

Solitude

Duke Ellington
De Lange/Mills

Ballad

Staff 1: In my solitude you

Staff 2: haunt me With reveries

Staff 3: of days gone by. In my

Staff 4: I sit in my chair, I'm filled with despair, There's

Staff 5: no one could be so sad. With gloom everywhere, I

Staff 6: sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad. In my

Staff 7: solitude I'm pray -

Staff 8: ing, Dear Lord above, send back my

Staff 9: love.