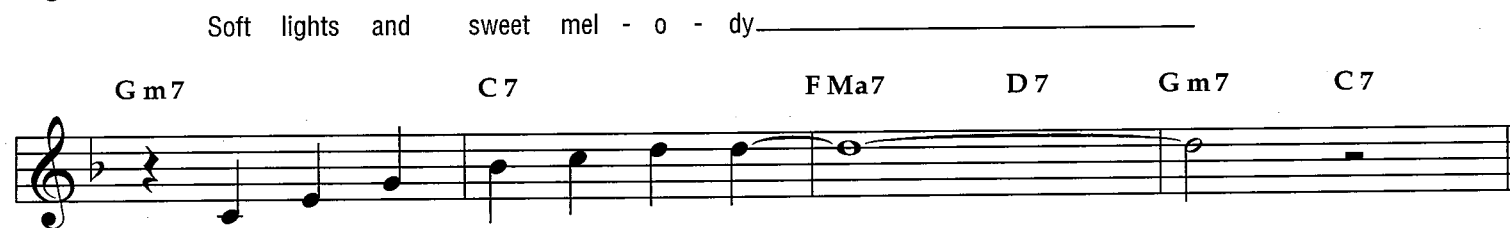
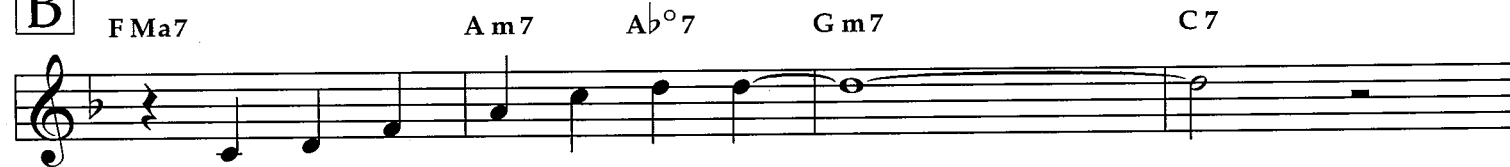
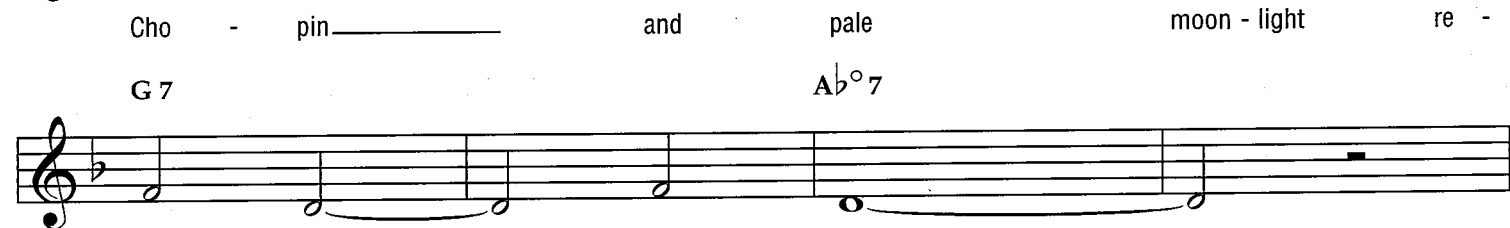
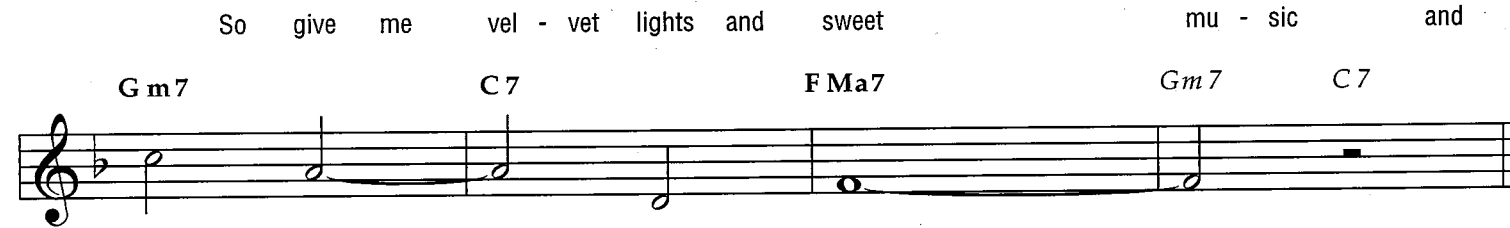
needs your love can be won - der - ful.

# Soft Lights and Sweet Music

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from the Stage Production FACE THE MUSIC

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin**A****B****A****C**

# The Song Is Ended

(But the Melody Lingers On)

Medium

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin

**A**

$E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $D\flat 7$

The song is end - ed, but the mel - o - dy — lin - gers on.

$G m7$   $C m7$   $F 7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$

You and the — song are gone, but the mel - o - dy — lin - gers on. The

**A<sup>1</sup>**

$E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $D\flat 7$

night was splen - did and the mel - o - dy — seemed to say,

$G m7$   $C m7$   $F 7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$   $E\flat Ma7$

"Sum - mer will — pass a - way: take your hap - pi - ness — while you may."

**B**

$G m7$   $A \emptyset 7$

There 'neath the light of the moon —

$D 7$   $G m7$   $C 7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$

we sang a love song that end - ed too soon. The

**A**

$E\flat Ma7$   $B\flat m7$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $D\flat 7$

moon de - scend - ed, and I found with the — break of dawn,

$G m7$   $C m7$   $F 7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat 7$

you and the — song had gone, but the mel - o - dy — lin - gers on.

# Stella by Starlight

Medium

from the Paramount Picture THE UNINVITED Words by Ned Washington  
Music by Victor Young

**A**

E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 Cm7 F7

The song \_\_\_\_\_ a rob - in sings \_\_\_\_\_ through

Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 A $\flat$ 7

years \_\_\_\_\_ of end - less springs. \_\_\_\_\_ The

**B**

B $\flat$ Ma7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 Dm7 B $\flat$ m7 E $\flat$ 7

mur - mur of a brook at ev - en - tide \_\_\_\_\_ that

FMa7 E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7

rip - ples by a nook where two lov - ers hide. \_\_\_\_\_ A

**C**

G7 $\sharp$ 5 Cm7

great \_\_\_\_\_ sym - phon - ic theme, \_\_\_\_\_ that's Stel - la by

A $\flat$ 7 $\sharp$ 11 B $\flat$ Ma7

star - light \_\_\_\_\_ and not a dream. \_\_\_\_\_ My

**D**

E $\emptyset$ 7 A7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

heart \_\_\_\_\_ and I a - gree \_\_\_\_\_ she's ev - 'ry -

C $\emptyset$ 7 F7 $\flat$ 9 B $\flat$ Ma7 Cm7 F7

thing \_\_\_\_\_ on earth to me. \_\_\_\_\_

## Steppin' Out with My Baby

Medium

from the Motion Picture Irving Berlin's EASTER PARADE

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin**A**D m7 /C B $\flat$ 7 A 7 $\sharp$ 5 D m7 /C B $\flat$ 7 A 7 $\sharp$ 5

Step-pin' out— with my ba - by, can't go wrong— 'cause I'm in right.—

D m7 /C B $\flat$ 7 A 7 $\flat$ 9 D m7 B $\flat$ 7 A 7 D m7

It's for sure,— not for may - be that I'm all dressed up to-night.—

**A**<sup>1</sup>D m7 /C B $\flat$ 7 A 7 $\sharp$ 5 D m7 /C B $\flat$ 7 A 7 $\sharp$ 5

Step-pin' out— with my hon - ey, can't be bad— to feel so good.—

D m7 /C B $\flat$ 7 A 7 $\flat$ 9 D m7 B $\flat$ 7 A 7 D m7

Nev - er felt— quite so sun - ny. And I keep knock - in' on wood— there'll be

**B**

D Ma7 Em7 A7

smooth sail - in' 'cause I'm trim - min' my sails. } In my  
With a

D Ma7 Em7 A7

top hat— and my white tie— and my tails. }  
bright shine— on my shoes and— on my nails. }**A**<sup>2</sup>D m7 /C B $\flat$ 7 A 7 $\sharp$ 5 D m7 /C B $\flat$ 7 A 7 $\sharp$ 5

Step-pin' out— with my ba - by, can't go wrong— 'cause I'm in right.—

D m7 /C B $\flat$ 7 A 7 $\flat$ 9 D Ma7/F $\sharp$  F $\circ$ 7 Em7 A 7 D Ma7

Ask me when— will the day— be; the big day may be to-night.—

## Stolen Moments

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

Words and Music by  
Oliver Nelson

**A**

Cm7 Cm6 Cm7 Cm6

Fm7 Fm6 Cm7 Cm6

**B**

Dm7 Ebm7 Em7 Fm7 F#m7 Fm7 Em7 Ebm7

Dm7 Eb°7 C/E Fm7 Cm7 G7#5

**A**

Cm7 Cm6 Cm7 Cm6

Fm7 Fm6 Cm7 Cm6

**B**

Dm7 Ebm7 Em7 Fm7 F#m7 Fm7 Em7 Ebm7

Dm7 Eb°7 C/E Fm7 Cm7 G7#5

Cm7 G7#5 F7sus4 Cm9



# Suddenly It's Spring

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU<sup>177</sup>

from the Paramount Motion Picture LADY IN THE DARK  
from the Paramount Motion Picture SUDDENLY IT'S SPRING

Medium

Words by Johnny Burke  
Music by James Van Heusen

**A**

Cm7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 Gm7 C7

Why is my heart danc - ing? Im - ag - ine danc - ing! You

Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

look at me and sud - den - ly it's spring.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

Cm7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 Gm7 C7 C $\sharp$ 7

Why do I keep sigh - ing? Not sad, just sigh - ing. I'm

D Ma7 Em7 A7 D Ma7

young and free and sud - den - ly it's spring.

**B**

Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 C7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7

High on a hill - top love is call - ing,

Dm7 G7 Cm7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

some - one should wish me hap - py fall - ing.

**A<sup>2</sup>**

Cm7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 Gm7 C7

No more be - ing lone - ly, can I be lone - ly? You

Cm7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 D $\emptyset$ 7 G7

look at me and sud - den - ly it's spring.

# Stranger in Paradise

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from KISMET

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

**A**

**B $\flat$ m7** **E $\flat$ 7** **A $\flat$ Ma7** **Fm7**

Take my hand, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm a strang-er in par-a-dise, all lost in a

**B $\flat$ m7** **G $\flat$ 7** **A $\flat$ Ma7** **Fm7**

won-der-land, \_\_\_\_\_ a strang-er in par-a-dise. If I stand

**A<sup>1</sup>**

**B $\flat$ m7** **E $\flat$ 7** **A $\flat$ Ma7** **Fm7**

star-ry eyed \_\_\_\_\_ that's a dan-ger in par-a-dise for mor-tals who

**B $\flat$ m7** **G $\flat$ 7** **A $\flat$ Ma7**

stand be-side \_\_\_\_\_ an ang-el like you. I saw your

**B**

**Bm7** **E7** **AMa7**

face \_\_\_\_\_ and I as-cend-ed \_\_\_\_\_ out of the

**D $\sharp$ 7** **G $\sharp$ 7** **C $\sharp$ m7**

com-mon-place \_\_\_\_\_ in-to the rare! Some-where in

**C7** **FMa7**

space \_\_\_\_\_ I hang sus-pend-ed un-til I

**B $\flat$ m7** **E $\flat$ 7** **A $\flat$ Ma7** **Cm7** **F7**

know \_\_\_\_\_ there's a chance that you care. Won't you an-swer the

**A**

B♭m7

E♭7

A♭Ma7

Fm7



fer - vent prayer \_\_\_\_\_ of a strang - er in par - a - dise? Don't send me in

B♭m7

G♭7

A♭Ma7

Fm7



dark des - pair \_\_\_\_\_ from all that I hun - ger for, but o - pen your

**A<sup>2</sup>**

B♭m7

E♭7

A♭Ma7

Fm7



an - gel's arms \_\_\_\_\_ to the strang - er in par - a - dise and tell him that

B♭m7

G♭7

A♭Ma7

Cm7

F7



he need be \_\_\_\_\_ a strang - er no more. \_\_\_\_\_

## Take Love Easy

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

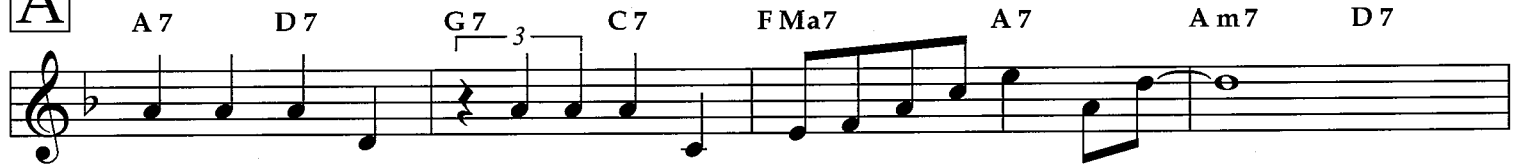
Medium

Words and Music by John LaTouche  
and Duke Ellington**A**

Take love eas - y, eas - y, eas - y, nev - er let your feel - ings show. —



Make it breez - y, breez - y, breez - y, eas - y come and eas - y go.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

Nev - er smile too bright - ly, bright - ly when your heart is rid - ing high, —



let your heart — break oh so slight - ly when your ba - by says good - bye. That

**B**

well known flame is might - y hot — as all of us have learned, — so



han - dle it with vel - vet gloves — and you won't get your fin - gers burned. —

**A**

Take love eas - y, eas - y, eas - y on the free and eas - y plan, —



and if you — can't take it eas - y, take it eas - y as you can!

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## Teach Me Tonight

Medium

Words by Sammy Cahn  
Music by Gene DePaul

**A**

$E\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $G \emptyset7$   $C7\flat9$

Did you say, I've got a lot to learn? — Well, don't think I'm try - ing not to learn, since this is the per - fect

$F m7$   $G m7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $A \circ7$   $B\flat7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

spot to learn, teach me to - night. Start - ing with the "A, B,

**A<sup>1</sup>**

$E\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $G \emptyset7$   $C7\flat9$

"C" of it, — right down to the "X, Y, Z" of it. Help me solve the mys - ter -

$F m7$   $G m7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $A \circ7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $A\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$

y of it, teach me to - night. The sky's a

**B**

$F m7$   $B\flat7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$

black - board high a - bove you, if a shoot - ing star goes by — I'll use that

$A \emptyset7$   $D7\flat9$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

star to write I love you, a thou - sand times a - cross the sky. One thing is - n't ver - y

**A<sup>1</sup>**

$E\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$   $G \emptyset7$   $C7\flat9$

clear, my love, — should the teach - er stand so near, my love, — grad - u - a - tion's al - most

$F m7$   $G m7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $A \circ7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

here, my love, teach me to - night. —

## Teaneck

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Bright

By Nat Adderley

**A**

Am7 D7 Gm7 Gb7 Fm7 Bb7

Em7 Bb7 A7 Dm7 G7b9

**B**

Cm7 F7 BbMa7 Aø7 D7#9

Aø7 D7 Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7

**A**

Am7 D7 Gm7 Gb7 Fm7 Bb7

Em7 Bb7 A7 Dm7 G7b9

**C**

Cm7 F7 Dø7 G7#5

Cm7 F7#9 BbMa7 Cm7 F7

3

# Tenderly

from TORCH SONG

Medium

Lyric by Jack Lawrence  
Music by Walter Gross

**A**

*E♭Ma7* *Ab7* *E♭m7* *Ab7*

The eve-ning breeze ca-ressed the trees ten-der-ly; the tremb-ling

*Fm7* *D♭7* *E♭Ma7* *Gm7* *C7*

trees em-braced the breeze ten-der-ly. Then

**B**

*F∅7* *B♭7* *F∅7* *D∅7* *G7*  
*B♭7* *B∅7*

you and I came wan-der-ing by and

*Cm7* *F7* *Fm7* *B♭7*

lost in a sigh were we. The shore was

**A**

*E♭Ma7* *Ab7* *E♭m7* *Ab7*

kissed by sea and mist ten-der-ly. I can't for-

*Fm7* *D♭7* *E♭Ma7* *Gm7* *C7*

get how two hearts met breath-less-ly. Your

**C**

*F∅7* *B♭7* *G7* *B∅7* *Cm7* *F7* *F#∅7*

arms o-pened wide and closed me in-side; you took my

*Gm7* *C7* *Fm7* *B♭7* *E♭Ma7* *Fm7* *B♭7*

lips, you took my love so ten-der-ly.

Note: This song was originally written in 3/4 time.

# There Are Such Things

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words and Music by Stanley Adams,  
Abel Baer and George W. Meyer

**A** C Ma7 G m7 C 7#5 F Ma7 G 7

A heart that's true; \_\_\_\_\_ there are such things. \_\_\_\_\_ A dream for

D m7 G 7 C Ma7 E m7 A 7

two; \_\_\_\_\_ there are such things. \_\_\_\_\_ Some -

**B** D m7 Eb°7 C Ma7 A 7

one to whis - per, "Dar - ling, you are my guid - ing \_\_\_\_\_ star," not car -

D m7 D 7 D m7 G 7

ing what you \_\_\_\_\_ own but what you are. \_\_\_\_\_ A peace - ful

**A** C Ma7 G m7 C 7#5 F Ma7 G 7

sky; \_\_\_\_\_ there are such things. \_\_\_\_\_ A rain - bow

D m7 G 7 E 7 A 7

high \_\_\_\_\_ where heav - en sings. \_\_\_\_\_ So

**C** D m7 Bb7 C Ma7 A 7

have a lit - tle faith and trust in what to - mor - row brings, you'll reach a

D 7 D m7 G 7 C Ma7 Dm 7 G 7

star be - cause there are such things. \_\_\_\_\_



# They Say It's Wonderful

from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin

Ballad

**A**

G m7 Eb7 C7 F Ma7 A m7 Ab°7

They say that fall - ing in love is won - der - ful, \_\_\_\_\_ it's

G°7 C7b9 F Ma7 A m7 D7

won - der - ful, \_\_\_\_\_ so they say. \_\_\_\_\_

**A<sup>1</sup>**

G m7 Eb7 C7 F Ma7 A m7 Ab°7

And with a moon up a - bove. it's won - der - ful, \_\_\_\_\_ it's

G°7 C7b9 Cm7 F7

won - der - ful, \_\_\_\_\_ so they tell me. \_\_\_\_\_ |

**B**

Bb Ma7 Eb7 F Ma7 A m7

can't re - call who said it, | I know | nev - er read it. |

A m7 B°7 E7 A m7 Abm7

on - ly know they tell me that love is grand, and

**A<sup>2</sup>**

G m7 Eb7 C7 A°7 D7

the thing that's known as ro - mance is won - der - ful, won - der - ful

G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 Am7 D7

in ev - 'ry way, \_\_\_\_\_ so they say. \_\_\_\_\_

# The Things We Did Last Summer

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Sammy Cahn  
Music by Jule Styne

**A** F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 A  $\emptyset$ 7 D7 $\flat$ 9

The boat rides we would take, the moon-light on the lake, the way we danced and hummed our fav-'rite song; the

G m7 E $\flat$ 7 A m7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

things we did last sum - mer I'll re - mem - ber — all win - ter long. The

**A<sup>1</sup>** F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 A  $\emptyset$ 7 D7 $\flat$ 9

mid - way and the fun, the cu - pie dolls we won, the bell I rang to prove that I was strong; the

G m7 E $\flat$ 7 A m7 D m7 G m7 C7 F Ma7

things we did last sum - mer I'll re - mem - ber — all win - ter long. The

**B** C m7 F7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$ Ma7

ear - ly morn - ing hike, the rent - ed tan - dem bike, the lunch - es that we used to pack: — we

D m7 G7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 D m7 G7 G m7 C7

nev - er could ex - plain that sud - den sum - mer rain. The looks we got when we got back, — the

**A<sup>2</sup>** F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 A  $\emptyset$ 7 D7 $\flat$ 9

leaves be - gan to fade like prom - is - es we made. How could a love that seemed so right go wrong? The

G m7 E $\flat$ 7 A m7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

things we did last sum - mer I'll re - mem - ber — all win - ter long.

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# Three Little Words

from the Motion Picture CHECK AND DOUBLE CHECK

Lyric by Bert Kalmar  
Music by Harry Ruby

Medium

**A**

CMa7 Dm7 G7 CMa7 Ebm7 Ab7  
E $\phi$ 7 A7

Three lit - tle words, oh, what I'd give for that

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

won - der - ful phrase. To hear those

**A**

CMa7 Dm7 G7 CMa7 Ebm7 Ab7  
E $\phi$ 7 A7

three lit - tle words, that's all I'd live for the

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

rest of my days. And what I

**B**

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

feel in my heart they tell sin - cere - ly,

FMa7 Bb7 A7 Dm7 G7

no oth - er words can tell it half so clear - ly.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

CMa7 Dm7 G7 CMa7 Ebm7 Ab7  
E $\phi$ 7 A7

Three lit - tle words, eight lit - tle let - ters which

Dm7 G7 CMa7 Dm7 G7

sim - ply mean, "I love you!"

## Till There Was You

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

from Meredith Willson's THE MUSIC MAN

By Meredith Willson

**A**

$E\flat Ma7$   $G\emptyset7$   $C7$   $Fm7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat7$   
 $E\circ7$

There were bells on the hill, but I nev - er heard them ring - ing, no, I

$Gm7$   $F\sharp\circ7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$   $Gm7$   $C7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$

nev - er heard them at all 'till there was you. ————— There were

**A<sup>1</sup>**

$E\flat Ma7$   $G\emptyset7$   $C7$   $Fm7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat7$   
 $E\circ7$

birds in the sky, but I nev - er saw them wing - ing, no, I

$Gm7$   $F\sharp\circ7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $D\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$

nev - er saw them at all, 'till there was you. ————— And there was

**B**

$A\flat Ma7$   $A\circ7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C7$

mu - sic and there were won - der - ful ro - ses, they tell me, in

$Fm7$   $F7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7\sharp5$

sweet fra - grant mea - dows of dawn, and dew. There was

**A<sup>2</sup>**

$E\flat Ma7$   $G\emptyset7$   $C7$   $Fm7$   $A\flat m7$   $D\flat7$   
 $E\circ7$

love, all a - round, but I nev - er heard it sing - ing, no, I

$Gm7$   $F\sharp\circ7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $Fm7$   $B\flat7$

nev - er heard it at all 'till there was you. —————

# To Each His Own

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU<sup>189</sup>

from the Paramount Picture TO EACH HIS OWN  
from the Paramount Picture THE CONVERSATION

Medium

Words and Music by Jay Livingston  
and Ray Evans

**A**

Chords: Eb Eb6 EbMa7 Eb6 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

A rose— must re-main— with the sun— and the rain— or its love-ly prom-ise won't come true.— To

Chords: Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 Fm7 Bb7

each his own, to each his own and my own is you.— What

**A<sup>1</sup>**

Chords: Eb Eb6 EbMa7 Eb6 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

good— is a song— if the words just don't be- long— and a dream must be a dream for two.— No

Chords: Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Bbm7 Eb7

good a-lone, to each his own, for me there's you.— If a

**B**

Chords: Ab Ab6 AbMa7 Ab6 Gø7 C7 Gø7 C7

flame is to grow there must be a glow, to o - pen each door there's a key.— I

Chords: F 3 F6 FMA7 3 F6 Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7

need you, I know I can't let you go, your touch means too much to me.— Two

**A<sup>2</sup>**

Chords: Eb Eb6 EbMa7 Eb6 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7

lips— must in-sist— on two more— to be kissed— or they'll nev - er know what love can do.— To

Chords: Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMa7 Fm7 Bb7

each his own, I've found my own one and on - ly you.

# Too Close for Comfort

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from the Musical MR. WONDERFUL

Words and Music by Jerry Bock,  
Larry Holofcener and George Weiss

**A**  $B\flat Ma7$   $E\flat 7$   $D \emptyset 7$   $G 7$

Be wise, be smart, be - have my heart, don't up -

$C \emptyset 7$   $F 7$   $D m 7$   $G 7$   $C m 7$   $F 7$

set your cart when she's so close. Be

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $B\flat Ma7$   $E\flat 7$   $D \emptyset 7$   $G 7$

soft, be sweet, but be dis - creet, don't go  
firm, be fair, be sure, be - ware, on your

$C \emptyset 7$   $F 7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $F m 7$   $B\flat 7$  *To Coda*

off guard, your beat, she's too close for com - fort.  
take care while there's such temp - ta - tion.

**B**  $E\flat 7$   $A\flat 7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $F m 7$   $B\flat 7$

Too close, too close for com - fort, please not a - gain.

$E\flat 7$   $A\flat 7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $D\flat 7$   $C m 7$   $F 7$  *D.S. al Coda*

Too close, too close to know just when to say "when." Be

**C CODA**  $E\flat 7$   $A\flat 7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $G 7$

One thing leads to an - oth - er, too late to run for cov - er,

$C m 7$   $F 7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $C m 7$   $F 7$

she's much too close for com - fort now!

# Too Darn Hot

from KISS ME, KATE

Medium

Words and Music by  
Cole Porter

Ab7 G7#9 Cm7 Ab7 G7#9 Cm7

It's too darn hot, it's too darn hot. I'd  
too darn hot, it's too darn hot. I'd

Cm7 /B /Bb /A Ab7#11 G7

like to sup\_\_\_\_\_ with my ba - by to - night,\_\_\_\_\_ and  
like to stop\_\_\_\_\_ for my ba - by to - night,\_\_\_\_\_ and

Cm7 /B /Bb /A Ab7#11 G7

play the pup\_\_\_\_\_ with my ba - by to - night.\_\_\_\_\_ I'd  
blow my top\_\_\_\_\_ with my ba - by to - night.\_\_\_\_\_ I'd

CMa7 C7 FMa7 Bb7 CMa7 C7

like to sup\_\_\_\_\_ with my ba - by to - night,\_\_\_\_\_ and play the pup\_\_\_\_\_ with my  
like to stop\_\_\_\_\_ for my ba - by to - night,\_\_\_\_\_ and blow my top\_\_\_\_\_ with my

FMa7 Bb7 CMa7 C#o7 Dm7 G7

ba - by to - night.\_\_\_\_\_ But I ain't up\_\_\_\_\_ to my ba - by to - night,\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause it's  
ba - by to - night.\_\_\_\_\_ But I'd be a flop\_\_\_\_\_ with my ba - by to - night,\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause it's

Ab7 G7

1. Cm7 2. Cm7

too darn hot. It's hot.  
too darn darn

## Too Late Now

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Alan Jay Lerner  
Music by Burton Lane**A**

C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7sus4 C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7

Too late now to for - get your smile; the way we cling when we've danced a while;

C Ma7 A m7 F#°7 B7 E m7 A m7 D m7 G7

too late now to for - get and go on to some - one new.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7sus4 C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7

Too late now to for - get your voice; the way one word makes my heart re - joice;

C Ma7 A m7 F#°7 B7 E m7 A7 D m7 G7 C Ma7

too late now to im - ag - ine my - self a - way from you. All the

**B**

B°7 E7#5 A m(Ma7) B°7 E7 A m7

things we've done to - geth - er I re - live when we're a - part. All the

A°7 D7#5 G m(Ma7) A°7 D7 D m7 G7

ten - der fun to - geth - er stays on in my heart.

**A<sup>2</sup>**

C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7sus4 C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7

How could I ev - er close the door and be the same as I was be - fore?

C Ma7 A m7 F#°7 B7 E m7 A7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

Dar - ling, no, no, I can't an - y - more; it's too late now.

Originally, the last two bars were double the length they are in this arrangement (the half notes were whole notes).

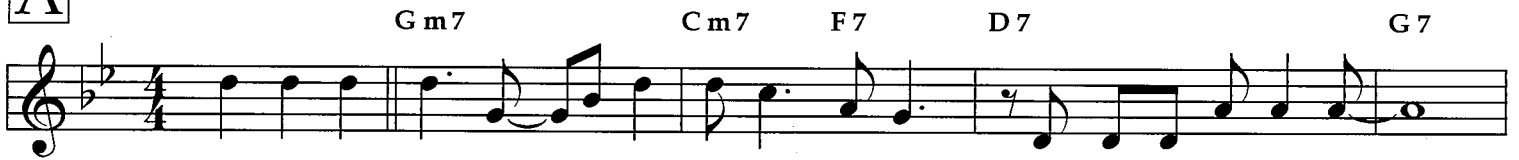
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# Troubled Waters

Ballad from the Paramount Picture BELLE OF THE NINETIES  
Words and Music by Sam Coslow and Arthur Johnston

**A**



I'm gon - na drown down — in those troub - led wa - ters, they're creep - in' round my soul. —



They're way be - yond con - trol — and they'll wash my sins a - way be - fore — the morn - in'. — They say that

**A<sup>1</sup>**



I'm one — of the Dev - il's daugh - ters, they look at me with scorn. —



I'll nev - er hear that horn — I'll be un - der - neath the wa - ter Judg - ment morn - in'. —

**B**



Oh Lord, am I to blame? — Must I bow my head in shame? — If



peo - ple go 'round scan - dal - iz - in' my name? — I'm gon - na

**A<sup>2</sup>**



drown down — in those troub - led wa - ters, they're creep - in' round my soul. —



They're way be - yond con - trol — and they'll wash my sins a - way be - fore the morn.

## True Blue Lou

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from the Paramount Picture THE DANCE OF LIFE

Words and Music by Leo Robin,  
Sam Coslow and Richard A. Whiting

**A** *D m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *C Ma7* *A 7*

She was a dame — in love with a guy, — she stuck to him — but did-n't know why. —

*D 7* *D m7* *G 7* *C Ma7* *F Ma7* *C Ma7*

Ev-'ry-one blamed — her, still they all named — her True — Blue — Lou. —

**A** *D m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *C Ma7* *A 7*

He gave her noth - ing, she gave him all, — but when he had — his back to the wall, —

*D 7* *D m7* *G 7* *C Ma7* *F Ma7* *C Ma7*

who fought to save — him, smiled and for-gave — him? True — Blue — Lou. —

**B** *G m7* *C 7* *F Ma7*

He got a break — and went a - way — to get a new start; — but, poor kid,

*D 7* *D m7* *G 7* *D m7* *A 7*

she nev-er got — a break, ex - cept — the one way down in her heart. —

**A** *D m7* *B $\flat$ 7* *C Ma7* *A 7*

May-be some-where — in heav-en a-bove — there's a re-ward — for that kind of love. —

*D 7* *D m7* *G 7* *C Ma7* *F Ma7* *C Ma7* *A 7*

An-gels won't blame — her, they too will name — her True — Blue — Lou. —

# Two Sleepy People

Medium

from the Paramount Motion Picture THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

Words by Frank Loesser  
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

**A**

*E $\flat$ Ma7 F $\sharp^{\circ}7$  Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 C7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7*

Here we are, out of cig-a-rettes,— hold-ing hands and yawn - ing, look how late it gets.—

*E $\flat$ Ma7 C7 Fm7 D $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 F7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7*

Two sleep-y peo-ple, by dawn's ear-ly light, and too much in love to say good-night.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7 F $\sharp^{\circ}7$  Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 C7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7*

Here we are in the co-zy chair,— pick-ing on a wish - bone from the Frig-id-aire.—

*E $\flat$ Ma7 C7 Fm7 D $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7*

**B**

*Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7*

Two sleep-y peo-ple, with noth - ing to say and two much in love to break a - way. Do you re - mem-ber the nights we used to lin-ger in the hall?— Fath-er did-n't like you at all. Do you re -

*E $\flat$ Ma7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 C7 F7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7*

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7 F $\sharp^{\circ}7$  Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 C7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7*

mem-ber the rea-son why we mar-ried in the Fall? To rent this lit-tle nest,— and get a bit of rest. Well,

*E $\flat$ Ma7 C7 Fm7 D $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7*

here we are just a-bout the same,— fog-gy lit-tle fel - la, drow-sy lit-tle dame.—

*E $\flat$ Ma7 C7 Fm7 D $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ Ma7 Fm7 B $\flat$ 7*

Two sleep-y peo-ple, by dawn's ear-ly light, and too much in love to say good-night.

# Unchained Melody

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

from the Motion Picture UNCHAINED

Lyric by Hy Zaret  
Music by Alex North

**A** G Ma7 E m7 Am7 C Ma7 D7

Oh, my love, my dar - ling, I've hun - gered for your

G Ma7 E m7 A m7 D7

touch a long, lone - ly time.

**A<sup>1</sup>** G Ma7 E m7 C Ma7 D7

Time goes by so slow - ly and time can do so

G Ma7 E m7 B m7 E7 A m7 D7

much. Are you still mine? I

**B** G Ma7 E m7

need your love, I need your love, God

A m7 D7 G Ma7 *Fine*

speed your love to me!

**C** C Ma7 D7 C Ma7 B $\flat$ Ma7

Lone - ly riv - ers flow to the sea, to the sea,  
Lone - ly riv - ers sigh, "Wait for me, wait for me!"

C Ma7 D7

1. G Ma7 2. G Ma7 *D.C. al Fine*

to the o - pen arms of the sea. me.  
I'll be com - ing home, wait for

## Upper Manhattan Medical Group

(UMMG)

*Bright*

By Billy Strayhorn

**A**F<sup>ø</sup>7B<sup>b</sup>7<sup>b</sup>9E<sup>b</sup>m7A<sup>b</sup>7D<sup>b</sup>°7 D<sup>b</sup>Ma7D<sup>b</sup>m7G<sup>b</sup>7**A<sup>1</sup>**F<sup>ø</sup>7B<sup>b</sup>7<sup>b</sup>9E<sup>b</sup>m7A<sup>b</sup>7D<sup>b</sup>°7 D<sup>b</sup>Ma7A<sup>b</sup>m7D<sup>b</sup>7**B**G<sup>ø</sup>7

C7

F Ma7

A<sup>b</sup>°7D<sup>b</sup>7G<sup>b</sup>m7E<sup>b</sup>m7A<sup>b</sup>7**A<sup>2</sup>**F<sup>ø</sup>7B<sup>b</sup>7<sup>b</sup>9E<sup>b</sup>m7A<sup>b</sup>7D<sup>b</sup>°7D<sup>b</sup>Ma7D<sup>b</sup>°7D<sup>b</sup>Ma7

## Warm Valley

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Music by Duke Ellington

**A**  $B\flat Ma7$   $E7\flat9$   $E\flat7$   $E m7$   $D7$

$D\emptyset7$   $G7$   $C\emptyset7$   $F7\flat9$   $B\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $B\flat Ma7$   $E7\flat9$   $E\flat7$   $E m7$   $D7$

$D\emptyset7$   $G7$   $C\emptyset7$   $F7\flat9$   $B\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$   $F9$

**B**  $E Ma7$   $E6/G\sharp$   $G\circ7$   $F\sharp m7$   $B7$   $B m7$   $E7$

$A Ma7$   $E7$   $B\flat\circ7$   $A7$   $D Ma7$   $C\sharp\circ7$   $C\emptyset7$   $F9$

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $B\flat Ma7$   $E7\flat9$   $E\flat7$   $E m7$   $A7$   $D7$

$D\emptyset7$   $G7$   $C\emptyset7$   $F7\flat9$   $B\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F7$   $B\flat Ma7$

# We'll Be Together Again

Ballad

Lyric by Frankie Laine  
Music by Carl Fischer

**A**

C Ma7 Ab7 D m7 G7 G#°7 A m7 D7#11



No tears, no fears, re - mem - ber there's al - ways to - mor - row, so

Bbm7 Eb7 AbMa7 Dø7 G7



what if we have to part, we'll be to - geth - er a - gain. Your

**A<sup>1</sup>**

C Ma7 Ab7 D m7 G7 G#°7 A m7 D7#11



kiss, your smile, are mem - ries I'll treas - ure for - ev - er, so

Bbm7 Eb7 AbMa7 Dø7 G7 C Ma7



try think - ing with your heart, we'll be to - geth - er a - gain.

**B**

Dø7 G7#9 Cm7 Dø7 G7 Cm7



Times when I know you'll be lone - some, times when I know you'll be sad,

Dø7 G7 Gb7 F7 Dø7 G7



don't let temp - ta - tion sur - round you, don't let the blues make you bad. Some

**A<sup>1</sup>**

C Ma7 Ab7 D m7 G7 G#°7 A m7 D7#11



day, some way, we both have a life - time be - fore us, for

Bbm7 Eb7 AbMa7 Dø7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7



part - ing is not good - bye, we'll be to - geth - er a - gain.

## When I Fall in Love

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words by Edward Heyman

Music by Victor Young

**A**

F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7

When I fall in love it will be for - ev - er,

F Ma7 Eb7 D7 G m7 C7

or I'll nev - er fall in love. \_\_\_\_\_ In a

**B**

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 A $\emptyset$ 7 3 3 D7

rest - less world like this is, love is end - ed be - fore it's be - gun, and too

G m7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 G m7 3 3 C7

man - y moon - light kiss - es seem to cool in the warmth of the sun.

**A**

F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7

When I give my heart it will be com - plete - ly

F Ma7 Eb7 D7 G m7 C7

or I'll nev - er give my heart. \_\_\_\_\_ And the

**C**

F Ma7 C m7 F7 B $\flat$  Ma7 B $\circ$ 7 A m7 D7 G m7 Eb7

mo - ment I can feel that you fell that way too, is

F Ma7 D7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 Dm7 G m7 C7

when I fall in love with you. \_\_\_\_\_



# When Sunny Gets Blue

Ballad

 Lyric by Jack Segal  
 Music by Marvin Fisher

**A**

G m7<sub>3</sub> C7 B♭m7 E♭7 F Ma7 G m7 A m7 D7

When Sun-ny gets blue her eyes get gray and cloud-y, then the rain be-gins to fall.

B<sup>♭</sup>7 B♭m7 E♭7 F Ma7 A♭m7 D♭7 G m7 C7 A<sup>♭</sup>7 D7

Pit-ter pat-ter, pit-ter pat-ter, love is gone so what can mat-ter? No sweet lov-er man comes to call. — When

**A<sup>1</sup>**

G m7<sub>3</sub> C7 B♭m7 E♭7 F Ma7 G m7 A m7 D7

Sun-ny gets blue she breathes a sigh of sad-ness, like the wind that stirs the trees.

B<sup>♭</sup>7 B♭m7 E♭7 F Ma7 A♭m7 D♭7 G m7 F Ma7 C7 E m7 A7

Wind that sets the leaves to sway-in' like some vi-o-lins are play-in' weird and haunt-ing mel-o-dies.

**B**

D Ma7 E m7 F♯m7 B7 E m7 A7 D Ma7

Peo-ple used to love to hear her laugh, see her smile, that's how she got her name.

D m7 G7 C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7 G m7 C7

Since that sad af-fair, she's lost her smile, changed her style, some-how she's not the same. — But

**A<sup>2</sup>**

G m7<sub>3</sub> C7 B♭m7 E♭7 F Ma7 G m7 A m7 D7

mem'-ries will fade, and pret-ty dreams will rise up where her oth-er dreams fell through;

B<sup>♭</sup>7 B♭m7<sub>3</sub> E♭7 F Ma7 A♭m7 D♭7 G m7 C7<sup>#9</sup> F Ma7

hur-ry new love, hur-ry here — to kiss a-way each lone-ly tear, and hold her near, when Sun-ny gets blue,

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# When the World Was Young

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

English Lyric by Johnny Mercer

French Lyric by Vannier

Music by M. Philippe-Gerard

**A** F Ma7 F#°7 G m7 C7

Ah, the ap - ple trees, blos - soms in the breeze

F Ma7 Ab°7 G m7 C7

that we walked a - mong, ly - ing in the

**B** F Ma7 A°7 D7 G m7 E°7 A7 D m7

hay, games we used to play while the rounds were sung,

G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

on - ly yes - ter - day when the world was young. \_\_\_\_\_

**A** F Ma7 F#°7 G m7 C7

Ah, the ap - ple trees, sun - lit mem - o - ries,

F Ma7 Ab°7 G m7 C7

where the ham - mock swung, on our back we'd

**B** F Ma7 A°7 D7 G m7 E°7 A7 D m7

lie look - ing at the sky; till the stars were strung,

G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

on - ly last Ju - ly when the world was young. \_\_\_\_\_

# Why Can't You Behave

Ballad

from KISS ME, KATE

Words and Music by  
Cole Porter

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $B7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

Why can't you be - have? \_\_\_\_\_ Oh,

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $E\flat Ma7$   $G \emptyset 7$   $C7\flat9$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

why can't you be - have? \_\_\_\_\_ Af - ter

**B**  $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

all the things you told me and the prom - is - es that you gave, oh,

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $B7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

why can't you be - have? \_\_\_\_\_

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $B7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

Why can't you be good? \_\_\_\_\_ And

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $E\flat Ma7$   $G \emptyset 7$   $C7\flat9$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

do just as you should? \_\_\_\_\_ Won't you

**B**  $B\flat m7$   $E\flat7$   $A\flat Ma7$   $G m7$   $C7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

turn that new leaf o - ver, so your ba - by can be your slave? Oh,

**A**  $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $B7$   $B\flat7$   $E\flat Ma7$   $C m7$   $F m7$   $B\flat7$

why can't you be - have? \_\_\_\_\_

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# Why Try to Change Me Now

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

Words and Music by Joseph McCarthy  
and Cy Coleman

**A**

F m7 Bb7 G m7 3 F#°7 F m7 Bb7 G ø7 C7#5

I'm sen-ti-men-tal, so I walk in the rain, I've got some ha-bits ev-en I can't ex-plain. Could

F m7 Db7 G m7 3 F#°7 F7 F m7 Bb7

start for the cor-ner, turn up in Spain, but why try to change me now?

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F m7 Bb7 G m7 3 F#°7 F m7 Bb7 G ø7 C7#5

I sit and day-dream, -I've got day - dreams ga-lore, cig - a - rette ash-es, -there they go on the floor. I'll

F m7 Db7 G m7 3 F#°7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7

go a - way week - ends, -leave my keys in the door, but why try to change me now?

**B**

Bbm7 Eb7 AbMa7 F7 3 Bbm7 3 Eb7 3 AbMa7

Why can't I be more con-ven-tion-al? Peo-ple talk, peo-ple stare so I try. But

Cm7 3 F7 BbMa7 3 G7 Cm7 F7 F m7 3 Bb7

that's not for me, 'cause I can't see my kind of cra-zy world go pass-ing me by. So

**A<sup>2</sup>**

F m7 Bb7 G m7 3 F#°7 F m7 Bb7 G ø7 C7#5

let peo-ple won-der, let them laugh, let them frown. You know I'll love you till the moon's up-side down.

F m7 3 Db7 G m7 3 F#°7 F m7 Bb7 EbMa7

Don't you re-mem-ber, I was al-ways your clown? Why try to change me now?

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## Wild Is the Wind

Ballad

Words by Ned Washington  
Music by Dimitri Tiomkin**A**

G m7 Eb7 G m7 Cm7

Love me, love me, say you do. Let me fly a way with you,  
Give me more than one ca-ress; sat - is - fy this hun - gri - ness.

F7 BbMa7 D 7#5 G m7 Eb7 Cm7\* F7\*  
Aø7 D7

**B**

BbMa7 Cm7 F7

for my love is like the wind and wild— is the wind!  
Let the wind blow through your heart, for wild— is the wind!

You touch me; I hear the sound of man-do - lins.

Cm7 Eb7 D7 G m7 C7

You kiss me, and with that kiss the world be - gins.

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Aø7 D7

You're spring to me, all things to me. You're life it - self!

**A<sup>1</sup>**

G m7 Eb7 G m7 Cm7

Like a leaf clings to a tree, oh, my dar - ling, cling to me,

F7 BbMa7 D7 G m7

for we're crea - tures of the wind and wild— is the wind, the wind.

Aø7 D 7#5 G Ma7 Aø7 D7

Wild— is my love for you.

\* NOTE: Second time only.

# Winter Moon

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words and Music by Hoagy Carmichael  
and Harold Adamson

**A**

Am7 D7 Gm7 Am7 D7 Gm7

Win-ter moon, \_\_\_\_\_ up there a - lone in the sky, \_\_\_\_\_ all I can hear is the

Am7 D7b5 Gm7 Am7 D7 Gm7

word "good - bye." \_\_\_\_\_ Win-ter

**B**

Am7 D7 Gm7 Am7 D7

moon, \_\_\_\_\_ do you re - call \_\_\_\_\_ a night in June? Where \_\_\_\_\_ is love's

Gm7 D7 Gm7 Aø7 D7

ma-gic? \_\_\_\_\_ Where \_\_\_\_\_ did it go? Has it gone like the

Gm7 A7b5 Aø7 D7 Gm7

sum-mer - time that we \_\_\_\_\_ used to know? Win-ter

**A**

Am7 D7 Gm7 Am7 D7 Gm7

moon \_\_\_\_\_ up there a - lone in the sky, \_\_\_\_\_ are you as lone-ly \_\_\_\_\_ to -

Am7 D7b5 Gm7 Am7 D7 Gm7

night as \_\_\_\_\_ l? \_\_\_\_\_

# Witchcraft

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU<sup>207</sup>

Medium

Lyric by Carolyn Leigh  
Music by Cy Coleman

**A**

F Ma7

A<sup>b</sup>°7



Those fin - gers in my hair, — that sly, come - hith - er stare —

G m7

C7

F Ma7

C m7

F7



that strips my con - science bare, — it's witch - craft. —

**A<sup>1</sup>**

B<sup>b</sup> Ma7

B<sup>b</sup> m7

E<sup>b</sup>7



And I've got no de - fense — for it, the heat is too in - tense — for it,

A<sup>b</sup> Ma7

G m7

C7



what good would com - mon sense — for it do? — 'Cause — it's

**B**

F Ma7

B<sup>b</sup>7



witch - craft, — wick - ed witch - craft, — and — al -

F Ma7

$\overbrace{\hspace{1.5cm}}^3$  B<sup>b</sup>°7

E7



though I — know — it's strict - ly ta - boo, —

A m7

D7



when you a - rouse the need — in me, my heart says, "Yes in - deed" — in me,

G m7

E<sup>b</sup>7

G m7

C7



"Pro - ceed with what you're lead - ing me to." —

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F Ma7

A<sup>b</sup>°7



It's such an an - cient pitch, — but one I would - n't switch, —

G m7

C7

F Ma7

G m7

C7



'cause there's no nic - er witch — than you. —

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# With Every Breath I Take

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from the Motion Picture **HERE IS MY HEART**Words and Music by Leo Robin  
and Ralph Rainger

**A** F Ma7 G m7

I think of you with ev-'ry breath I take, and ev-'ry breath be-comes a sigh, not a

C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

sigh of des-pair, but a sigh that I care for you.

**A<sup>1</sup>** F Ma7 G m7

I hear your name with ev-'ry breath I take, on ev-'ry breeze that wan-ders by, and your

C7 F Ma7 B ø7 E7

name is a song I'll re-mem-ber the long years through. Ev-en tho' I

**B** A m7 E m7 A m7 E m7 A m7 Bb7

walk a-lone, you guide me. In the dark-ness you light my way, and

C Ma7 Bb7 C Ma7 G7 3 G m7 C7#5

all the while in-side me love seems to say: "Some-day, some-day!"

**A<sup>2</sup>** F Ma7 G m7

And when I sleep you keep my heart a-wake, but when I wake from dreams di-vine ev-'ry

C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7

breath that I take is a pray'r that I'll make you mine.



# With the Wind and the Rain in Your Hair

Medium

Words and Music by Jack Lawrence  
and Clara Edwards

**A**  $D\ \emptyset\ 7$   $G\ 7$   $C\ m\ 7$   $A\ \emptyset\ 7$   $D\ 7$   $G\ m\ 7$   $C\ 7$

Last night we met and I dream of you yet with the

$F\ m\ 7$   $D\ b\ 7$   $E\ b\ Ma\ 7$   $F\ m\ 7$   $B\ b\ 7$

wind and the rain in your hair.

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $D\ \emptyset\ 7$   $G\ 7$   $C\ m\ 7$   $A\ \emptyset\ 7$   $D\ 7$   $G\ m\ 7$   $C\ 7$

I held you tight as you whis - pered "Good - night" with the

$F\ m\ 7$   $D\ b\ 7$   $E\ b\ Ma\ 7$   $A\ b\ 7$   $E\ b\ Ma\ 7$

wind and the rain in your hair.

**B**  $A\ \emptyset\ 7$   $D\ 7$   $G\ m\ 7$

Now it will be my fav - 'rite mem - o - ry, that

$C\ m\ 7$   $F\ 7$   $F\ m\ 7$   $B\ b\ 7$

vi - sion of you stand - ing there.

**A<sup>2</sup>**  $D\ \emptyset\ 7$   $G\ 7$   $C\ m\ 7$   $A\ \emptyset\ 7$   $D\ 7$   $G\ m\ 7$   $C\ 7$

There in the mist how you sighed when we kissed with the

$F\ m\ 7$   $D\ b\ 7$   $E\ b\ Ma\ 7$   $F\ m\ 7$   $B\ b\ 7$

wind and the rain in your hair.

## A Woman in Love

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

from the Motion Picture GUYS AND DOLLS

By Frank Loesser

**A**

**B**

**A**

**C**

Your eyes are the eyes of a wo-man in love, \_\_\_\_\_ and  
 oh, how they give you a - way! \_\_\_\_\_ Why  
 try to de - ny you're a wo-man in love, \_\_\_\_\_ when I  
 know ver - y well \_\_\_\_\_ what I say? \_\_\_\_\_ I say no  
 moon in the sky ev - er lent such a glow; \_\_\_\_\_ some  
 flame deep with - in made them shine. \_\_\_\_\_ Those  
 eyes are the eyes of a wo-man in love, \_\_\_\_\_ and may they  
 gaze ev - er - more in - to mine, \_\_\_\_\_ craz - i - ly  
 gaze ev - er - more in - to mine. \_\_\_\_\_

# Work Song

Words by Oscar Brown Jr.  
Music by Nat Adderley

Medium

F7



Break-in' up big rocks— on uh chain gang, break-in' rocks an' serv-in' my time.  
I com-mit the crime, Lawd o' need-in', crime o' be-in' hun-gry and poor.  
Judge he say, "Five years— hard lab-or, on the chain gang you goin' to go." Heard  
Wan-na see my sweet— hon-ey ba-by, wan-na break this chain off and run;

C7



Break-in' rocks ou' chere— on the chain gang 'cause I been con-vict-ed o' crime.  
Left the gro-cer store— man a-bleed-in', when he caught me rob-bin' his store.  
the judge say, "Five years— o' lab-or." Heard my wo-man scream, "Law-dy, no!"  
wan-na lay down some-where it's shad-y, Lawd, it sure is hot— in the sun.

F7



Hol' it ste-a-dy right there— while I hit it. There I rec-kon that— ought-ta git it. Been

B $\flat$ 7

G7

C7

F7



work-in', an' work-in', but I still— got so terri-ble long to go!—

# You Can Depend on Me

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

Words and Music by Charles Carpenter,  
Louis Dunlap and Earl Hines

**A** G m7 F#°7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 A m7 Ab°7

Though you say we're through, I'll al - ways love you, and

G m7 C7 F Ma7 A m7 D7

you can de - pend on me. ————— Though

**A<sup>1</sup>** G m7 F#°7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 A m7 Ab°7

some - one you've met has made you for - get, you

G m7 C7 F Ma7 Bb7 F Ma7

know you can count on me. ————— I

**B** C m7 F7 Bb Ma7

wish you suc - cess, loads of hap - pi - ness, but

G7 G m7 C7

I must con - fess, I'll be lone - ly. If

**A<sup>1</sup>** G m7 F#°7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 A m7 Ab°7

you need a friend, I'm your to the end, and

G m7 C7 F Ma7 Am7 D7

you can de - pend on me. —————

# You Keep Coming Back Like a Song

Ballad or Medium

from BLUE SKIES

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin**A**

EbMa7

Fm7

Bb7

EbMa7

Fm7

Bb7



EbMa7

E<sup>o</sup>7

Fm7

Bb7

EbMa7

Bbm7

Eb7

**B**

AbMa7

A<sup>o</sup>7

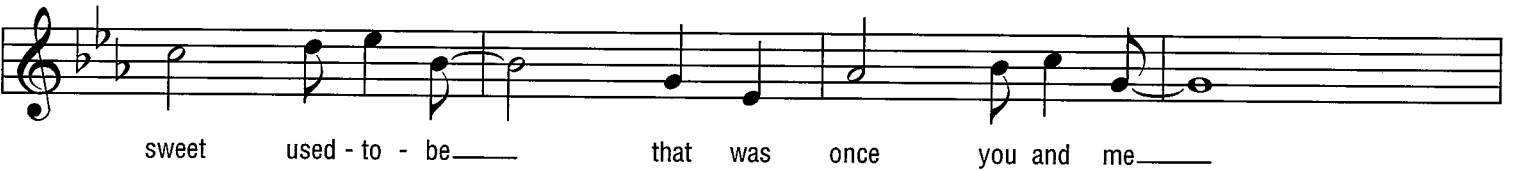
Gm7

Cm7

Fm7

Bb7

EbMa7



Cm7

F7

Bb7

Fm7

Bb7

**A<sup>1</sup>**

EbMa7

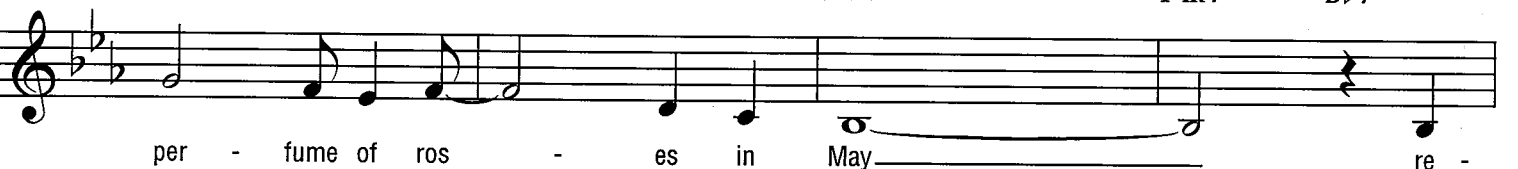
Fm7

Bb7

EbMa7

Fm7

Bb7



EbMa7

E<sup>o</sup>7

Fm7

Bb7

G7

**C**

AbMa7

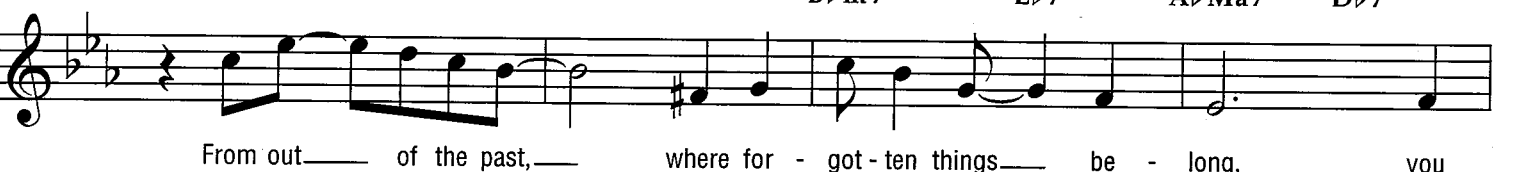
A<sup>o</sup>7

Bbm7

Eb7

AbMa7

Db7



Gm7

Cm7

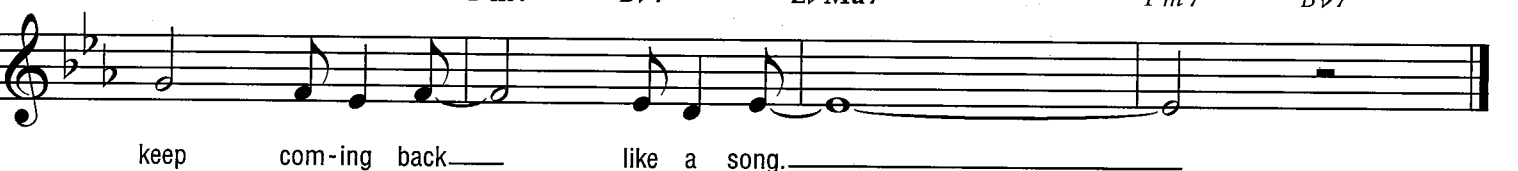
Fm7

Bb7

EbMa7

Fm7

Bb7



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# You Leave Me Breathless

Medium

from the Paramount Motion Picture COCONUT GROVE

Words by Ralph Freed  
Music by Frederick K. Hollander

**A**  $G \emptyset 7$   $C 7$   $C \sharp 7$   $D m 7$   $G 7$

You leave me breathless, you heav - en - ly thing, you look so

$G m 7$   $C 7$   $F M a 7$

won - der - ful, you're like a breath of spring. You leave me

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $G \emptyset 7$   $C 7$   $C \sharp 7$   $D m 7$   $G 7$

speech - less, I'm just like the birds, I'm filled with

$G m 7$   $C 7$   $F M a 7$

mel - o - dy, but at a loss for words. That lit - tle

**B**  $D \flat M a 7$   $F M a 7$

grin of yours, that fun - ny chin of yours, does so much to my heart. Oh, give your

$D \flat M a 7$   $G m 7$   $C 7$   $F M a 7$   $F \sharp 7$

lips to me, for, dar - ling, that would be the fin - al touch to my heart. You leave me

**A<sup>1</sup>**  $G \emptyset 7$   $C 7$   $C \sharp 7$   $D m 7$   $G 7$

breath - less, that's all I can say, I can't say

$G m 7$   $C 7$   $F M a 7$

more, be - cause you take my breath a - way.

# You Say You Care

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU<sup>215</sup>

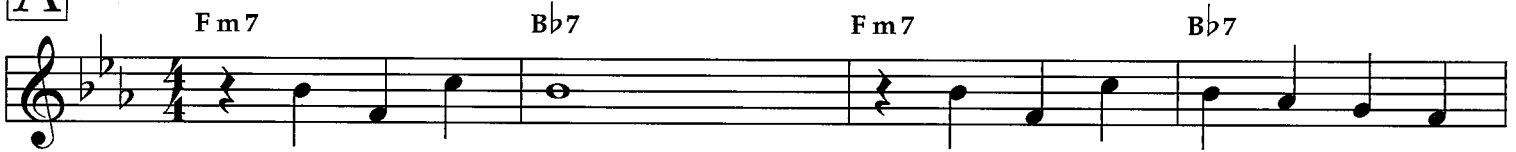
from GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

Bright

Words by Leo Robin  
Music by Jule Styne

**A**

F m7 Bb7 F m7 Bb7



You say you care, and all at once a mil - lion

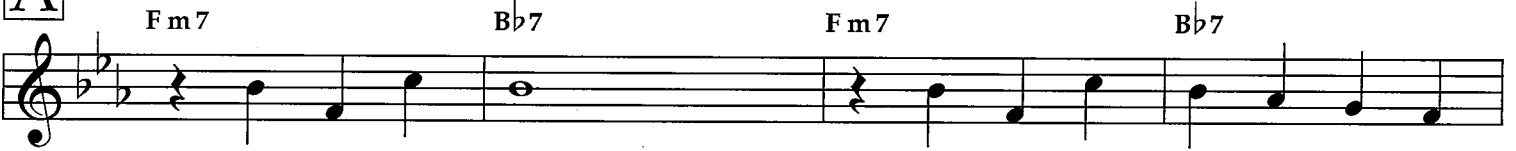
Eb Ma7 F m7 Bb7 G m7 C7



ros - es pour their per - fume on the air.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F m7 Bb7 F m7 Bb7



You say you care, and you put words to what the

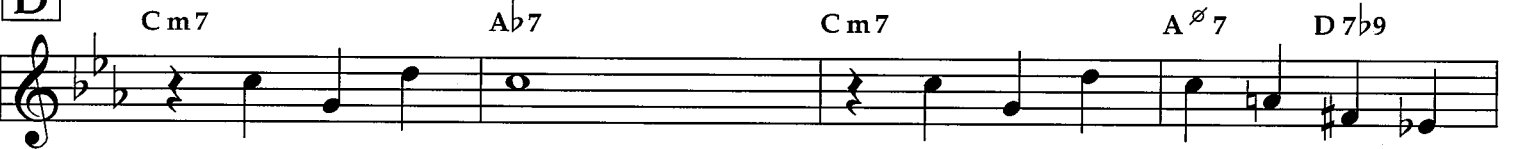
Eb Ma7 F m7 Bb7 Eb Ma7 D 7 G7



whip - poor - wills are sing - ing ev - 'ry - where.

**B**

C m7 Ab7 C m7 A 7 D7b9



How sweet, how strange, that all my lone - li - ness should

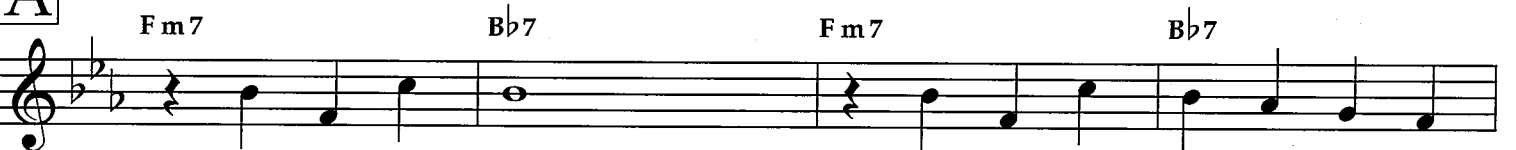
G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7



change in - to the lov - li - ness we share.

**A<sup>2</sup>**

F m7 Bb7 F m7 Bb7



If you were there, no hill would be too high, and,

Eb Ma7 F m7 Bb7 G 7 C7



dar - ling, I would ev - en fly the sea,

F7 F m7 Bb7 Eb Ma7 G m7 C7



just to hear you say you care for me.

# Young and Foolish

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

from PLAIN AND FANCY

Words by Arnold B. Horwitt  
Music by Albert Hague

**A** C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 G m7 C7

Young and fool - ish, why is it wrong to be

F Ma7 Bb7 A7 D m7 G7

young and fool - ish? We have - n't long to be.

**B** C Ma7 Bø7 E7#5 A m7 Bø7 E7 A m7

Soon e - nough the care - free days, the sun - lit days go by.

A m7 D7 D m7 G7

Soon e - nough the blue - bird has to fly. \_\_\_\_\_

**A** C Ma7 A m7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 G m7 C7

We were fool - ish, one day we fell in love.

F Ma7 Bb7 A7 D m7 G7

Now we won - der what we were dream - ing of?

**C** C Ma7 Bø7 E7#5 A m7 D7 Bb7

Smil - ing in the sun - light, laugh - ing in the rain, I

Em7 C Ma7/E A7#5 D m7 G7 C Ma7 Dm7 G7

wish that we were young and fool - ish a - gain! \_\_\_\_\_




# Young at Heart

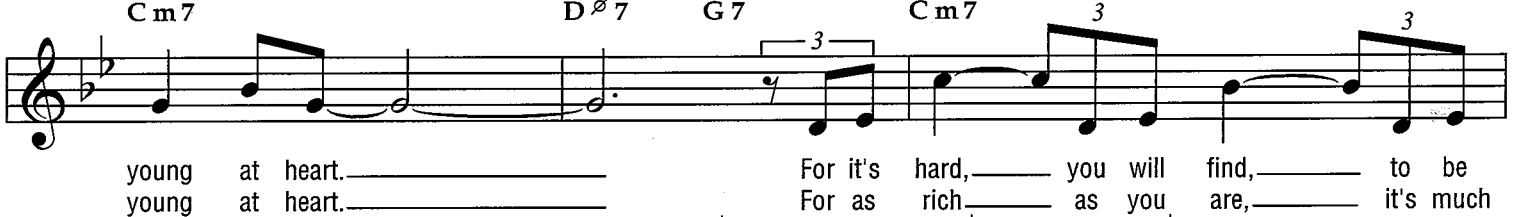
from YOUNG AT HEART

Ballad Words by Carolyn Leigh  
Music by Johnny Richards

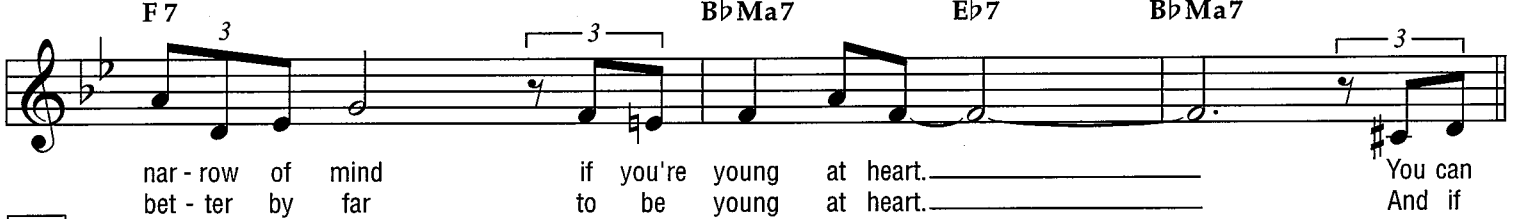
**A**  $\text{\textcircled{S}}$



Fair - y tales can come true, it can hap - pen to you if you're  
know that it's worth ev - 'ry trea - sure on earth to be



young at heart. For it's hard, you will find, to be  
young at heart. For as rich as you are, it's much



nar - row of mind if you're young at heart. You can  
bet - ter by far to be young at heart. And if

**B**



go to ex - tremes with im - pos - si - ble schemes, you can laugh when your dreams fall a -  
you should sur - vive to a hun - dred and five look at



part at the seams and life gets more ex - cit - ing with each pass - ing day, and



love is eith - er in your heart or on the way. Don't you

**CODA**



all you'll de - rive out of be - ing a - live, and here is the best part,



you have a head start if you are a - mong the ver - y young at heart.

# Young Love

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

By Erroll Garner

**A** C Ma7 A7 D m7 G7#9 C Ma7 A7 D m7 B ø7 E7

Am7 D m7 G7 Em7 A7 D m7 G7

**A<sup>1</sup>** C Ma7 A7 D m7 G7#9 C Ma7 A7 D m7 B ø7 E7

Am7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 F7 C Ma7

**B** F m7 Bb7 Eb Ma7 F m7 Bb7 Eb Ma7

Ebm7 Ab7 Db Ma7 D m7 G7

**A<sup>2</sup>** C Ma7 A7 D m7 G7#9 C Ma7 A7 D m7 B ø7 E7

Am7 D m7 G7 Bb7#11 A7 D m7 G7

C Ma7 Am7 Dm7 G7

# Younger than Springtime

from SOUTH PACIFIC

Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II

Music by Richard Rodgers

Medium

**A**

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 G m7 C7



Young - er than spring - time are you, soft - er than star - light are you.

F Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 C7



Warm - er than winds of June are the gen - tle lips you gave me.

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 G m7 C7



Gay - er than laugh - ter are you, sweet - er than mu - sic are you.

F Ma7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 C#7



An - gel and lov - er, heav - en and earth are you to me. And when your

**B**

D m7 G7 C Ma7 Eb7 D m7 G7 C Ma7 C#7



youth and joy in - vade my arms and fill my

D m7 G7 C Ma7 Eb7 G m7 C7



heart as now they do, then

**A<sup>2</sup>**

F Ma7 D m7 G m7 C7 G m7 C7 F Ma7



young - er than spring - time am I, gay - er than laugh - ter am I, an - gel and lov - er,

D m7 G7 G m7 C7 F Ma7 Dm7 Gm7 C7



heav - en and earth am I with you! \_\_\_\_\_

## You're Lucky to Me

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Medium

Lyrics by Andy Razaf  
Music by Eubie Blake

**A** G7 Gm7 C7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 $\flat$ 9

When - ev - er you're near all my tears dis - a - pear; dear, it's

Gm7 C7 Am7 D7

plain as can be, you're luck - y to me. My

**A**<sup>1</sup> G7 Gm7 C7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 $\flat$ 9

on - ly luck charms are your two lov - ing arms; an - y -

Gm7 C7 FMa7

bod-y can see you're luck-y to me.

**B** A $\emptyset$ 7 D7

No harm can hap - pen to me an - y - more;

G $\emptyset$ 7 C7

I'm writ - ing thir - teens all o - ver my door. My

**A**<sup>1</sup> G7 Gm7 C7 A $\emptyset$ 7 D7 $\flat$ 9

moth - er and dad thought that my luck was bad; now like

Gm7 C7 FMa7 Am7 D7

me they a - gree you're luck-y to me.

# You're Sensational

Medium

from HIGH SOCIETY

Words and Music by  
Cole Porter

**A**

F m7 Bb7 F m7 Bb7

I've no proof \_\_\_\_\_ when peo - ple say you're more or less a-loof, -  
I don't care \_\_\_\_\_ if you are called "The Fair Miss Frig - id Air, -

Eb Ma7 Bbm7\* G m7 Eb7\* C7

but you're sen - sa - tion - al. \_\_\_\_\_  
'cause you're sen - sa - tion - al. \_\_\_\_\_

**B**

Ab Ma7 G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7

Mak - ing love \_\_\_\_\_ is quite an art, \_\_\_\_\_ what

Eb Ma7 G m7 C7

you re-quire \_\_\_\_\_ is the prop - er squire \_\_\_\_\_ to fire your heart, \_\_\_\_\_ and

**A**

F m7 Bb7 F m7 Bb7

if you say \_\_\_\_\_ that one fine day you'll let me come to call -

G 7 C7#5

\_\_\_\_\_ we'll have a ball, \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause you're sen -

F m7 Bb7

sa - tion - al, \_\_\_\_\_ sen - sa - tion - al \_\_\_\_\_ that's

G m7 C7 F m7 Bb7 Eb Ma7 G m7 C7

all, that's all, that's all. \_\_\_\_\_

\* NOTE: Second time only.

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# You're Just in Love

Medium

from the Stage Production CALL ME MADAM

Words and Music by  
Irving Berlin

**V** VERSE

F Ma7



I hear sing - ing and there's no one there.\_\_\_\_\_

F Ma7 C7



I smell blos - soms and the trees are bare.\_\_\_\_\_

C7




All day long I seem to walk on air,\_\_\_\_\_ I won - der

C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7



why?\_\_\_\_\_ I won - der why?\_\_\_\_\_

F Ma7



I keep toss - ing in my sleep at night.\_\_\_\_\_

F7 Bb Ma7



And what's more I've lost my ap - pe - tite.\_\_\_\_\_

G m7 C7 F Ma7 D7



Stars that used to twin - kle in the skies\_\_\_\_\_ are twin - kling

G m7 C7 F Ma7 G m7 C7



in my eyes,\_\_\_\_\_ I won - der why?\_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

**A**

F Ma7

Bb7

F Ma7

Bb7



You don't need an - a - lyz - ing, it is not so sur - pris - ing

F Ma7

Bb7

C7



that you feel ver - y strange — but nice. —————

**B**

Gm7  
C7

C7

Gm7

C7



Your heart goes pit - ter pat - ter; I know just what's the mat - ter

Gm7

C7

F Ma7

G m7

C7



be - cause I've been there once — or twice. —————

**A<sup>1</sup>**

F Ma7

Bb7

F Ma7

Bb7



Put your head on my shoul - der. You need some - one who's old - er.

F Ma7

C m7

F7

BbMa7



A rub - down with a vel - vet glove. —————

**C**

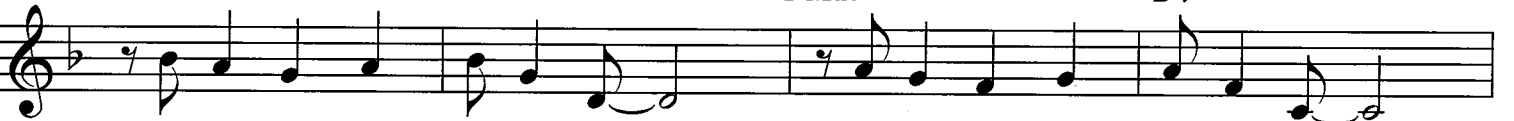
BbMa7

G m7

C7

F Ma7

D7



There is noth - ing you can take — to re - lieve this pleas - ant ache. —

G m7

C7

F Ma7

Gm7

C7



You're not sick, you're just in love. —————

# You've Changed

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ballad

Words and Music by Bill Carey  
and Carl Fischer

**A**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\emptyset$ 7* *D7 $\sharp$ 5* *D $\flat$ 7* *Gm7* *C7 $\sharp$ 5*

You've changed, that spar-kle in your eyes is gone, your smile is just a care-less

*F7* *B7* *B $\flat$ 7* *Gm7* *C7* *Fm7* *B $\flat$ 7*

yawn, you're break-ing my heart, — you've changed. — You've

**A<sup>1</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\emptyset$ 7* *D7 $\sharp$ 5* *D $\flat$ 7* *Gm7* *C7 $\sharp$ 5*

changed, your kiss-es now are so bla - sé, you're bored with me in ev - 'ry

*F7* *B7* *B $\flat$ 7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7*

way, I can't un-der-stand, — you've changed. — You've for -

**B**

*A $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ Ma7* *B $\flat$ m7* *E $\flat$ 7*

got-ten the words, — "I love — you," — each mem-o - ry — that we've shared, — you ig -

*A $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\flat$ m7* *Gm7* *C7 $\flat$ 9* *Fm7* *B $\flat$ 7*

nore ev - 'ry star — a - bove — you, — I can't re - a - lize you ev - er cared. — You've

**A<sup>2</sup>**

*E $\flat$ Ma7* *A $\emptyset$ 7* *D7 $\sharp$ 5* *D $\flat$ 7* *Gm7* *C7 $\sharp$ 5*

changed, you're not the an - gel I once knew, no need to tell me that we're

*F7* *B7* *B $\flat$ 7* *E $\flat$ Ma7* *Cm7* *Fm7* *B $\flat$ 7*

through, it's all o - ver now, — you've changed. —





# JAZZ OF THE 50s

## ARTIST INDEX

<b>CANNONBALL ADDERLEY</b>	COUNT EVERY STAR	<b>GARY BURTON</b>	HELLO, YOUNG LOVERS
	I'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE	<b>HOAGY CARMICHAEL</b>	LAZY RIVER
	SO IN LOVE		SMALL FRY
	TEANECK	<b>BENNY CARTER</b>	ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE
<b>NAT ADDERLEY</b>	WORK SONG		I CAN'T ESCAPE FROM YOU
<b>MONTY ALEXANDER</b>	TO EACH HIS OWN	<b>BETTY CARTER</b>	I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE
<b>GENE AMMONS</b>	SOMETHING WONDERFUL		ANGEL EYES
	TILL THERE WAS YOU	<b>NAT "KING" COLE</b>	(I Love You)
<b>LOUIS ARMSTRONG</b>	JUBILEE		FOR SENTIMENTAL REASONS
<b>CHET BAKER</b>	I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT		I'D LOVE TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU
	IT'S ALWAYS YOU		A LITTLE STREET WHERE OLD FRIENDS MEET
<b>COUNT BASIE</b>	WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE		MONA LISA
	YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME		NATURE BOY
<b>TONY BENNETT</b>	BUT BEAUTIFUL	<b>RICHIE COLE</b>	I LOVE LUCY
	CA, C'EST L'AMOUR	<b>JOHN COLTRANE</b>	I WANT TO TALK ABOUT YOU
	LOST IN THE STARS		MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE
	SING, YOU SINNERS		SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC
	STEPPIN' OUT WITH MY BABY		YOU SAY YOU CARE
<b>GEORGE BENSON</b>	BEYOND THE SEA	<b>CHRIS CONNOR</b>	HERE LIES LOVE
<b>EARL BOSTIC</b>	UNCHAINED MELODY	<b>BING CROSBY</b>	I LEFT MY SUGAR STANDING IN THE RAIN
<b>CONNIE BOSWELL</b>	ONE DOZEN ROSES		
<b>RUBY BRAFF</b>	YOU'RE LUCKY TO ME		
<b>MARLON BRANDO</b>	A WOMAN IN LOVE		
<b>CLIFFORD BROWN</b>	TENDERLY		
<b>LES BROWN</b>	THE SONG IS ENDED (But the Melody Lingers On)		

**MILES DAVIS**

ALL OF YOU  
 BOPLICITY (Be Bop Lives)  
 FREDDIE FREELOADER  
 HALF NELSON  
 IF I WERE A BELL  
 MILESTONES  
 S'POSIN'  
 SO WHAT  
 WHEN I FALL IN LOVE

**DORIS DAY**

ANYTHING YOU CAN DO  
 I'LL BUY THAT DREAM  
 IT'S MAGIC

**PAUL DESMOND**

HERE'S THAT RAINY DAY  
 I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED  
 TO HER FACE

**LOU DONALDSON**

HARLEM NOCTURNE

**TOMMY DORSEY**

BLUE ORCHIDS

**BILLY ECKSTINE**

ALL OF MY LIFE

**DUKE ELLINGTON**

DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME  
 ISFAHAN  
 THE LONELY ONES  
 LOST IN MEDITATION  
 LOVE YOU MADLY  
 SATIN DOLL  
 TROUBLED WATERS  
 WARM VALLEY

**BILL EVANS**

ALICE IN WONDERLAND  
 BEAUTIFUL LOVE  
 MY ROMANCE  
 NARDIS  
 WITCHCRAFT  
 YOUNG AND FOOLISH

**TAL FARLOW**

WITH THE WIND AND THE RAIN  
 IN YOUR HAIR

**ART FARMER**

THREE LITTLE WORDS

**FRANCES FAYE**

IF YOU CAN'T SING IT  
 (You'll Have to Swing It)

**MAYNARD FERGUSON**

LAZY AFTERNOON

**ELLA FITZGERALD**

CALL ME DARLING

'DEED I DO

FROM THIS MOMENT ON

GOTTA BE THIS OR THAT

INTO EACH LIFE SOME RAIN  
 MUST FALL

OH! LOOK AT ME NOW

TAKE LOVE EASY

TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT

TOO DARN HOT

ALONE TOO LONG

IF I DIDN'T CARE

MISTY

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU

I'M LATE

LOUISE

YOUNGER THAN SPRINGTIME

AUTUMN LEAVES  
 (Les Feuilles Mortes)

LADY BIRD

TEACH ME TONIGHT

I GUESS I'LL HANG MY TEARS OUT  
 TO DRY

IT'S YOU OR NO ONE

MIDNIGHT SUN

THEY SAY IT'S WONDERFUL

**TOMMY FLANAGAN****HAL GALPER****ERROLL GARNER****STAN GETZ****DIZZY GILLESPIE****BENNY GOLSON****DEXTER GORDON****LIONEL HAMPTON****JOHNNY HARTMAN**

<b>WOODY HERMAN</b>	EARLY AUTUMN	<b>CARMEN McRAE</b>	OLD DEVIL MOON
<b>EARL HINES</b>	TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE	<b>JOHNNY MERCER</b>	ANY PLACE I HANG MY HAT IS HOME
<b>BILLIE HOLIDAY</b>	CRAZY HE CALLS ME	<b>THE MODERN JAZZ QUARTET</b>	AFTERNOON IN PARIS
	FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE (Let's Fall in Love)		DJANGO
	GLAD TO BE UNHAPPY	<b>THELONIOUS MONK</b>	IN WALKED BUD
	GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE	<b>WES MONTGOMERY</b>	BORN TO BE BLUE
	I DON'T WANT TO CRY ANYMORE		THE END OF A LOVE AFFAIR
	I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU		A PORTRAIT OF JENNY
	VERY WELL (Except Sometimes)		STRANGER IN PARADISE
	YOU'VE CHANGED	<b>GERRY MULLIGAN</b>	BAUBLES, BANGLES AND BEADS
<b>SHIRLEY HORN</b>	IF YOU GO	<b>STEPHANIE NAKASIAN</b>	ALMOST IN YOUR ARMS
	MY FUTURE JUST PASSED	<b>OLIVER NELSON</b>	STOLEN MOMENTS
	TOO LATE NOW	<b>PHINEAS NEWBORN</b>	NO MOON AT ALL
	WILD IS THE WIND	<b>CHARLIE PARKER</b>	MY LITTLE SUEDE SHOES
<b>FREDDIE HUBBARD</b>	THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES		STELLA BY STARLIGHT
	THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER	<b>JOE PASS</b>	HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'
<b>JACKIE &amp; ROY</b>	SAND IN MY SHOES	<b>LES PAUL</b>	PICNIC
<b>HARRY JAMES</b>	MUSIC MAKERS	<b>KEN PEPOWSKI</b>	ALONE AT LAST
	PEG O' MY HEART	<b>ART PEPPER</b>	WINTER MOON
<b>J.J. JOHNSON</b>	CRY ME A RIVER	<b>OSCAR PETERSON</b>	I LOVE PARIS
<b>QUINCY JONES</b>	A SLEEPIN' BEE		IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME
<b>SHEILA JORDAN</b>	WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUNG		JUST IN TIME
<b>STAN KENTON</b>	ADIOS	<b>DJANGO REINHARDT</b>	WHY CAN'T YOU BEHAVE
	BEYOND THE BLUE HORIZON		I AIN'T GOT NOBODY (And Nobody Cares for Me)
	THE PEANUT VENDOR (El Manisero)	<b>SONNY ROLLINS</b>	COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS INSTEAD OF SHEEP
<b>PEGGY LEE</b>	I WISH I DIDN'T LOVE YOU SO		I'LL REMEMBER APRIL
	LOVE, YOU DIDN'T DO RIGHT BY ME	<b>SAUTER-FINEGAN</b>	LOVE IS A SIMPLE THING
<b>GEORGE LEWIS</b>	LI'L LIZA JANE (Go Li'l Liza)		
<b>SHELLY MANNE</b>	GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME		
<b>WYNTON MARSALIS</b>	NEVER LET ME GO		

<b>GEORGE SHEARING</b>	THE BEST THING FOR YOU	<b>CAL TJADER</b>	YOUNG LOVE
<b>DINAH SHORE</b>	BUTTONS AND BOWS	<b>MEL TORME</b>	WITH EVERY BREATH I TAKE
<b>ZOOT SIMS</b>	ONLY A ROSE	<b>McCOY TYNER</b>	WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN
<b>FRANK SINATRA</b>	FLY ME TO THE MOON (In Other Words)	<b>SARAH VAUGHAN</b>	I STILL BELIEVE IN YOU
	FOR EVERY MAN THERE'S A WOMAN		NOW IT CAN BE TOLD
	THE GIRL THAT I MARRY	<b>DINAH WASHINGTON</b>	YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE
	IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING		DON'T GO TO STRANGERS
	PUT YOUR DREAMS AWAY (For Another Day)	<b>ETHEL WATERS</b>	I WANNA BE LOVED
	RAIN (Falling from the Skies)	<b>JOE WILLIAMS</b>	TRUE BLUE LOU
	THERE ARE SUCH THINGS	<b>NANCY WILSON</b>	YOU LEAVE ME BREATHLESS
	WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW	<b>TEDDY WILSON</b>	SAVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME
	YOU'RE SENSATIONAL	<b>PHIL WOODS</b>	MOMENTS LIKE THIS
	YOUNG AT HEART	<b>VICTOR YOUNG</b>	SUDDENLY IT'S SPRING
<b>CAROL SLOANE</b>	I HEAR MUSIC		CALL OF THE FARAWAY HILLS
	IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY		
<b>JOHNNY SMITH</b>	A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FOOL (Manha De Carnaval)		
	I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU		
<b>JO STAFFORD</b>	YOU KEEP COMING BACK LIKE A SONG		
<b>SONNY STITT</b>	IF I SHOULD LOSE YOU		
<b>BILLY STRAYHORN</b>	LUSH LIFE		
	MY LITTLE BROWN BOOK		
	UPPER MANHATTAN MEDICAL GROUP		
<b>MAXINE SULLIVAN</b>	DANCING ON A DIME		
	DOWN THE OLD OX ROAD		
<b>SYLVIA SYMS</b>	HOORAY FOR LOVE		
<b>ART TATUM</b>	JUST LIKE A BUTTERFLY THAT'S CAUGHT IN THE RAIN		
<b>CLAUDE THORNHILL</b>	JUST WHEN WE'RE FALLING IN LOVE (Robbin's Nest)		