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FAR

A SINGER'S SHOWCASE

OVER 40 GREAT

SONGS

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FOREWORD

It is our pleasure to present this folio of very special songs for those who love the American song.

You will find Cole Porter *(It's Bad For Me, You're The Top, Miss Otis Regrets, The Physician, Experiment)* with his lyrics intact and unexpurgated, Harold Arlen *(Fun To Be Fooled, Blues In the Night)*, George and Ira Gershwin *(Isn't It a Pity, In the Mandarin's Orchid Garden, George's sole concert song)*, Cy Coleman *(A Moment Of Madness, The Riviera, My Personal Property, Why Try To Change Me Now)*, Stephen Sondheim *(No One Is Alone)*, Marvin Hamlisch *(No More)* and Duke Ellington *(I Didn't Know About You, Do Nothin' Till You Hear From Me)*.

You will encounter songs that are part of every singer's sheet music wish-list: *You're My Thrill, Sweet And Slow, Darn That Dream.*

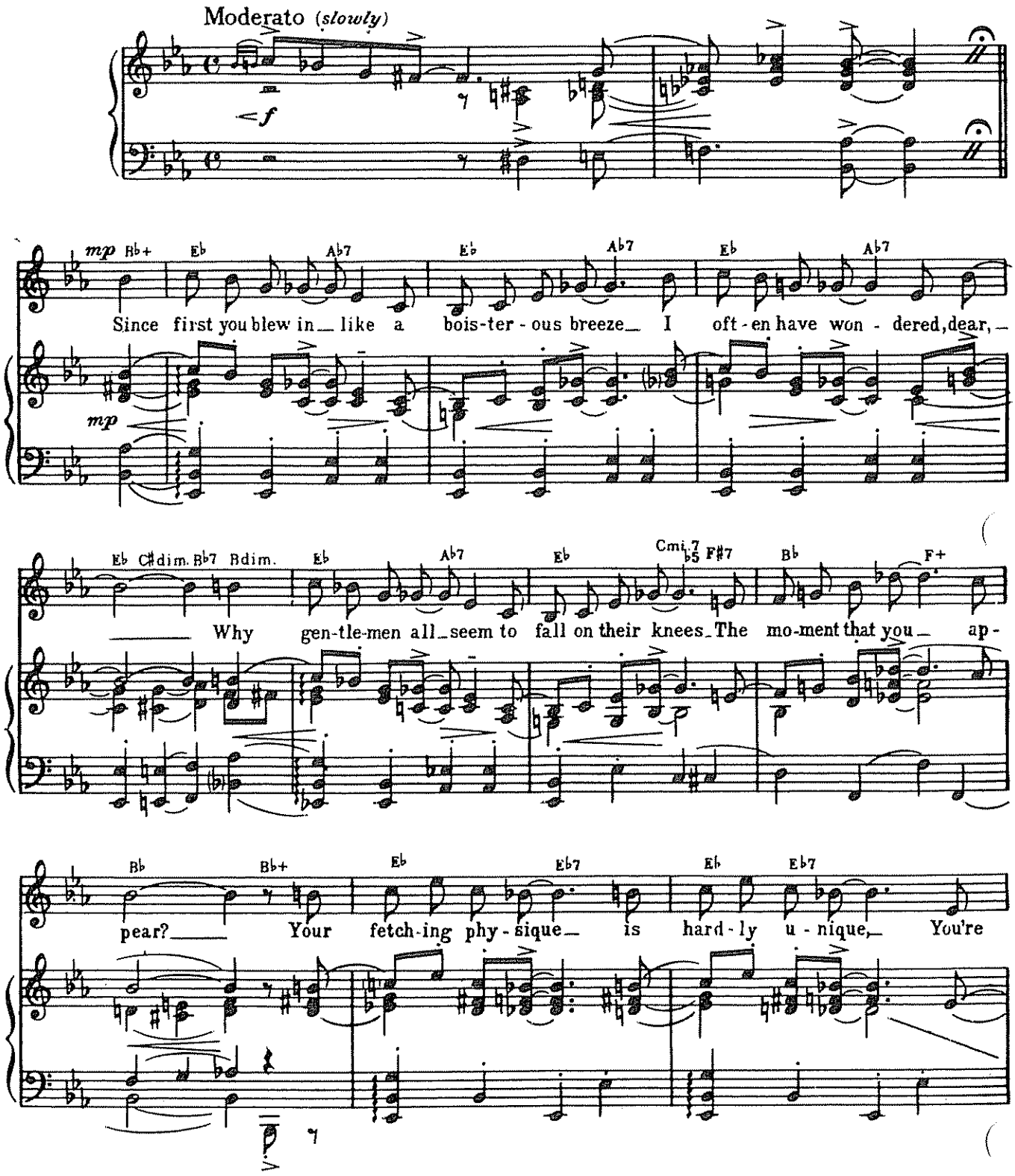
You will discover songs that are waiting for just the right performance to make them standards: *Moonburn, Sweet Madness, Moondreams.*

You will get acquainted with new songs from Broadway *(How Could I Ever Know?)*, and a song that has never seen print from a smash Broadway revival *(Vanilla Ice Cream)*.

All in all, a celebration in American songs, for singers everywhere.

YOU'VE GOT THAT THING

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER



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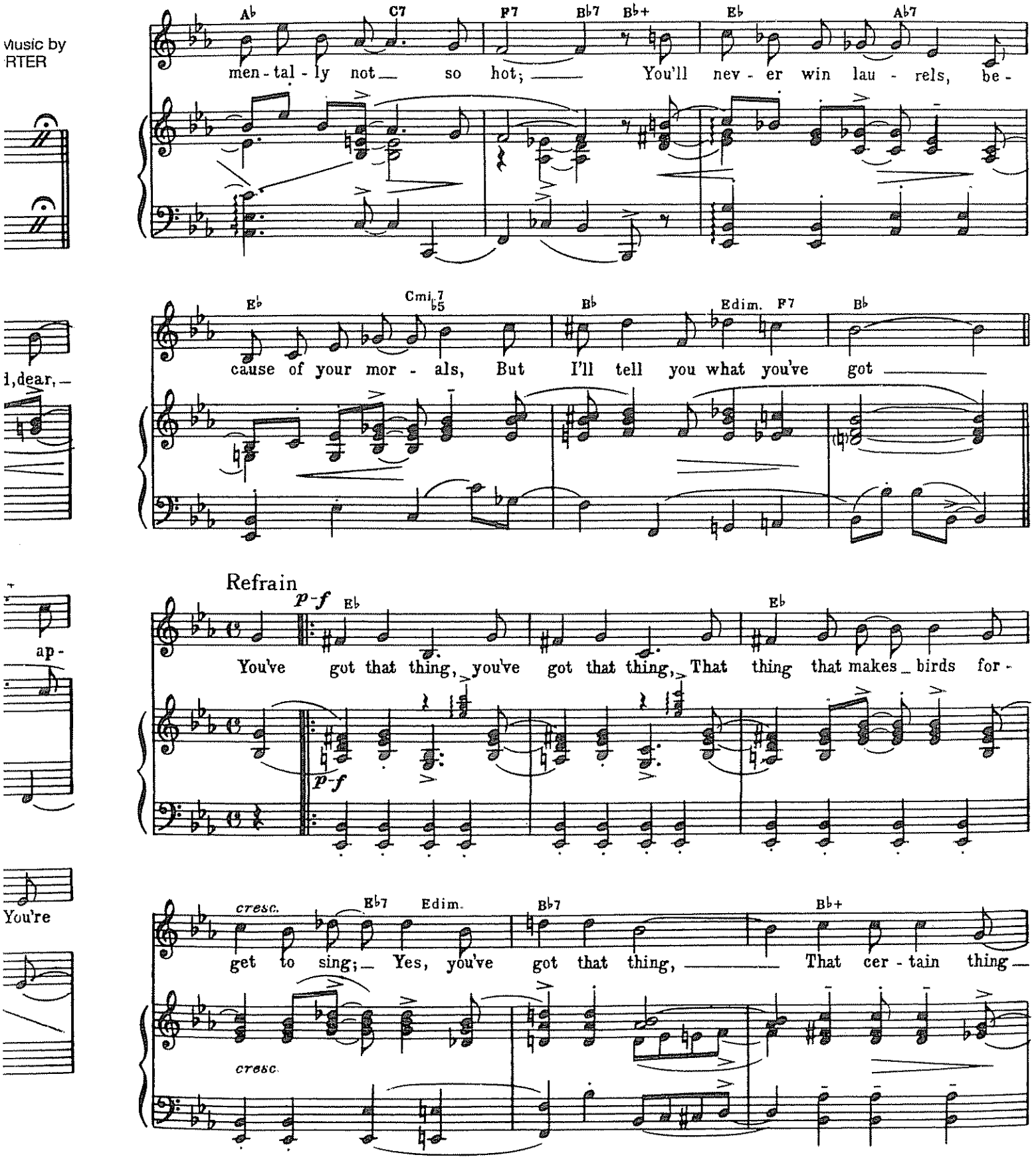
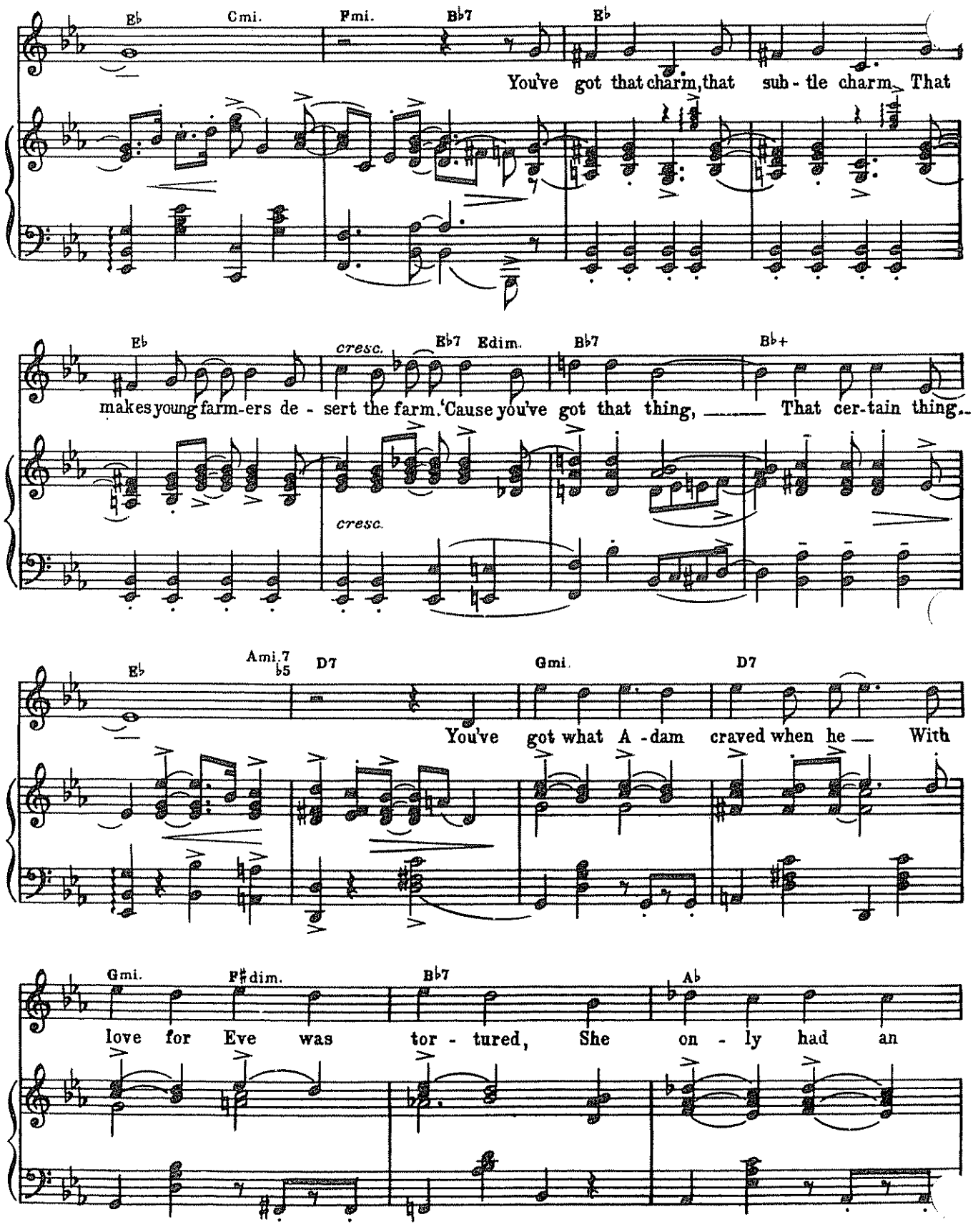
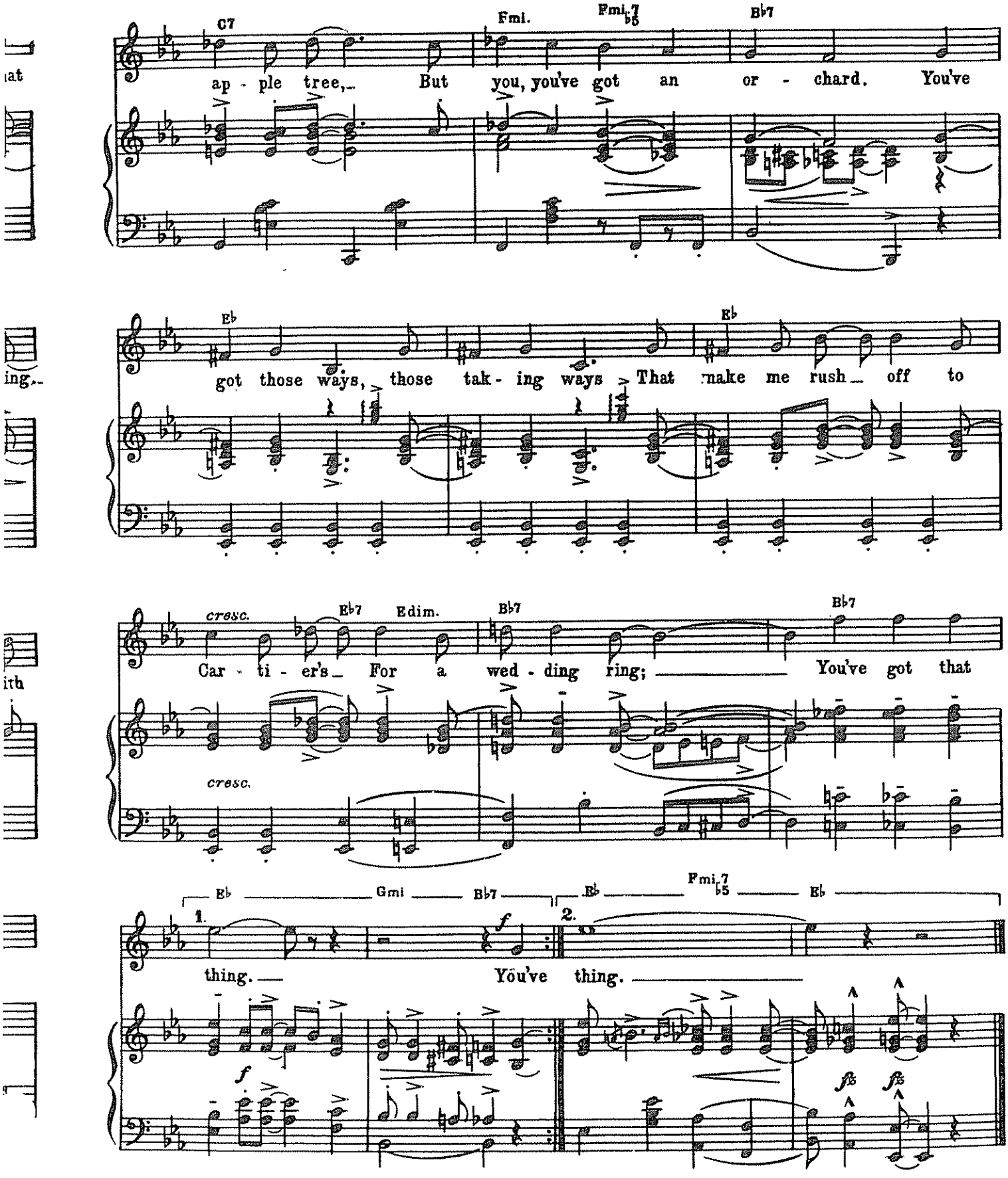

Music by
RTER
A♭ C7 F7 B♭7 B♭+ E♭ A♭7
men - tal - ly not so hot; You'll nev - er win lau - rels, be -
E♭ Cmi7 B♭ Edim. F7 B♭
cause of your mor - als, But I'll tell you what you've got
l, dear,
Refrain
p-f E♭ E♭
You've got that thing, you've got that thing, That thing that makes birds for -
ap -
cresc. E♭7 Edim. B♭7 B♭+
get to sing; Yes, you've got that thing, That cer - tain thing
You're
cresc.

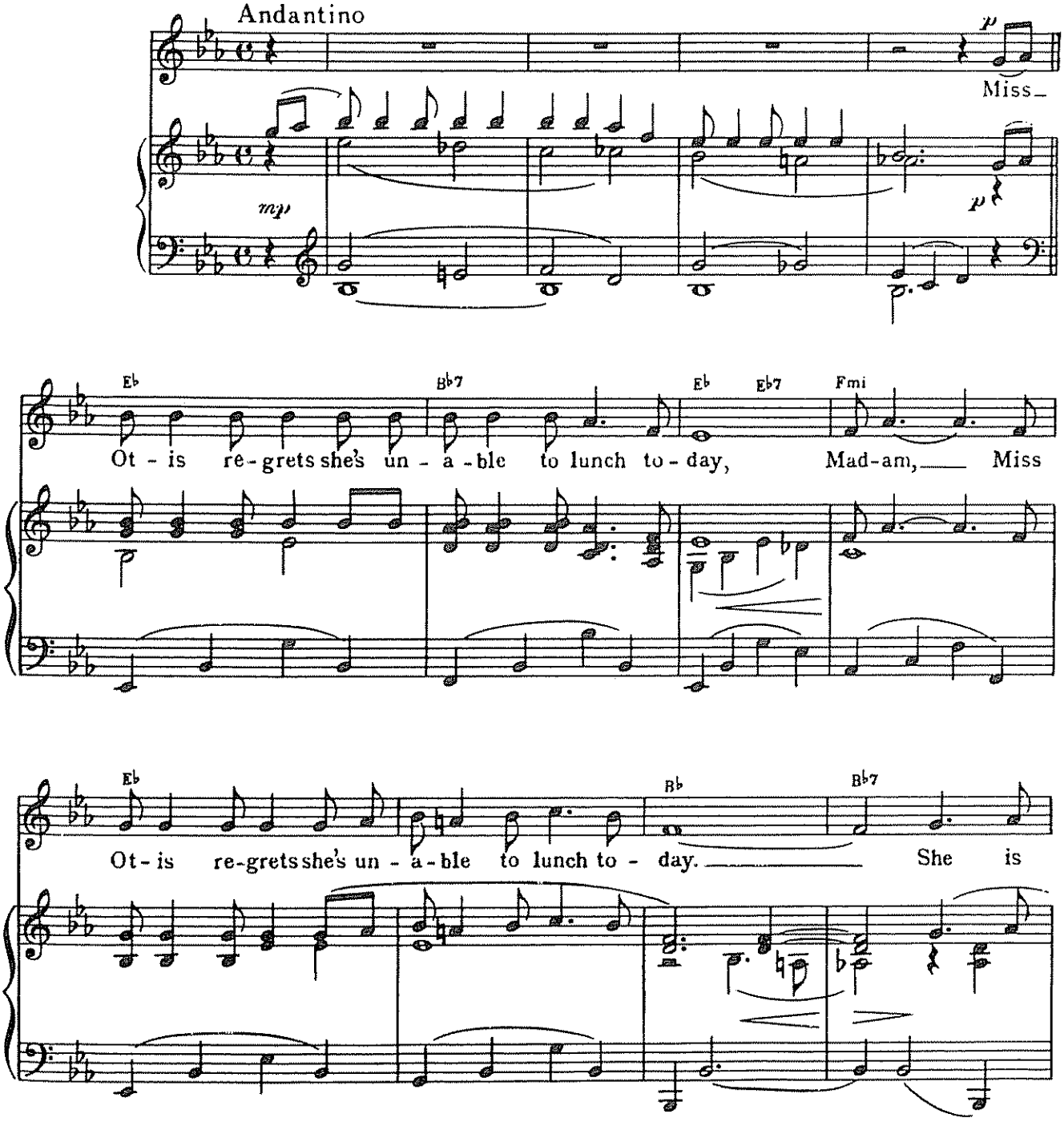

E♭ Cmi. Fmi. B♭7 E♭
You've got that charm, that sub - tle charm. That
E♭ cresc. B♭7 Edim. B♭7 B♭+
makes young farm-ers de - sert the farm. 'Cause you've got that thing, That cer-tain thing.
cresc.
E♭ Ami.7 ♭5 D7 Gmi. D7
You've got what A - dam craved when he With
Gmi. F♯dim. B♭7 A♭
love for Eve was tor - tured, She on - ly had an


C7
Fmi.
Fmi7 b5
B♭7
ap - ple tree, But you, you've got an or - chard. You've
E♭
got those ways, those tak - ing ways That make me rush off to
cresc.
E♭7
Edim.
B♭7
Car - ti - er's For a wed - ding ring; You've got that
E♭
Gmi
B♭7
1.
thing.
2.
You've thing.
Fmi7 b5

MISS OTIS REGRETS

(She's Unable To Lunch Today)

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER



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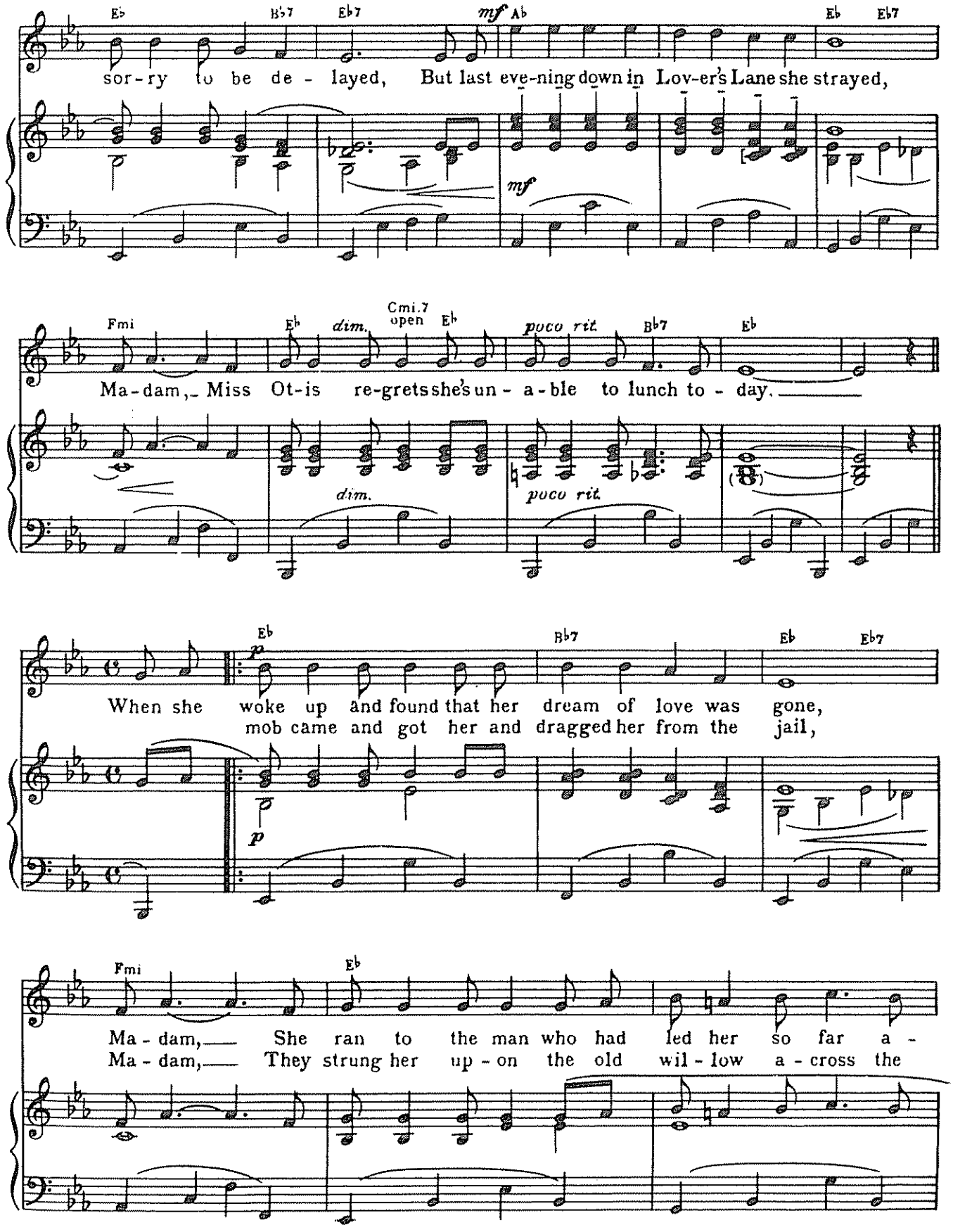
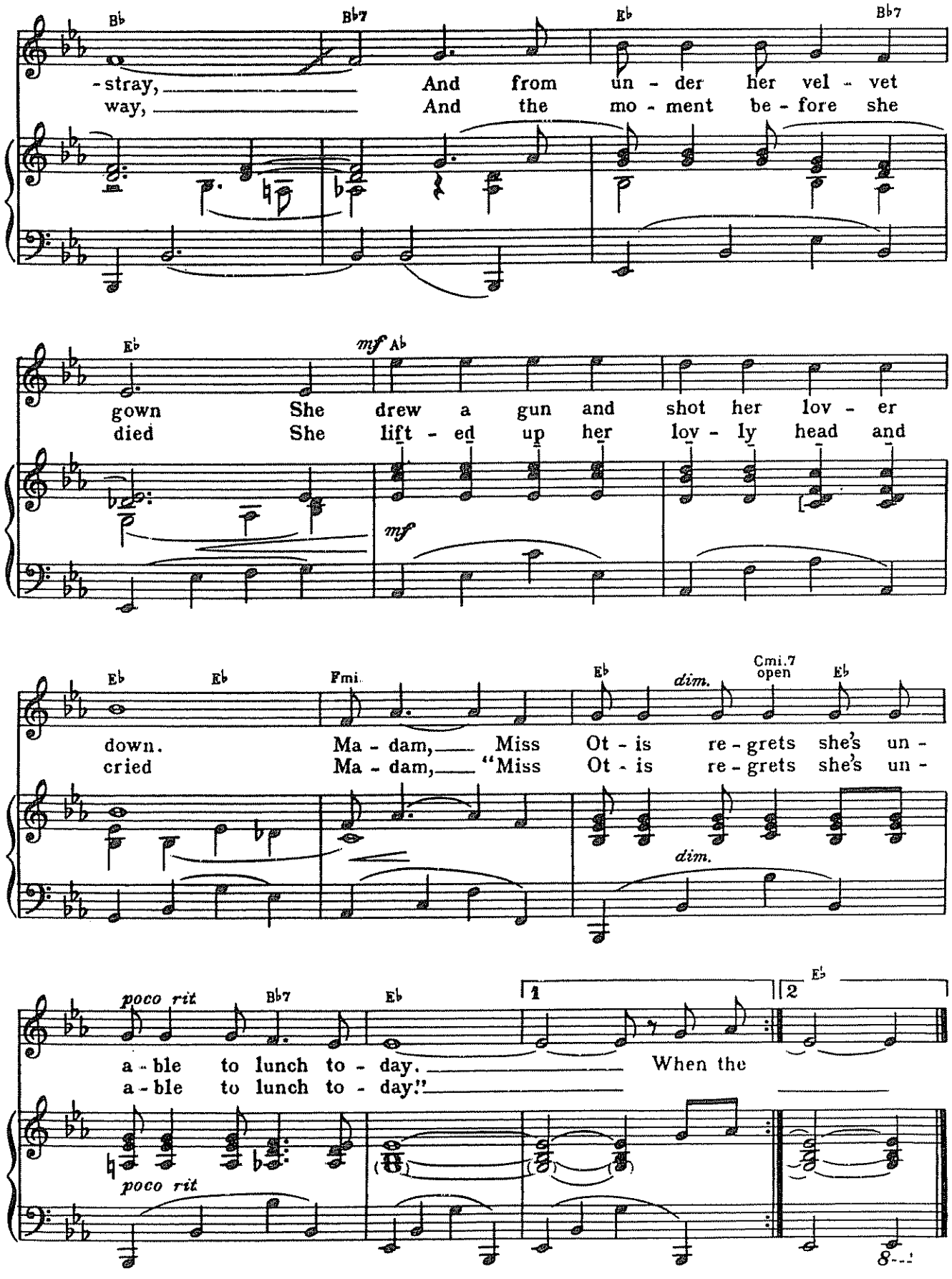
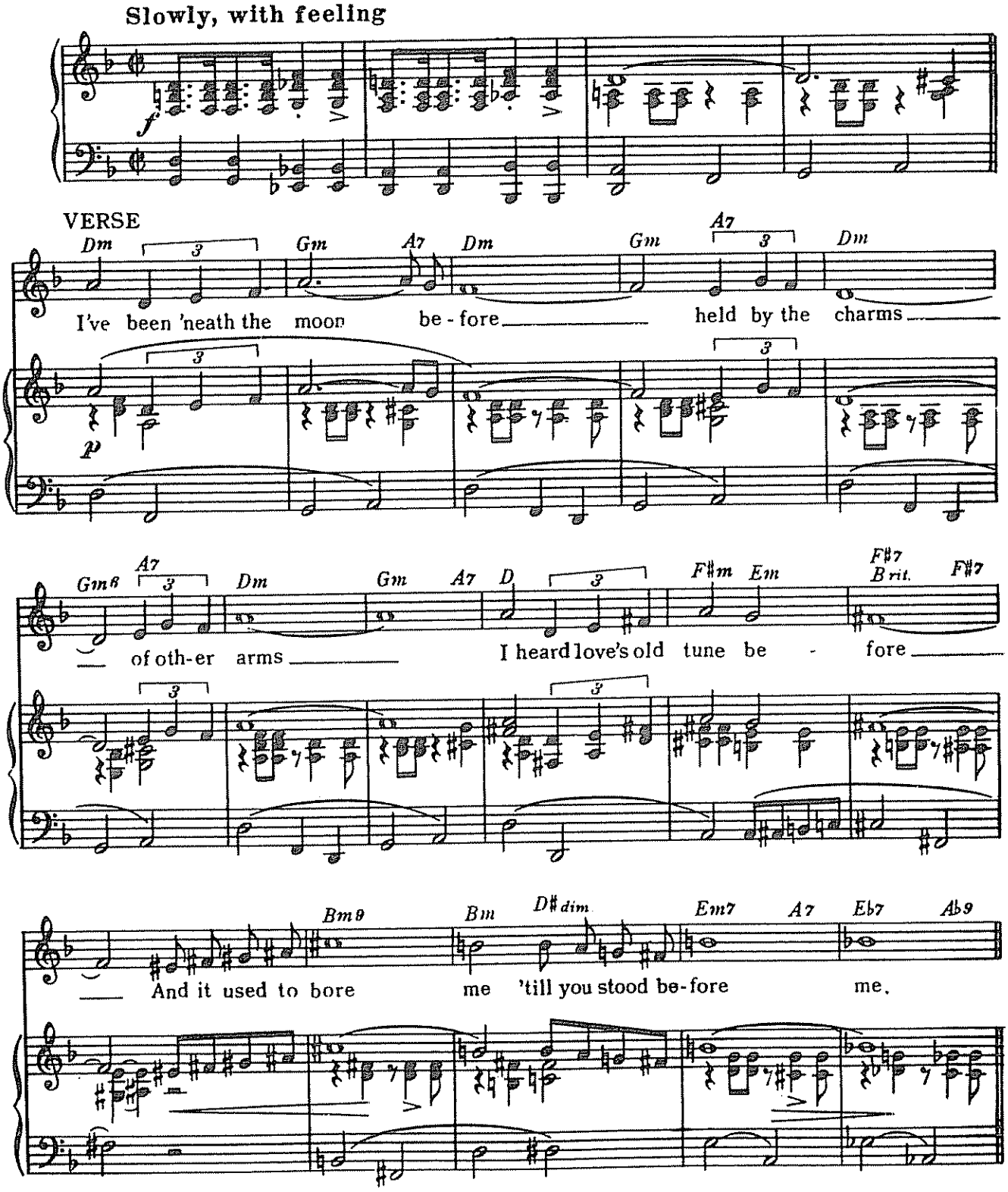

Eb
Bb7
Eb7
mf
Ab
Eb
Eb7
sor-ry to be de-layed, But last eve-ning down in Lov-er's Lane she strayed,
mf
Fmi
Eb
dim.
Cmi.7
open
Eb
poco rit.
Bb7
Eb
Ma-dam, Miss Ot-is re-grets she's un-a-ble to lunch to-day.
dim.
poco rit.
Eb
p
Bb7
Eb
Eb7
When she woke up and found that her dream of love was gone,
mob came and got her and dragged her from the jail,
p
Fmi
Eb
Ma-dam, She ran to the man who had led her so far a-
Ma-dam, They strung her up-on the old wil-low a-cross the


B♭
B♭7
E♭
B♭7
- stray,
way,
And from un - der her vel - vet
And the mo - ment be - fore she
E♭
mf
A♭
gown
died
She drew a gun and shot her lov - er
She lift - ed up her lov - ly head and
mf
E♭
E♭
Fmi.
E♭
dim.
Cmi.7
open
E♭
down.
cried
Ma - dam, Miss Ot - is re - grets she's un -
Ma - dam, "Miss Ot - is re - grets she's un -
dim.
poco rit
B♭7
E♭
1
2
E♭
a - ble to lunch to - day.
a - ble to lunch to - day!"
When the
poco rit
8

YOU'RE MY THRILL

Lyrics by
SIDNEY CLARE

Music by
JAY GORNEY



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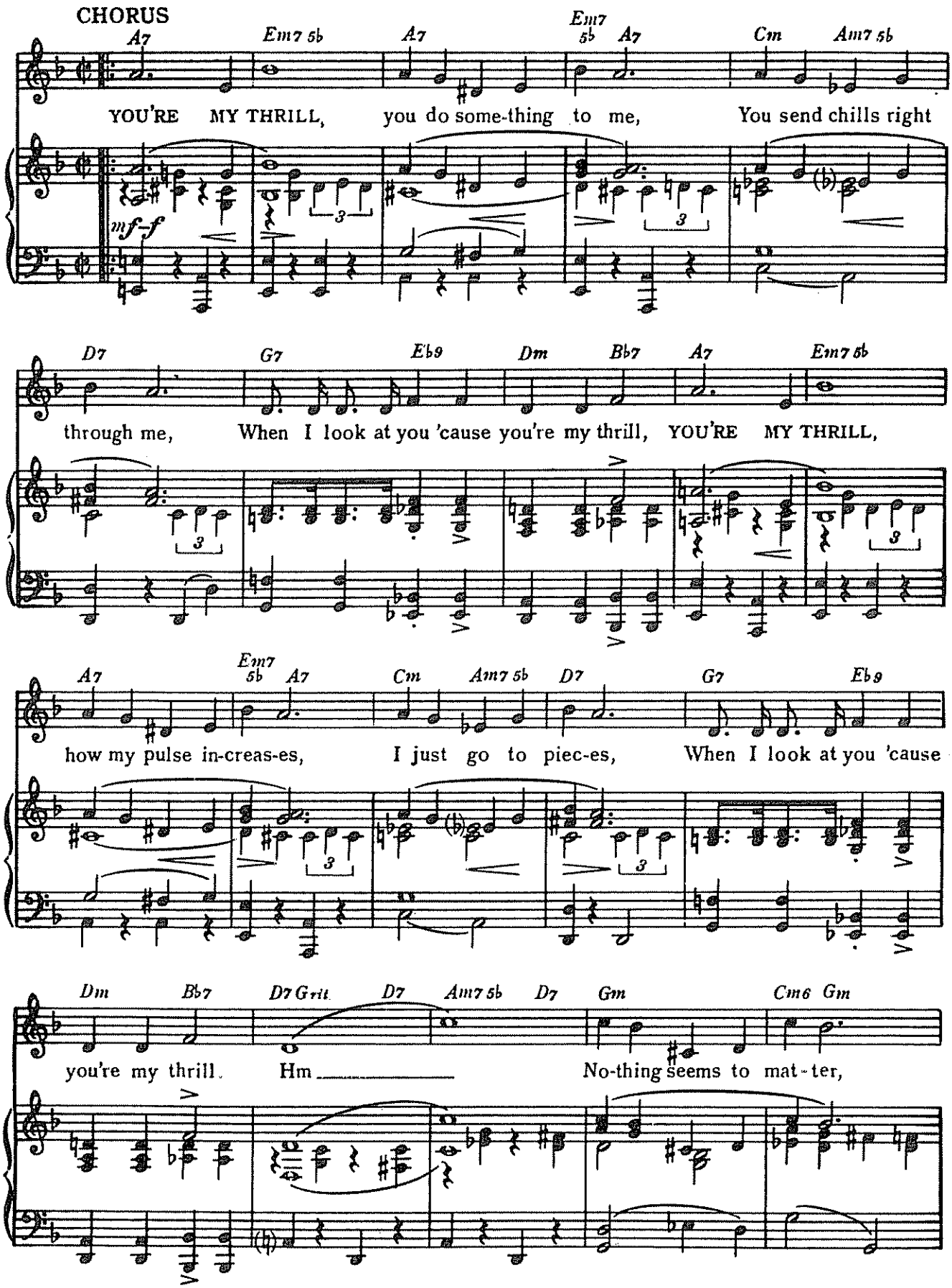
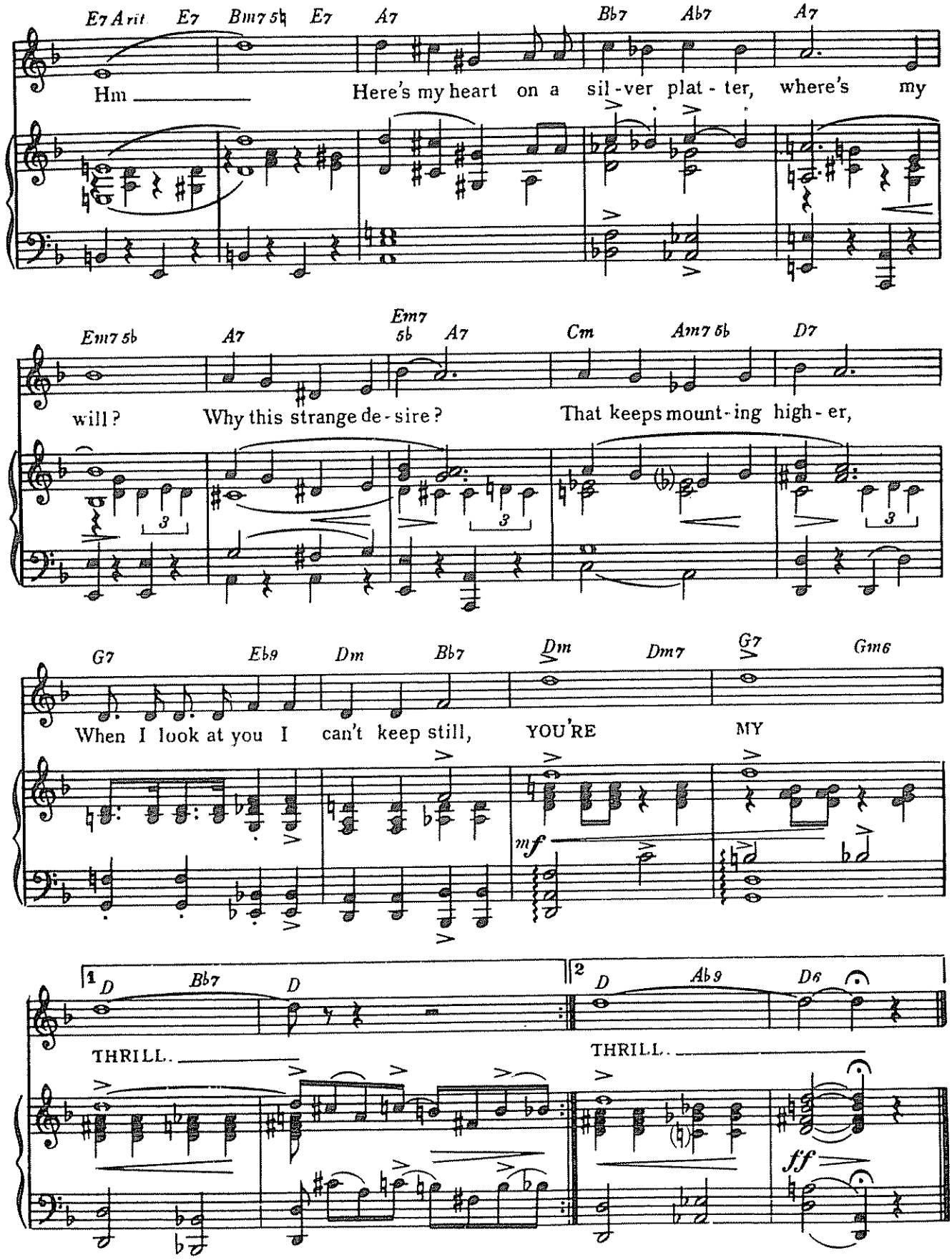
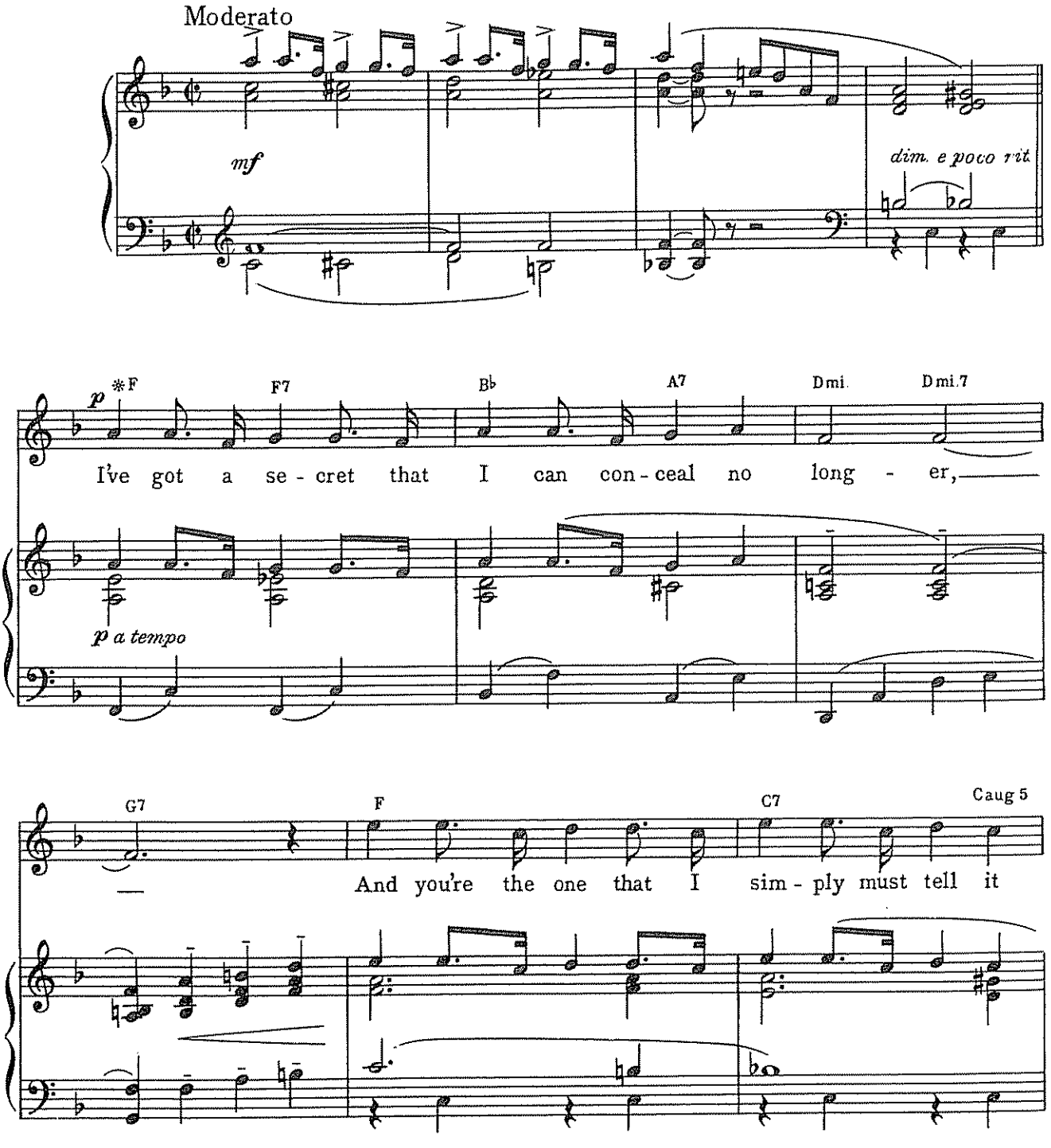

CHORUS
A7 Em7 5b A7 Em7 5b A7 Cm Am7 5b
YOU'RE MY THRILL, you do some-thing to me, You send chills right
mf-f
D7 G7 Eb9 Dm Bb7 A7 Em7 5b
through me, When I look at you 'cause you're my thrill, YOU'RE MY THRILL,
A7 Em7 5b A7 Cm Am7 5b D7 G7 Eb9
how my pulse in-creas-es, I just go to piec-es, When I look at you 'cause
Dm Bb7 D7 Grit. D7 Am7 5b D7 Gm Cm6 Gm
you're my thrill. Hm No-thing seems to mat-ter,


E7 A rit
E7
Bm7 5b
E7
A7
Bb7
Ab7
A7
Hm
Here's my heart on a sil-ver plat-ter, where's my
Em7 5b
A7
Em7 5b
A7
Cm
Am7 5b
D7
will?
Why this strange de-sire?
That keeps mount-ing high-er,
3
3
3
G7
Eb9
Dm
Bb7
Dm
Dm7
G7
Gm6
When I look at you I can't keep still,
YOU'RE
MY
mf
1
D
Bb7
D
2
D
Ab9
D6
THRILL.
THRILL.
ff

YOU'VE GOT WHAT GETS ME

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN and IRA GERSHWIN



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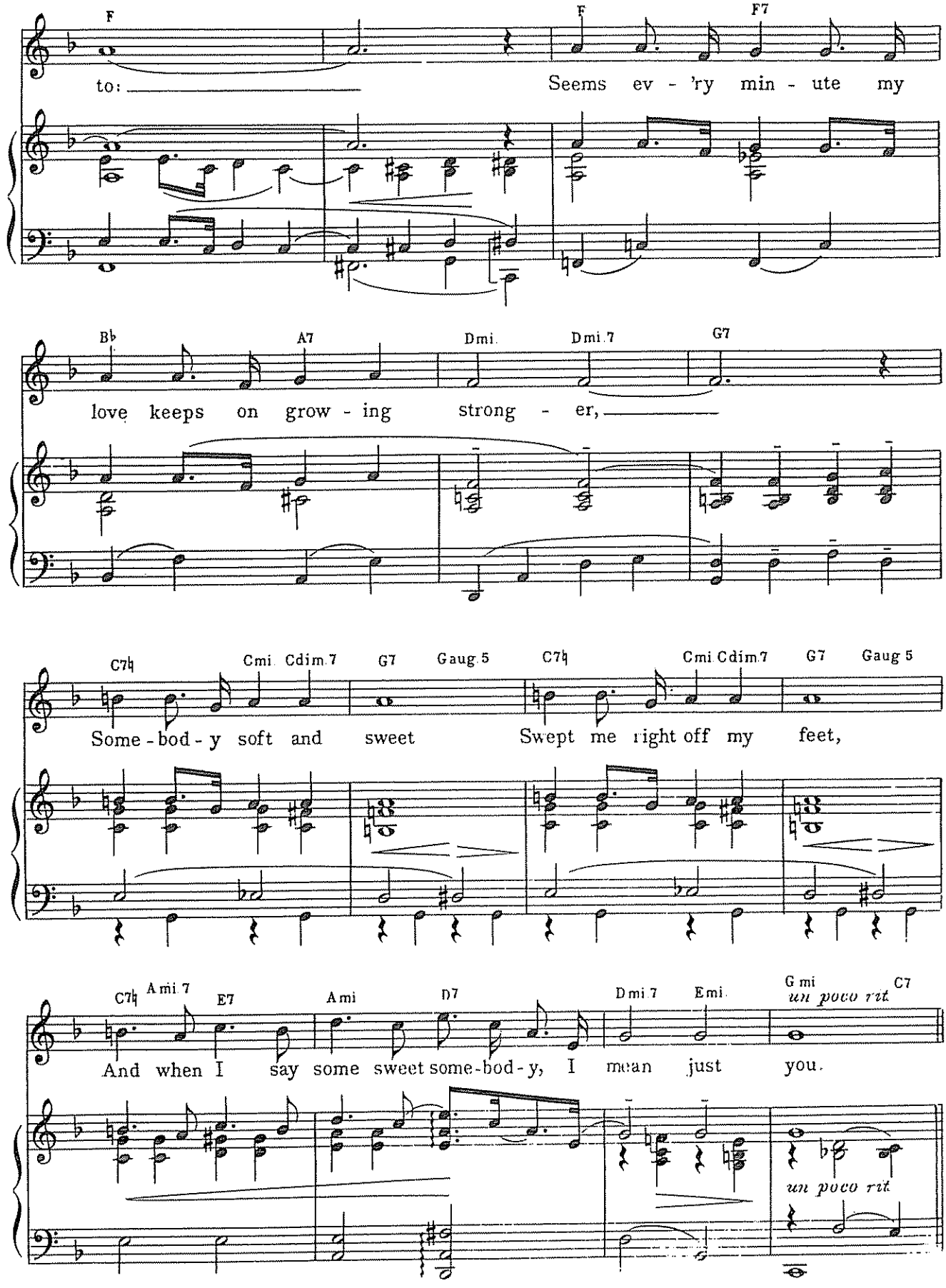
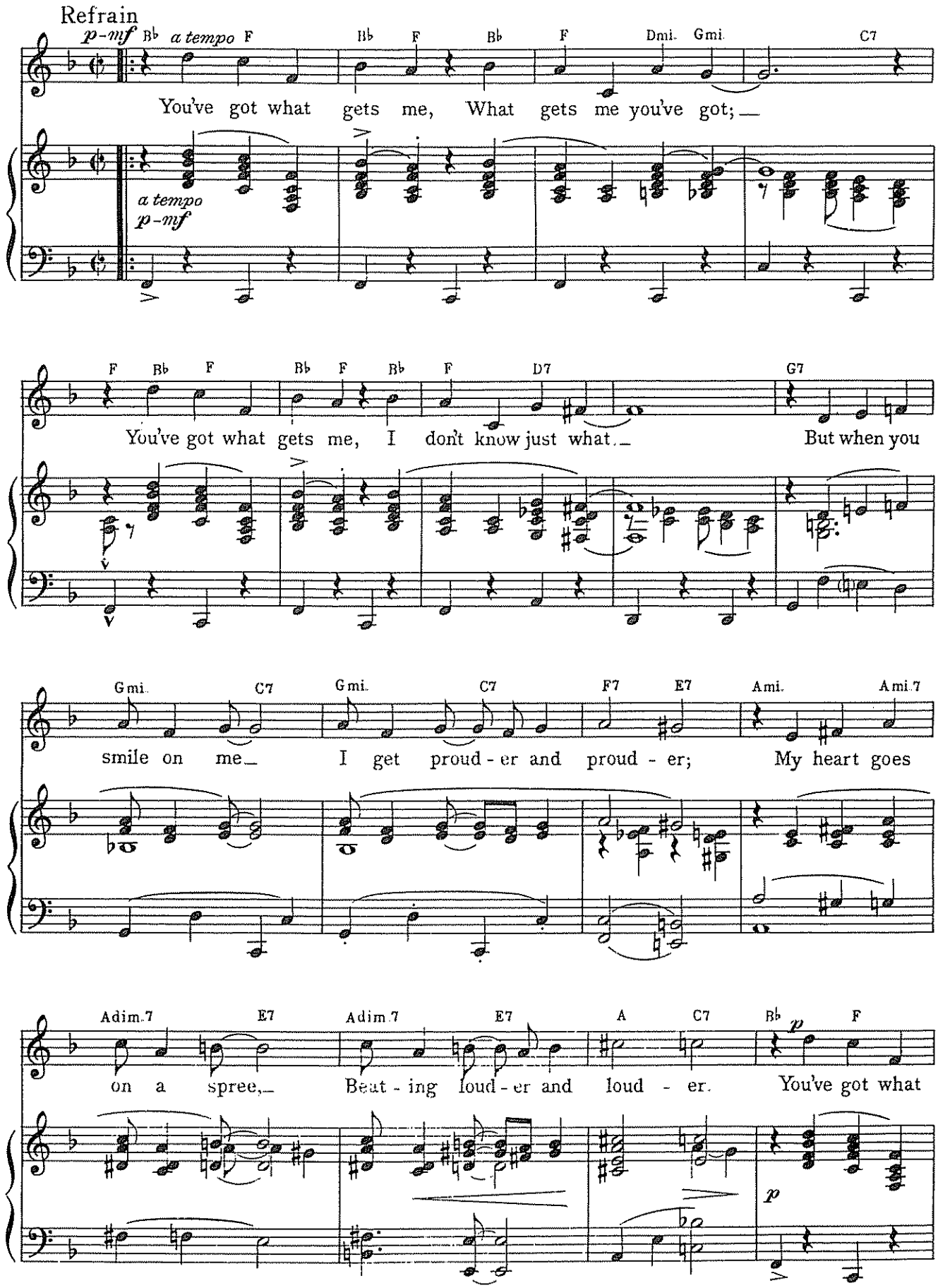
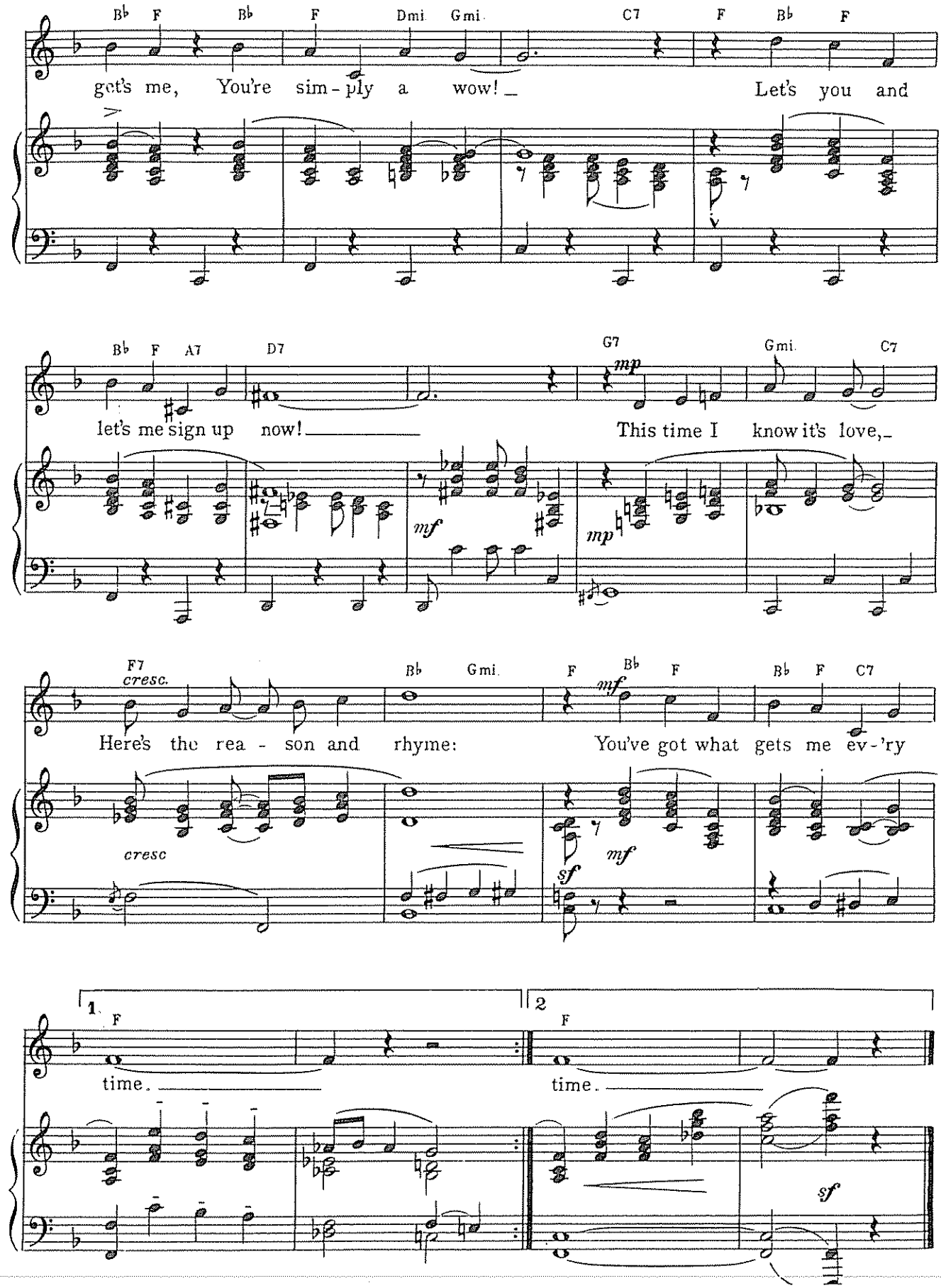
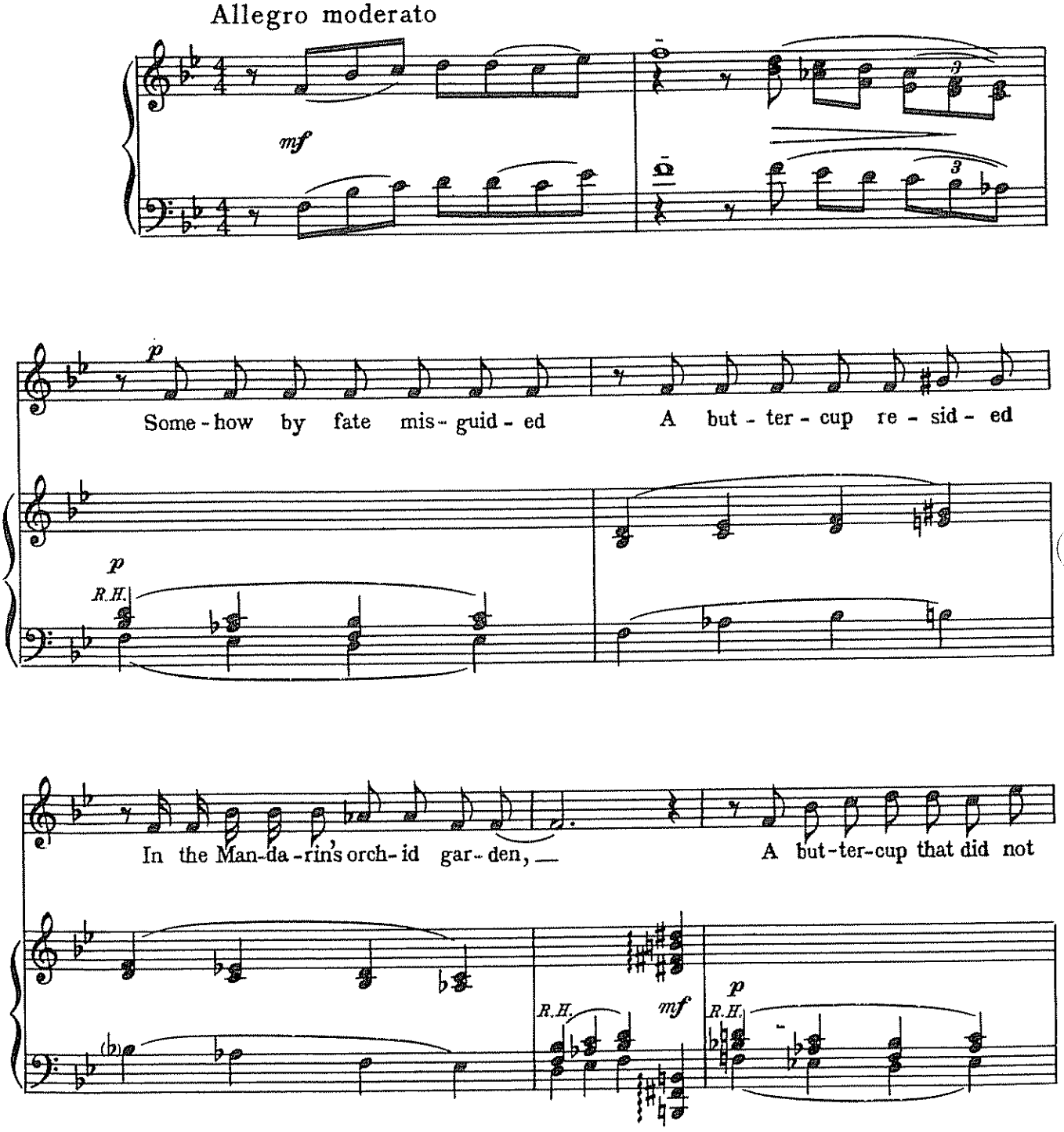

F
F
F7
to:
Seems ev - 'ry min - ute my
B♭
A7
Dmi.
Dmi.7
G7
love keeps on grow - ing strong - er,
C7♮
Cmi.
Cdim.7
G7
Gaug.5
C7♮
Cmi.
Cdim.7
G7
Gaug.5
Some - bod - y soft and sweet Swept me right off my feet,
C7♮
Ami.7
E7
Ami
D7
Dmi.7
Emi.
G mi
C7
un poco rit.
And when I say some sweet some-bod - y, I mean just you.
un poco rit.


Refrain
p-mf
a tempo
You've got what gets me, What gets me you've got;
a tempo
p-mf
You've got what gets me, I don't know just what
But when you
smile on me
I get proud - er and proud - er;
My heart goes
on a spree,
Beat - ing loud - er and loud - er.
You've got what


B♭ F B♭ F Dmi Gmi C7 F B♭ F
get's me, You're sim - ply a wow! Let's you and
B♭ F A7 D7 G7 Gmi C7
let's me sign up now! This time I know it's love,
mp mf mp
F7 B♭ Gmi F B♭ F B♭ F C7
cresc. mf
Here's the rea - son and rhyme: You've got what gets me ev-'ry
cresc mf sf
1. F 2. F
time. time.
sf

IN THE MANDARIN'S ORCHID GARDEN

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN and IRA GERSHWIN



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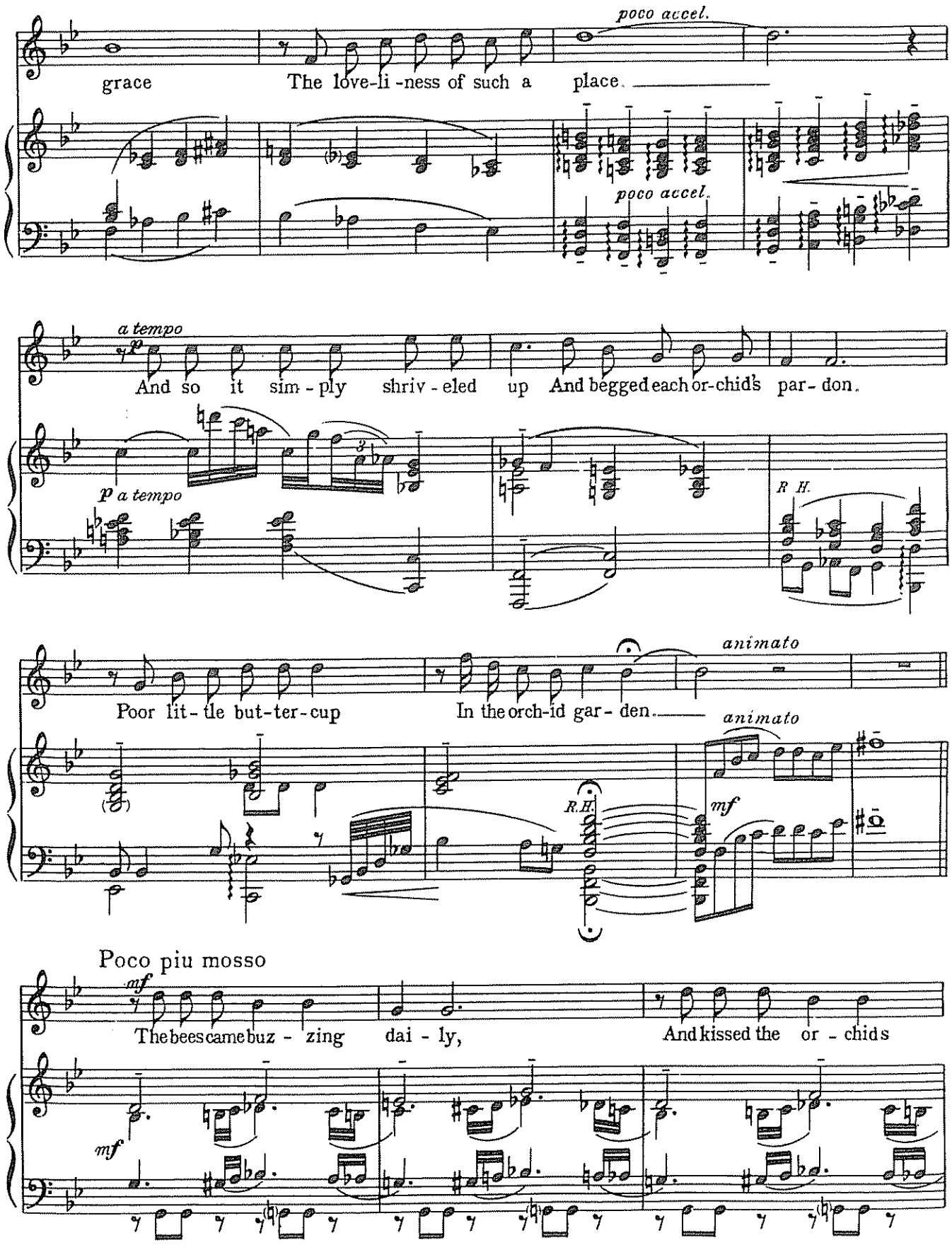
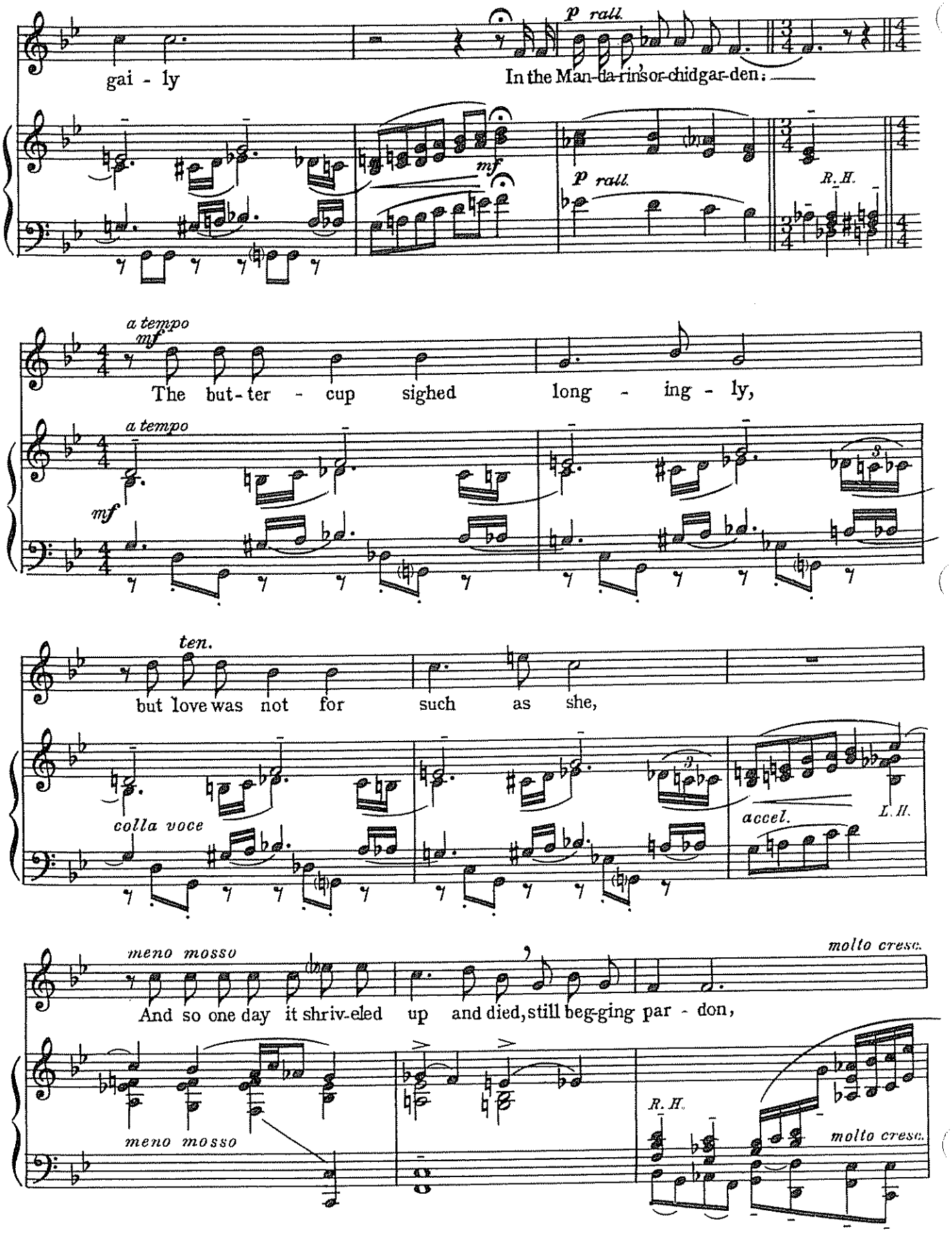
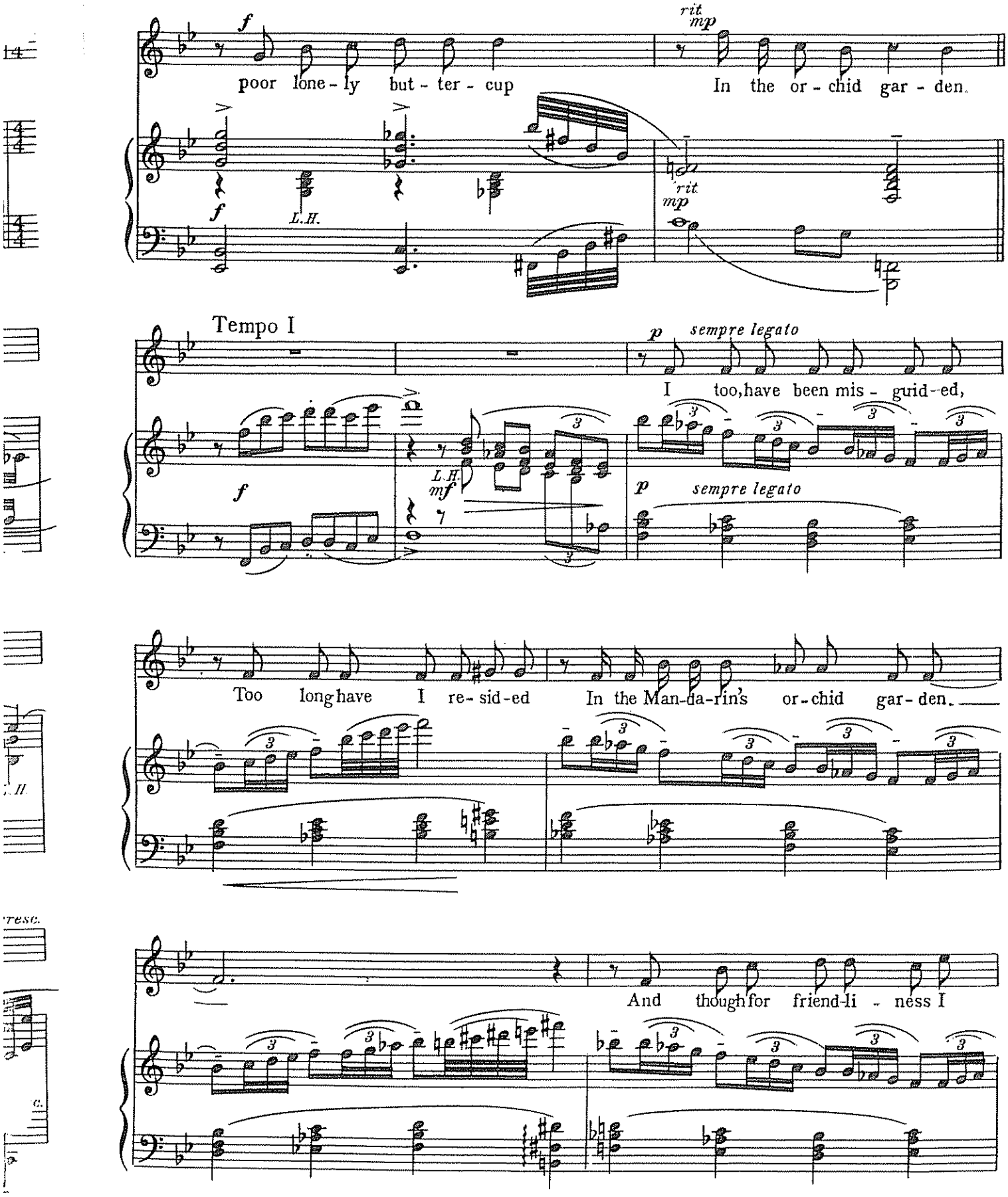
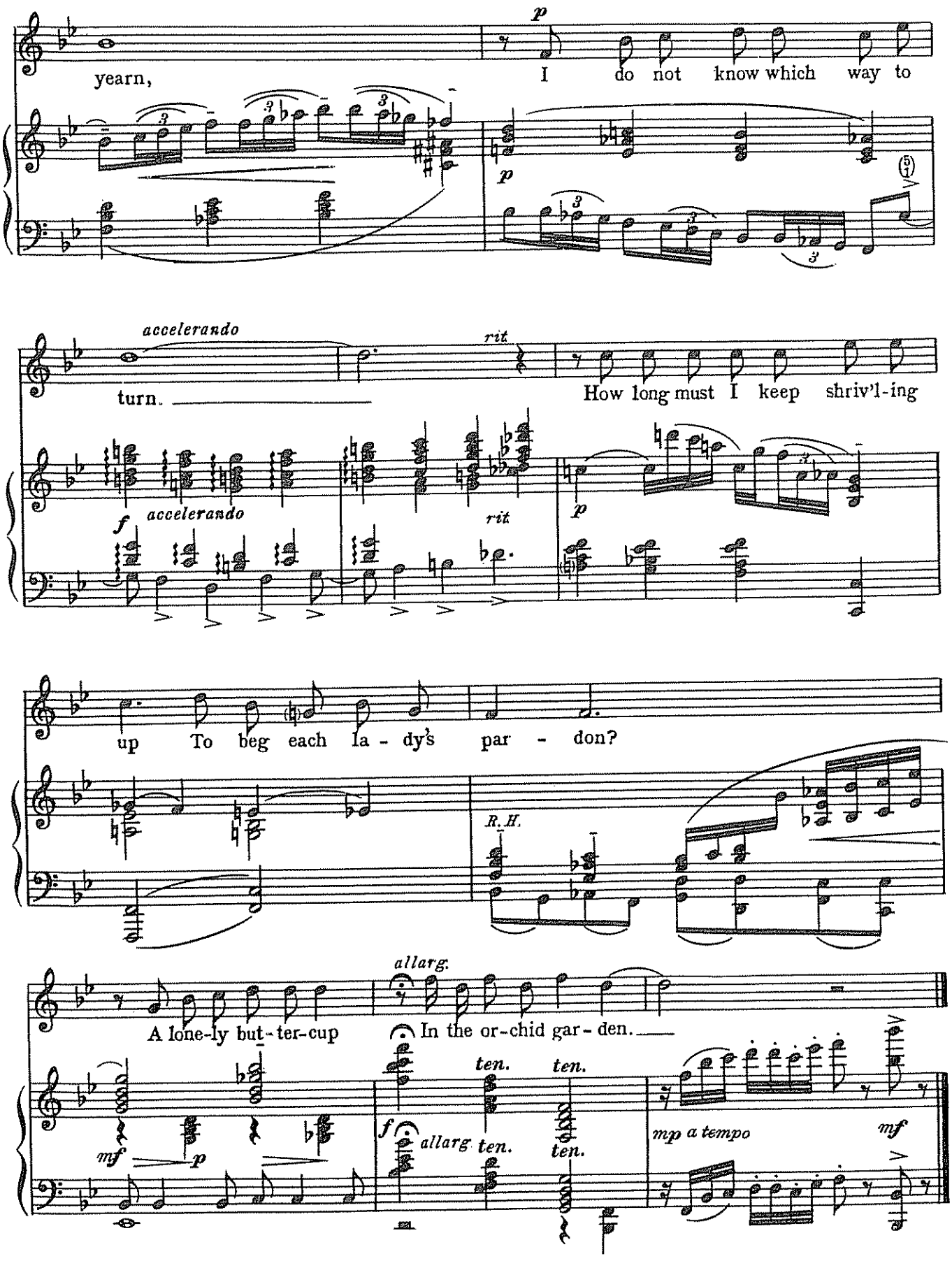

poco accel.
grace
The love-li-ness of such a place.
poco accel.
a tempo
And so it sim-ply shriv-eled up And begged each or-chid's par-don.
p a tempo
R H.
animato
Poor lit-tle but-ter-cup
In the orch-id gar-den.
animato
R.H.
mf
Poco piu mosso
mf
The bees came buz-zing dai-ly,
And kissed the or-chids
mf


gai - ly
In the Man-da-rin's or-chid gar-den;
p rall.
mf
p rall.
R.H.
a tempo
mf
The but-ter - cup sighed long - ing - ly,
a tempo
mf
ten.
but love was not for such as she,
colla voce
accel.
L.H.
meno mosso
molto cresc.
And so one day it shriv-eled up and died, still beg-ging par - don,
meno mosso
R.H.
molto cresc.

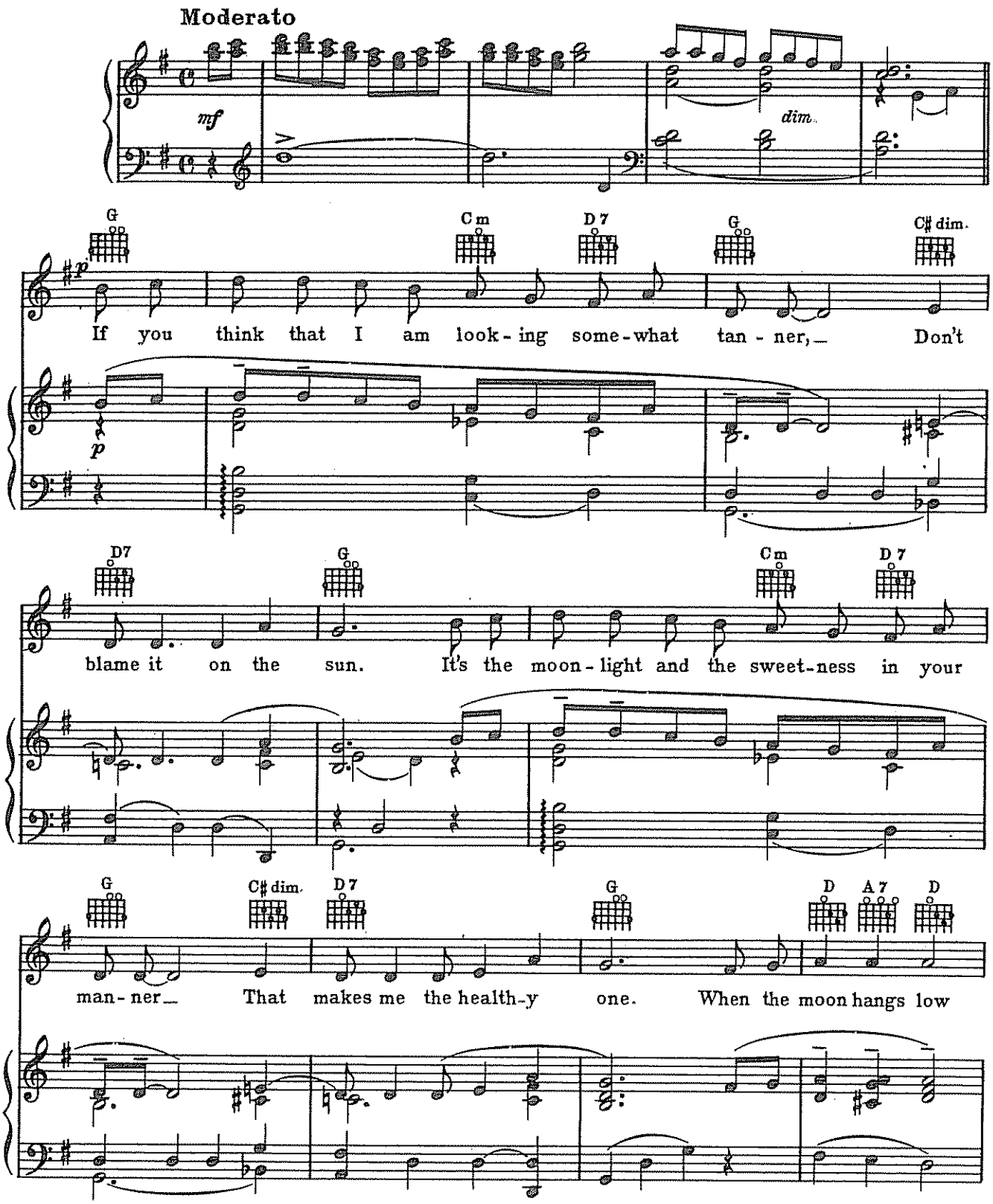

f
poor lone - ly but - ter - cup
rit
mp
In the or - chid gar - den.
L.H.
rit
mp
Tempo I
p sempre legato
I too, have been mis - guid - ed,
L.H.
mf
p sempre legato
Too long have I re - sid - ed
In the Man - da - rin's or - chid gar - den.
And though for friend - li - ness I


yearn,
I do not know which way to
accelerando
rit
turn.
How long must I keep shriv'l-ing
f accelerando
rit
p
up To beg each la - dy's par - don?
R.H.
allarg.
A lone-ly but-ter-cup
In the or-chid gar - den.
ten. ten.
mf p
f allarg ten. ten.
mp a tempo
mf

MOONBURN

Words by
EDWARD HEYMAN

Music by
HOAGY CARMICHAEL



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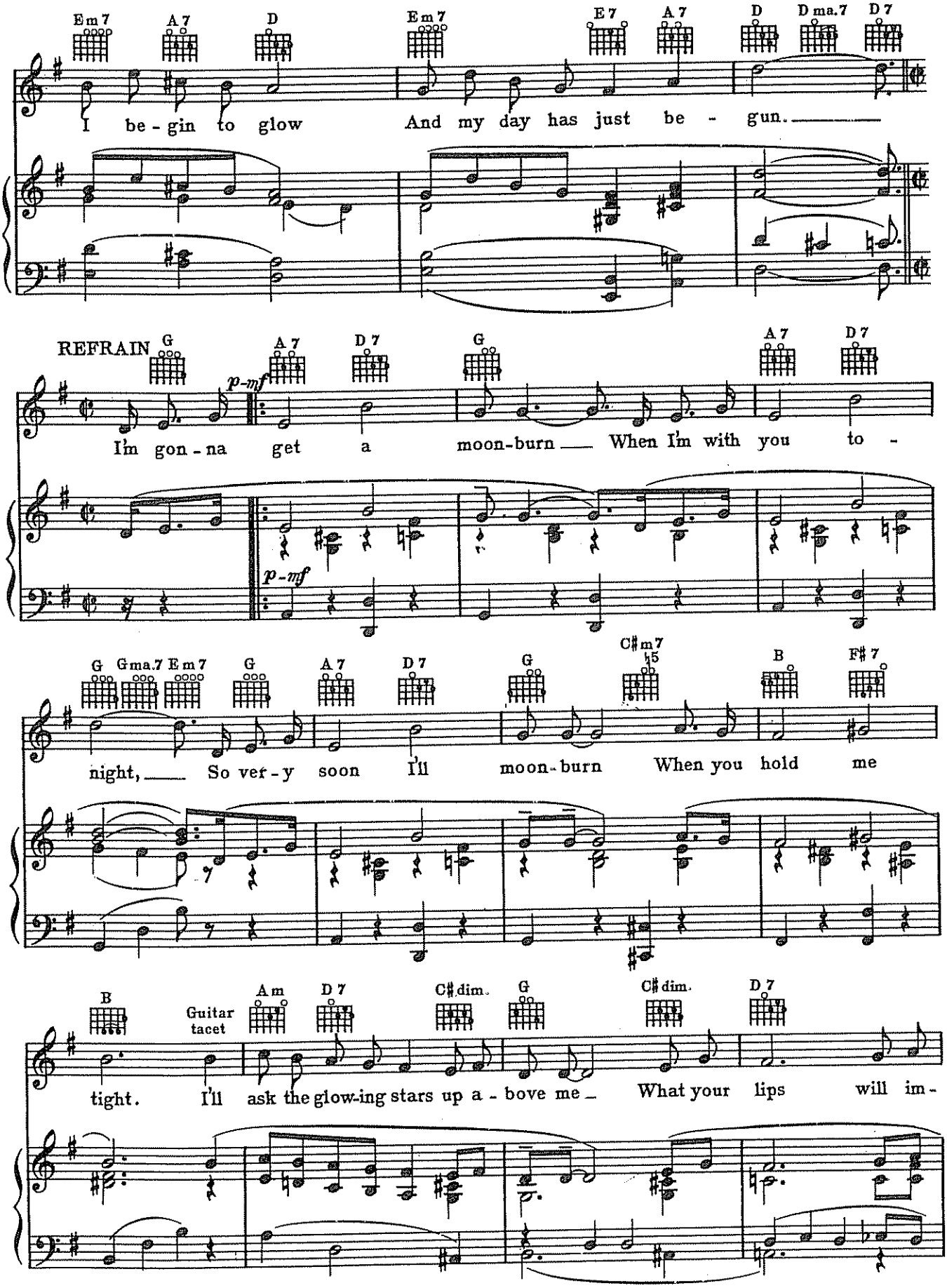
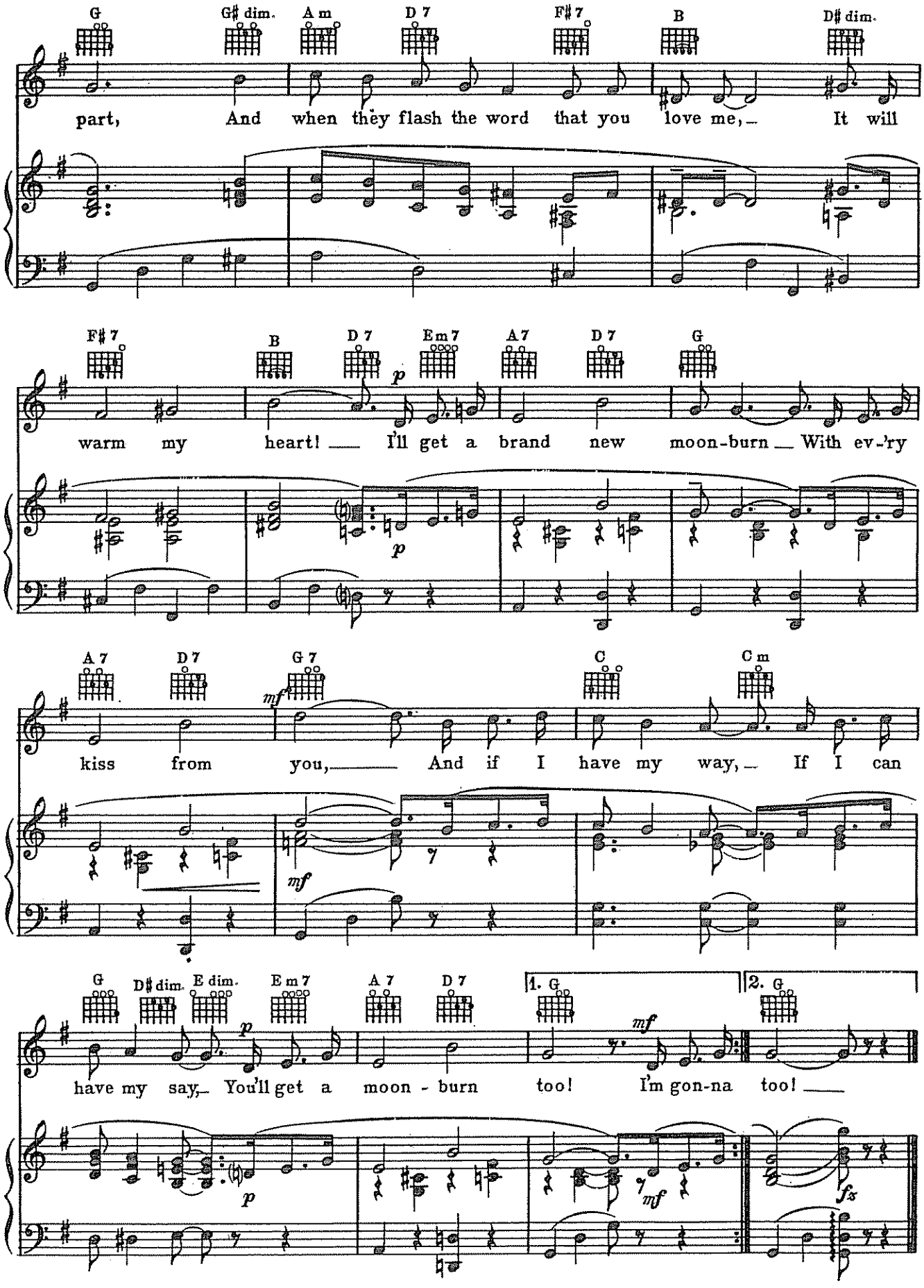
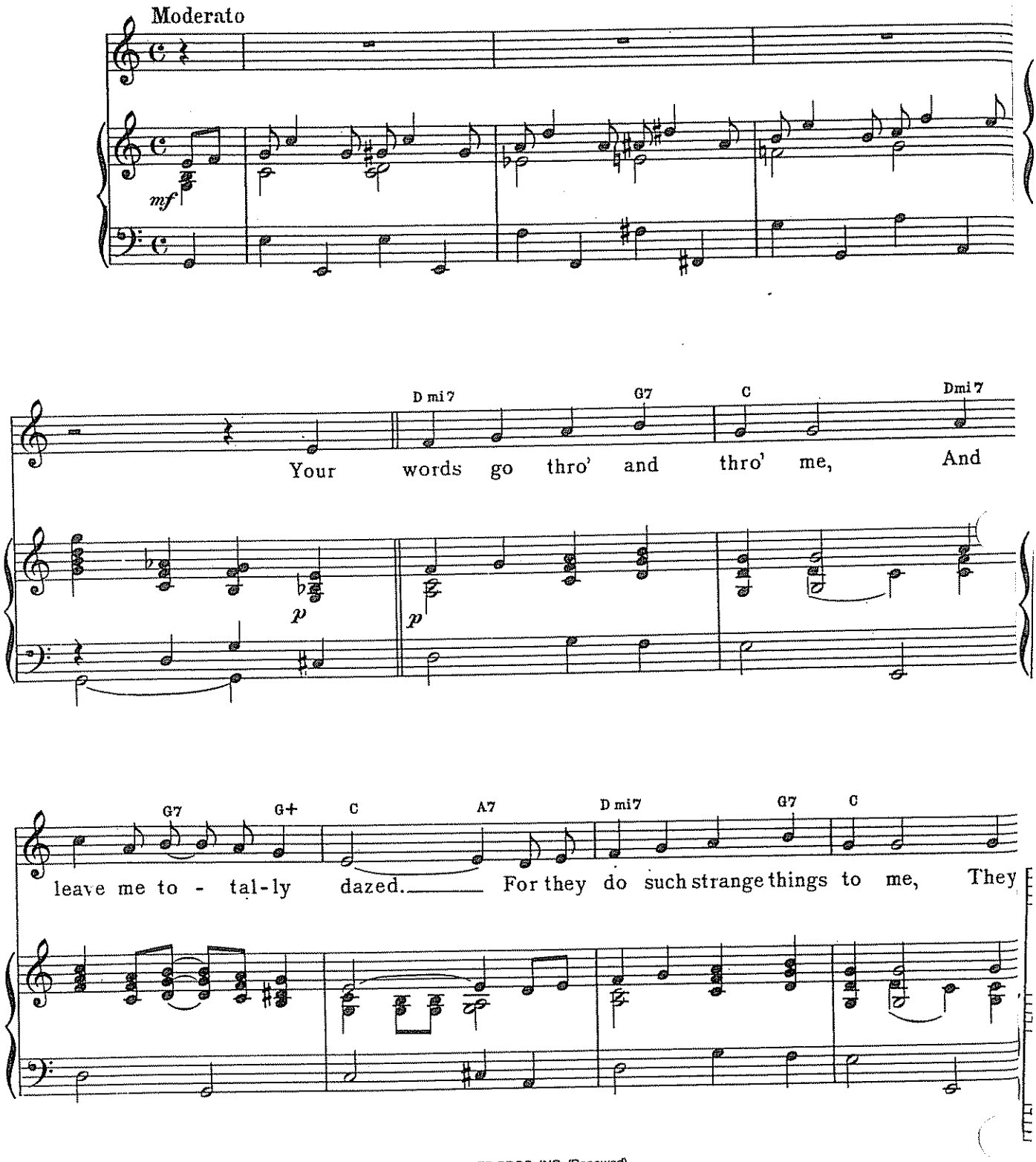

Em7 A7 D Em7 E7 A7 D Dma.7 D7
I be - gin to glow And my day has just be - gun.
REFRAIN G A7 D7 G A7 D7
p-mf
I'm gon - na get a moon-burn When I'm with you to -
p-mf
G Gma.7 Em7 G A7 D7 G C#m7♭5 B F#7
night, So ver - y soon I'll moon-burn When you hold me
B Guitar tacet Am D7 C#dim. G C#dim. D7
tight. I'll ask the glow-ing stars up a - bove me What your lips will im -


G
G♯ dim.
A m
D 7
F♯ 7
B
D♯ dim.
part, And when they flash the word that you love me, It will
F♯ 7
B
D 7
Em 7
A 7
D 7
G
warm my heart! I'll get a brand new moon-burn With ev-'ry
A 7
D 7
G 7
C
C m
kiss from you, And if I have my way, If I can
G
D♯ dim.
E dim.
Em 7
A 7
D 7
1. G
2. G
have my say, You'll get a moon - burn too! I'm gon-na too!
im -

IT'S BAD FOR ME

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER



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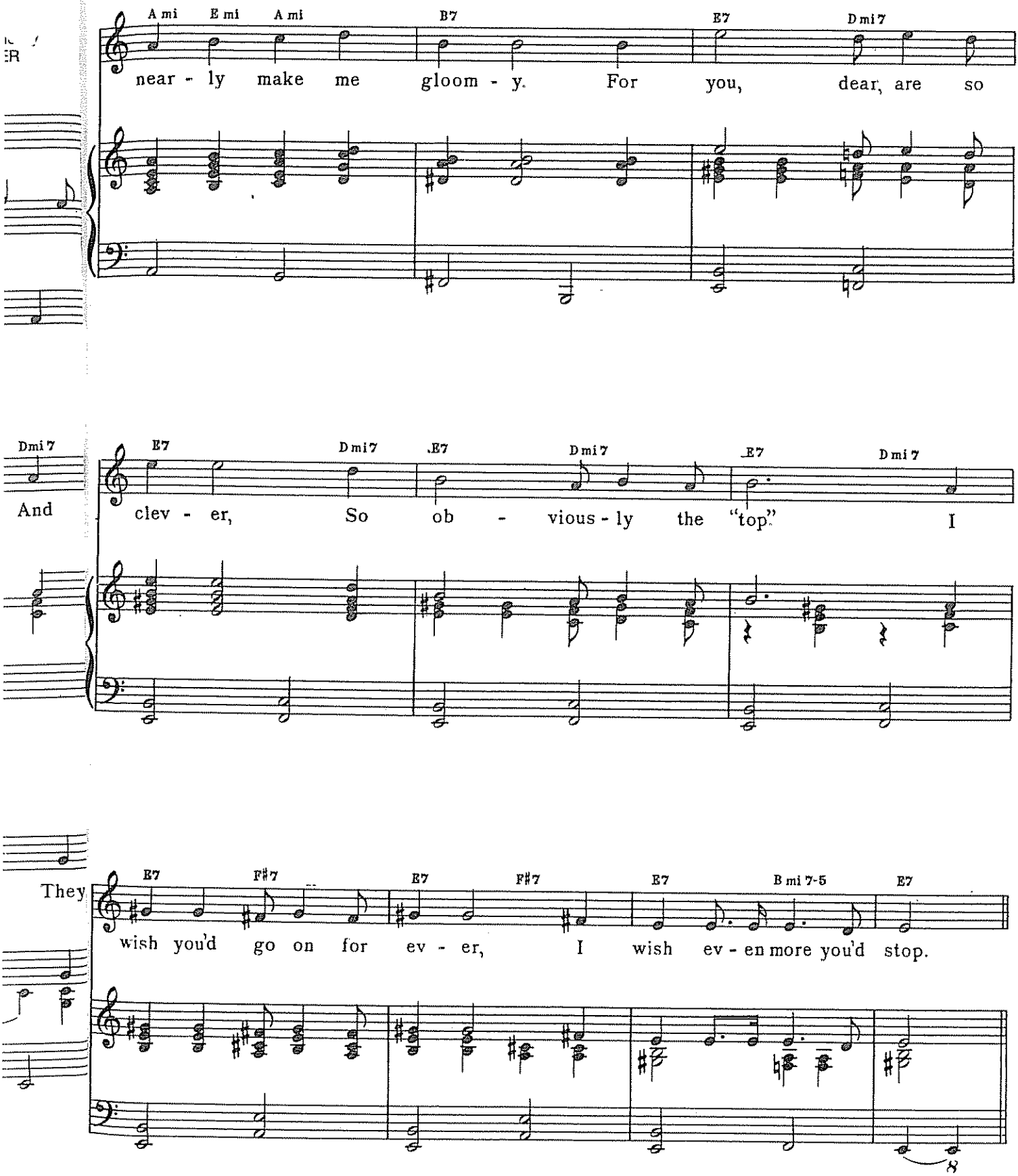
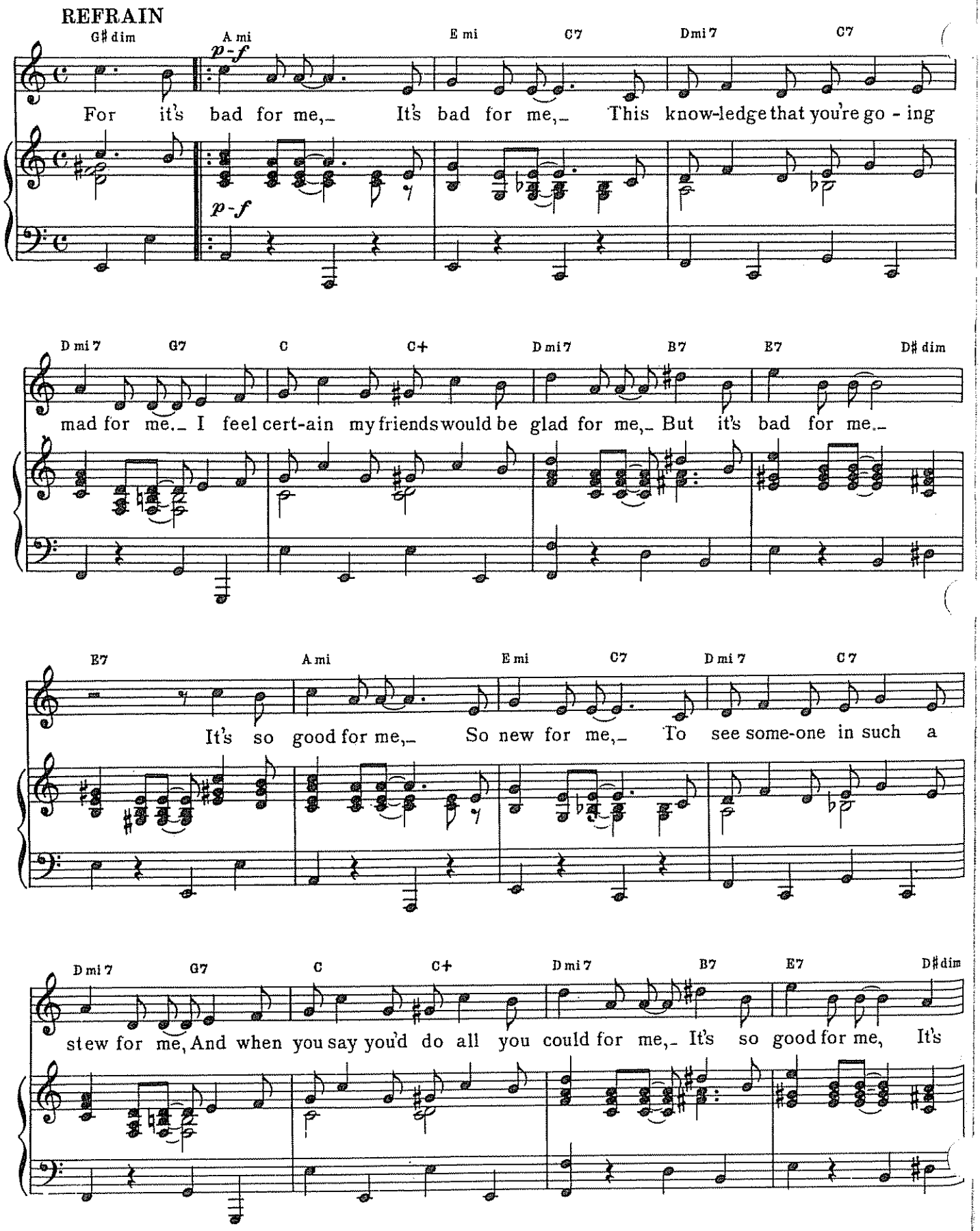
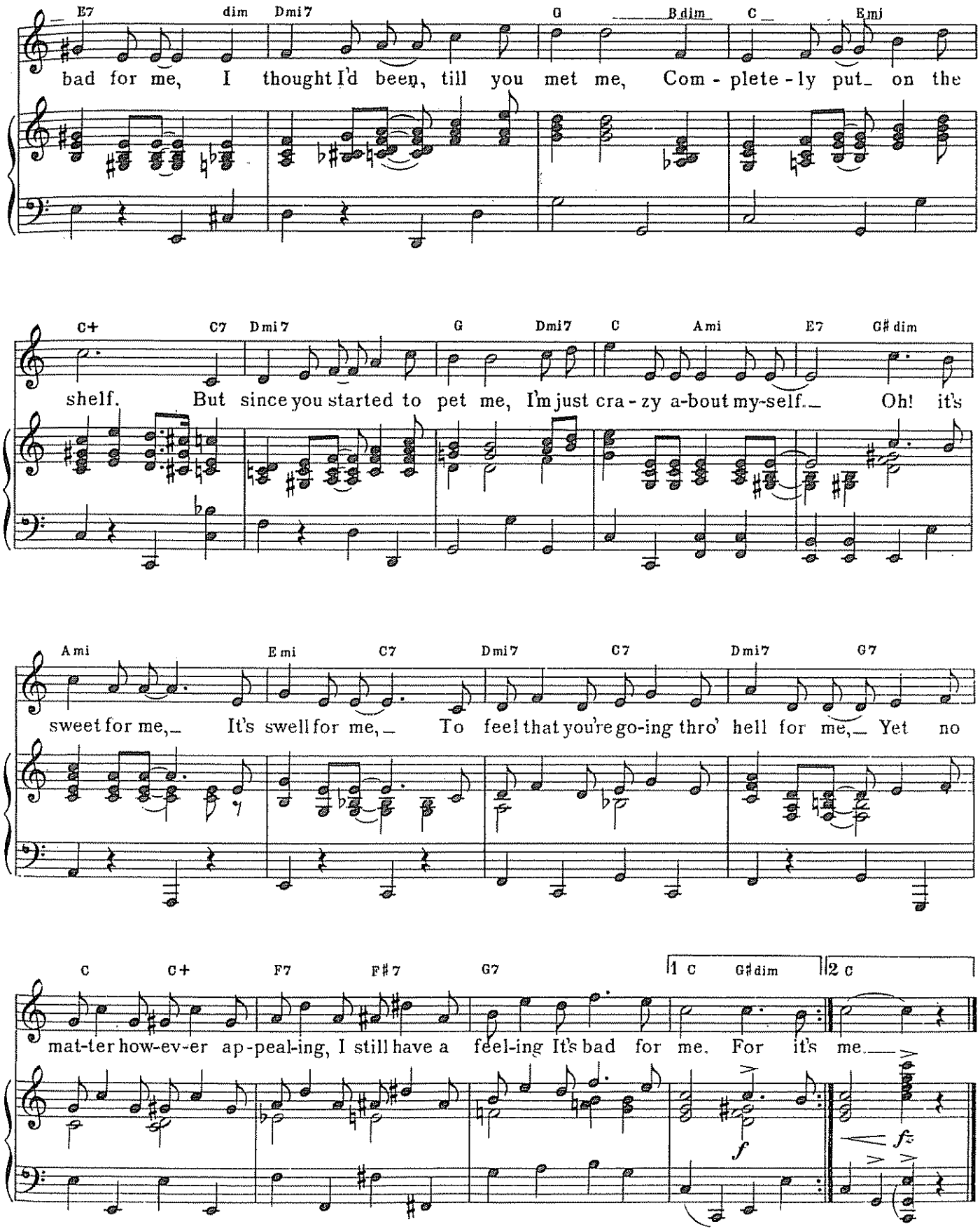

A mi E mi A mi B7 E7 D mi 7
near - ly make me gloom - y. For you, dear, are so
D mi 7 E7 D mi 7 E7 D mi 7 E7 D mi 7
And clev - er, So ob - vious - ly the "top." I
E7 F♯7 E7 F♯7 E7 B mi 7-5 E7
They wish you'd go on for ev - er, I wish ev - en more you'd stop.

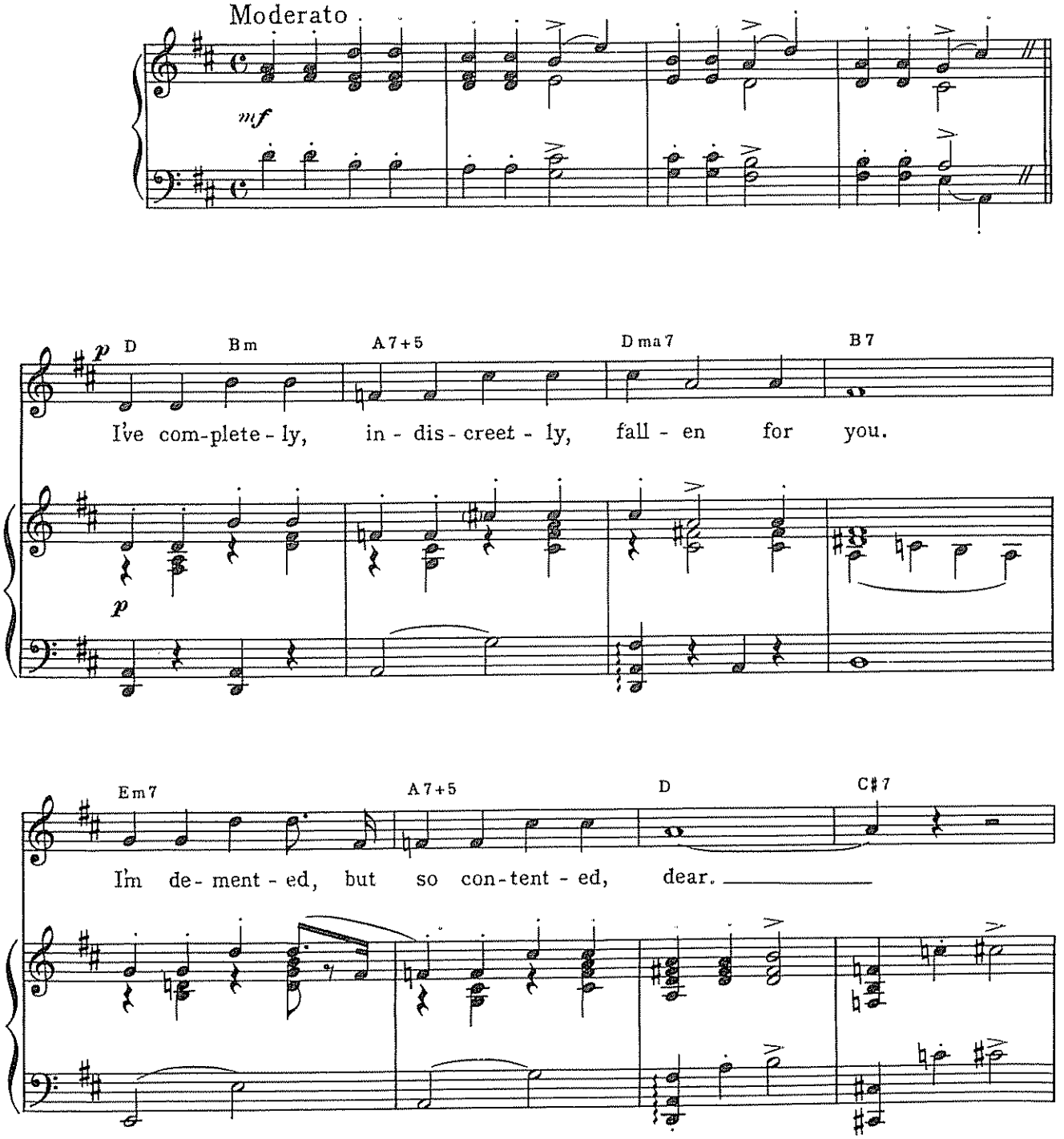

REFRAIN
G♯dim
A mi
E mi
C7
Dmi7
C7
p-f
For it's bad for me,_ It's bad for me,_ This know-ledge that you're go - ing
p-f
Dmi7
G7
C
C+
Dmi7
B7
E7
D♯dim
mad for me._ I feel cert-ain my friends would be glad for me,_ But it's bad for me._
E7
A mi
E mi
C7
Dmi7
C7
It's so good for me,_ So new for me,_ To see some-one in such a
Dmi7
G7
C
C+
Dmi7
B7
E7
D♯dim
stew for me, And when you say you'd do all you could for me,_ It's so good for me, It's


E7 dim Dmi7 G B dim C Emi
bad for me, I thought I'd been, till you met me, Com - plete - ly put on the
C+ C7 Dmi7 G Dmi7 C Ami E7 G♯ dim
shelf. But since you started to pet me, I'm just cra - zy a-bout my-self. Oh! it's
Ami Emi C7 Dmi7 C7 Dmi7 G7
sweet for me, It's swell for me, To feel that you're go-ing thro' hell for me, Yet no
C C+ F7 F♯7 G7 1 C G♯dim 2 C
mat-ter how-ev-er ap-peal-ing, I still have a feel-ing It's bad for me. For it's me.
f
fz

SWEET MADNESS

Words by
NED WASHINGTON

Music by
VICTOR YOUNG



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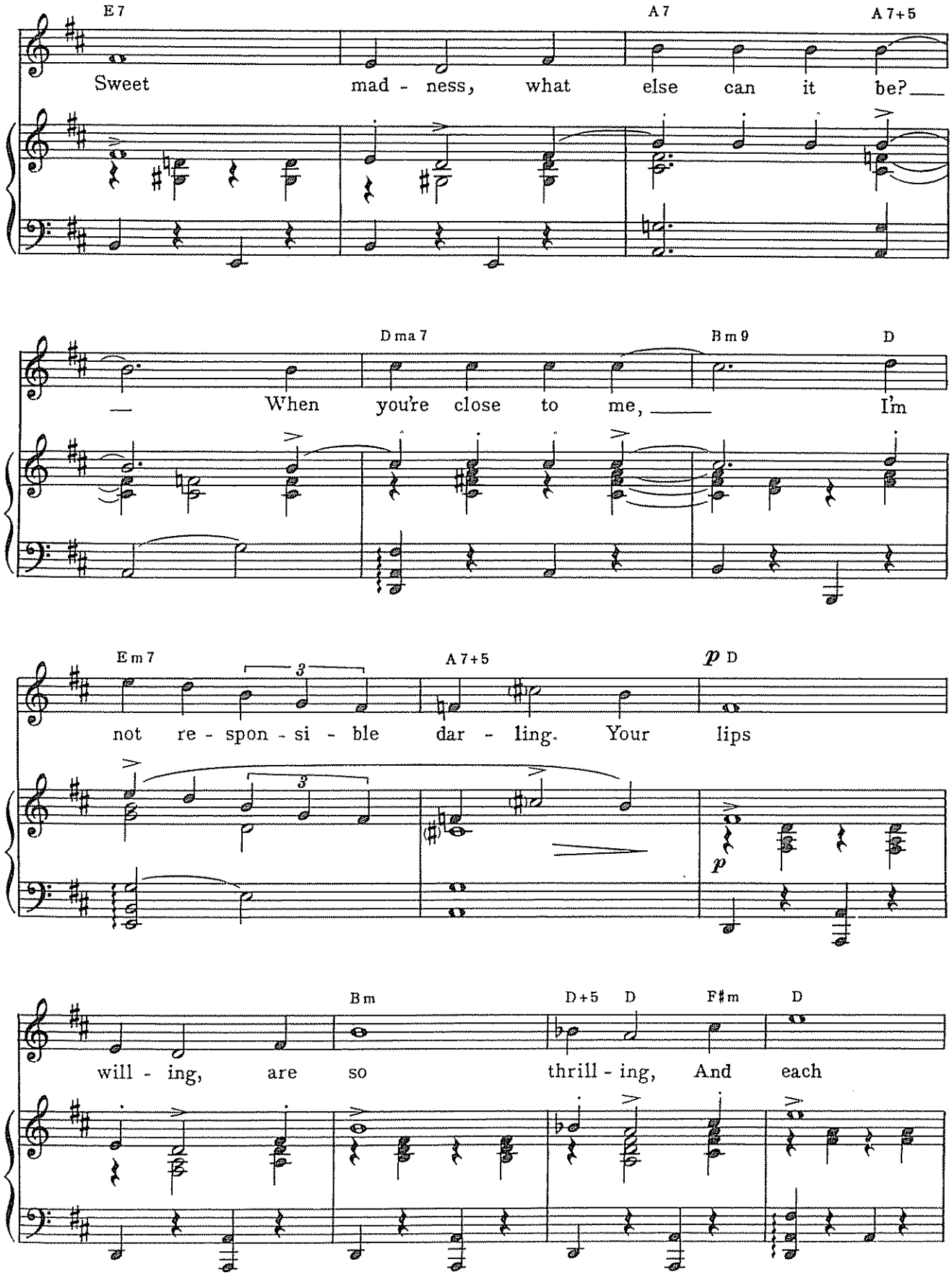
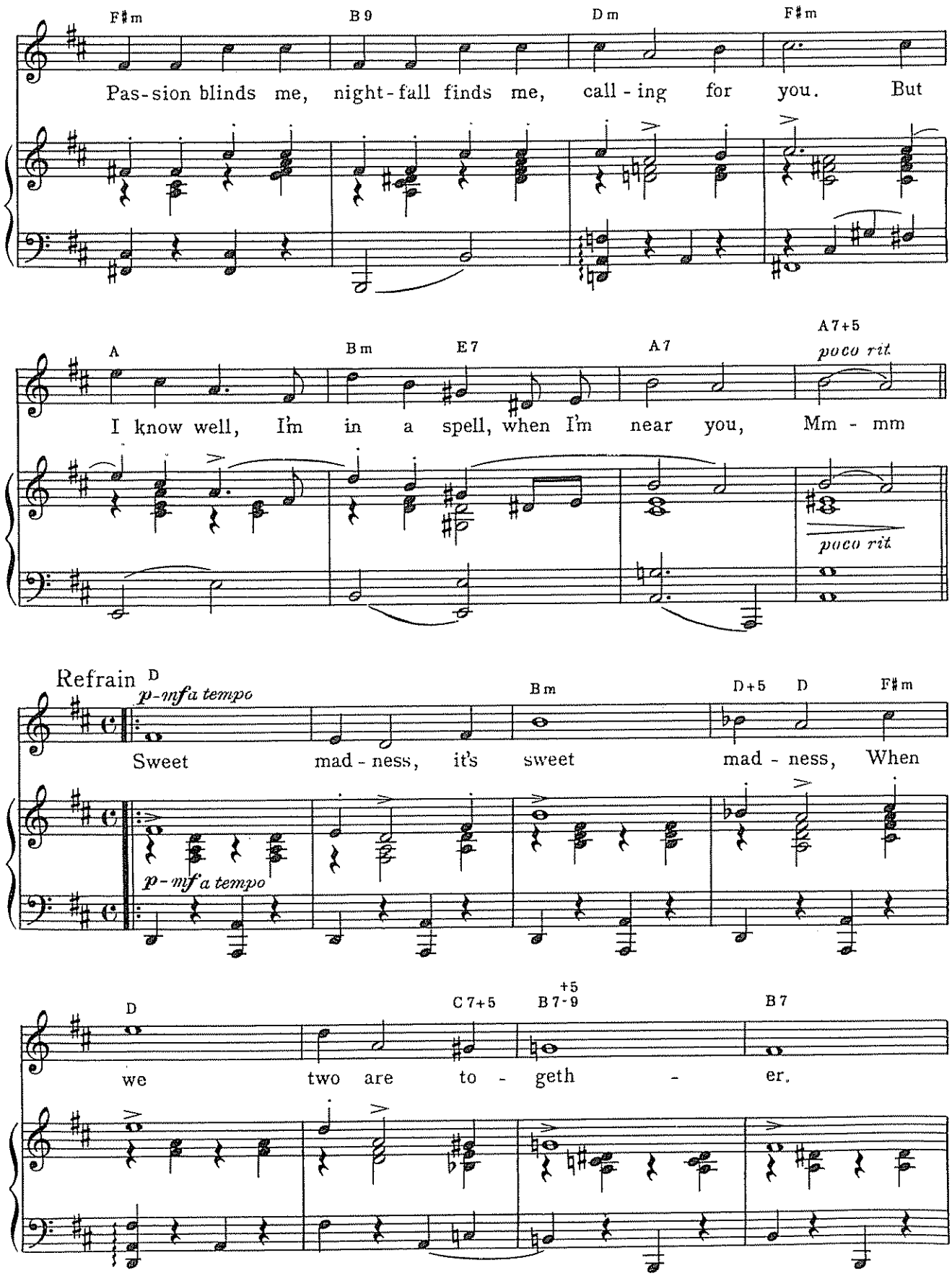
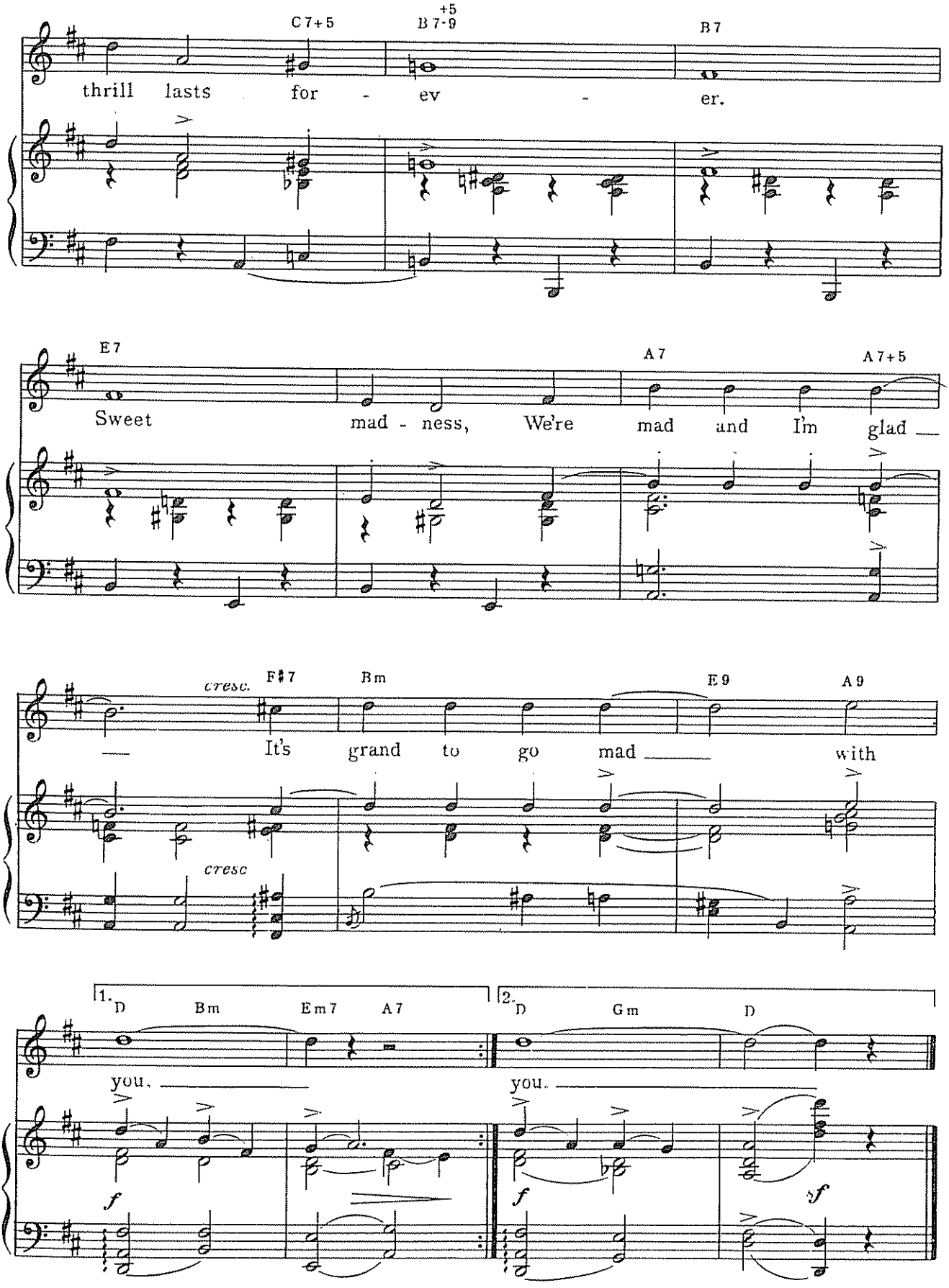

E7
A7
A7+5
Sweet mad - ness, what else can it be?
Dma7
Bm9
D
When you're close to me, I'm
Em7
3
A7+5
p D
not re - spon - si - ble dar - ling. Your lips
Bm
D+5
D
F♯m
D
will - ing, are so thrill - ing, And each

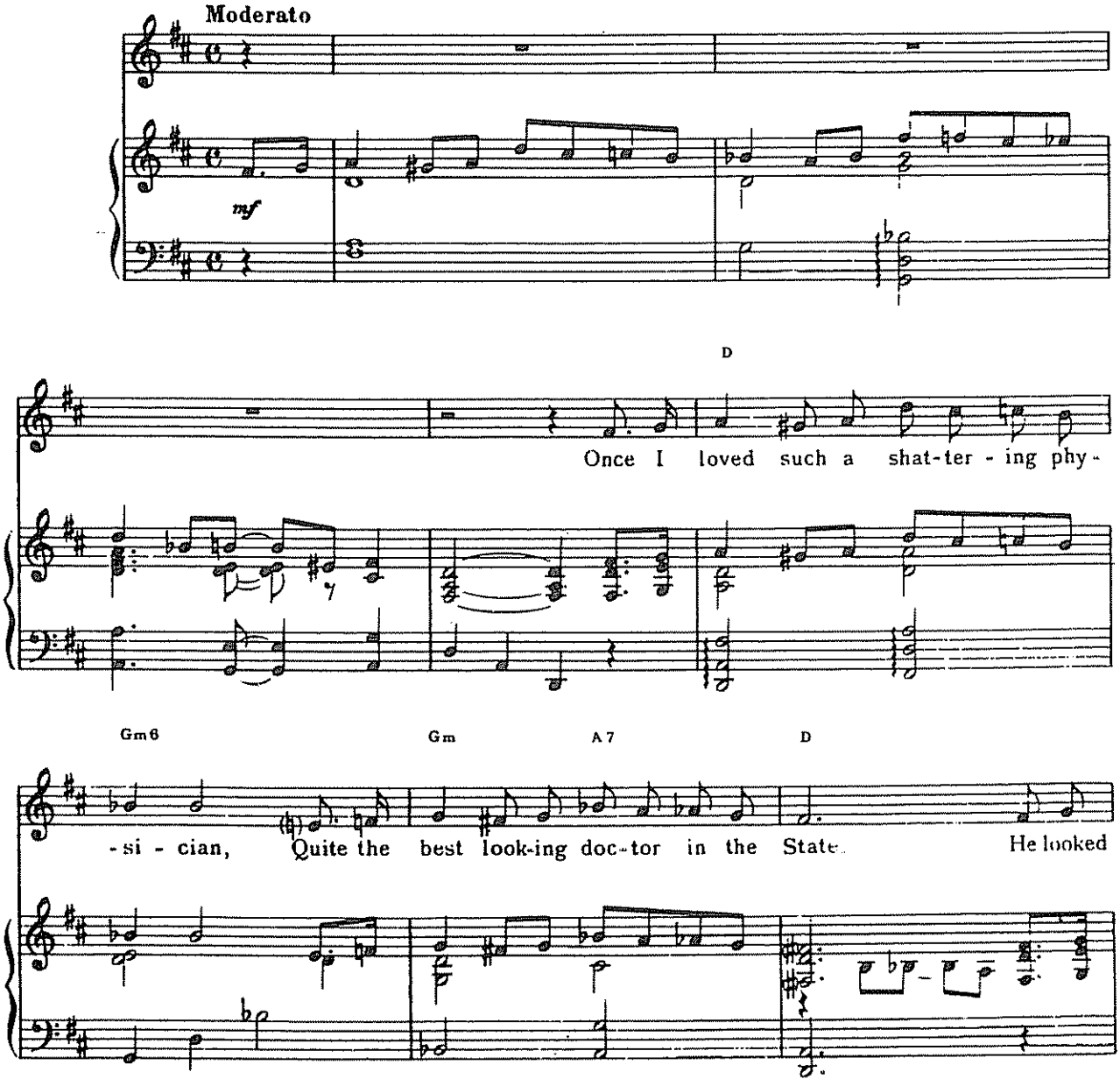

F♯m
B 9
D m
F♯m
Pas-sion blinds me, night-fall finds me, call-ing for you. But
A
Bm
E7
A7
A7+5
poco rit
I know well, I'm in a spell, when I'm near you, Mm - mm
poco rit
Refrain
D
p-mf a tempo
Bm
D+5
D
F♯m
Sweet mad-ness, it's sweet mad-ness, When
p-mf a tempo
D
C 7+5
+5
B 7-9
B 7
we two are to - geth - er.


C7+5
B7+5-9
B7
thrill lasts for - ev - er.
E7
A7
A7+5
Sweet mad - ness, We're mad and I'm glad
cresc.
F♯7
Bm
E9
A9
It's grand to go mad with
cresc
1.
D
Bm
Em7
A7
you.
2.
D
Gm
D
you.
f
f
sf

THE PHYSICIAN

(But He Never Said He Loved Me)

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER



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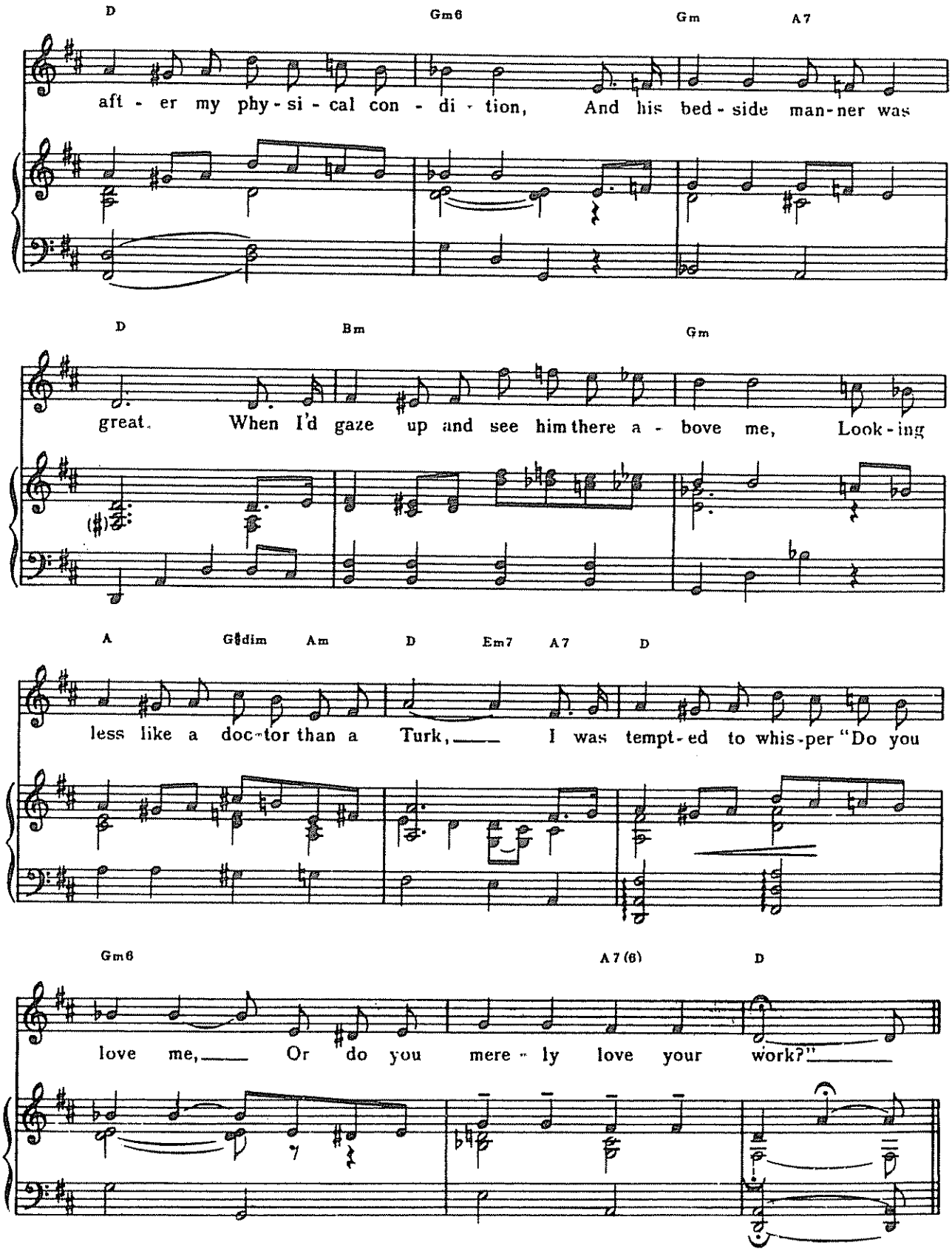
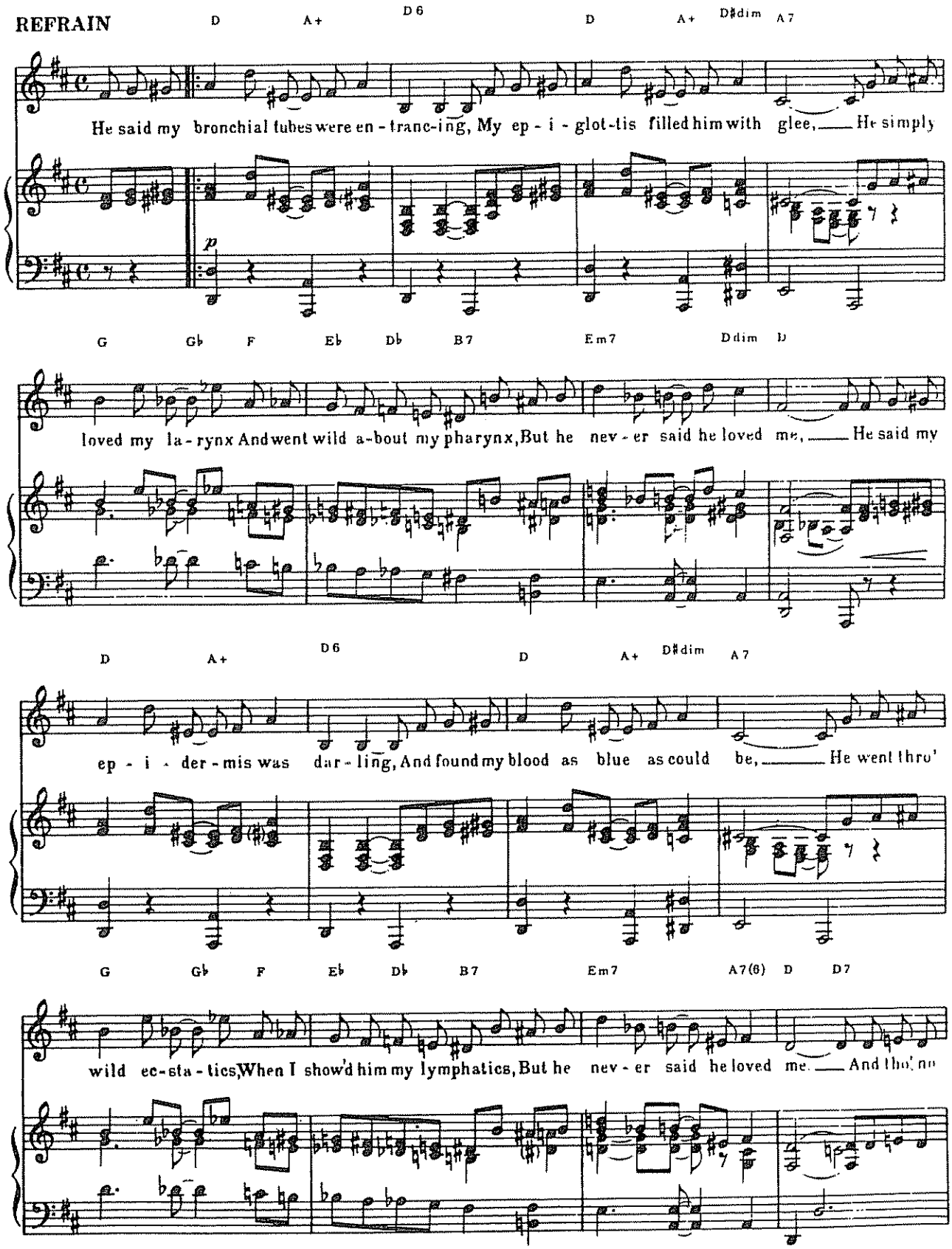
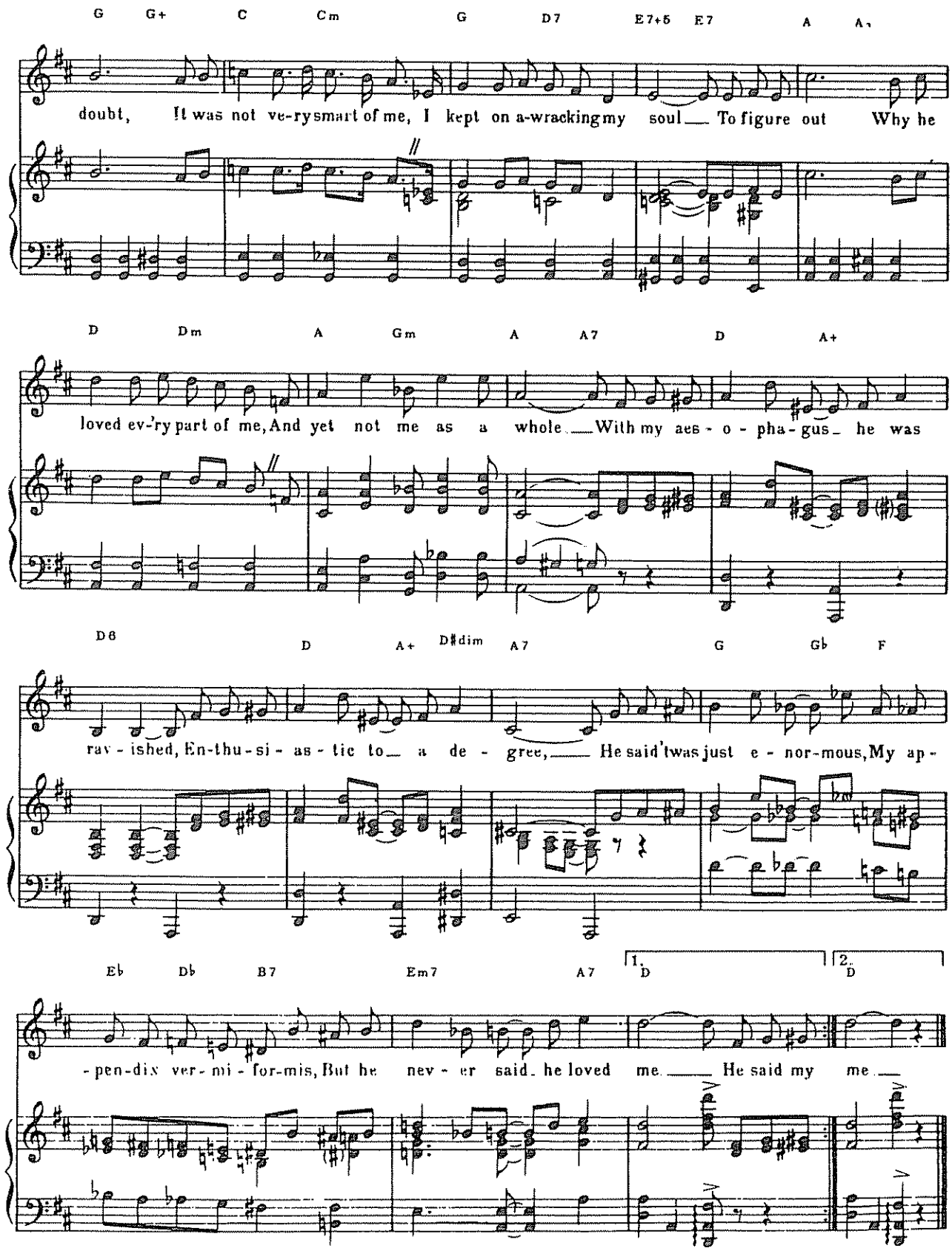

D
Gm6
Gm
A7
aft - er my phy - si - cal con - di - tion, And his bed - side man - ner was
D
Bm
Gm
great. When I'd gaze up and see him there a - bove me, Look - ing
A
G♯dim
Am
D
Em7
A7
D
less like a doc - tor than a Turk, I was tempt - ed to whis - per "Do you
Gm6
A7(6)
D
love me, Or do you mere - ly love your work?"

REFRAIN


D A+ D6 D A+ D♯dim A7
He said my bronchial tubes were en - tranc-ing, My ep - i - glot-tis filled him with glee, He simply
p
G G♭ F E♭ D♭ B7 Em7 Ddim D
loved my la - rynx And went wild a-bout my pharynx, But he nev - er said he loved me, He said my
D A+ D6 D A+ D♯dim A7
ep - i - der - mis was dar - ling, And found my blood as blue as could be, He went thro'
G G♭ F E♭ D♭ B7 Em7 A7(8) D D7
wild ec-sta - tics, When I show'd him my lymphatics, But he nev - er said he loved me. And tho' he


G G+ C Cm G D7 E7+5 E7 A A+
doubt, It was not ve-ry smart of me, I kept on a-wracking my soul To figure out Why he
D Dm A Gm A A7 D A+
loved ev-'ry part of me, And yet not me as a whole With my aes-o-pha-gus he was
D6 D A+ D♯dim A7 G G♭ F
rav-ished, En-thu-si-as-tic to a de-gree, He said 'twas just e-nor-mous, My ap-
E♭ D♭ B7 Em7 A7 1. D 2. D
-pen-dix ver-mi-for-mis, But he nev-er said he loved me He said my me

REFRAIN 2

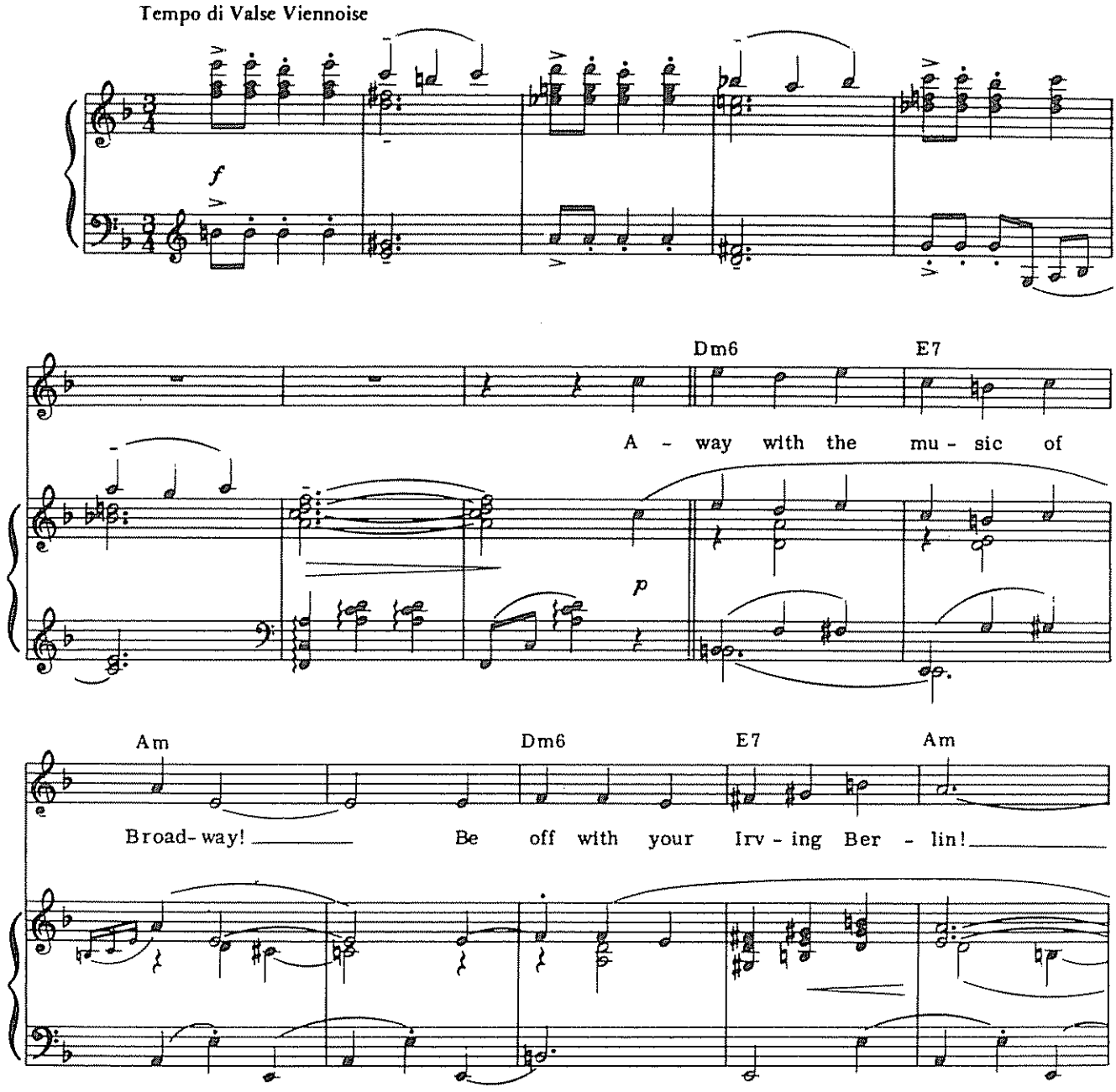
He said my cerebellum was brilliant
And my cerebrum far from N.G.,
I know he thought a lotta
My medulla oblongata,
But he never said he loved me.
He said my maxillaries were marvels,
And found my sternum stunning to see,
He did a double hurdle
When I shook my pelvic girdle,
But he never said he loved me.
He seemed amused
When he first made a test of me
To further his medical art,
Yet he refused
When he'd fix up the rest of me,
To cure that ache in my heart.
I know he thought my pancreas perfect,
And for my spleen was keen as could be,
He said of all his sweeties,
I'd the sweetest diabetes,
But he never said he loved me.

REFRAIN 3

He said my vertebrae were "sehr schöne,"
And called my coccyx "plus que gentil,"
He murmured "molto bella,"
When I sat on his patella,
But he never said he loved me.
He took a fleeting look at my thorax,
And started singing slightly off key,
He cried, "May Heaven strike us,"
When I played my umbilicus,
But he never said he loved me.
As it was dark,
I suggested we walk about
Before he returned to his post.
Once in the park,
I induced him to talk about
The thing I wanted the most.
He lingered on with me until morning,
Yet when I tried to pay him his fee,
He said, "Why, don't be funny,
It is I who owe you money,"
But he never said he loved me.

BY STRAUSS

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN and IRA GERSHWIN



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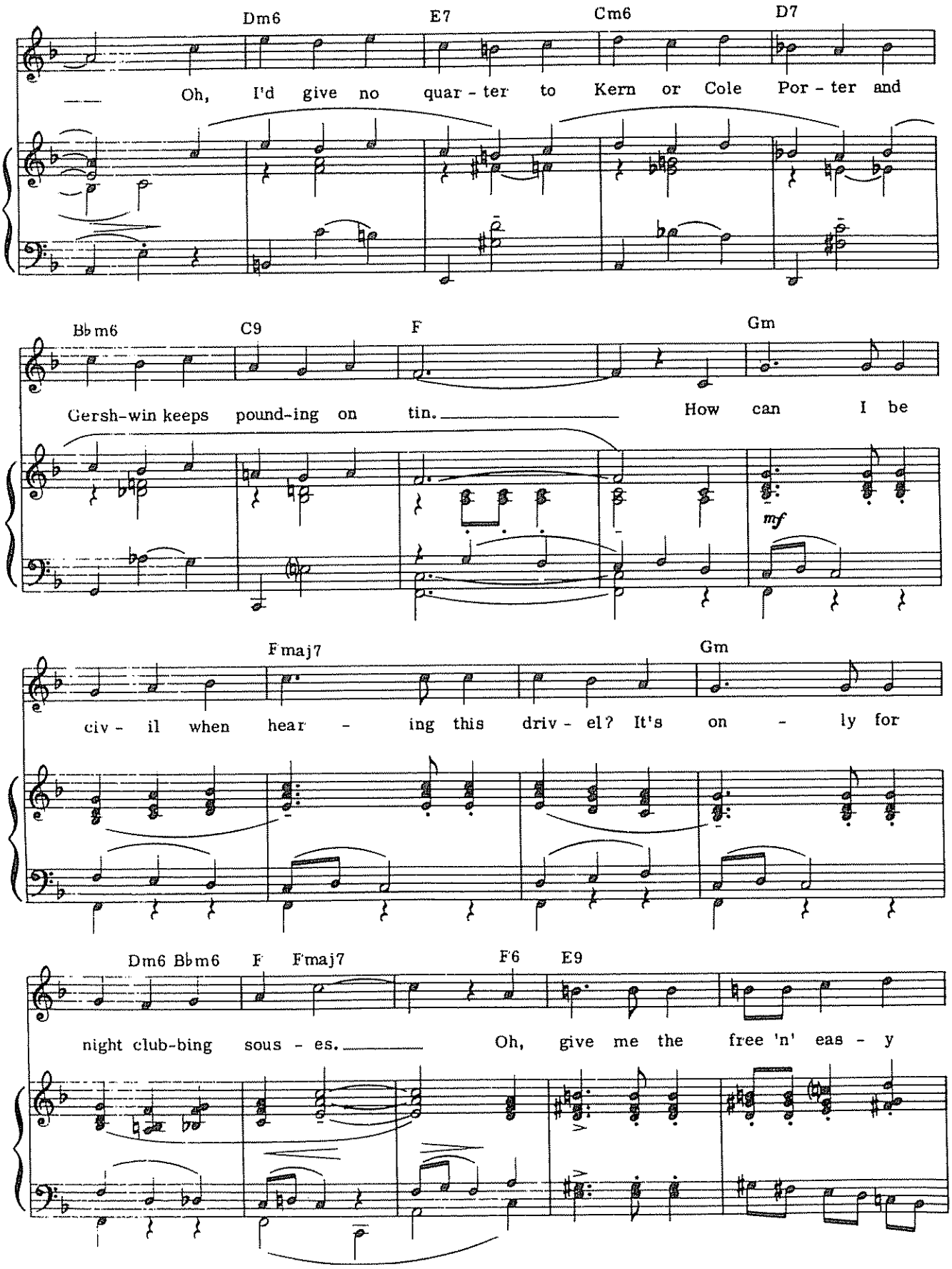
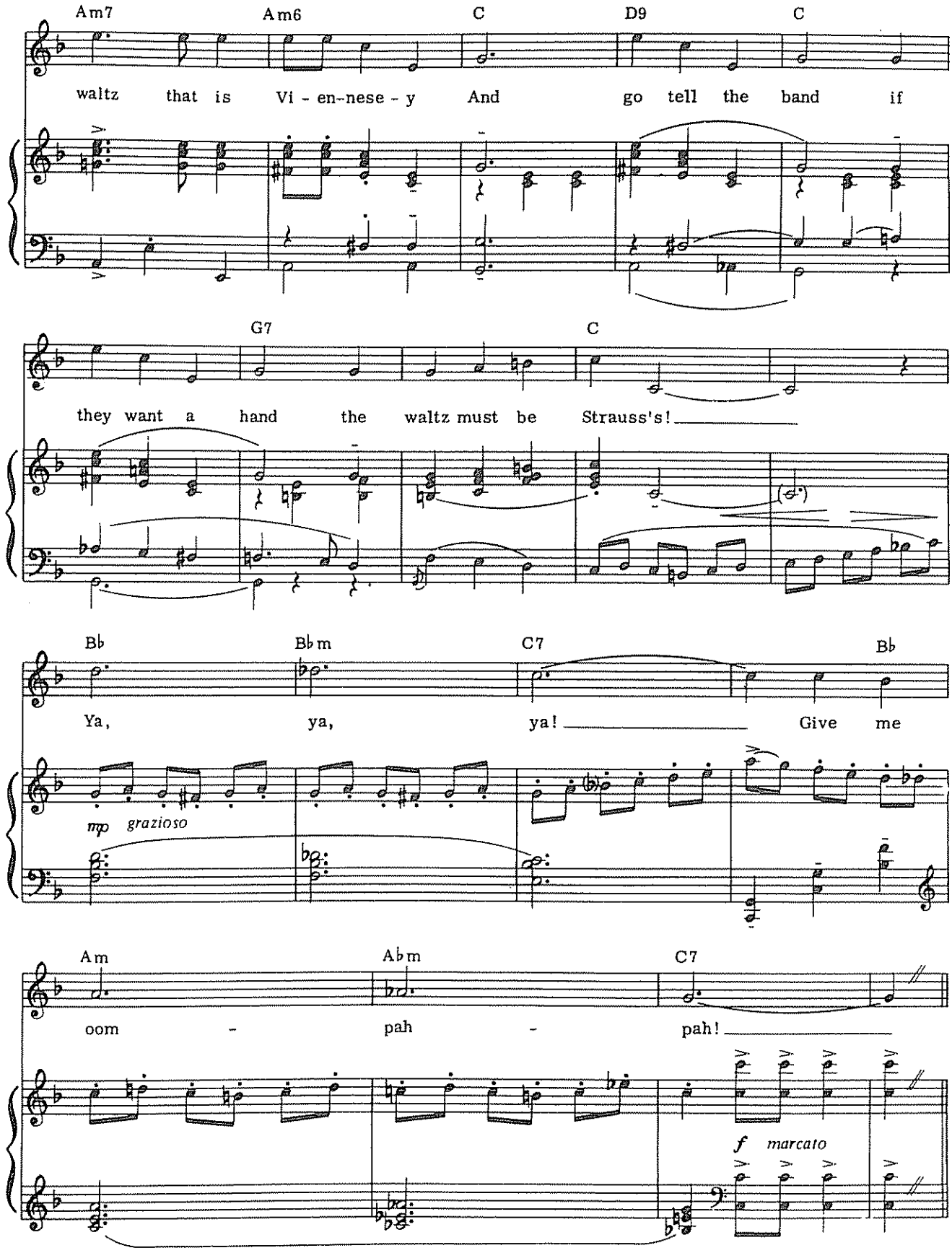
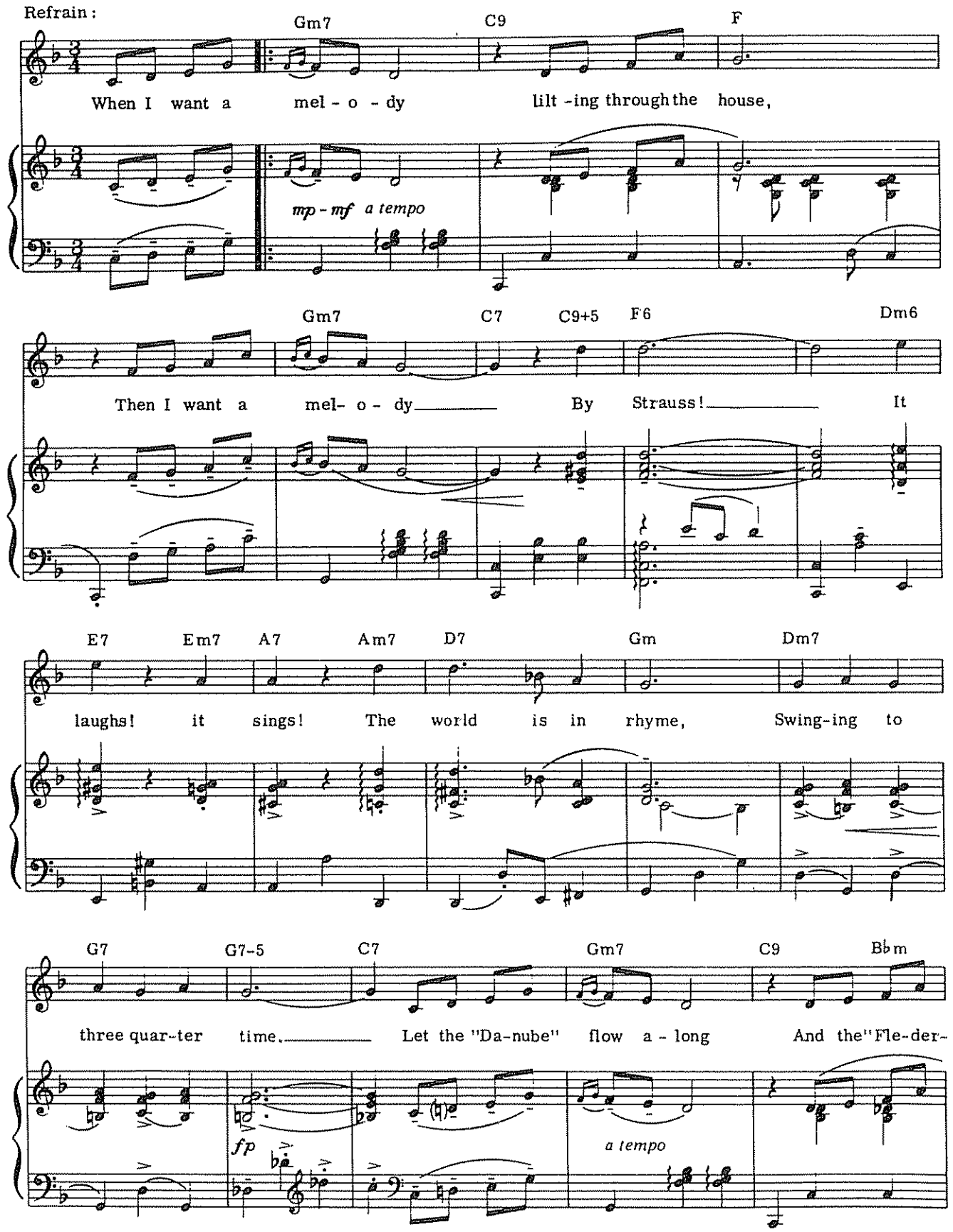
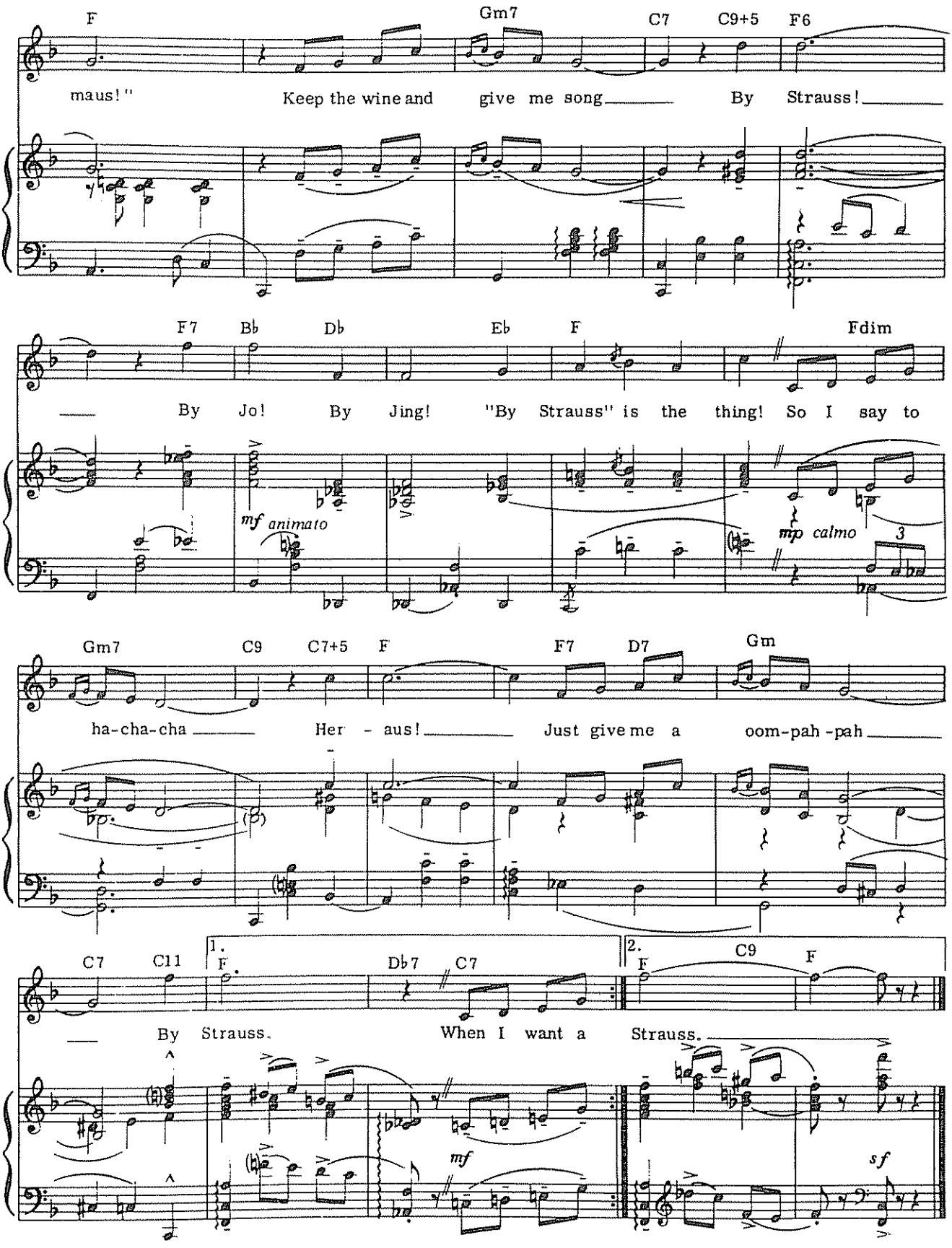

Dm6 E7 Cm6 D7
Oh, I'd give no quar - ter to Kern or Cole Por - ter and
Bb m6 C9 F Gm
Gersh-win keeps pound-ing on tin. How can I be
mf
Fmaj7 Gm
civ - il when hear - ing this driv - el? It's on - ly for
Dm6 Bb m6 F Fmaj7 F6 E9
night club-bing sous - es. Oh, give me the free 'n' eas - y


Am7
Am6
C
D9
C
waltz that is Vi - en-nese - y And go tell the band if
G7
C
they want a hand the waltz must be Strauss's!
B♭
B♭m
C7
B♭
Ya, ya, ya! Give me
mp grazioso
Am
A♭m
C7
oom - pah - pah!
f marcato

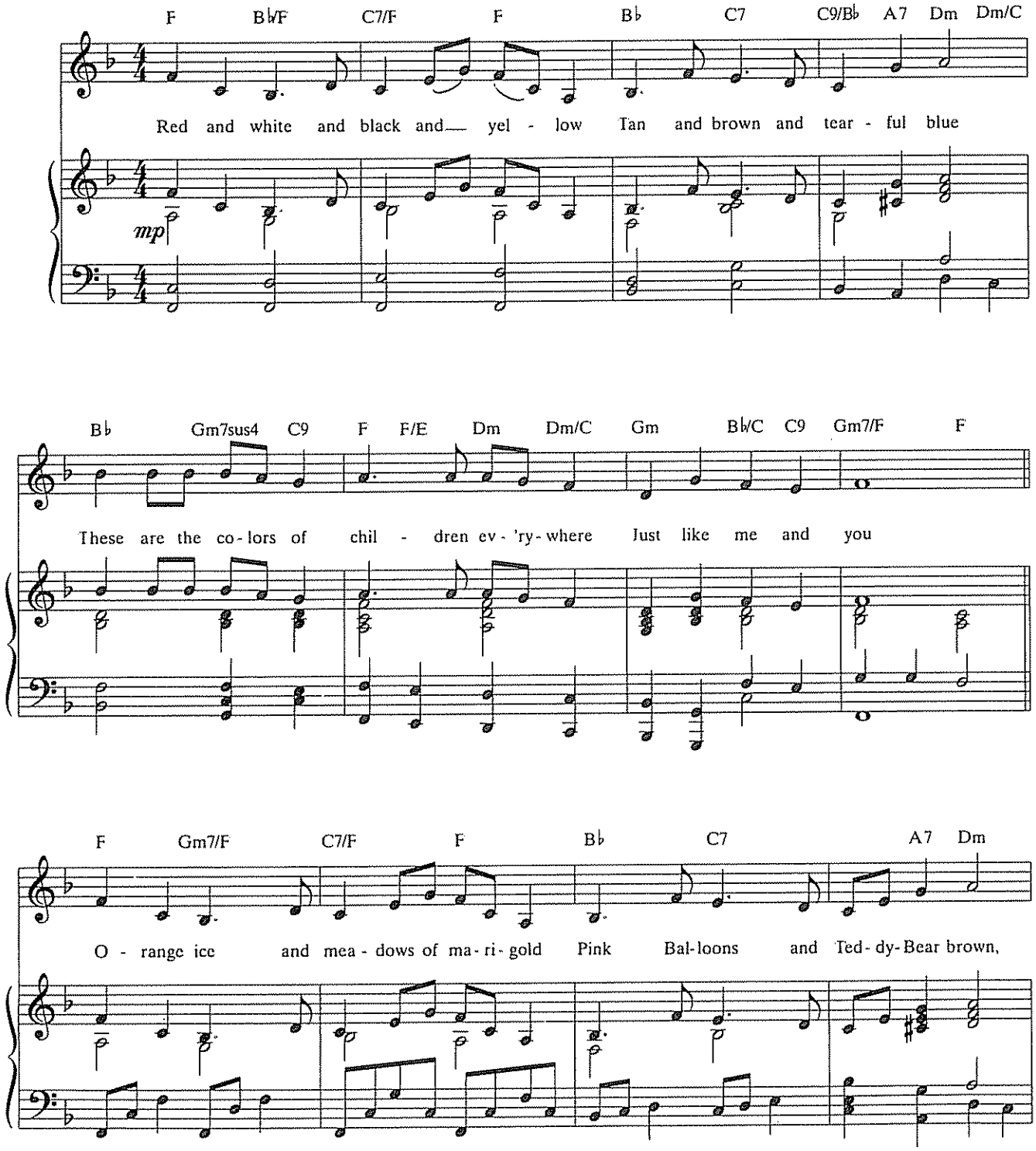

Refrain :
Gm7
C9
F
When I want a mel - o - dy lilt -ing through the house,
mp - mf a tempo
Gm7
C7
C9+5
F6
Dm6
Then I want a mel- o - dy By Strauss! It
E7
Em7
A7
Am7
D7
Gm
Dm7
laughs! it sings! The world is in rhyme, Swing-ing to
G7
G7-5
C7
Gm7
C9
B♭m
three quar-ter time. Let the "Da-nube" flow a - long And the "Fle-der-
fp
a tempo


F
Gm7
C7
C9+5
F6
maus!"
Keep the wine and give me song
By Strauss!
F7
B♭
D♭
E♭
F
Fdim
By Jo!
By Jing!
"By Strauss" is the thing! So I say to
mf animato
mp calmo
3
Gm7
C9
C7+5
F
F7
D7
Gm
ha-cha-cha
Her - aus!
Just give me a oom-pah-pah
C7
C11
1.
F
D♭7
C7
2.
F
C9
F
By Strauss.
When I want a Strauss.
mf
sf

MAKE A RAINBOW

Music and Lyrics by
PORTIA NELSON

Rubato, with feeling



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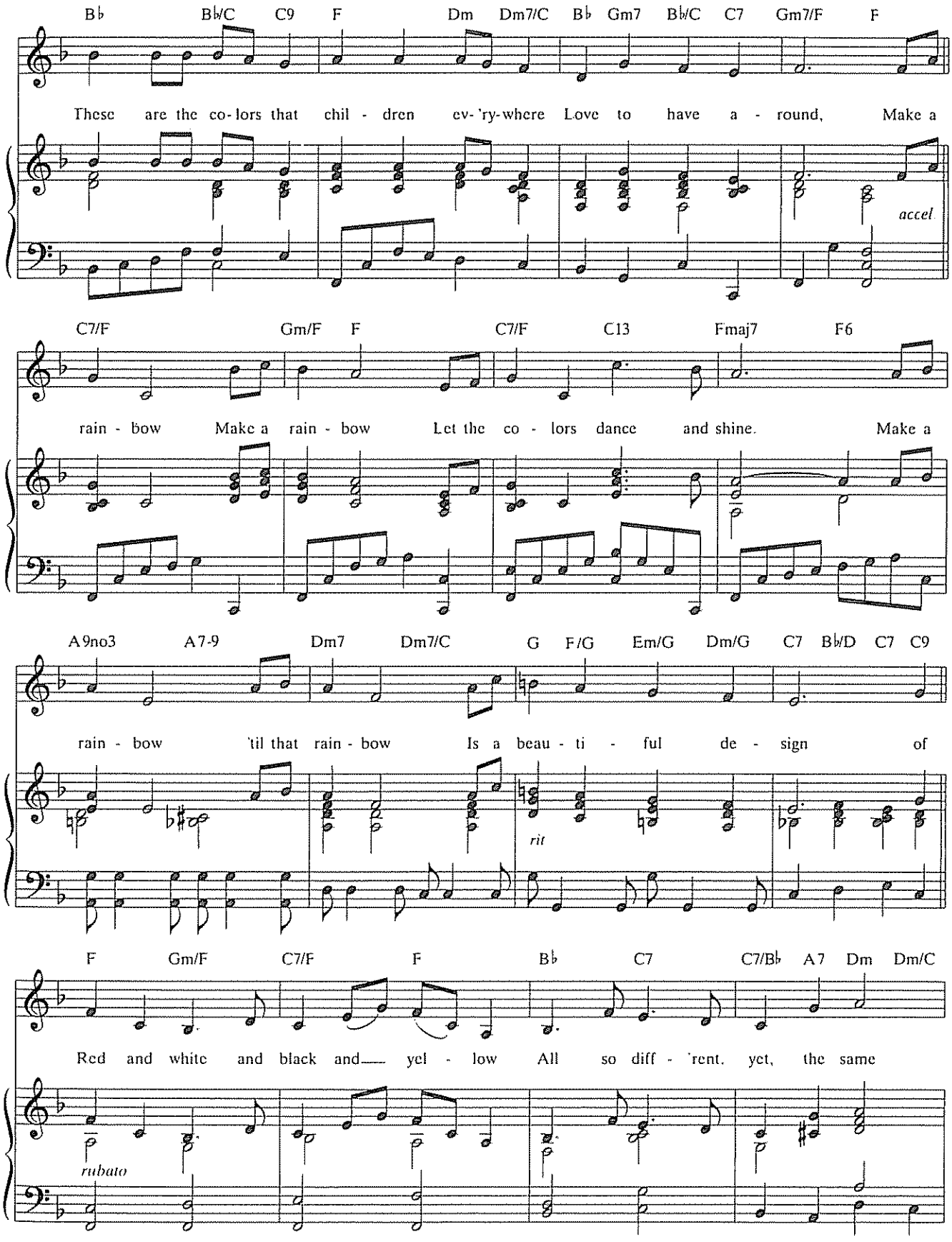
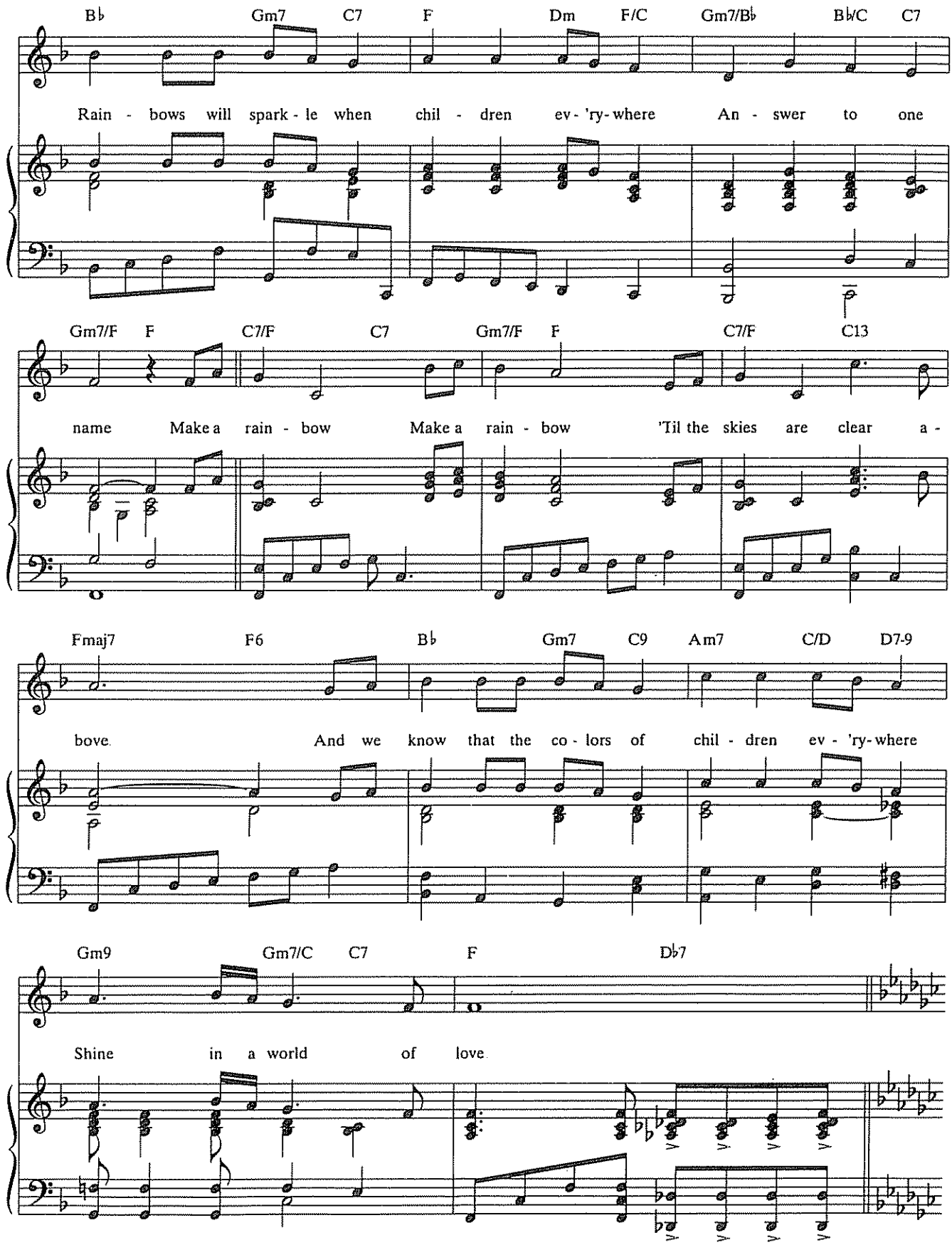
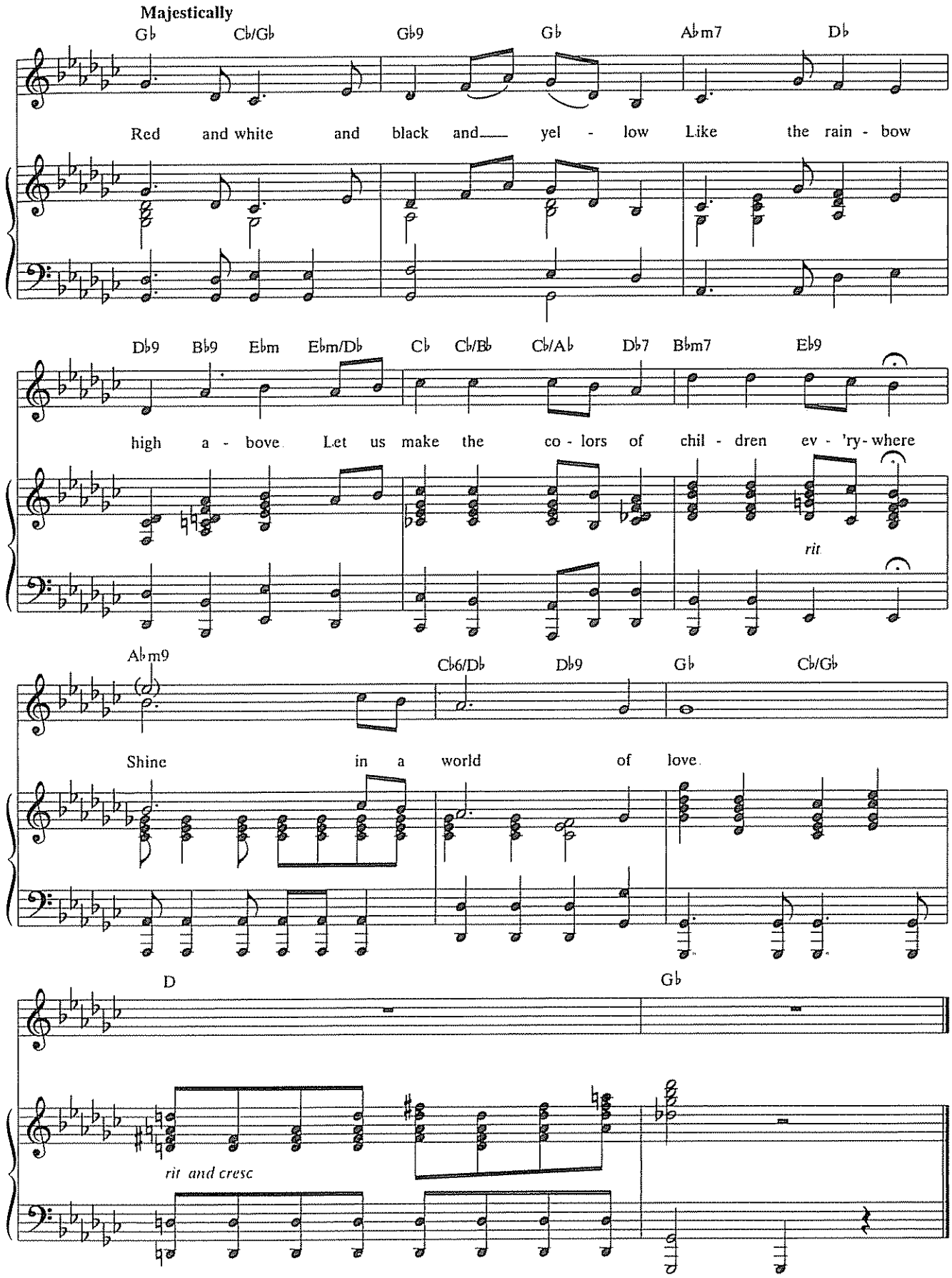

B♭ B♭/C C9 F Dm Dm7/C B♭ Gm7 B♭/C C7 Gm7/F F
These are the co-lors that chil - dren ev-'ry-where Love to have a - round, Make a
accel.
C7/F Gm/F F C7/F C13 Fmaj7 F6
rain - bow Make a rain - bow Let the co - lors dance and shine. Make a
A9no3 A7-9 Dm7 Dm7/C G F/G Em/G Dm/G C7 B♭/D C7 C9
rain - bow 'til that rain - bow Is a beau - ti - ful de - sign of
rit
F Gm/F C7/F F B♭ C7 C7/B♭ A7 Dm Dm/C
Red and white and black and yel - low All so diff - 'rent, yet, the same
rubato

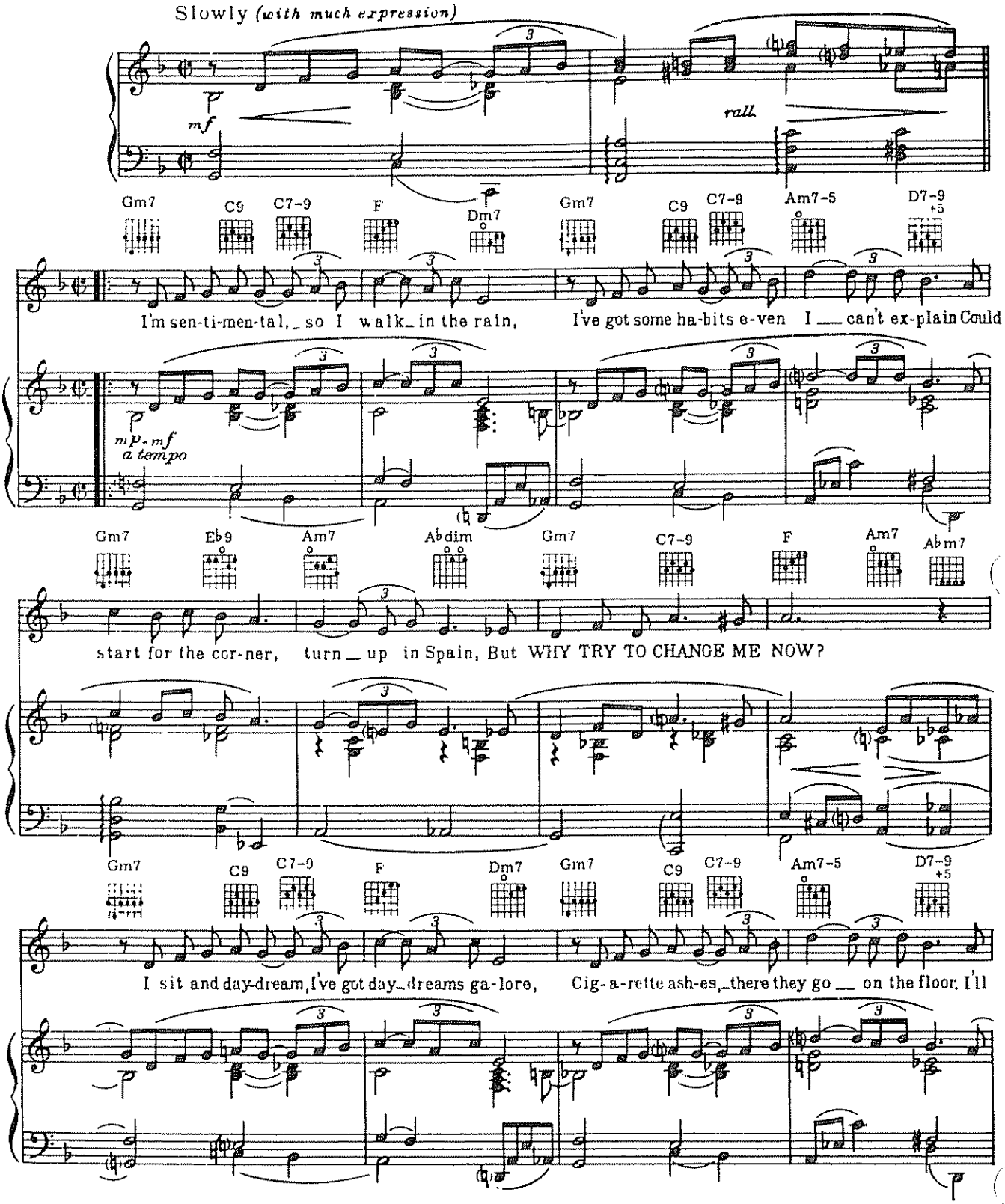

B♭ Gm7 C7 F Dm F/C Gm7/B♭ B♭/C C7
Rain - bows will spark - le when chil - dren ev - 'ry - where An - swer to one
Gm7/F F C7/F C7 Gm7/F F C7/F C13
name Make a rain - bow Make a rain - bow 'Til the skies are clear a -
Fmaj7 F6 B♭ Gm7 C9 Am7 C/D D7-9
bove. And we know that the co - lors of chil - dren ev - 'ry - where
Gm9 Gm7/C C7 F D♭7
Shine in a world of love.


Majestically
Gb Cb/Gb Gb9 Gb Abm7 Db
Red and white and black and yel - low Like the rain - bow
Db9 Bb9 Ebm Ebm/Db Cb Cb/Bb Cb/Ab Db7 Bbm7 Eb9
high a - bove Let us make the co - lors of chil - dren ev - 'ry - where
rit
Abm9 Cb6/Db Db9 Gb Cb/Gb
Shine in a world of love
D Gb
rit and cresc

WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Lyrics by
JOSEPH A. McCARTHY



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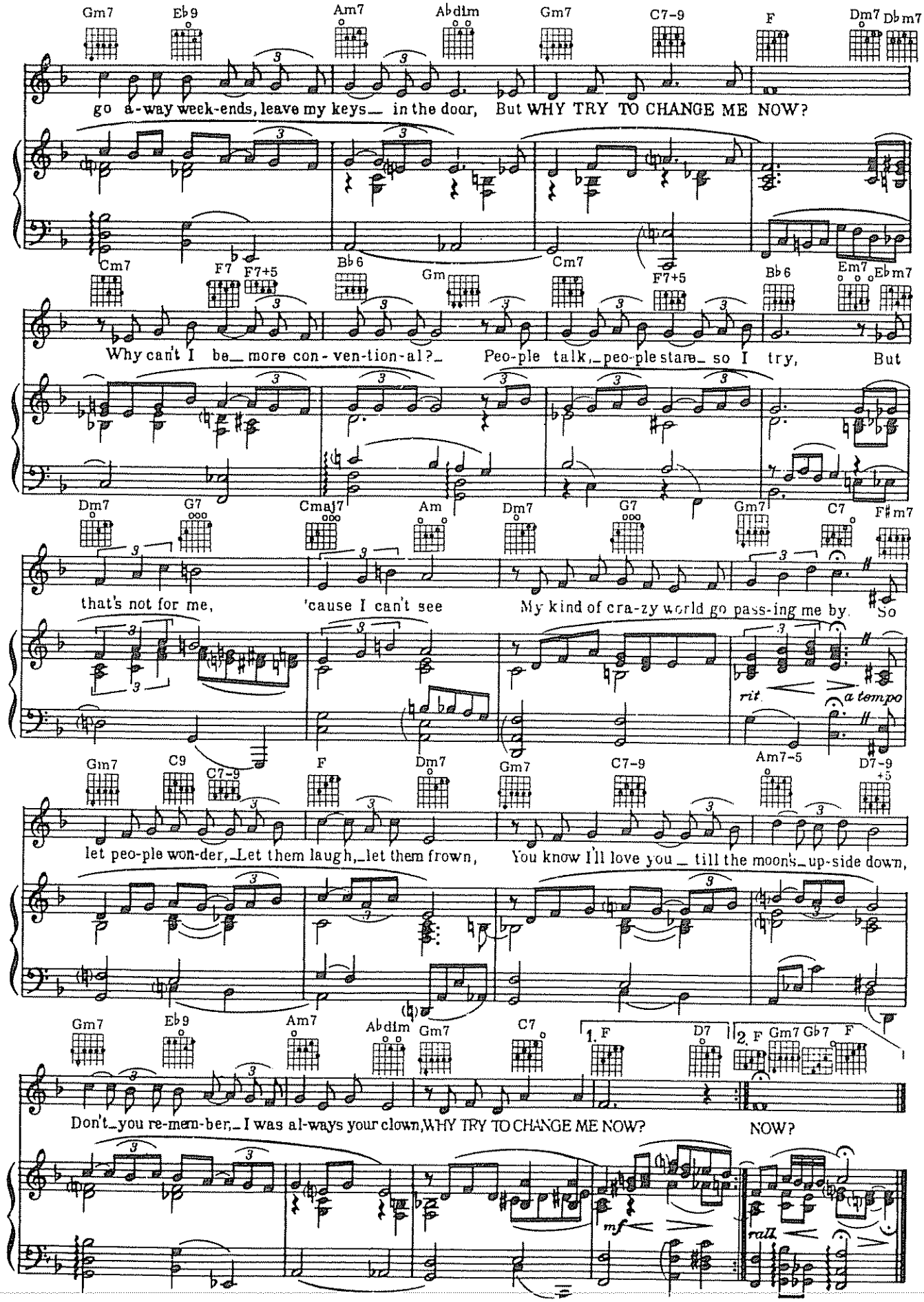
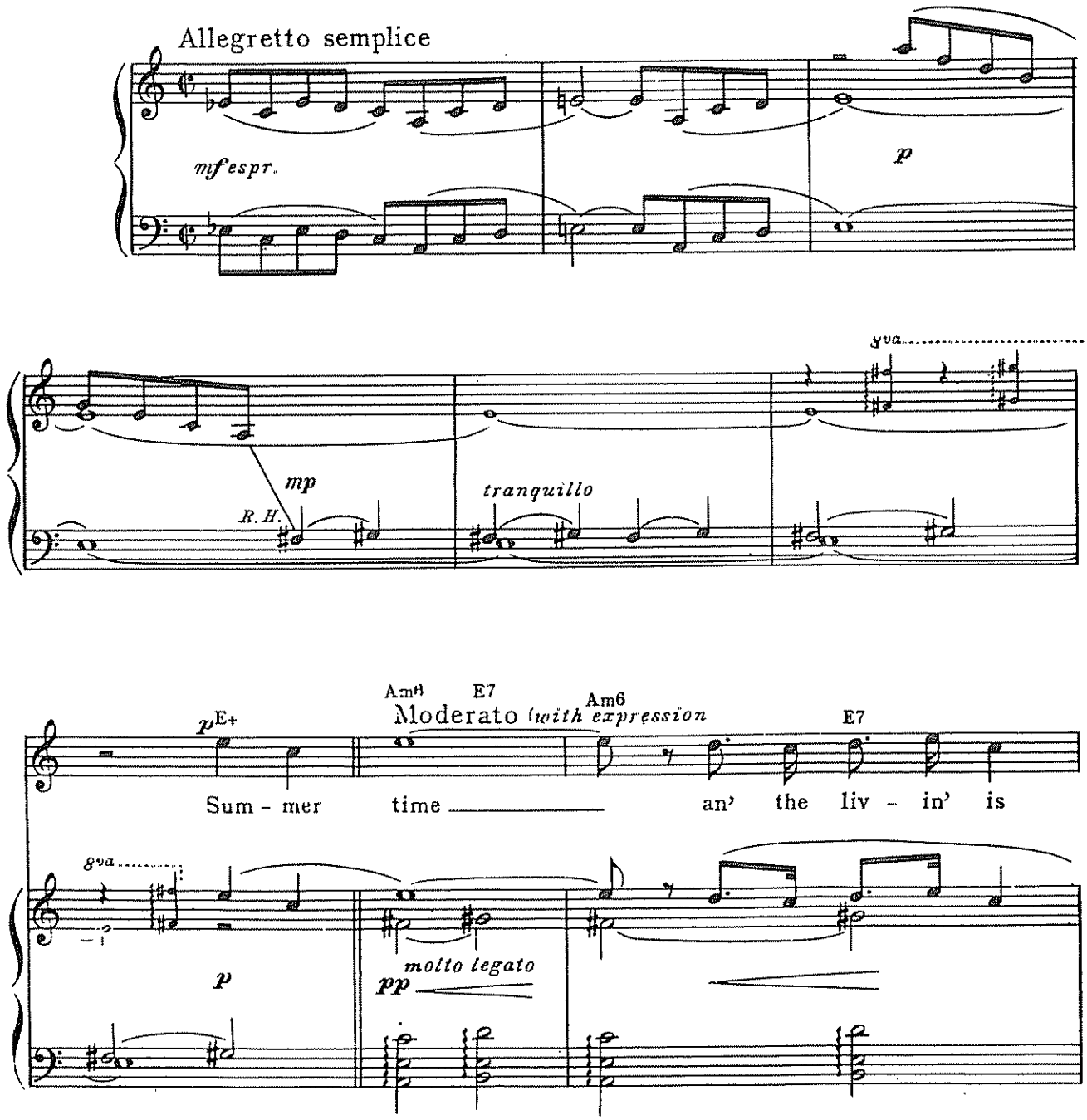

Gm7 Eb9 Am7 Abdim Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7 Dbm7
go a-way week-ends, leave my keys_ in the door, But WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW?
Cm7 F7 F7+5 Bb6 Gm Cm7 F7+5 Bb6 Em7 Ebm7
Why can't I be_ more con-ven-tion-al?_ Peo-ple talk,_peo-ple stare_ so I try, But
Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Am Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7 F#m7
that's not for me, 'cause I can't see My kind of cra-zy world go pass-ing me by. So
rit. a tempo
Gm7 C9 C7-9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 Am7-5 D7-9 +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,
Gm7 Eb9 Am7 Abdim Gm7 C7 1. F D7 2. F Gm7 Gb7 F
Don't_you re-mem-ber,_I was al-ways your clown,WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW? NOW?
mf rall

SUMMERTIME

By
GEORGE GERSHWIN,
DU BOSE and DOROTHY HEYWARD
and IRA GERSHWIN



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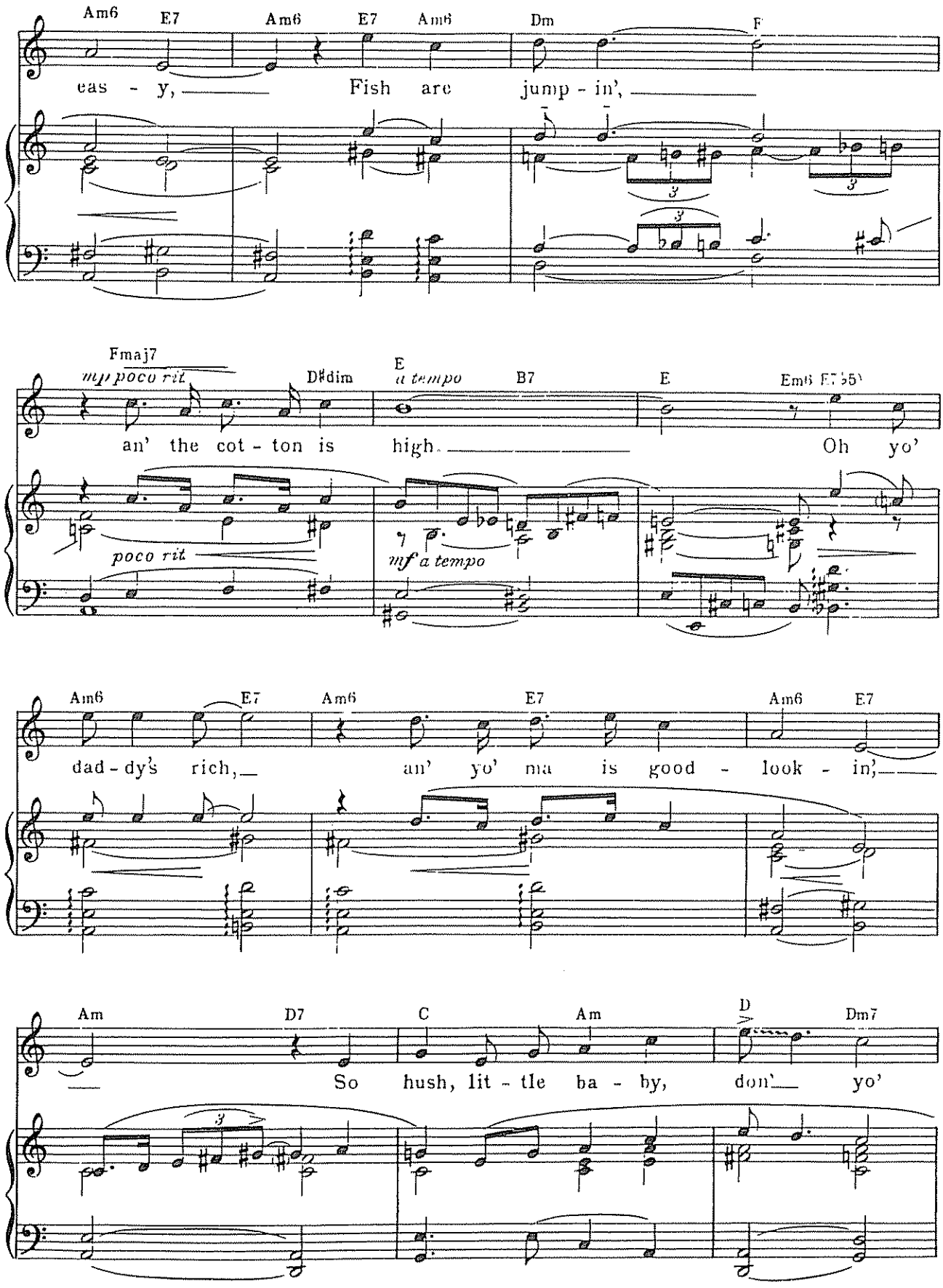
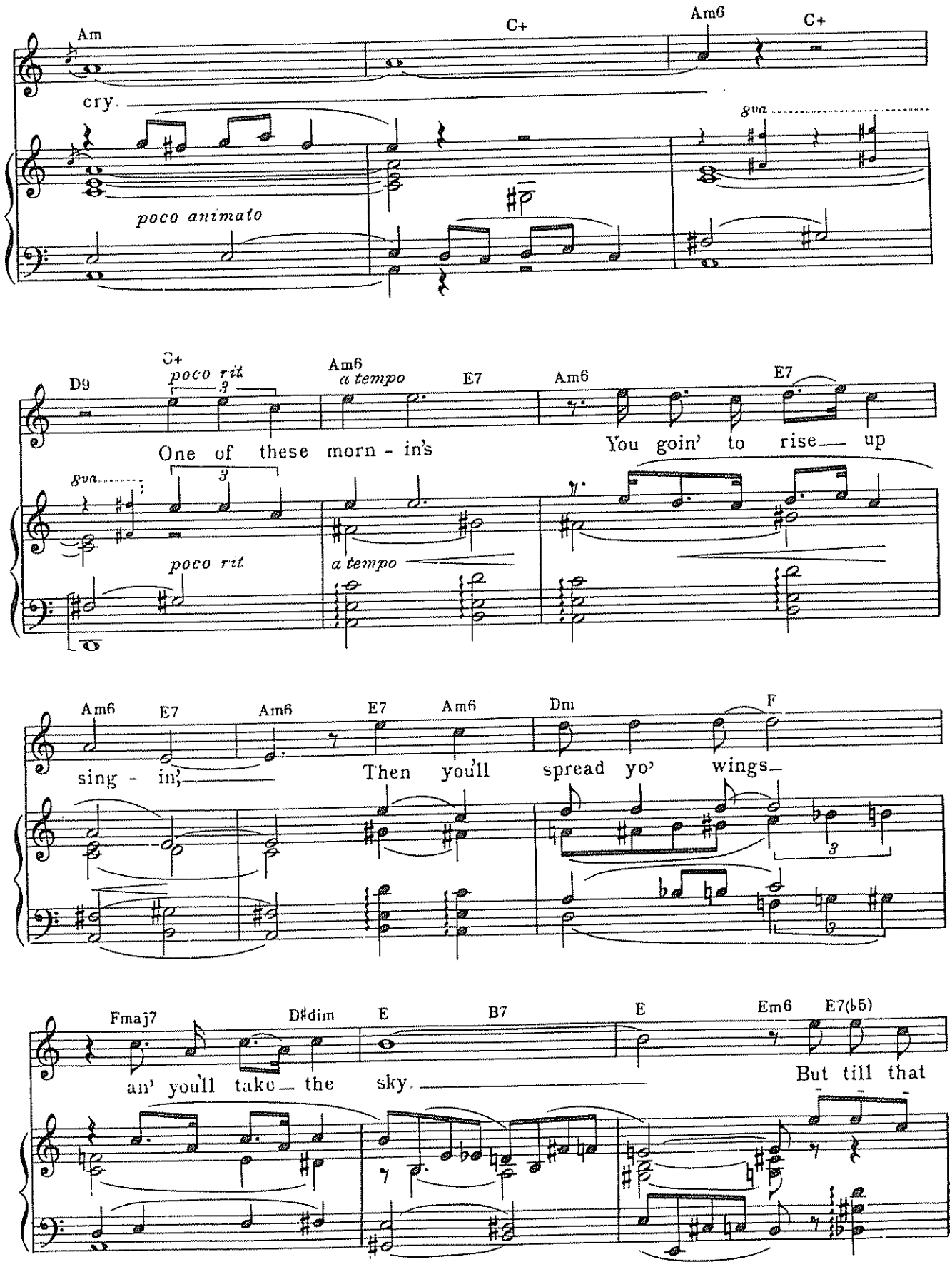
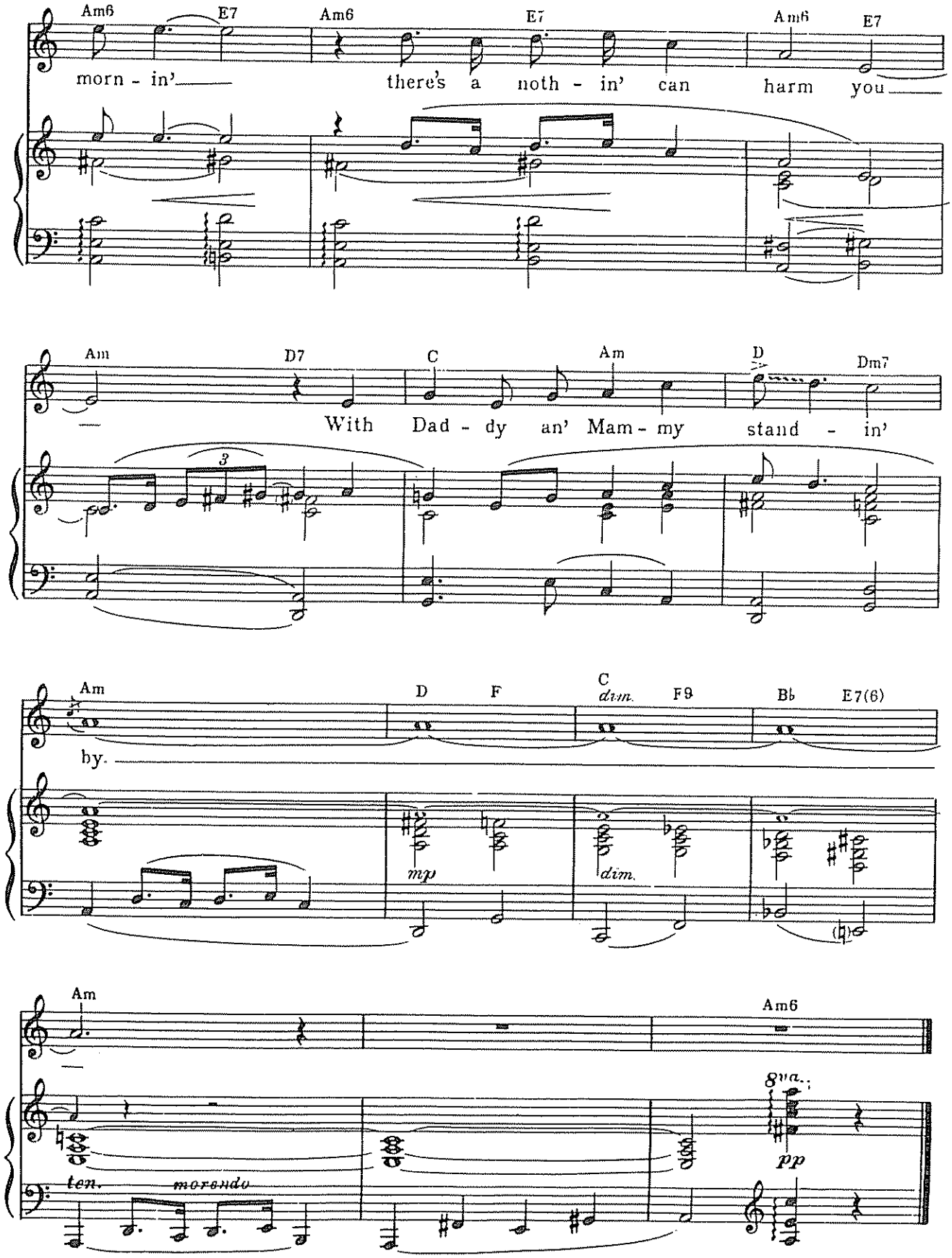

Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 Dm F
eas - y, Fish are jump - in',
Fmaj7 D♯dim E B7 E Em6 E7♭5
mp poco rit a tempo
an' the cot - ton is high. Oh yo'
poco rit mf a tempo
Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 E7
dad - dy's rich, an' yo' ma is good - look - in',
Am D7 C Am D Dm7
So hush, lit - tle ba - by, don' yo'


Am
C+
Am6
C+
cry.
8va
poco animato
D9
C+
poco rit
Am6
a tempo
E7
Am6
E7
One of these morn - in's
You goin' to rise up
8va
poco rit
a tempo
Am6
E7
Am6
E7
Am6
Dm
F
sing - in',
Then you'll spread yo' wings
Fmaj7
D♯dim
E
B7
E
Em6
E7(♭5)
an' you'll take the sky.
But till that

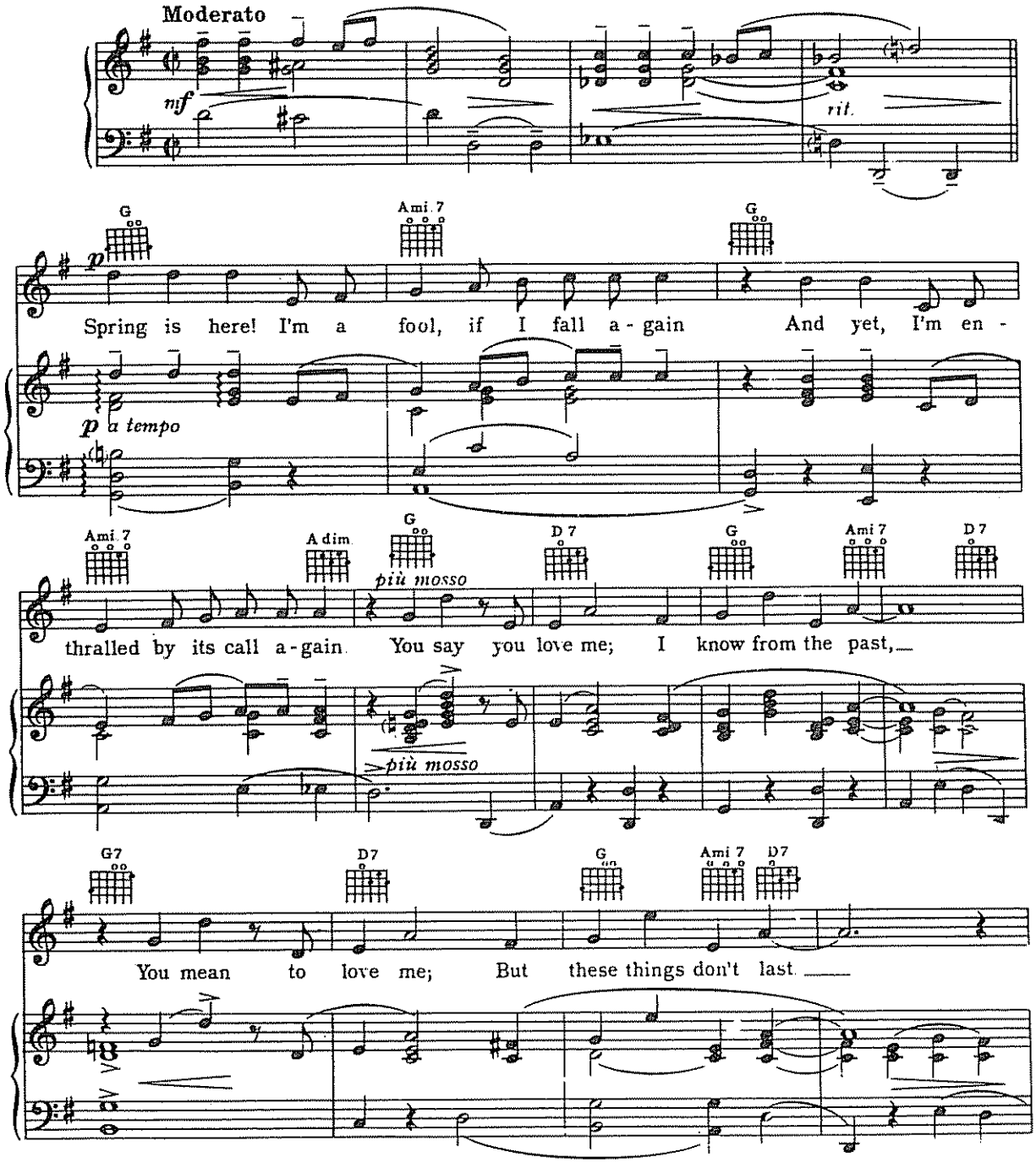

Am6 E7 Am6 E7 Am6 E7
morn - in' there's a noth - in' can harm you
Am D7 C Am D Dm7
With Dad - dy an' Mam - my stand - in'
Am D F C dim. F9 B♭ E7(6)
by.
mp
dim.
Am Am6
ten. morendo
8va
pp

FUN TO BE FOOLED

(From "Life Begins at 8:40")

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN and E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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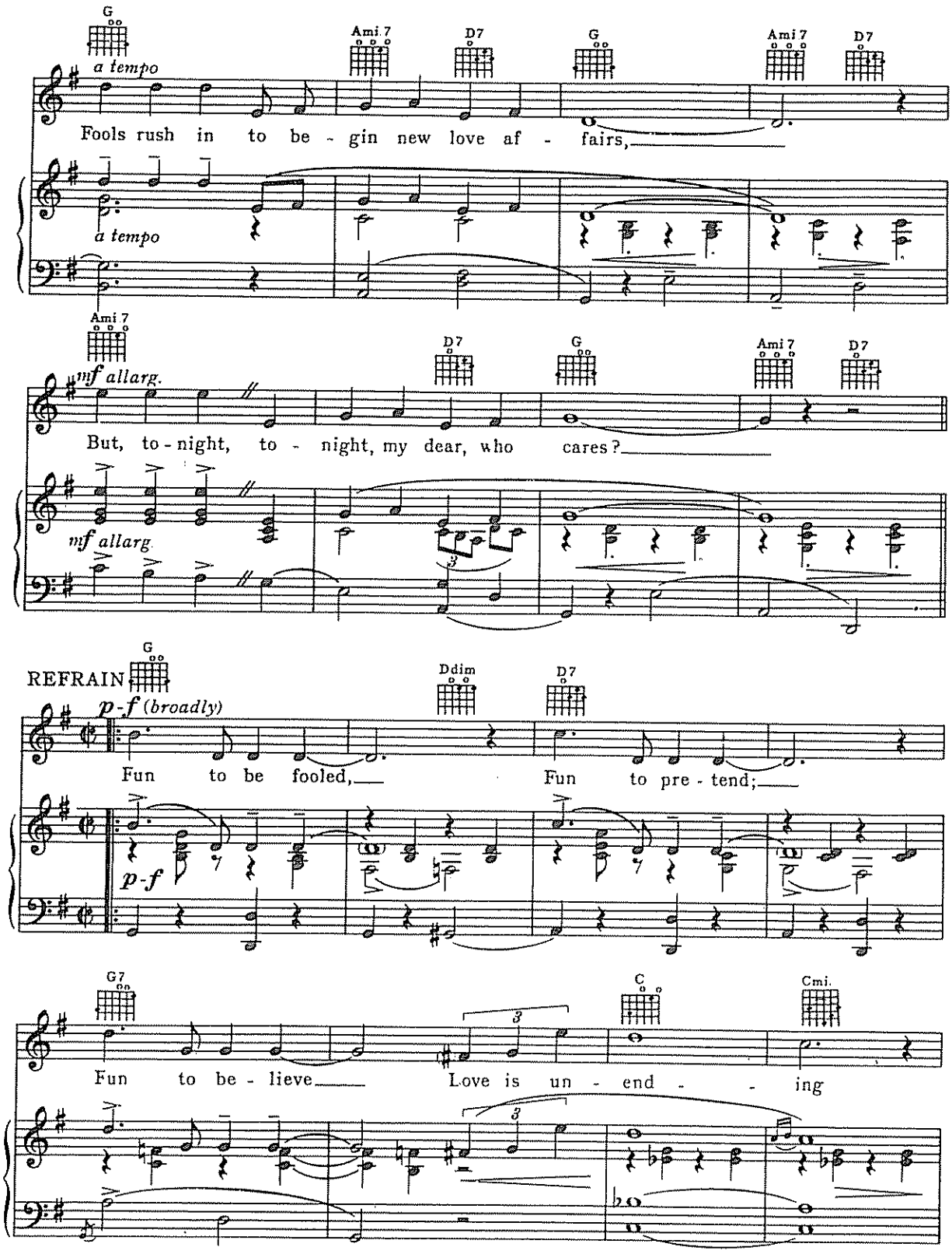
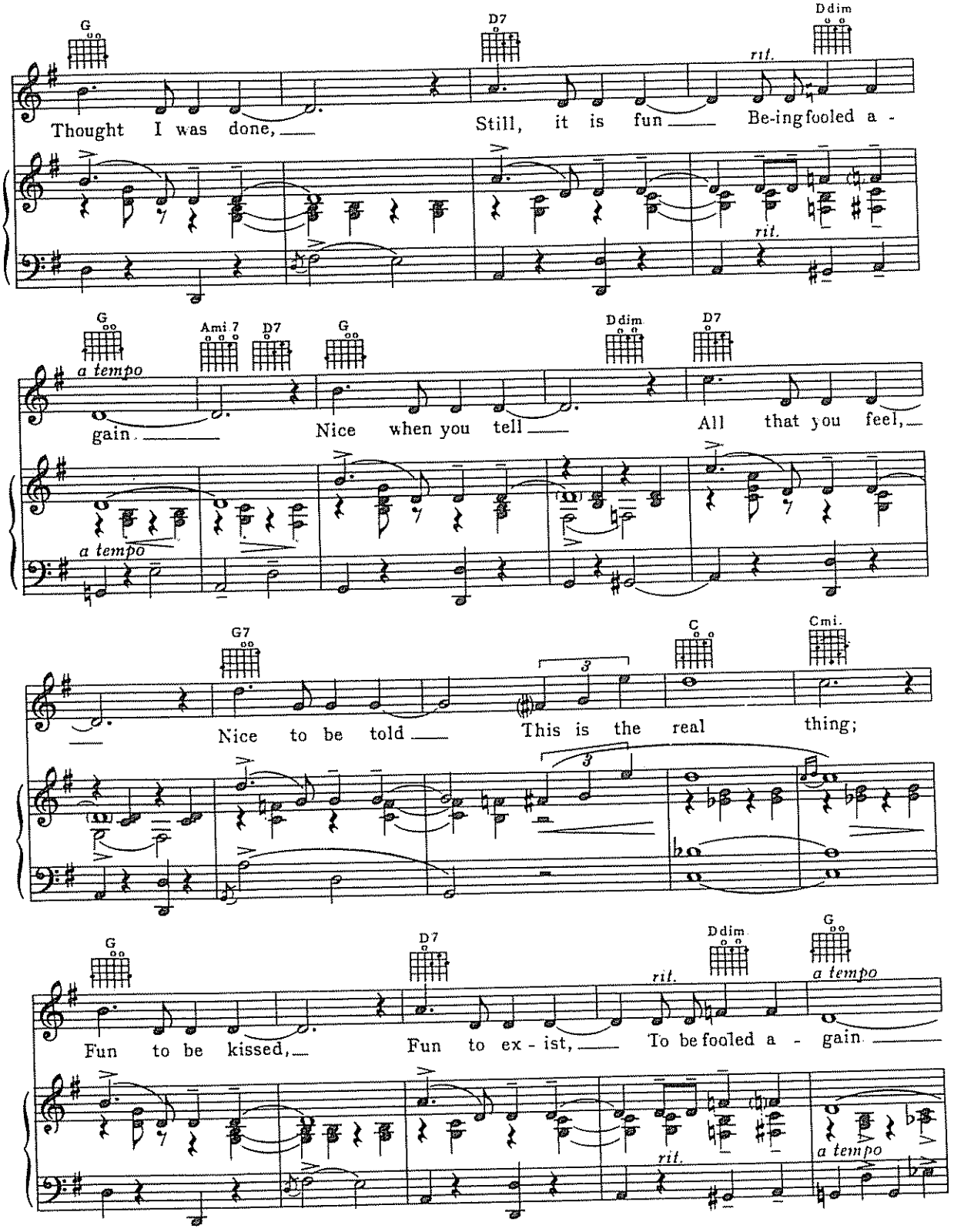
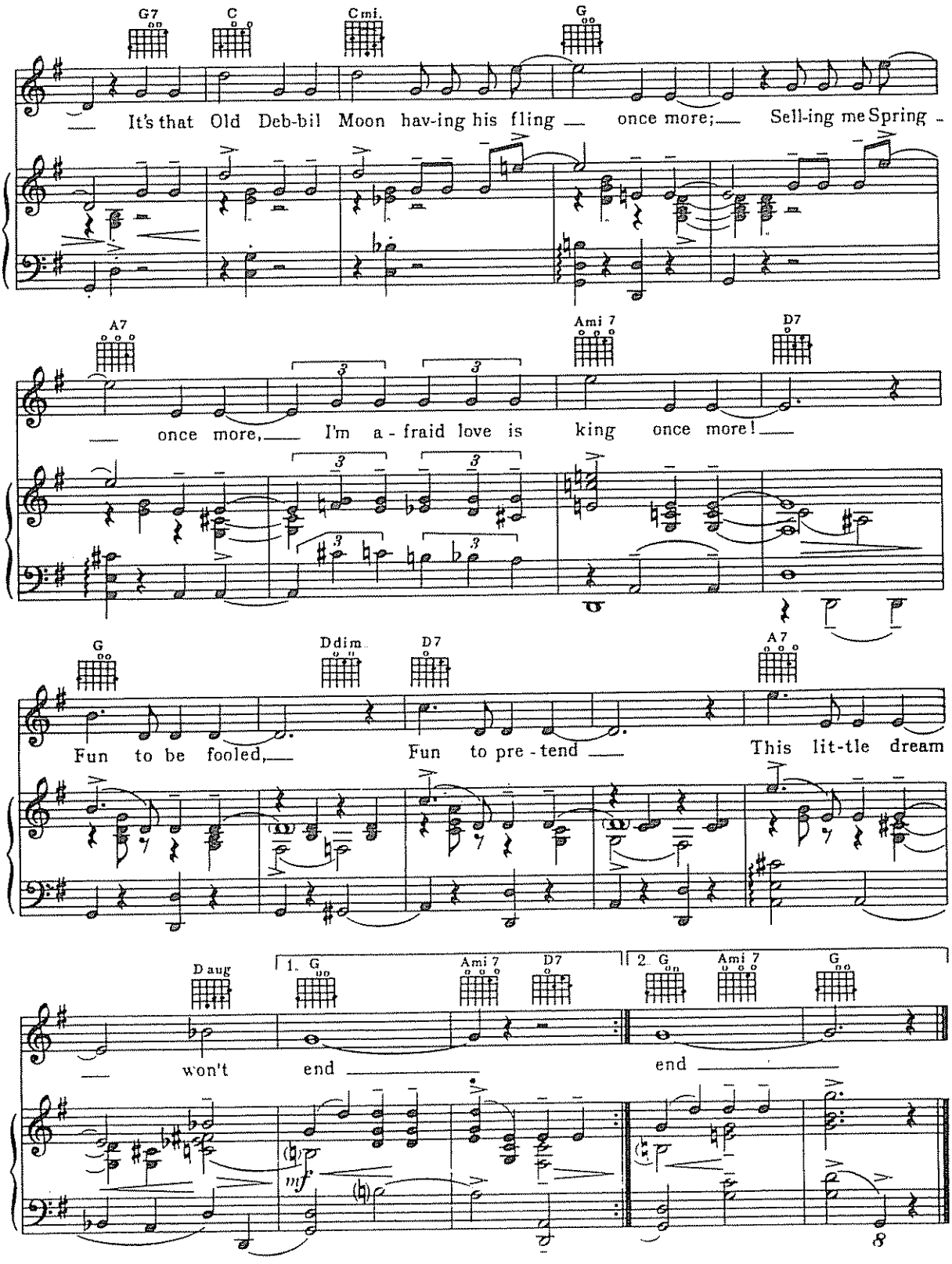

G
Ami 7
D7
G
Ami 7
D7
a tempo
Fools rush in to be - gin new love af - fairs,
a tempo
Ami 7
D7
G
Ami 7
D7
mf allarg.
But, to - night, to - night, my dear, who cares?
mf allarg.
3
G
Ddim
D7
REFRAIN
p-f (broadly)
Fun to be fooled, Fun to pre - tend;
p-f
G7
C
Cmi.
3
Fun to be - lieve Love is un - end - ing
3

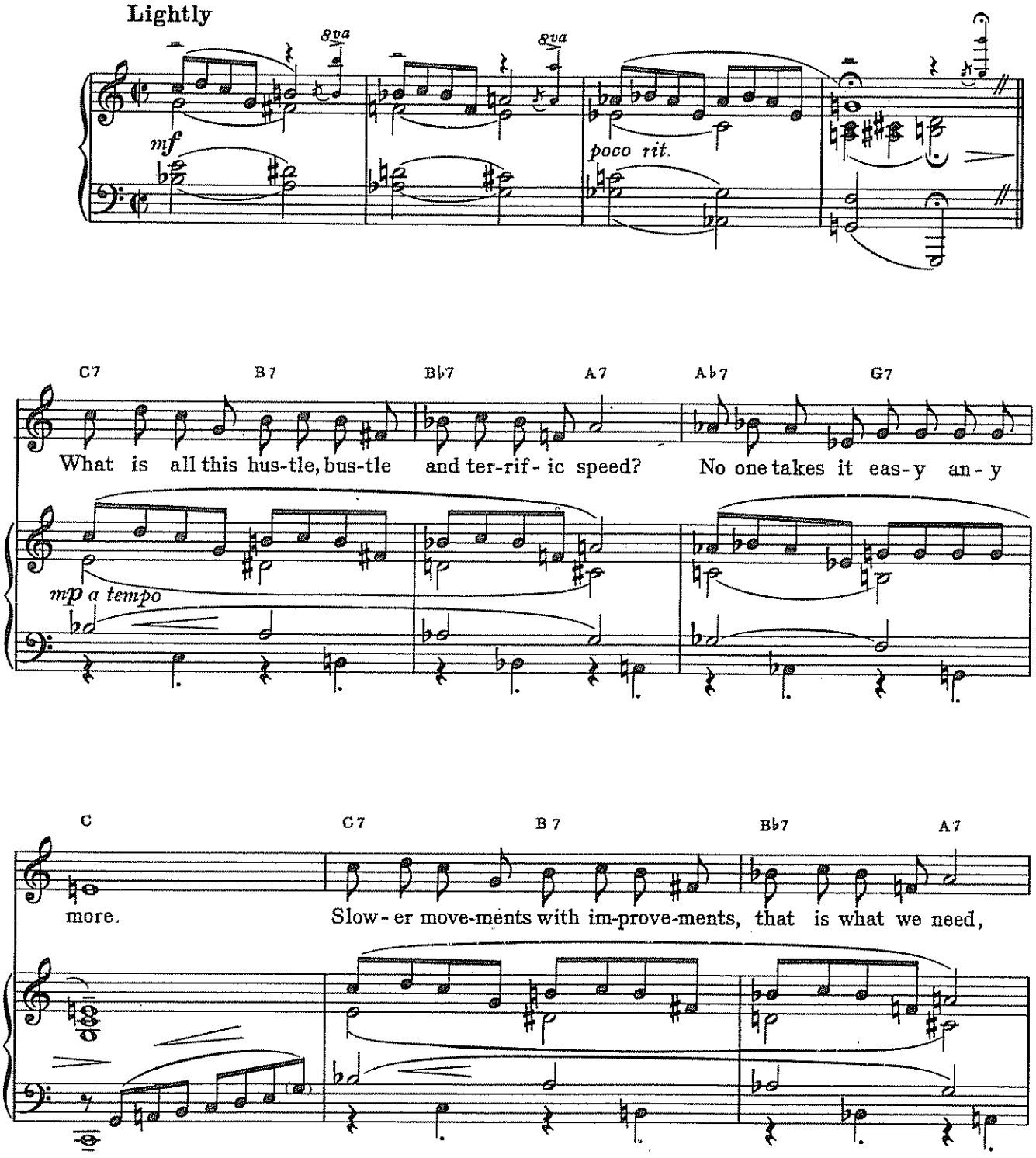

G
D7
Ddim
rit.
Thought I was done, Still, it is fun Be-ing fooled a -
rit.
G
Ami 7
D7
G
Ddim
D7
a tempo
gain Nice when you tell All that you feel,
a tempo
G7
C
Cmi.
3
Nice to be told This is the real thing;
3
G
D7
Ddim
G
rit.
a tempo
Fun to be kissed, Fun to ex - ist, To be fooled a - gain
rit.
a tempo


G7
C
Cmi.
G
It's that Old Deb-bil Moon hav-ing his fling once more; Sell-ing me Spring
A7
Ami 7
D7
once more, I'm a-fraid love is king once more!
G
Ddim
D7
A7
Fun to be fooled, Fun to pre-tend This lit-tle dream
D aug
1. G
Ami 7
D7
2. G
Ami 7
G
won't end
end
mf

SWEET AND SLOW

Lyrics by
AL DUBIN

Music by
HARRY WARREN



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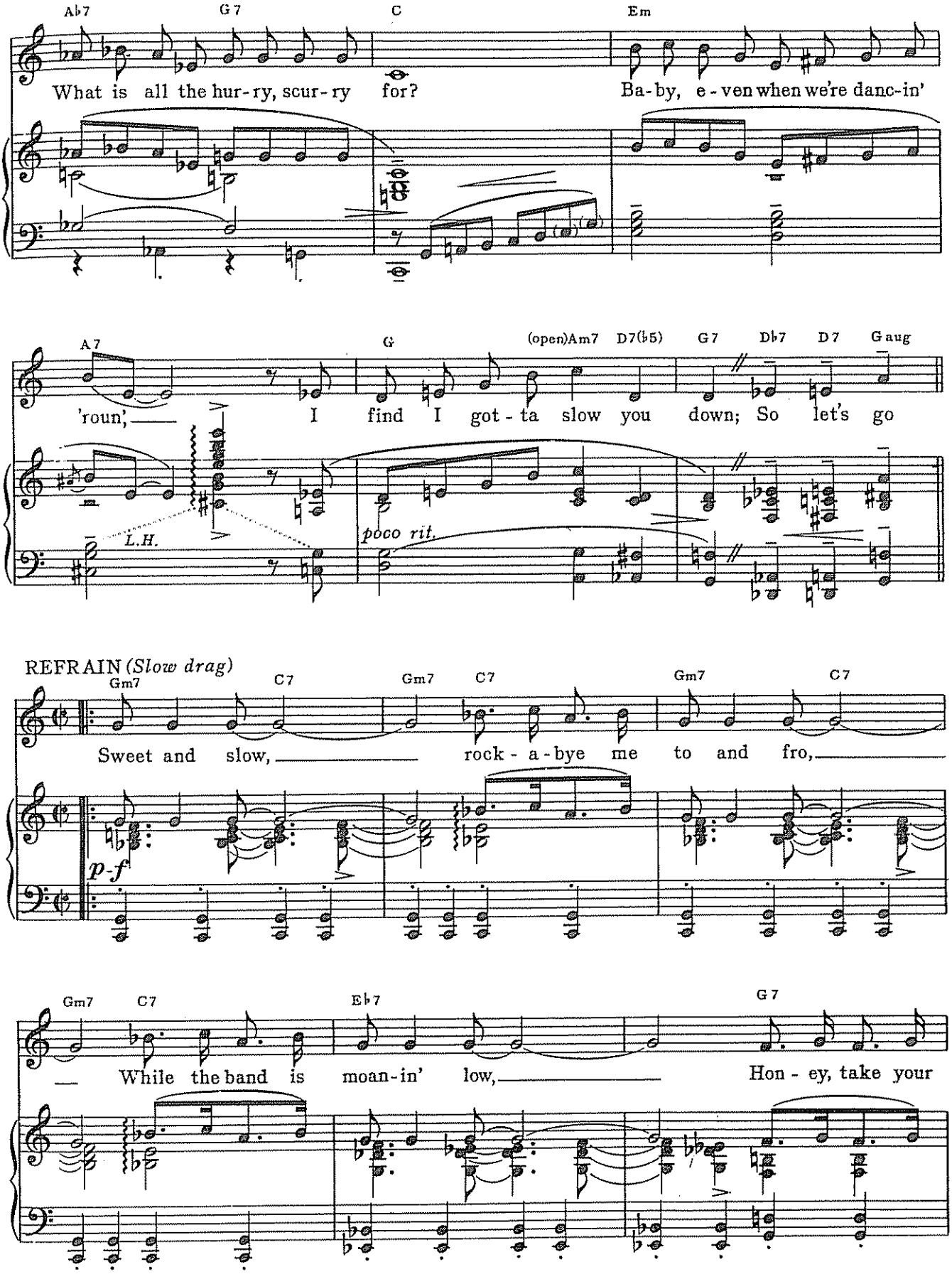
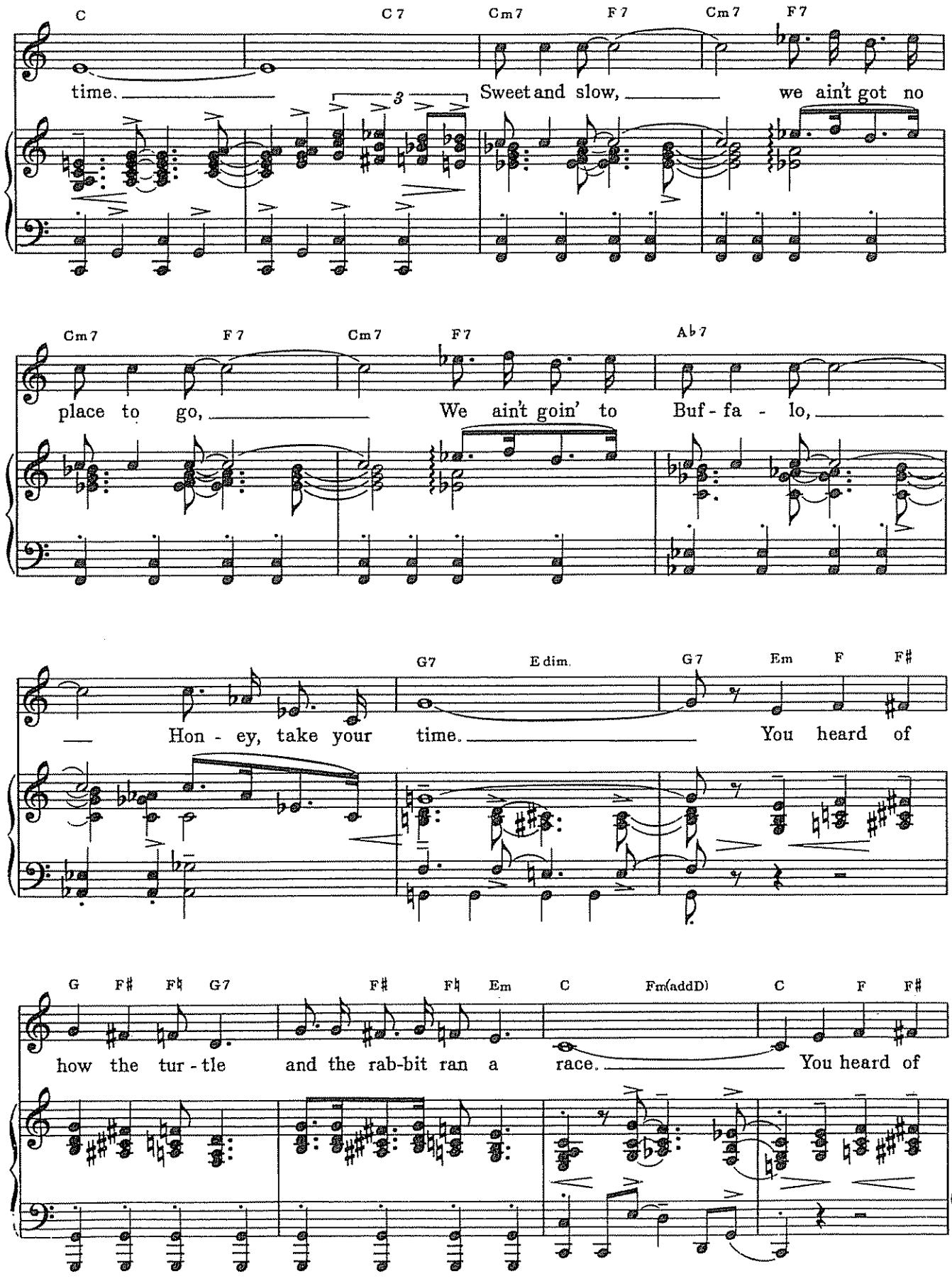
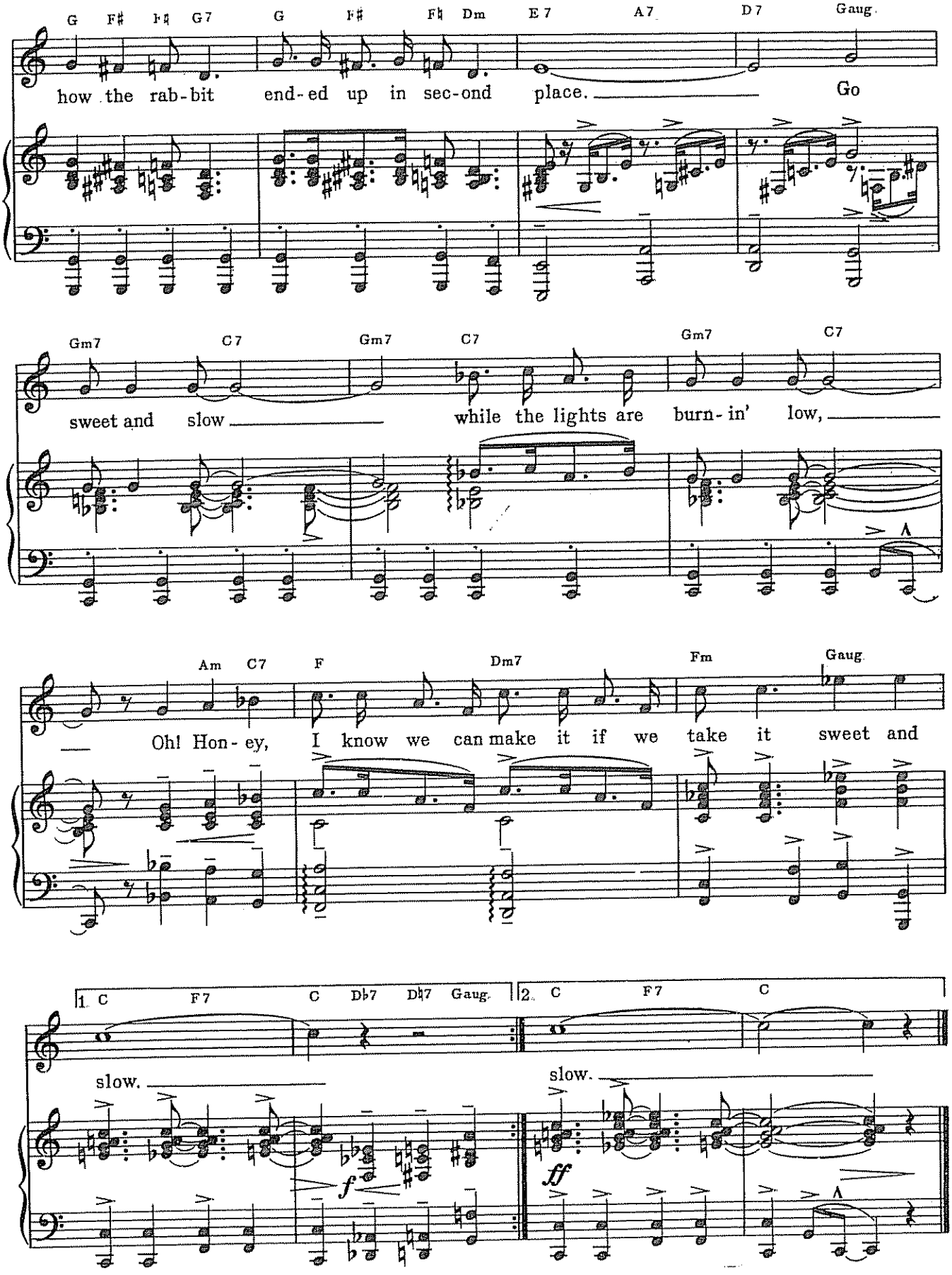
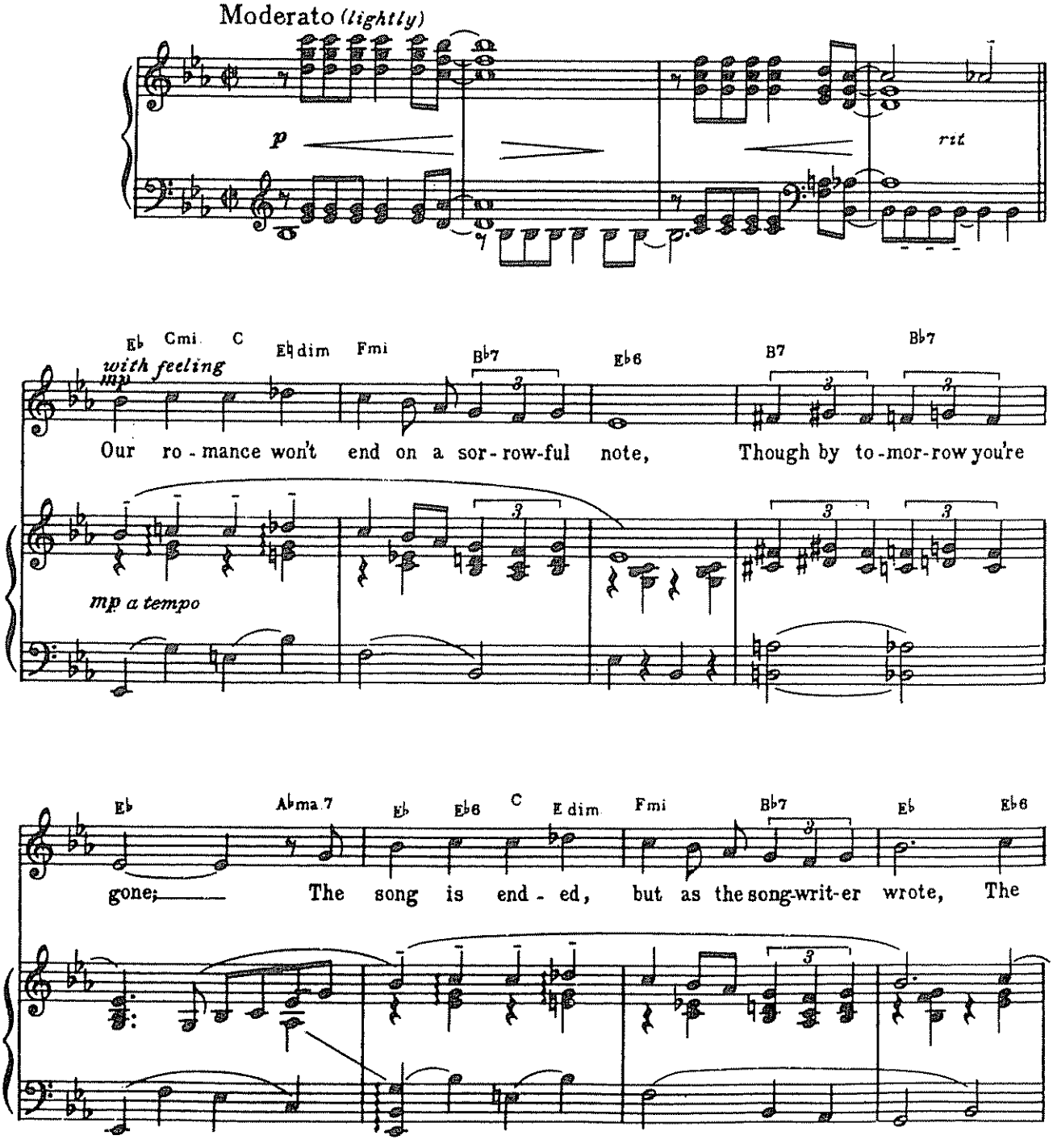

Ab7 G7 C Em
What is all the hur-ry, scur-ry for? Ba-by, e-ven when we're danc-in'
A7 G (open)Am7 D7(b5) G7 Db7 D7 Gaug
'roun', I find I got-ta slow you down; So let's go
L.H.
poco rit.
REFRAIN (Slow drag)
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
Sweet and slow, rock-a-bye me to and fro,
p-f
Gm7 C7 Eb7 G7
While the band is moan-in' low, Hon-ey, take your


C
C 7
Cm 7
F 7
Cm 7
F 7
time.
3
Sweet and slow,
we ain't got no
Cm 7
F 7
Cm 7
F 7
A♭ 7
place to go,
We ain't goin' to
Buf - fa - lo,
G7
E dim.
G 7
Em
F
F♯
Hon - ey, take your
time.
You heard of
G
F♯
F♮
G7
F♯
F♮
Em
C
Fm(addD)
C
F
F♯
how the tur - tle
and the rab-bit ran a
race.
You heard of


G F♯ F♮ G7 G F♯ F♮ Dm E7 A7 D7 Gaug
how the rab-bit end-ed up in sec-ond place. Go
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
sweet and slow while the lights are burn-in' low,
Am C7 F Dm7 Fm Gaug
Oh! Hon-ey, I know we can make it if we take it sweet and
1. C F7 C D♭7 D♮7 Gaug
2. C F7 C
slow. slow.
f ff

THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN and IRA GERSHWIN



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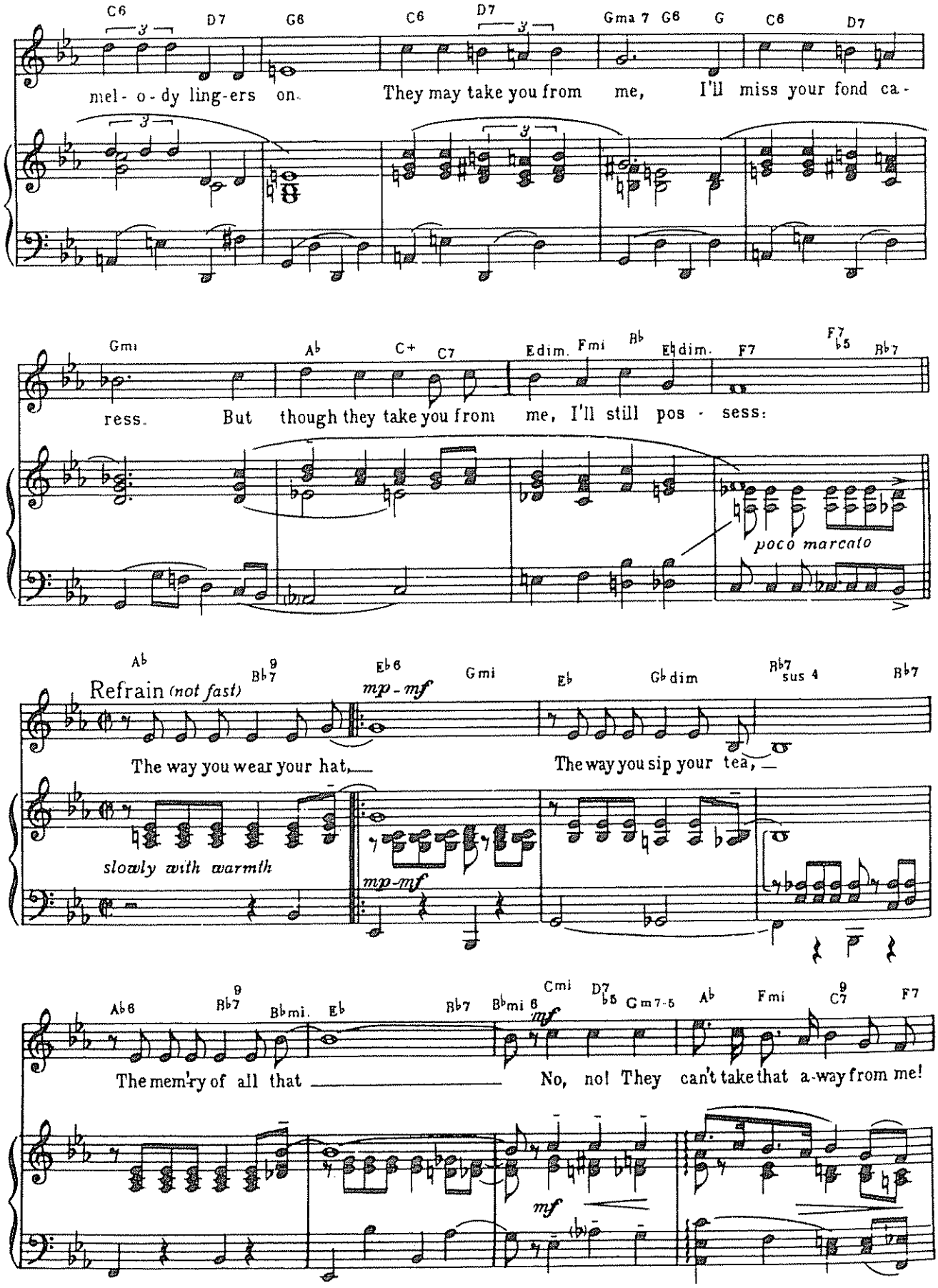
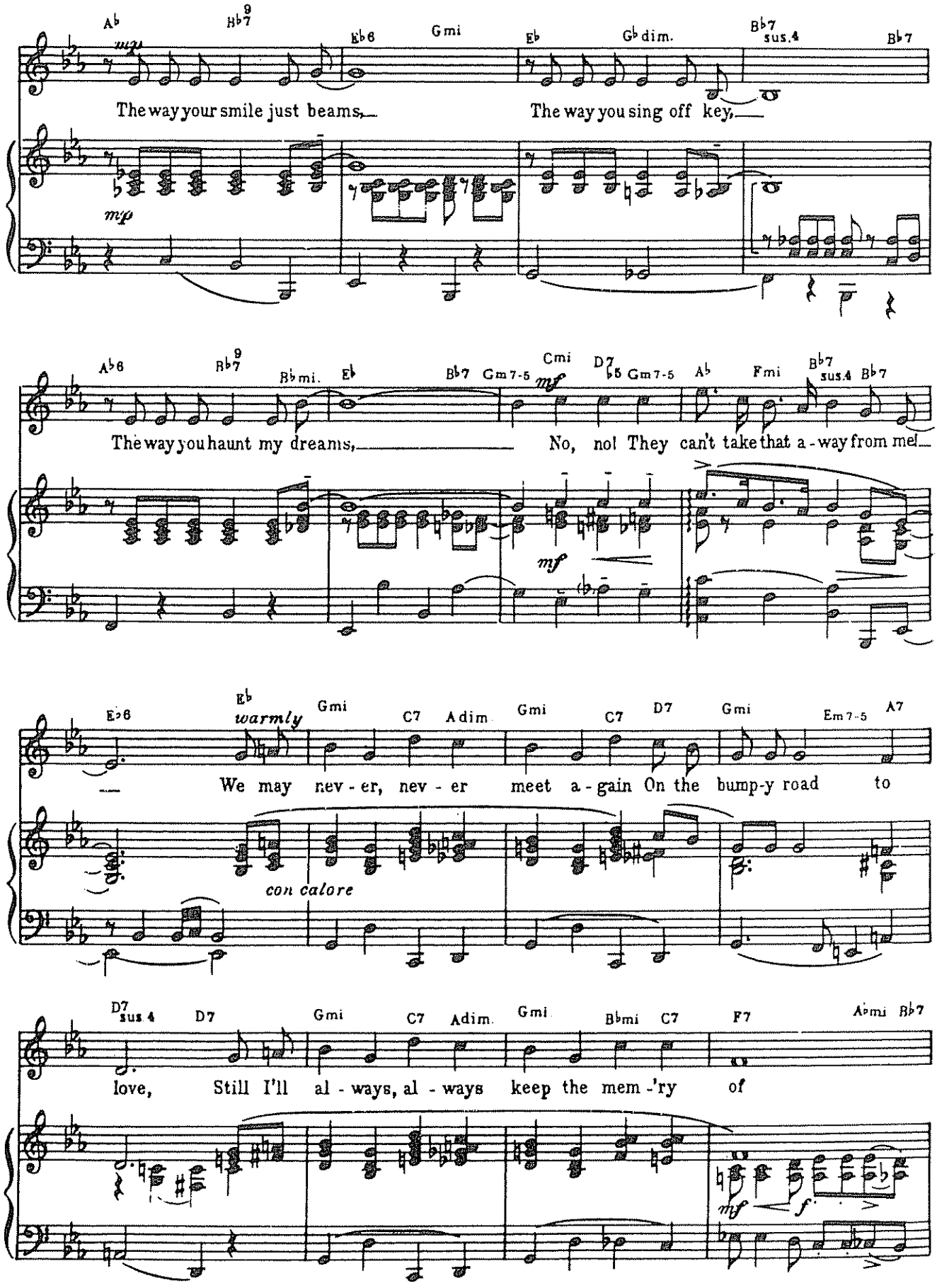
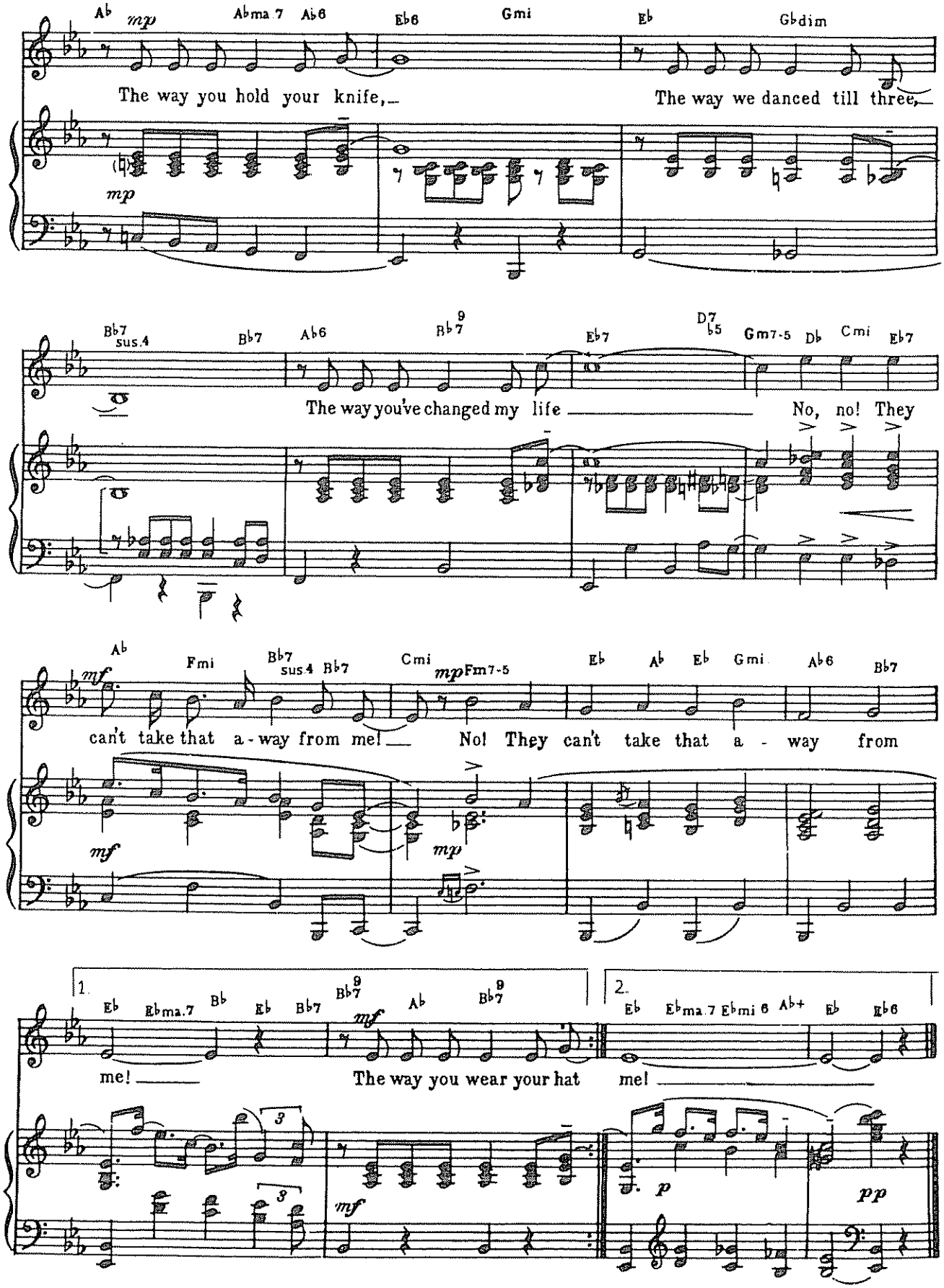
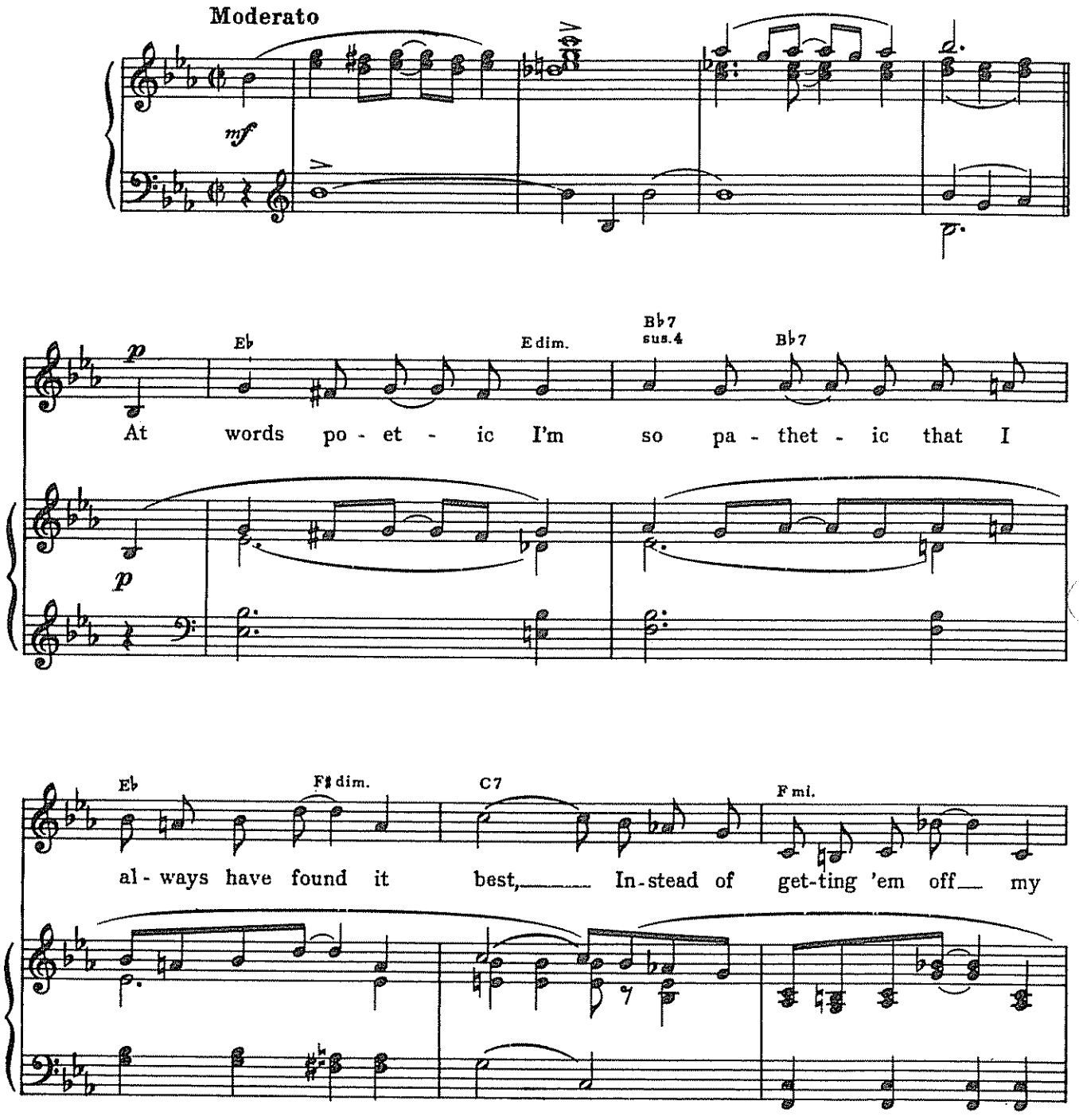

C6 D7 G6 C6 D7 Gma 7 G6 G C6 D7
mel- o- dy ling-ers on. They may take you from me, I'll miss your fond ca-
Gmi Ab C+ C7 Edim. Fmi Bb Ebdim. F7 F7 b5 Bb7
ress. But though they take you from me, I'll still pos - sess:
poco marcato
Ab Refrain (not fast) Bb7 9 Eb6 mp - mf Gmi Eb Gb dim Bb7 sus 4 Bb7
The way you wear your hat, The way you sip your tea,
slowly with warmth
mp-mf
Ab6 Bb7 9 Bbmi. Eb Bb7 Bbmi 6 Cmi D7 b5 Gm7-5 Ab Fmi C7 9 F7
The mem'ry of all that No, no! They can't take that a-way from me!
mf
mf


A♭ B♭7 9 E♭6 Gmi E♭ G♭dim. B♭7 sus.4 B♭7
mp
The way your smile just beams, The way you sing off key,
A♭6 B♭7 9 B♭mi. E♭ B♭7 Gm7-5 Cmi D7 ♭5 Gm7-5 A♭ Fmi B♭7 sus.4 B♭7
mf
The way you haunt my dreams, No, no! They can't take that a-way from me!
mf
E♭6 E♭ Gmi C7 Adim Gmi C7 D7 Gmi Em7-5 A7
warmly
We may nev-er, nev-er meet a-gain On the bump-y road to
con calore
D7 sus 4 D7 Gmi C7 Adim Gmi B♭mi C7 F7 A♭mi B♭7
love, Still I'll al-ways, al-ways keep the mem-'ry of
mf f


Ab mp Abma.7 Ab6 Eb6 Gmi Eb Gbdim
The way you hold your knife, The way we danced till three,
mp
Bb7 sus.4 Bb7 Ab6 Bb7 9 Eb7 D7 b5 Gm7-5 Db Cmi Eb7
The way you've changed my life No, no! They
Ab Fmi Bb7 sus.4 Bb7 Cmi mp Fm7-5 Eb Ab Eb Gmi Ab6 Bb7
mf
can't take that a - way from me! No! They can't take that a - way from
mf mp
1. Eb Ebma.7 Bb Eb Bb7 Bb7 9 Ab Bb7 9
mf
me! The way you wear your hat
2. Eb Ebma.7 Ebmi 6 Ab+ Eb Eb6
me!
3 3
mf
p pp

YOU'RE THE TOP

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER



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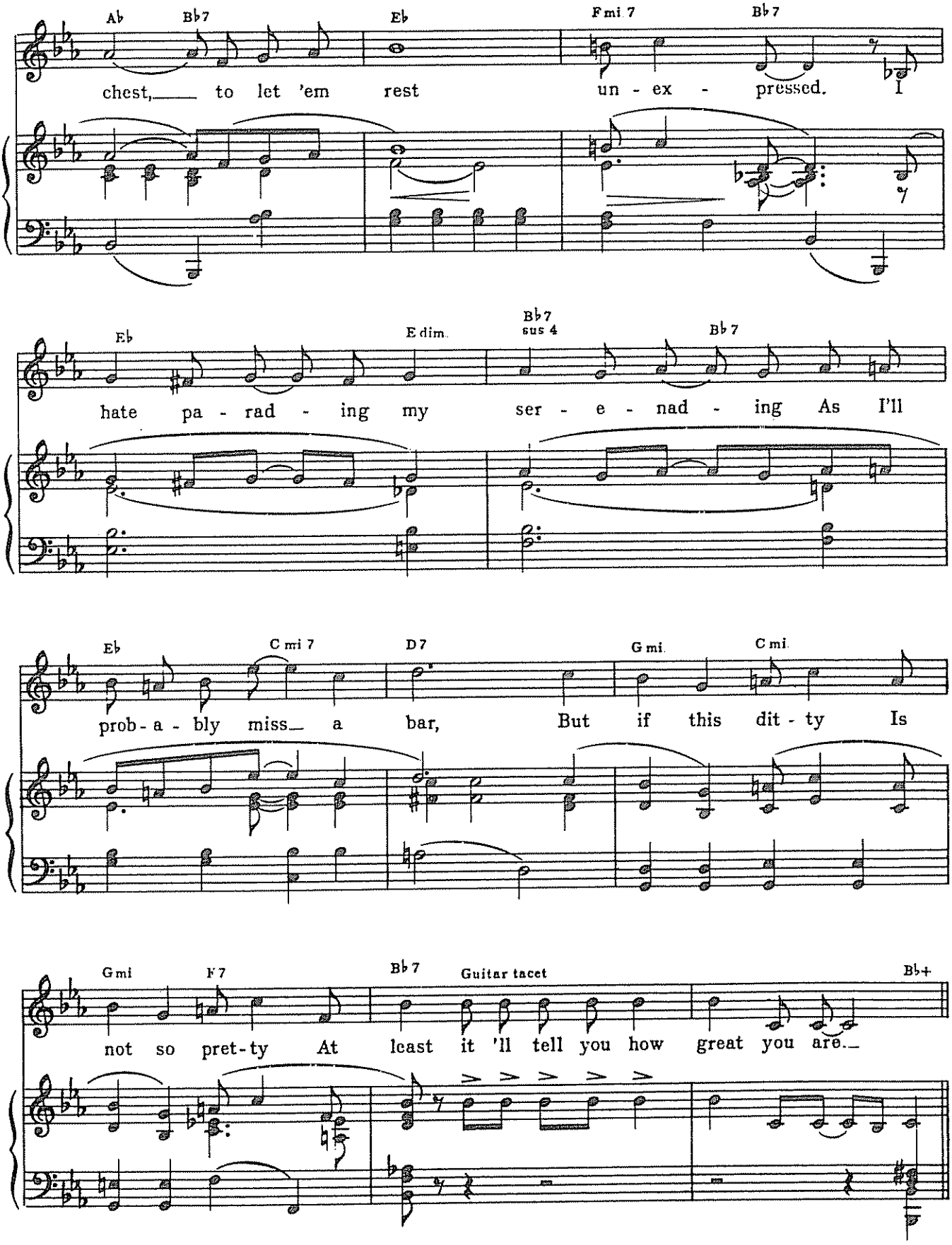
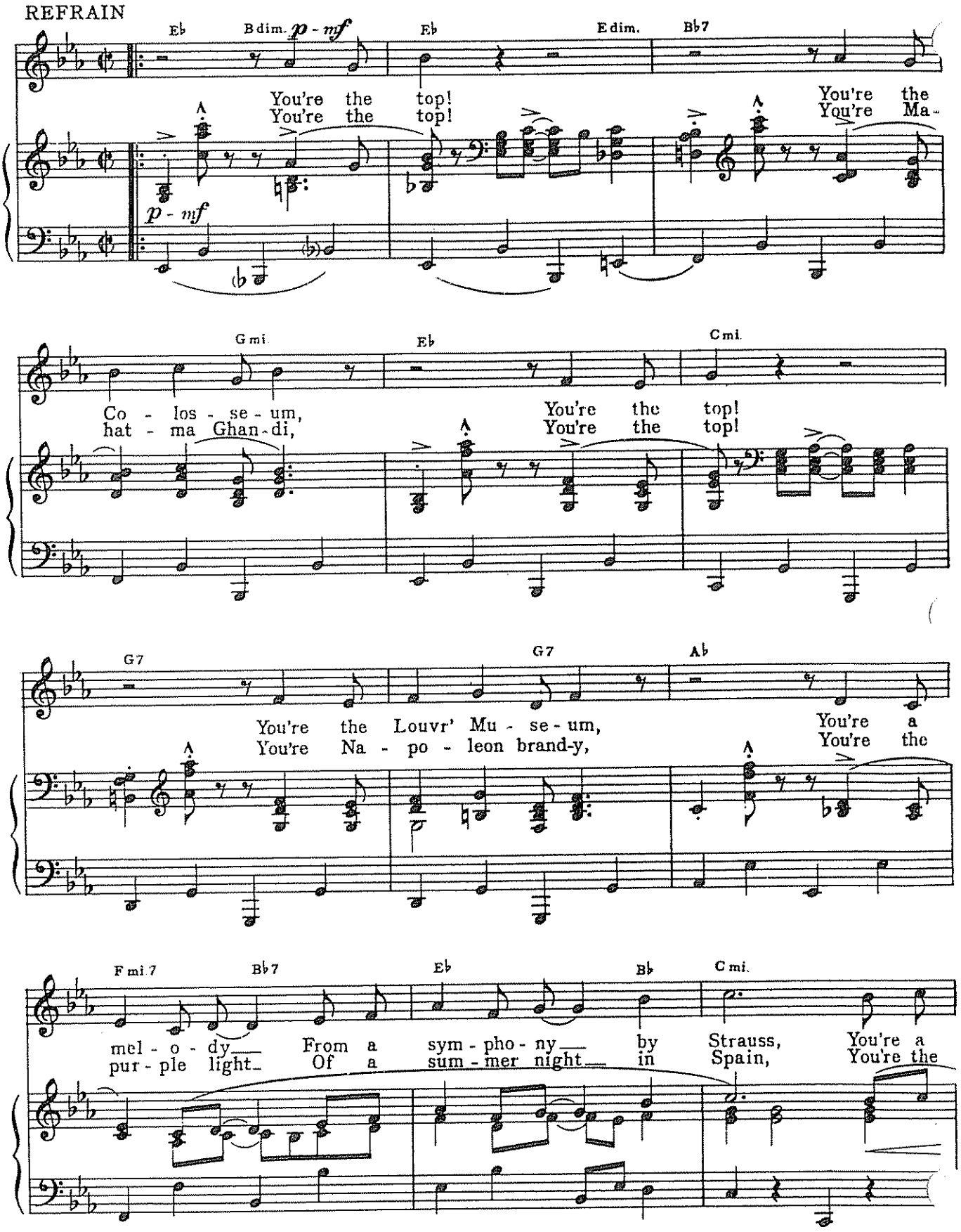
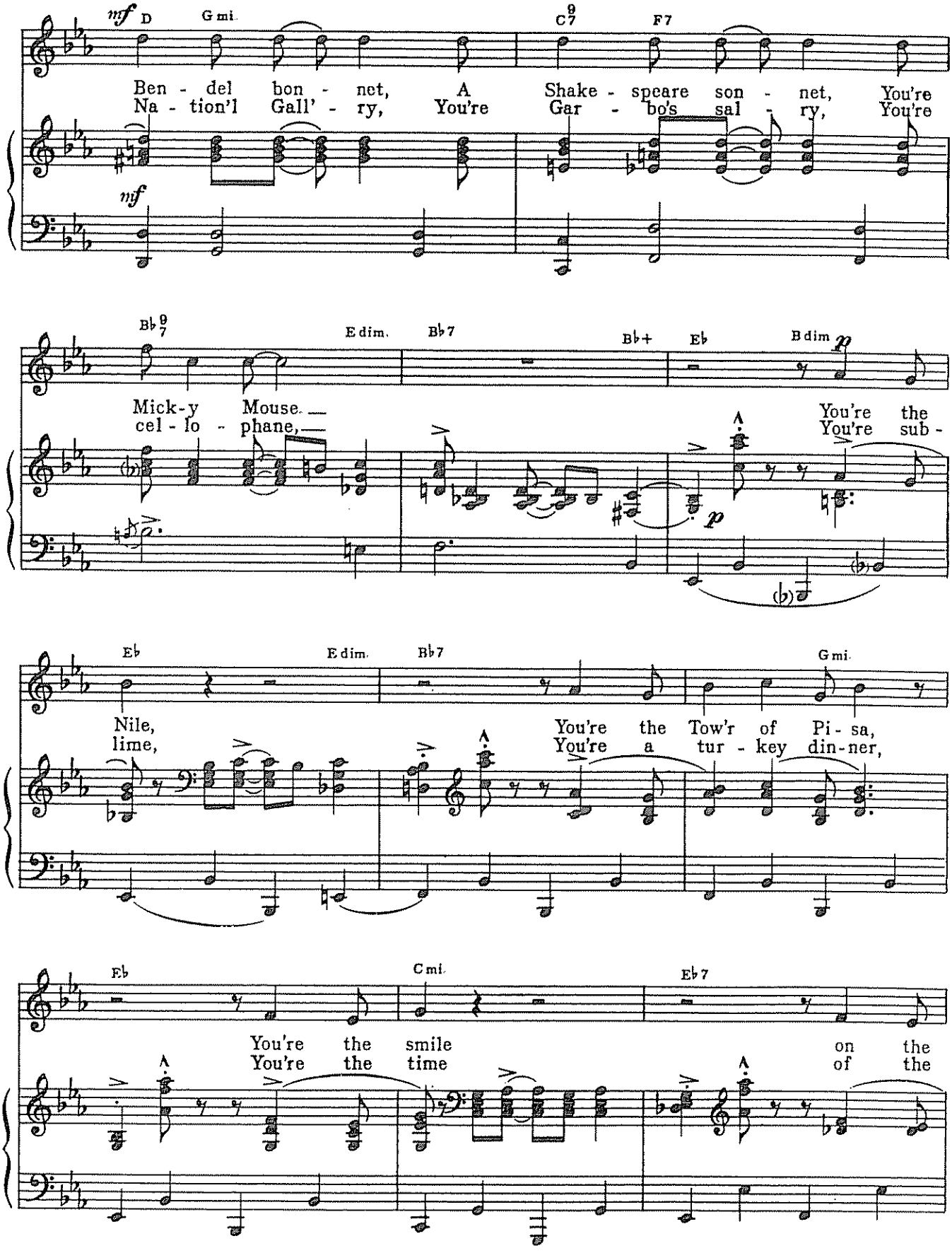
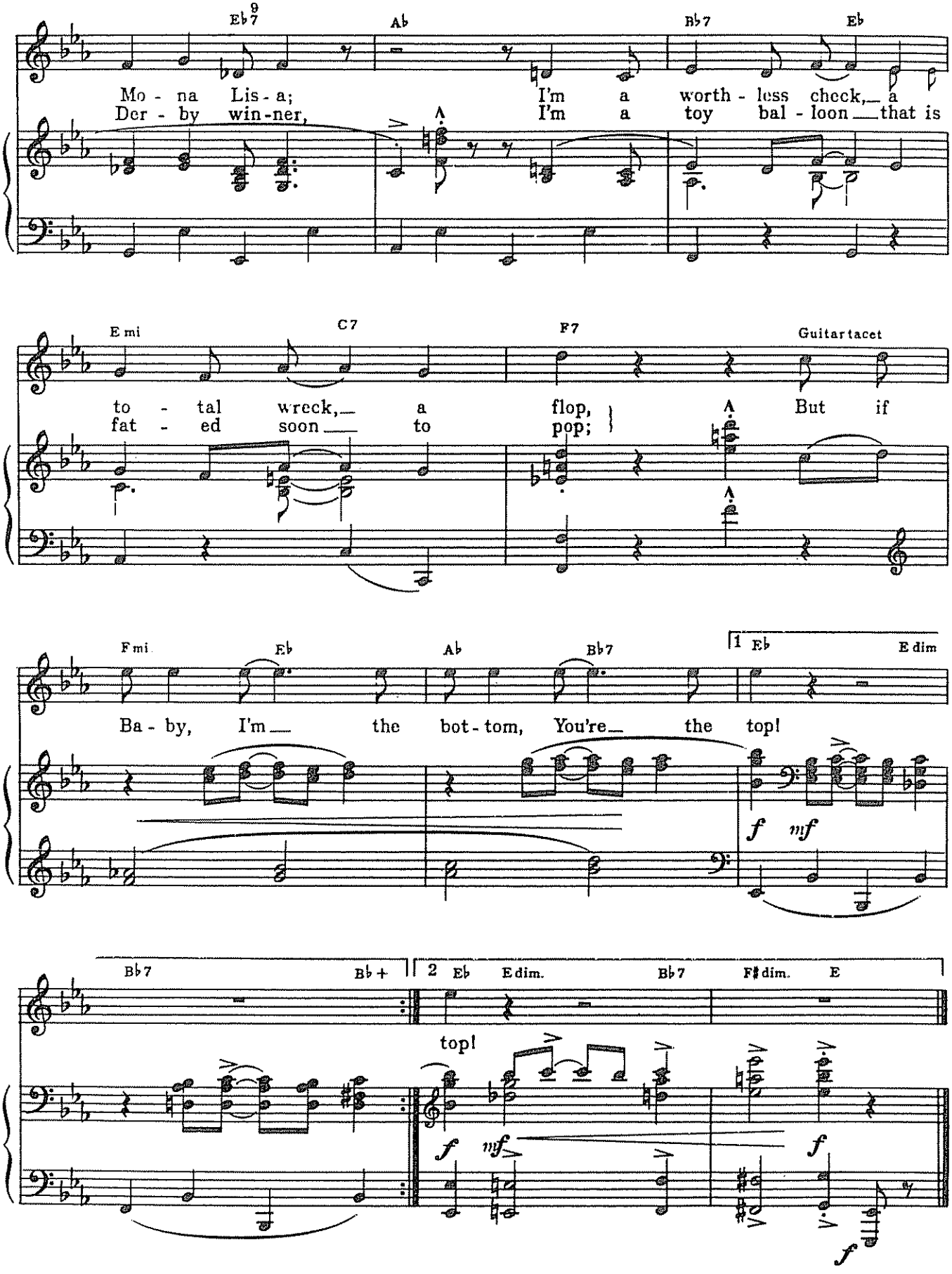

Ab
Bb7
Eb
Fmi 7
Bb7
chest, to let 'em rest un - ex - pressed. I
Eb
Edim.
Bb7 sus 4
Bb7
hate pa - rad - ing my ser - e - nad - ing As I'll
Eb
Cmi 7
D7
Gmi.
Cmi.
prob - a - bly miss a bar, But if this dit - ty Is
Gmi
F7
Bb7
Guitar tacet
Bb+
not so pret - ty At least it 'll tell you how great you are.


REFRAIN
E♭
B dim.
p - mf
E♭
E dim.
B♭7
You're the top!
You're the top!
You're the
You're Ma -
p - mf
G mi
E♭
C mi.
Co - los - se - um,
hat - ma Ghan - di,
You're the top!
You're the top!
G7
G7
A♭
You're the Louvr' Mu - se - um,
You're Na - po - leon brand-y,
You're a
You're the
F mi 7
B♭7
E♭
B♭
C mi.
mel - o - dy
pur - ple light
From a sym - pho - ny by Strauss,
Of a sum - mer night in Spain,
You're a
You're the


mf D G mi. C9 7 F7
Ben - del bon - net, A Shake - speare son - net, You're
Na - tion'l Gall' - ry, You're Gar - bo's sal - ry, You're
mf
B♭9 7 E dim. B♭7 B♭+ E♭ B dim p
Mick-y Mouse.
cel - lo - phane,
You're the
You're sub -
p
E♭ E dim. B♭7 G mi.
Nile,
lime,
You're the Tow'r of Pi - sa,
You're a tur - key din-ner,
E♭ C mi. E♭7
You're the smile
You're the time
on the
of the


E♭7
A♭
B♭7
E♭
Mo - na Lis - a;
Der - by win - ner,
I'm a worth - less check, a
I'm a toy bal - loon that is
E mi
C7
F7
Guitar tacet
to - tal wreck, a flop,
fat - ed soon to pop;
But if
F mi
E♭
A♭
B♭7
1 E♭
E dim
Ba - by, I'm the bot - tom, You're the top!
f
mf
B♭7
B♭+
2 E♭
E dim.
B♭7
F♯dim.
E
top!
f
mf
f
f

VERSE 2

Your words poetic are not pathetic.
On the other hand, boy, you shine,
And I can feel after every line
A thrill divine
Down my spine.
Now gifted humans like Vincent Youmans
Might think that your song is bad,
But for a person who's just rehearsin'
Well, I gotta say this my lad:

REFRAIN 2

You're the top!
You're Mahatma Gandhi.
You're the top!
You're Napolean brandy.
Your the purple light of a summer night in Spain,
You're the National Gall'ry,
You're Garbo's sal'ry,
You're cellophane,
You're sublime,
You're a turkey dinner,
You're the time
Of the Derby winner.
I'm a toy balloon that is fated soon to pop,
But if, baby, I'm the bottom
You're the top!

REFRAIN 3

You're the top!
You're a Ritz hot toddy.
You're the top!
You're a Brewster body.
You're the boats that glide on the sleepy Zuider Zee,
You're a Nathan panning,
You're Bishop Manning,
You're broccoli.
You're a prize,
You're a night at Coney,
You're the eyes
Of Irene Bordoni.
I'm a broken doll, a fol-de-rol, a blop,
But if, baby I'm the bottom
You're the top!

REFRAIN 4

You're the top!
You're an Arrow collar.
You're the top!
You're a Coolidge dollar.
You're the nimble tread of the feet of Fred Astaire,
You're an O'Neill drama,
You're Whistler's mama,
You're Camembert.
You're a rose,
You're Inferno's Dante,
You're the nose
On the great Durante.
I'm just in the way, as the French would say
"De trop,"
But if, baby, I'm the bottom
You're the top.

REFRAIN 5

You're the top!
You're a Waldorf salad.
You're the top!
You're a Berlin ballad.
You're a baby grand of a lady and a gent,
You're an old Dutch master,
You're Mrs. Astor,
You're Pepsodent.
You're romance,
You're the steppes of Russia,
You're the pants on a Roxy usher.
I'm a lazy lout that's just about to stop,
But if, baby, I'm the bottom
You're the top.

REFRAIN 6

You're the top!
You're a dance in Bali.
You're the top!
You're a hot tamale.
You're an angel, you, simply too, too too divine,
You're a Botticelli,
You're Keats,
You're Shelley,
You're Ovaltine.
You're a boon,
You're the dam at Boulder,
You're the moon over Mae West's shoulder.
I'm a nominee of the G.O.P.
or GOP,
But if, baby, I'm the bottom
You're the top.

REFRAIN 7

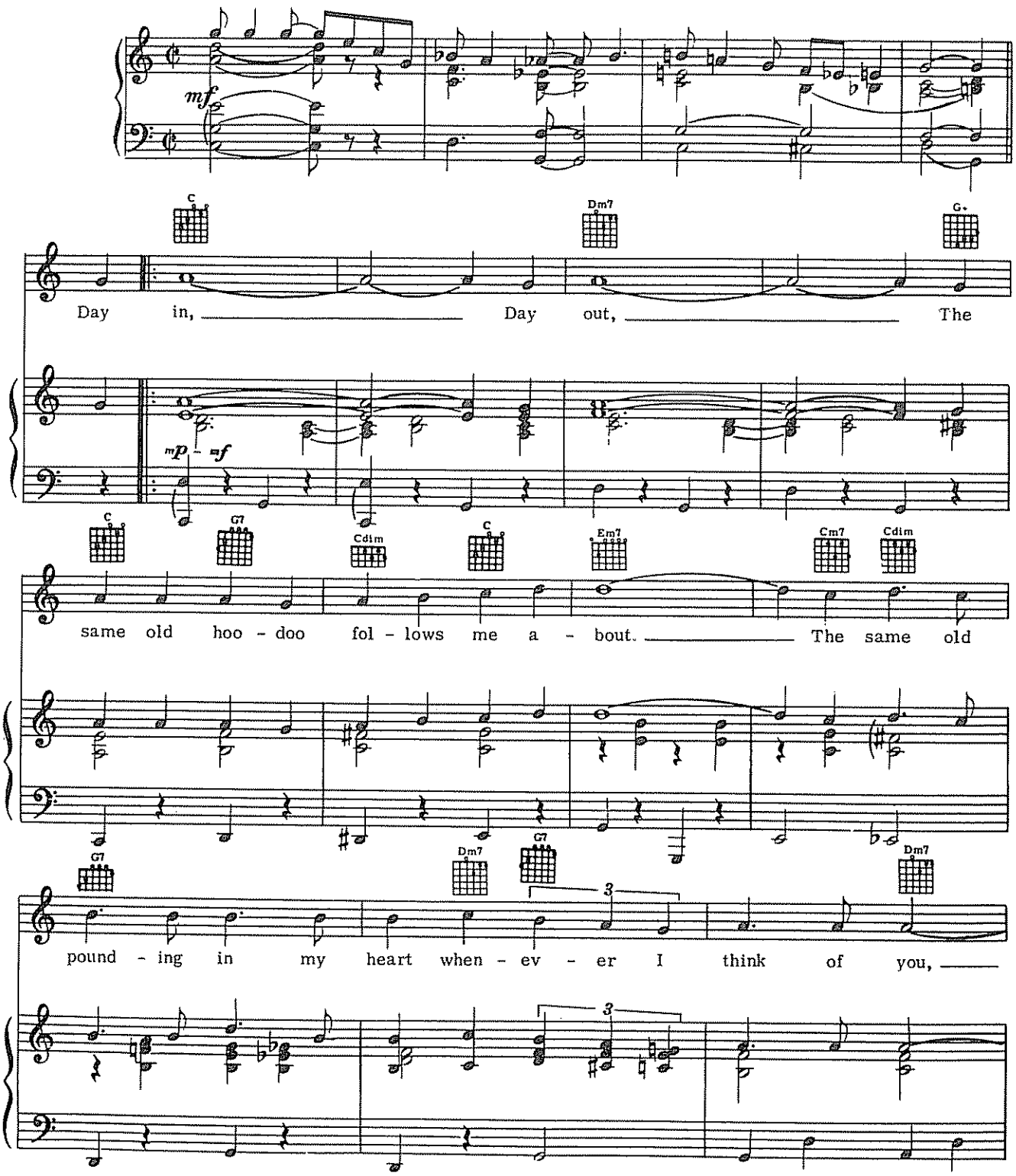
You're the top!
You're the Tower of Babel.
You're the top!
You're the Whitney Stable.
By the river Rhine,
You're a sturdy stein of beer,
You're a dress from Sak's,
You're next year's taxes,
You're stratosphere.
You're my thoist,
You're a Drumstick Lipstick,
You're da foist
In da Irish Svipstick.
I'm a frightened frog
That can find no log
To hop,
But if, baby, I'm the bottom
You're the top!

DAY IN - DAY OUT

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
RUBE BLOOM

Moderately (with expression)



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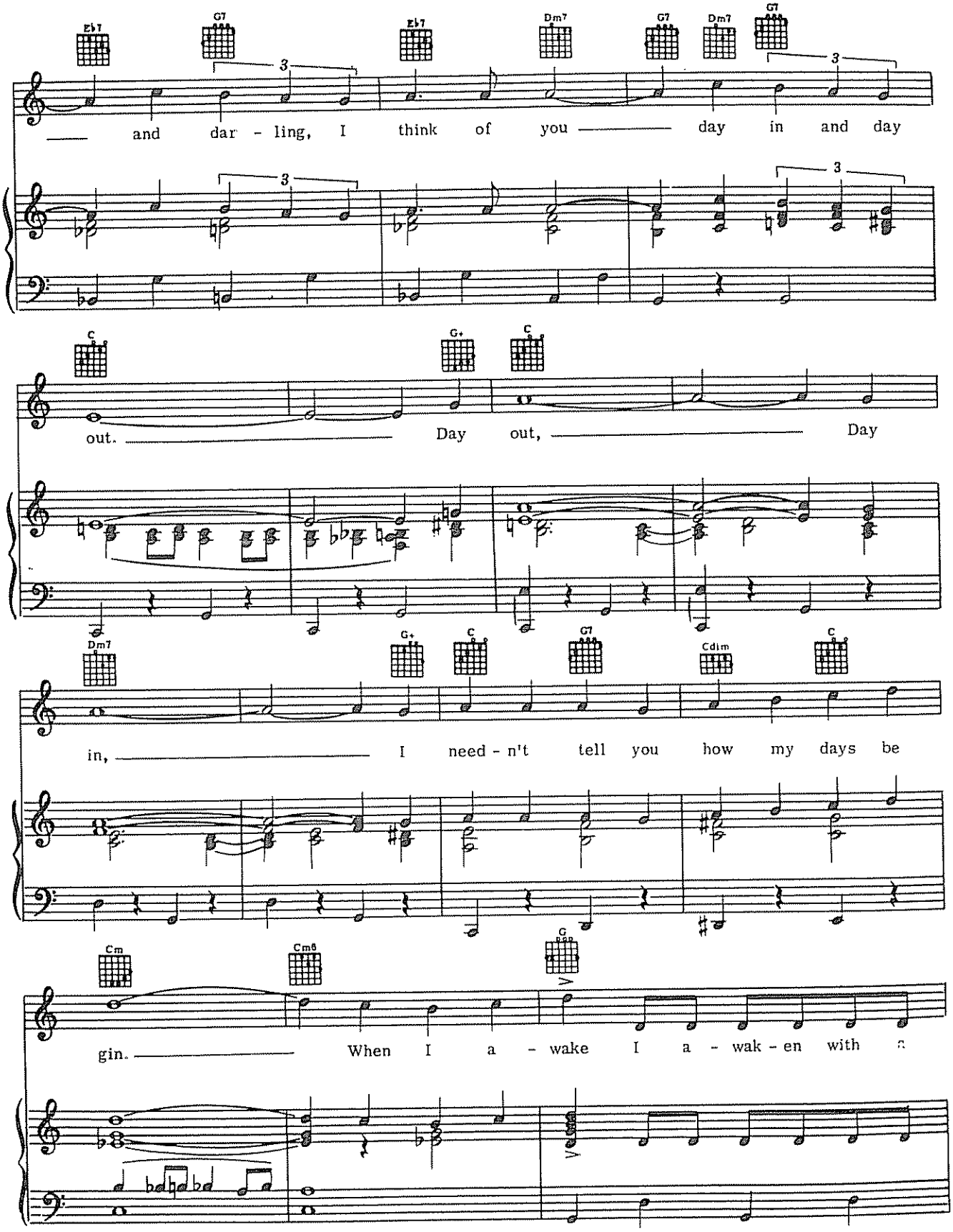
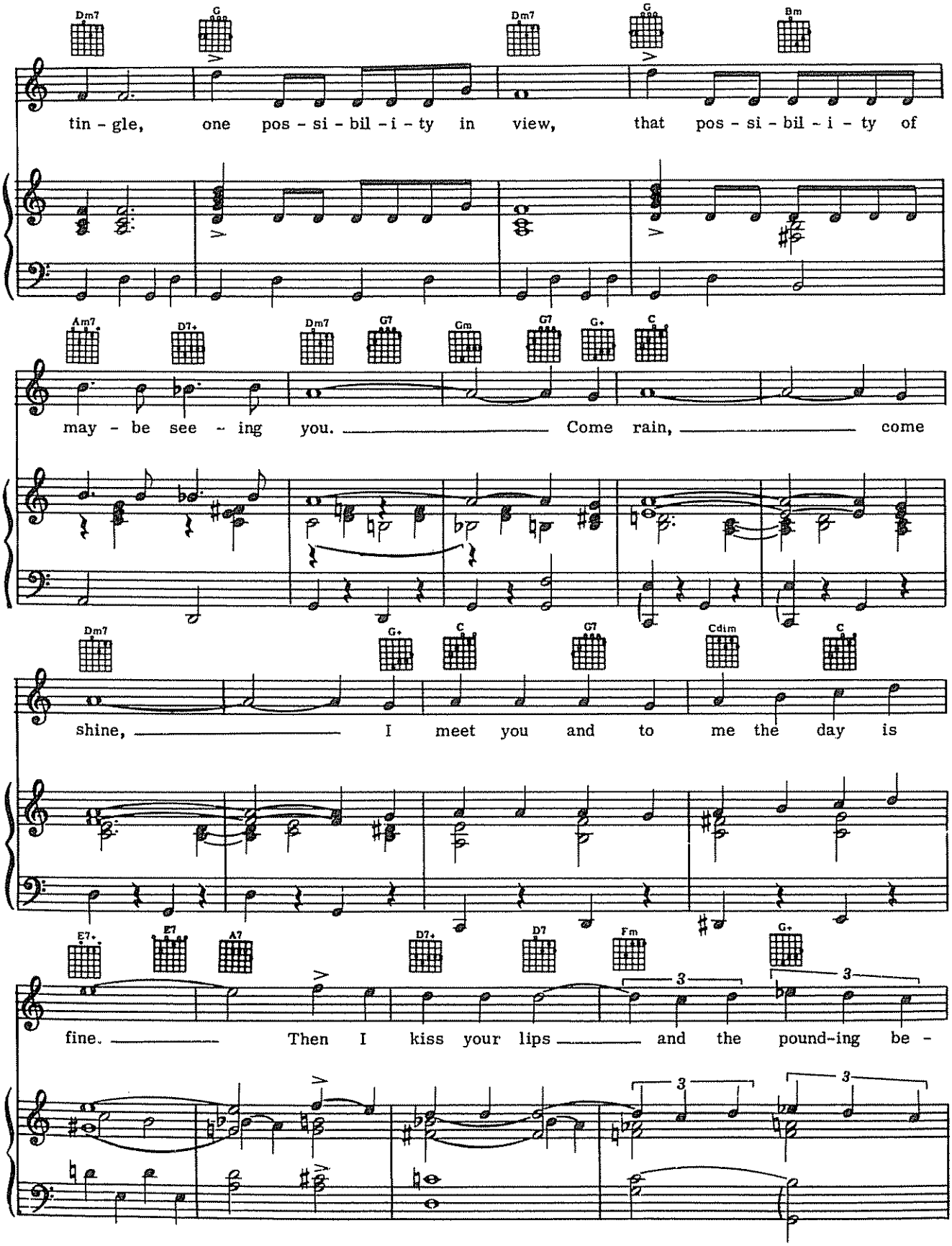
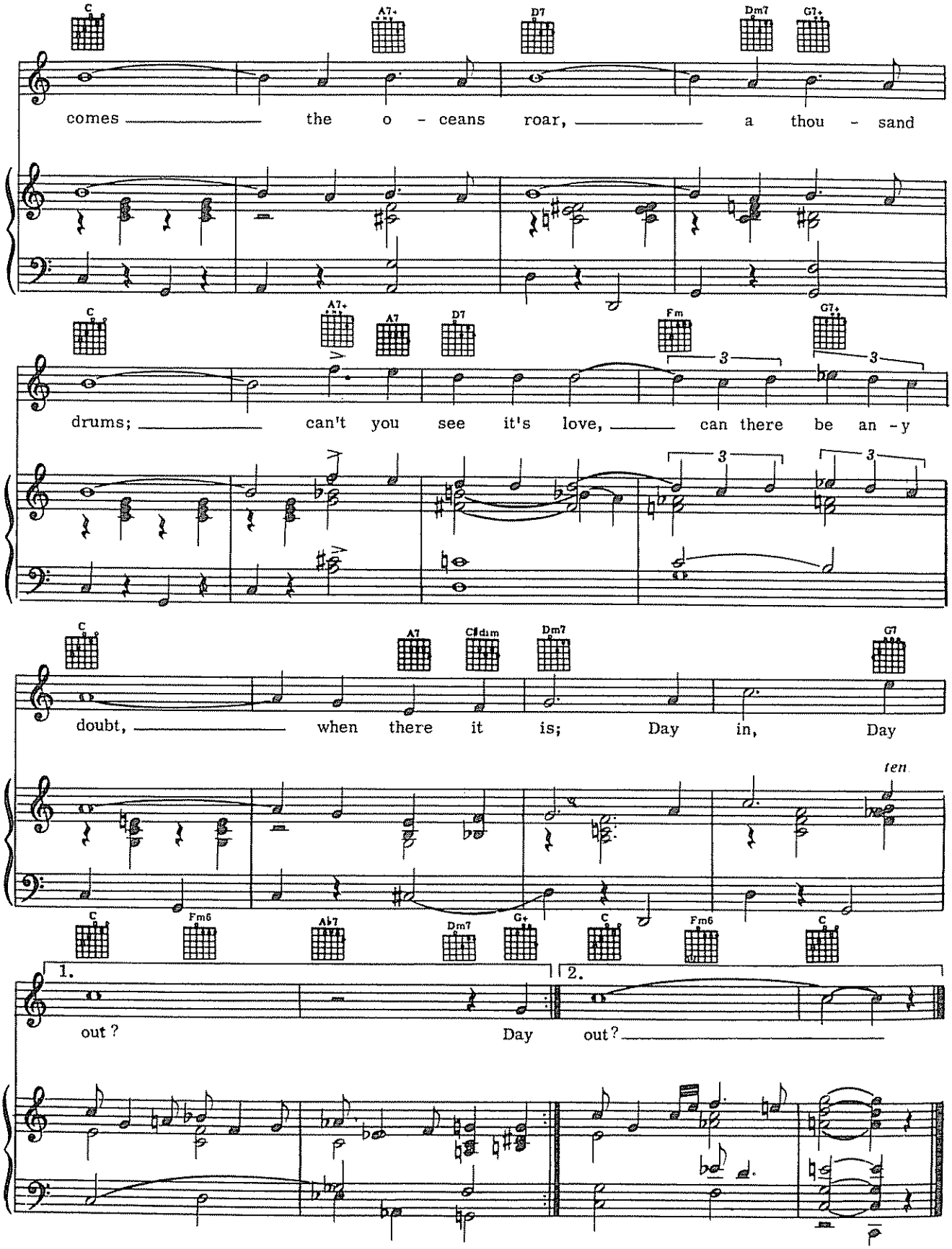

Eb7 G7 Eb7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
3 3 3
— and dar - ling, I think of you — day in and day
C G+ C
out. — Day out, — Day
Dm7 G+ C G7 Cdim C
in, — I need - n't tell you how my days be
Cm Cm6 G
gin. — When I a - wake I a - wak - en with

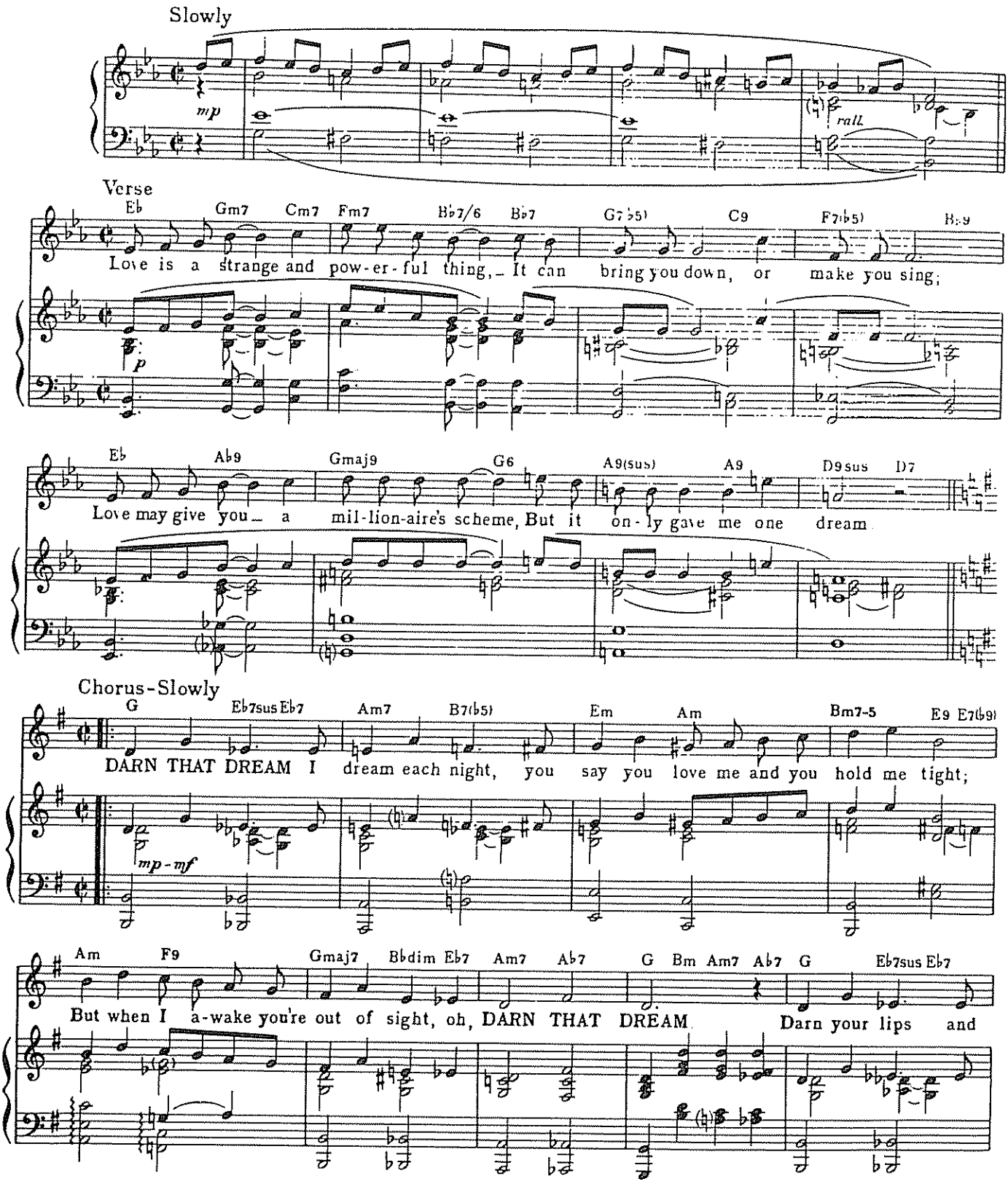

Dm7 G Dm7 G Bm
tin - gle, one pos - si - bil - i - ty in view, that pos - si - bil - i - ty of
Am7 D7+ Dm7 G7 Gm G7 G+ C
may - be see - ing you. Come rain, come
Dm7 G+ C G7 Cdim C
shine, I meet you and to me the day is
E7+ E7 A7 D7+ D7 Fm G+
fine. Then I kiss your lips and the pound-ing be -
3 3 3 3


C
A7+
D7
Dm7
G7+
comes the o - ceans roar, a thou - sand
C
A7+
A7
D7
Fm
G7+
3
3
drums; can't you see it's love, can there be an - y
3
3
C
A7
C♯dim
Dm7
G7
doubt, when there it is; Day in, Day
ten.
C
Fm6
A♭7
Dm7
G+
C
Fm6
C
1.
2.
out? Day out?

DARN THAT DREAM

Words by
EDDIE DeLANGE

Music by
JAMES VAN HEUSEN



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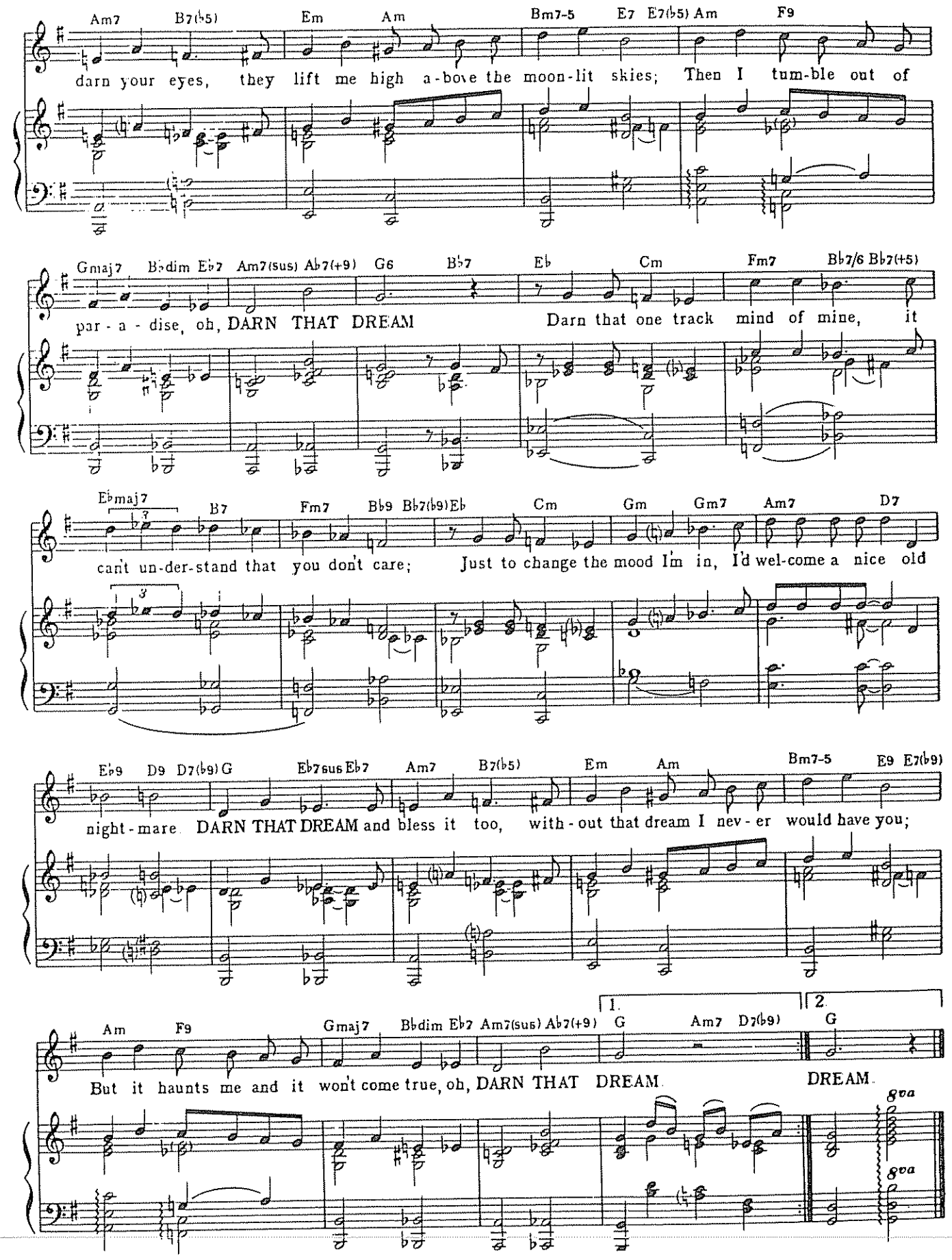
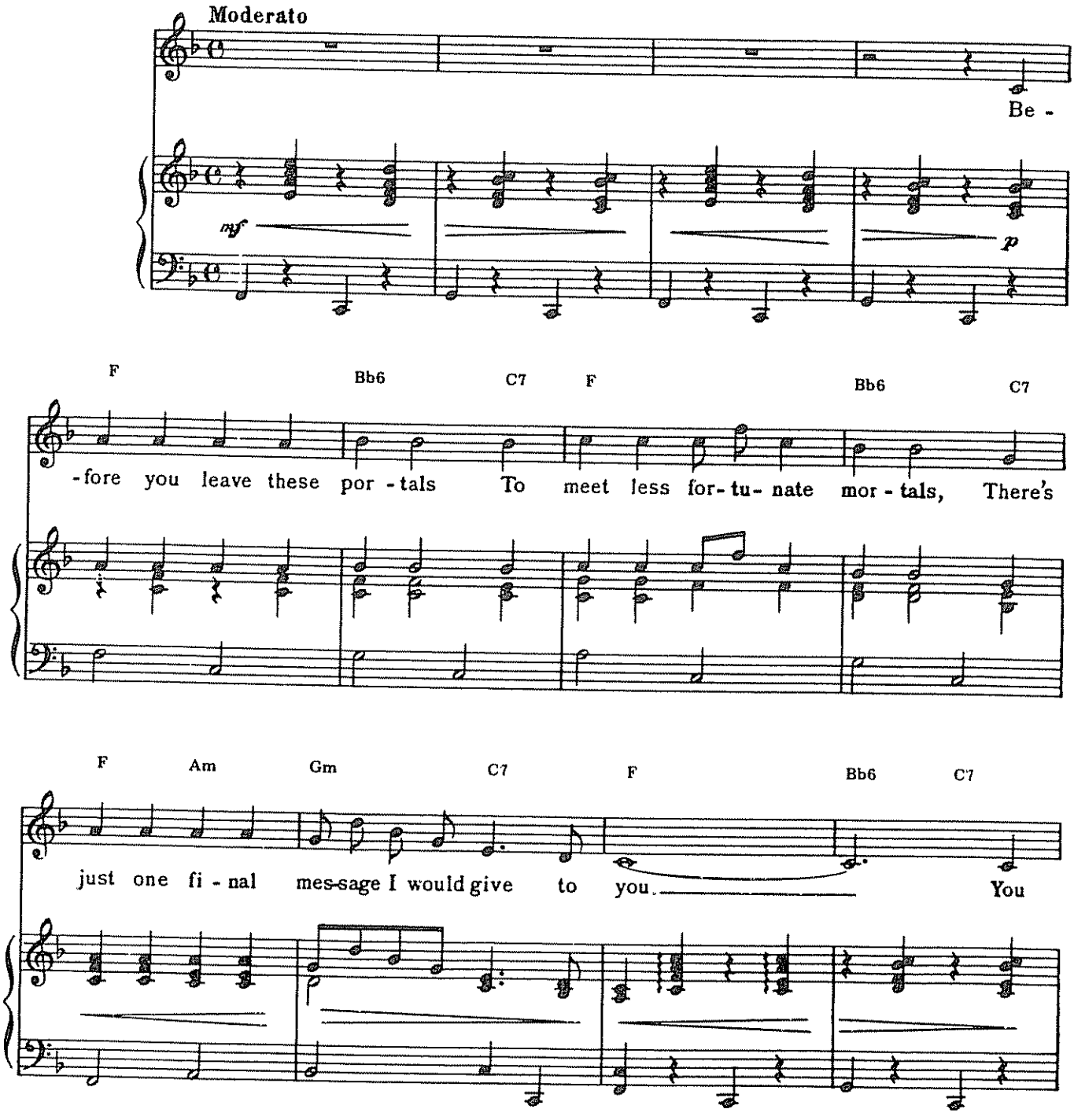

Am7 B7(♭5) Em Am Bm7-5 E7 E7(♭5) Am F9
darn your eyes, they lift me high a-bove the moon-lit skies; Then I tum-ble out of
Gmaj7 B♭dim E♭7 Am7(sus) A♭7(+9) G6 B♭7 E♭ Cm Fm7 B♭7/6 B♭7(+5)
par - a - dise, oh, DARN THAT DREAM Darn that one track mind of mine, it
E♭maj7 B7 Fm7 B♭9 B♭7(♭9) E♭ Cm Gm Gm7 Am7 D7
can't un-der-stand that you don't care; Just to change the mood I'm in, I'd wel-come a nice old
E♭9 D9 D7(♭9) G E♭7sus E♭7 Am7 B7(♭5) Em Am Bm7-5 E9 E7(♭9)
night - mare DARN THAT DREAM and bless it too, with - out that dream I nev - er would have you;
Am F9 Gmaj7 B♭dim E♭7 Am7(sus) A♭7(+9) 1. G Am7 D7(♭9) 2. G
But it haunts me and it won't come true, oh, DARN THAT DREAM DREAM
8va
8va

EXPERIMENT

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER



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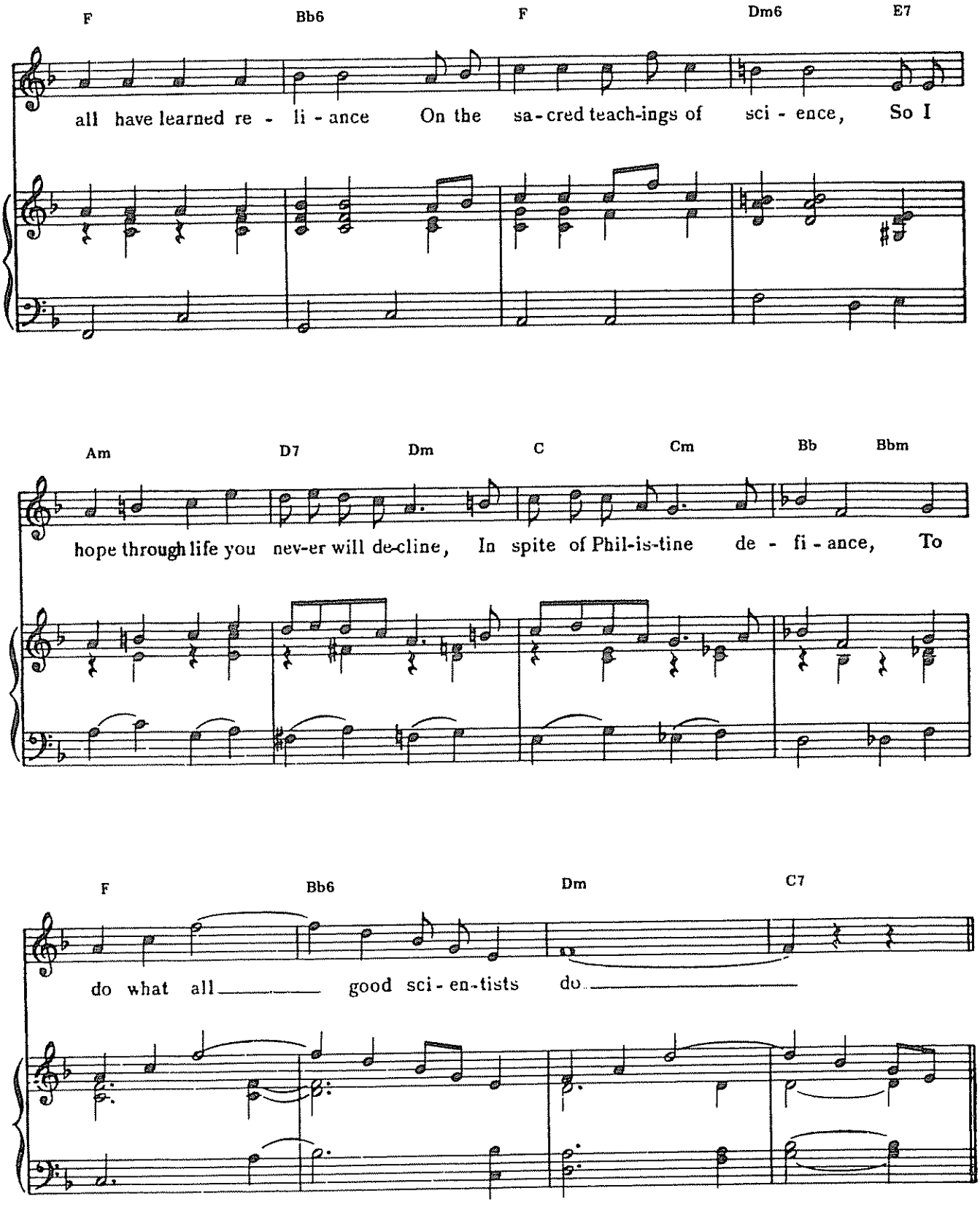
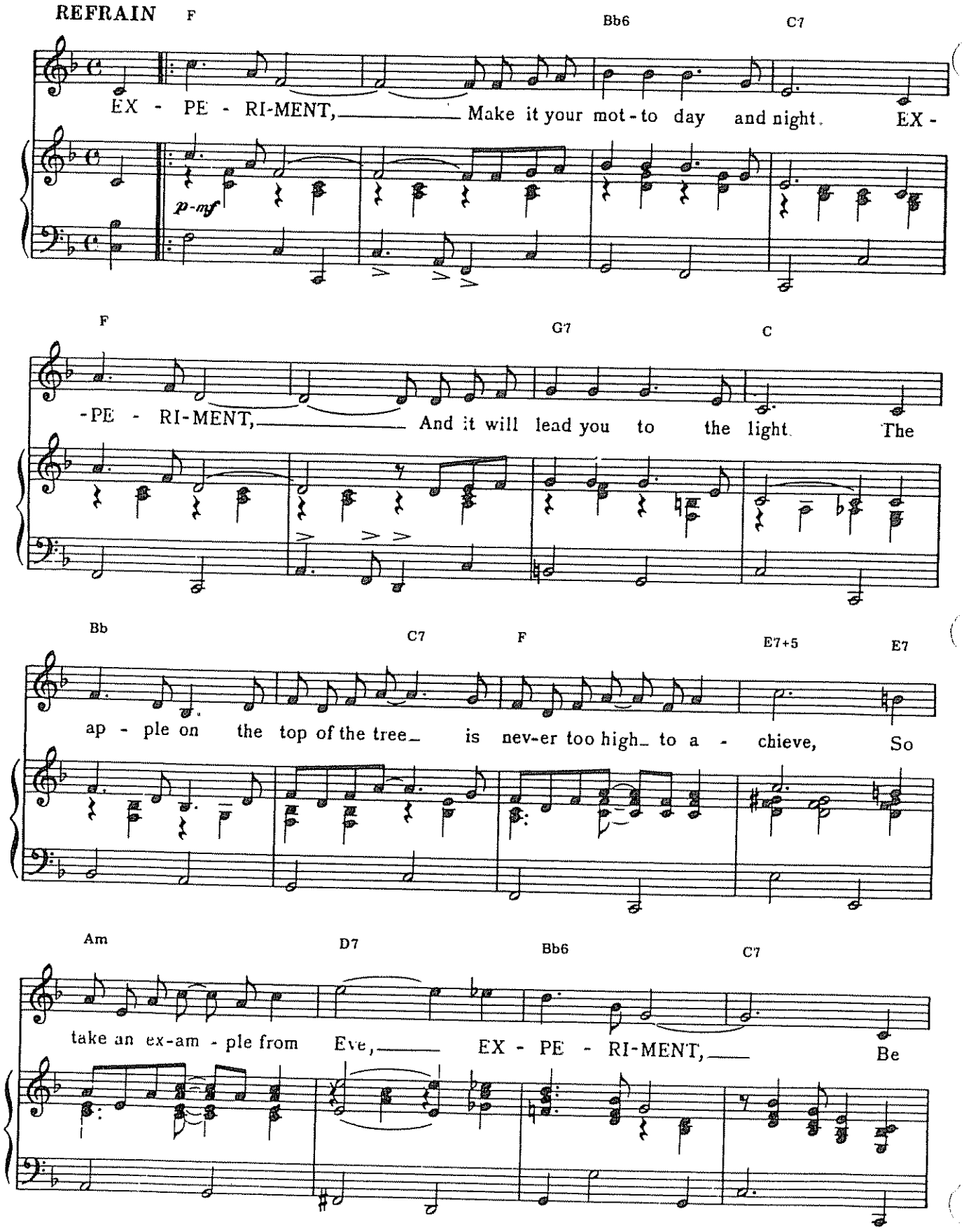
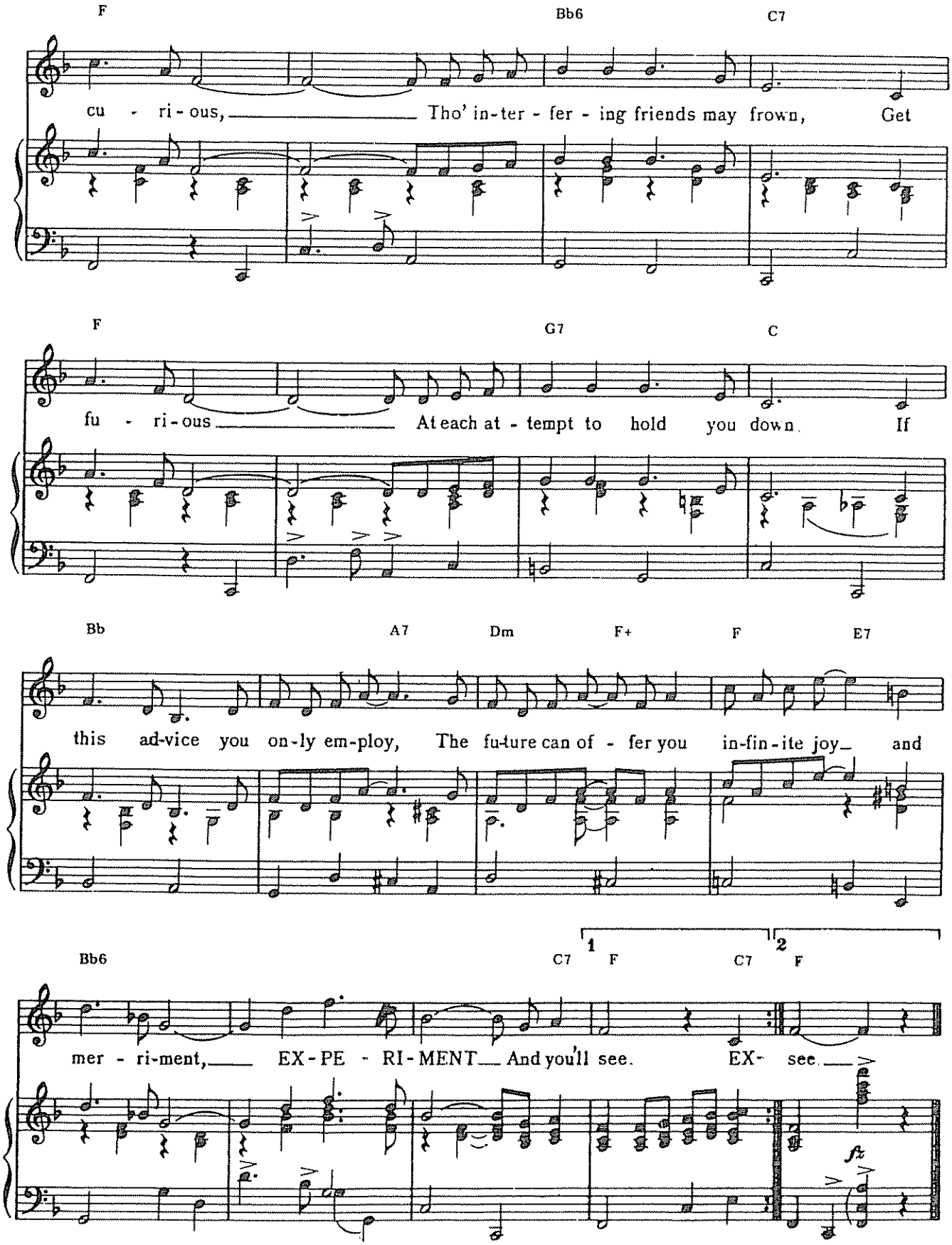

F Bb6 F Dm6 E7
all have learned re - li - ance On the sa - cred teach-ings of sci - ence, So I
Am D7 Dm C Cm Bb Bbm
hope through life you nev-er will de-cline, In spite of Phil-is-tine de - fi - ance, To
F Bb6 Dm C7
do what all good sci - en-tists do


REFRAIN
F
Bb6
C7
EX - PE - RI-MENT, Make it your mot-to day and night. EX -
p-mf
F
G7
C
-PE - RI-MENT, And it will lead you to the light. The
Bb
C7
F
E7+5
E7
ap - ple on the top of the tree is nev-er too high to a - chieve, So
Am
D7
Bb6
C7
take an ex-am - ple from Eve, EX - PE - RI-MENT, Be


F
Bb6
C7
cu - ri - ous, Tho' in-ter - fer - ing friends may frown, Get
F
G7
C
fu - ri - ous At each at - tempt to hold you down If
Bb
A7
Dm
F+
F
E7
this ad-vice you on-ly em-ploy, The fu-ture can of - fer you in-fin-ite joy and
Bb6
C7
1
F
C7
2
F
mer - ri-ment, EX-PE - RI-MENT And you'll see. EX- see
fz

Revised version for the film
MISSISSIPPI BELLE (1943-1944)

VERSE

As I was leaving high school
My pet professor of my school
Said: My dear, one parting message I would give
to you.
By now you've learned reliance
On the sacred teaching of science,
So I hope, through life, you never will decline,
In spite of philistine
Defiance
To do what all good scientists do.

REFRAIN 1 (SAME AS ORIGINAL REFRAIN)

INTERLUDE

And now, each one of you, do
Let me adapt this ditty to you.

REFRAIN 2

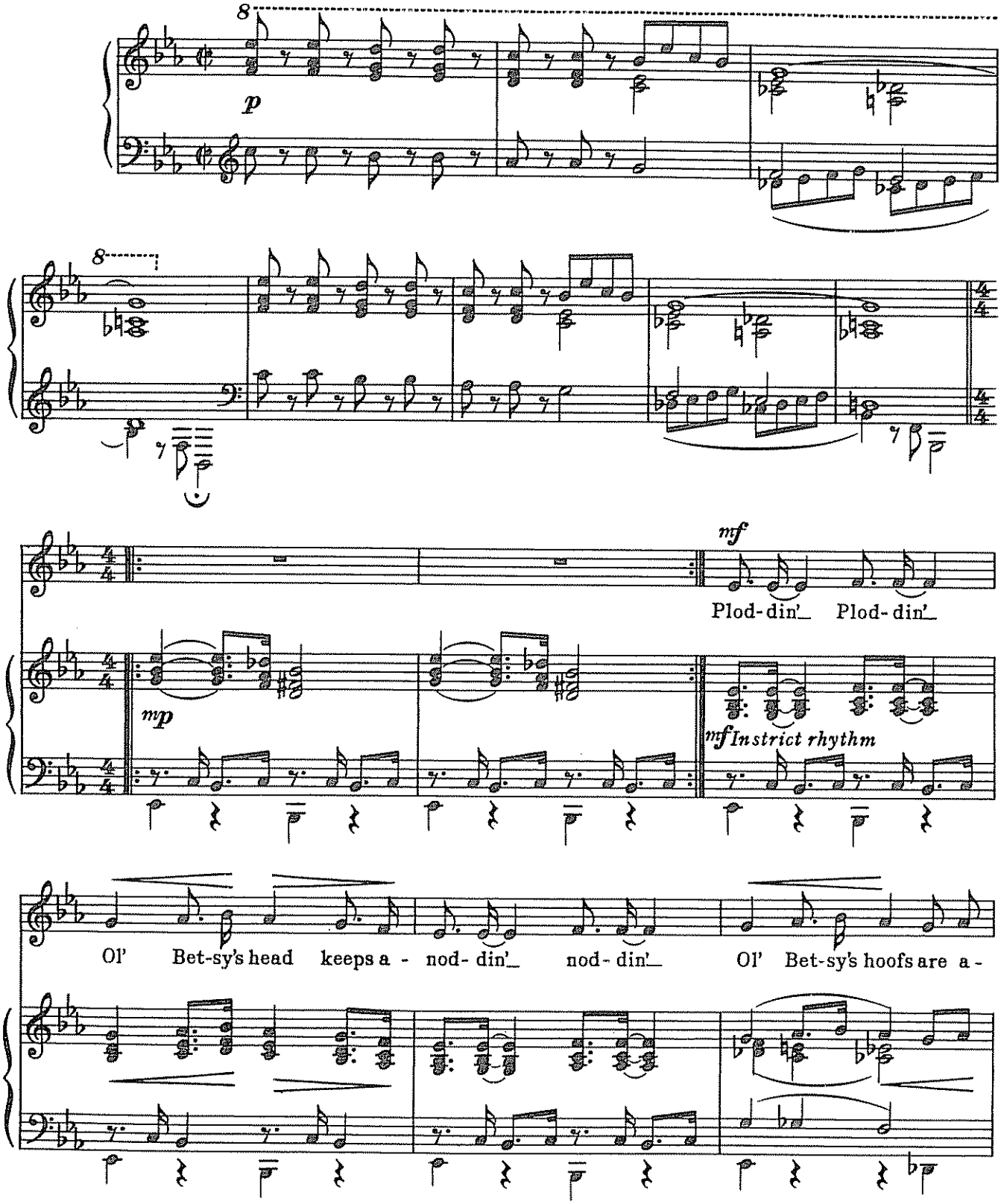
Experiment.
Whenever doubtful take a chance.
Experiment
And you'll discover sweet romance.
When in a state of ignorant bliss
Regarding a creature you crave
'Tis folly, my friend, to behave,
Experiment,
Be curious,
And when you've picked a perfect wife,
Get furious
Till she is yours and yours for life.
If this you do (and no cock-and-bull)
In time she may give you a nurs'ry full*
Of merriment.
Experiment
And you'll see.

*Or:
The future may give you a nurs'ry full

ON THE NODAWAY ROAD

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
CHARLES BATES



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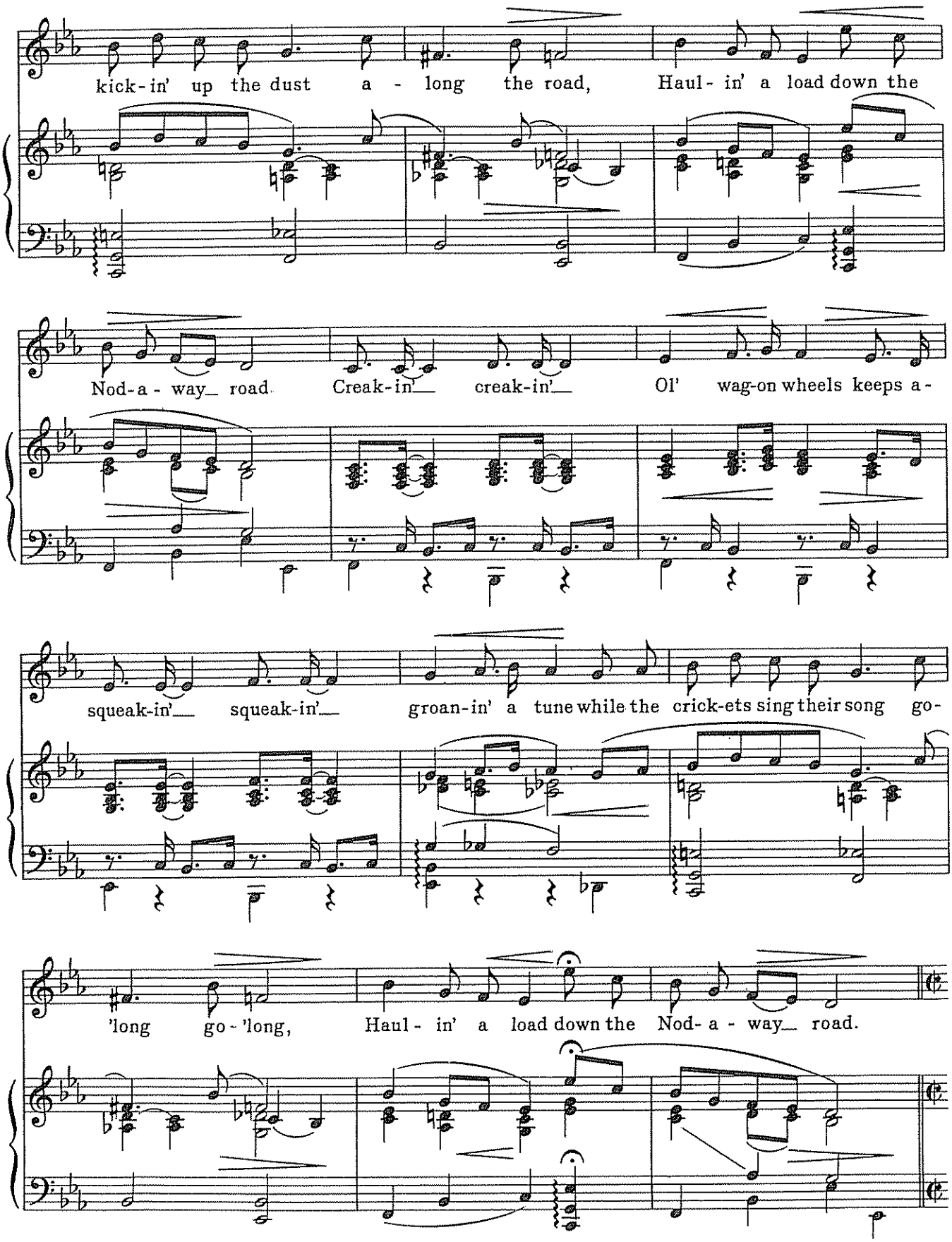
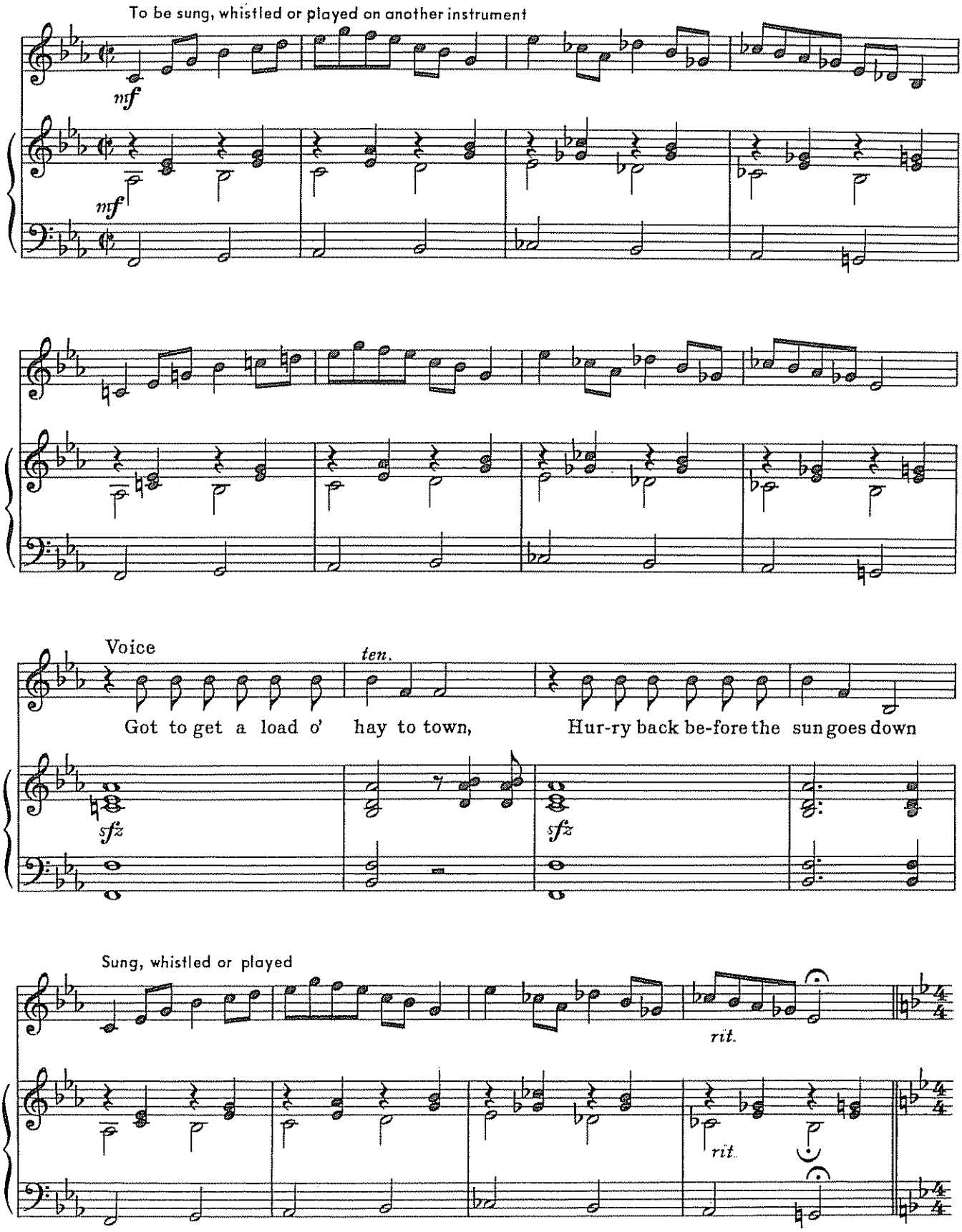
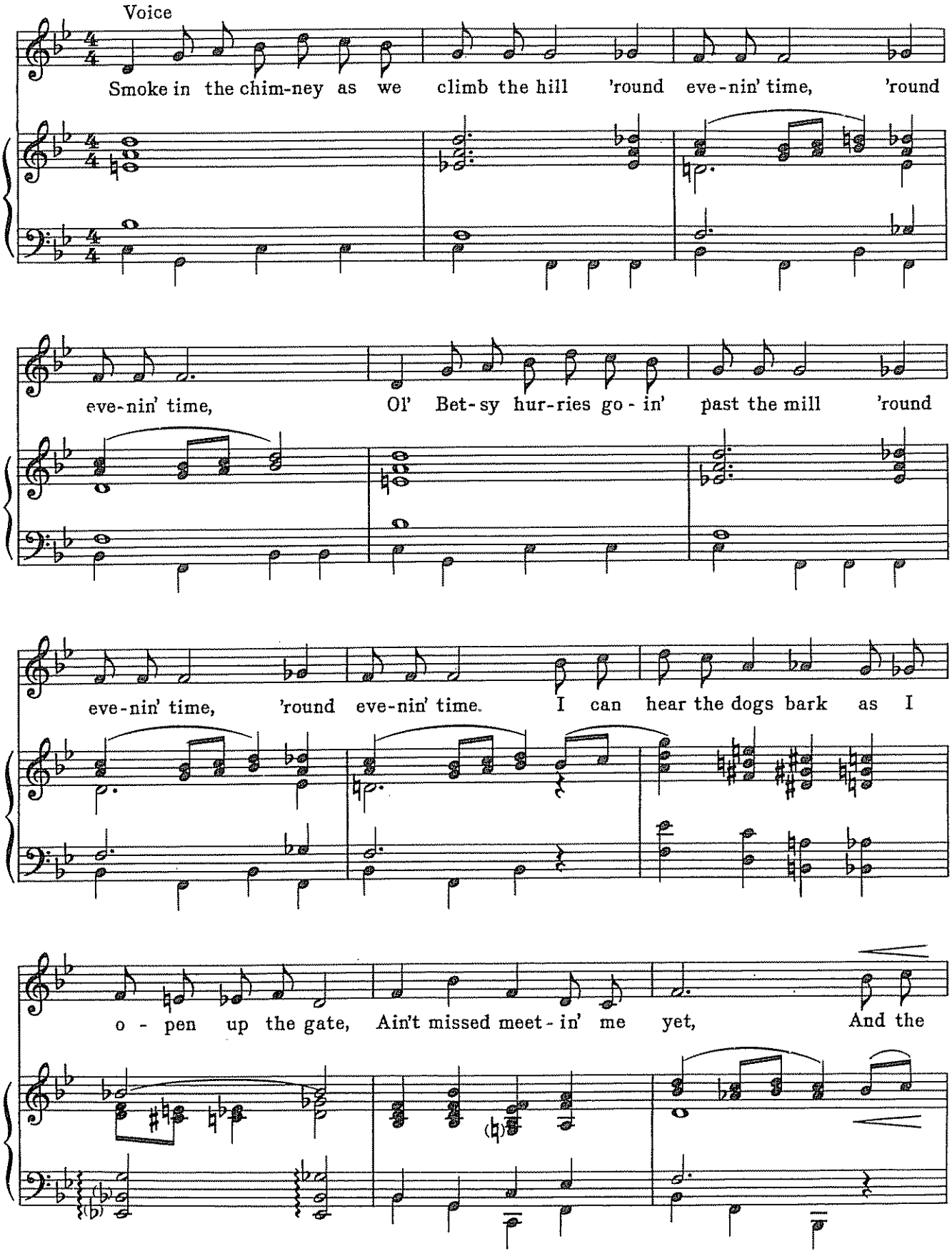
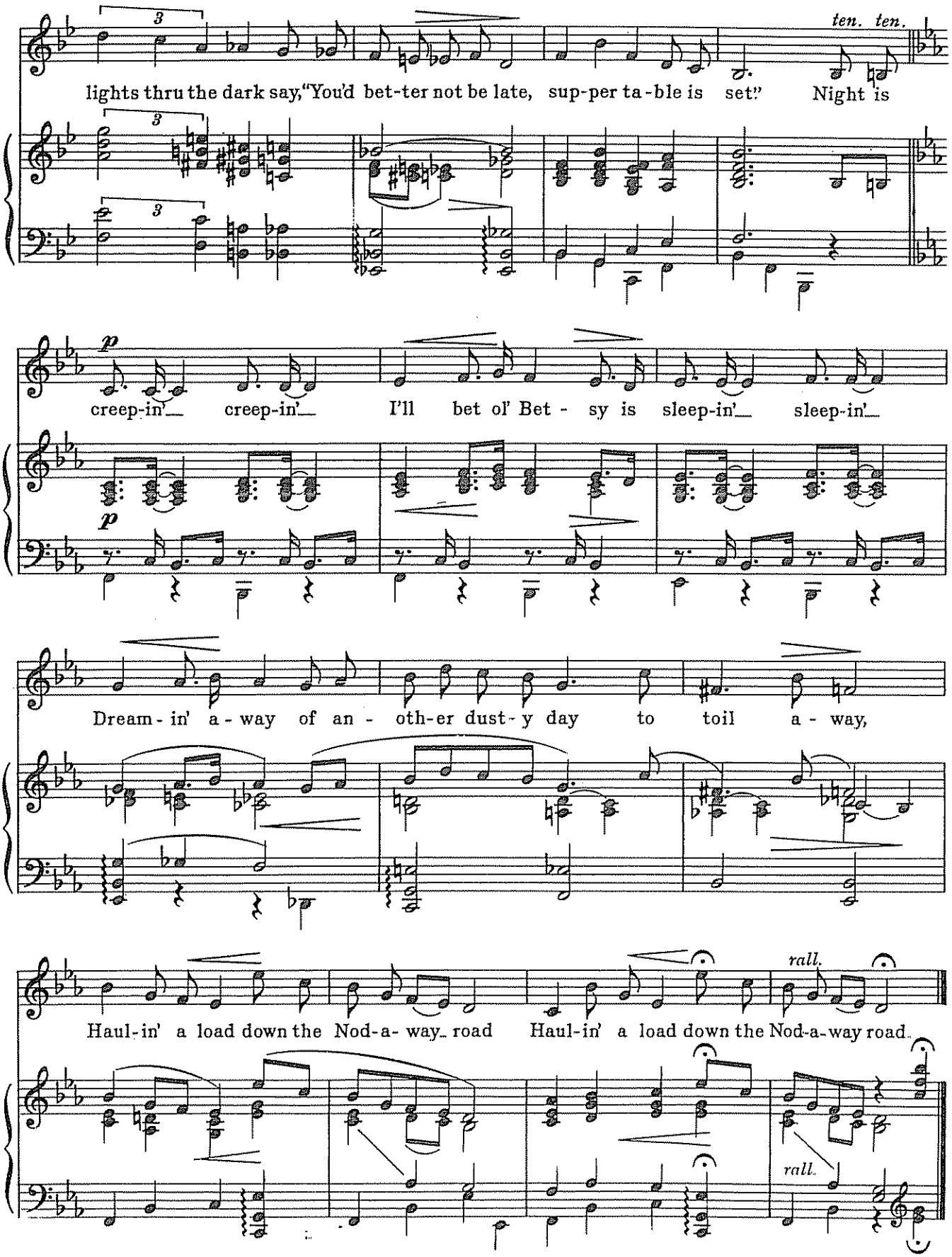

kick-in' up the dust a - long the road, Haul- in' a load down the
Nod-a - way_ road Creak-in'_ creak-in'_ Ol' wag-on wheels keeps a-
squeak-in'_ squeak-in'_ groan-in' a tune while the crick-ets sing their song go-
'long go - 'long, Haul - in' a load down the Nod- a - way_ road.

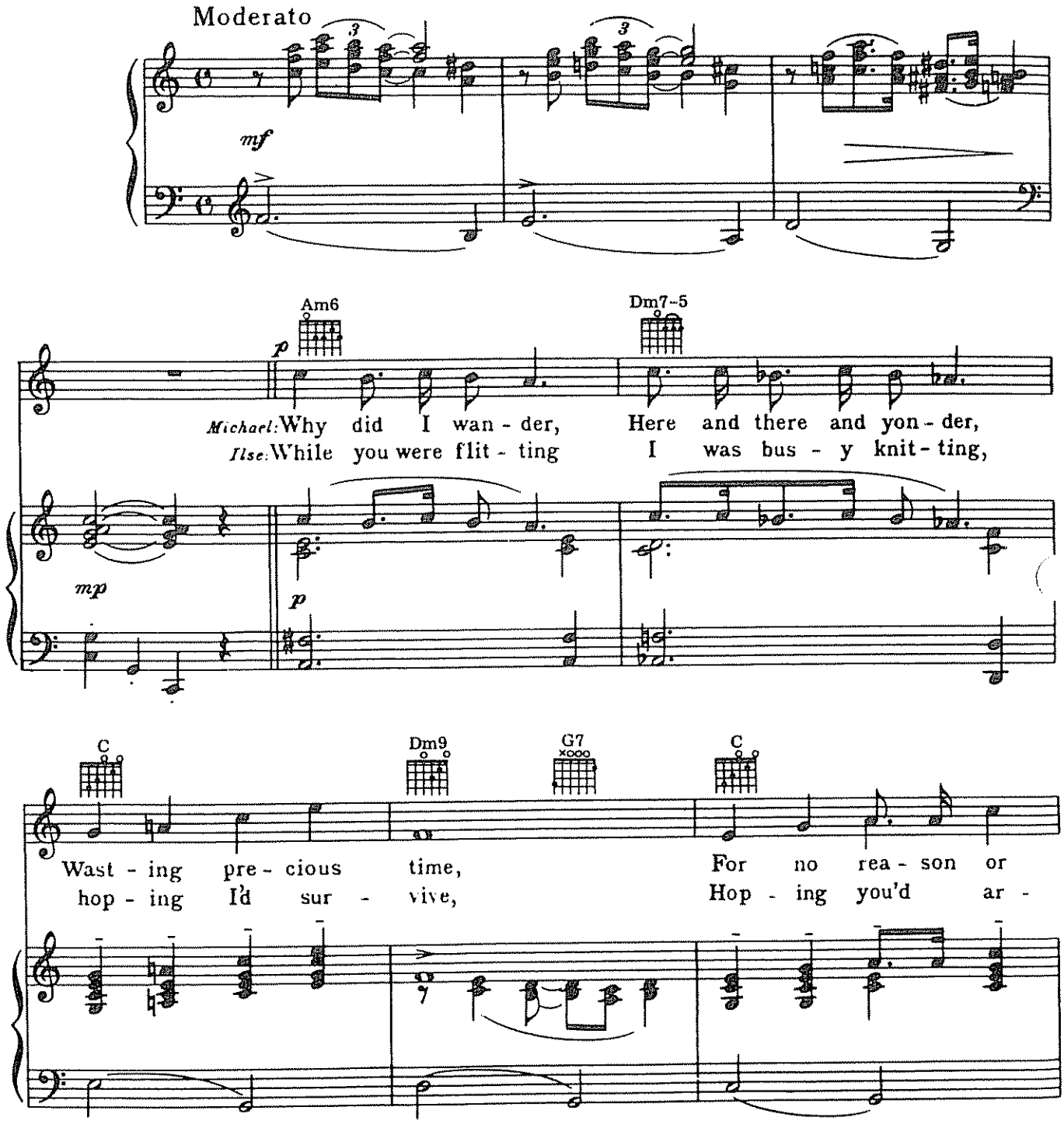

To be sung, whistled or played on another instrument
mf
mf
Voice
ten.
Got to get a load o' hay to town,
Hur-ry back be-fore the sun goes down
sfz
sfz
Sung, whistled or played
rit.
rit.


Voice
Smoke in the chim-ney as we climb the hill 'round eve-nin' time, 'round
eve-nin' time, Ol' Bet-sy hur-ries go-in' past the mill 'round
eve-nin' time, 'round eve-nin' time. I can hear the dogs bark as I
o-pen up the gate, Ain't missed meet-in' me yet, And the


ten. ten.
lights thru the dark say,"You'd bet-ter not be late, sup-per ta-ble is set." Night is
p
creep-in'_ creep-in'_ I'll bet ol' Bet - sy is sleep-in'_ sleep-in'_
p
Dream - in' a - way of an - oth-er dust - y day to toil a - way,
rall.
Haul-in' a load down the Nod-a- way_ road Haul-in' a load down the Nod-a-way road.
rall.

ISN'T IT A PITY

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN and IRA GERSHWIN



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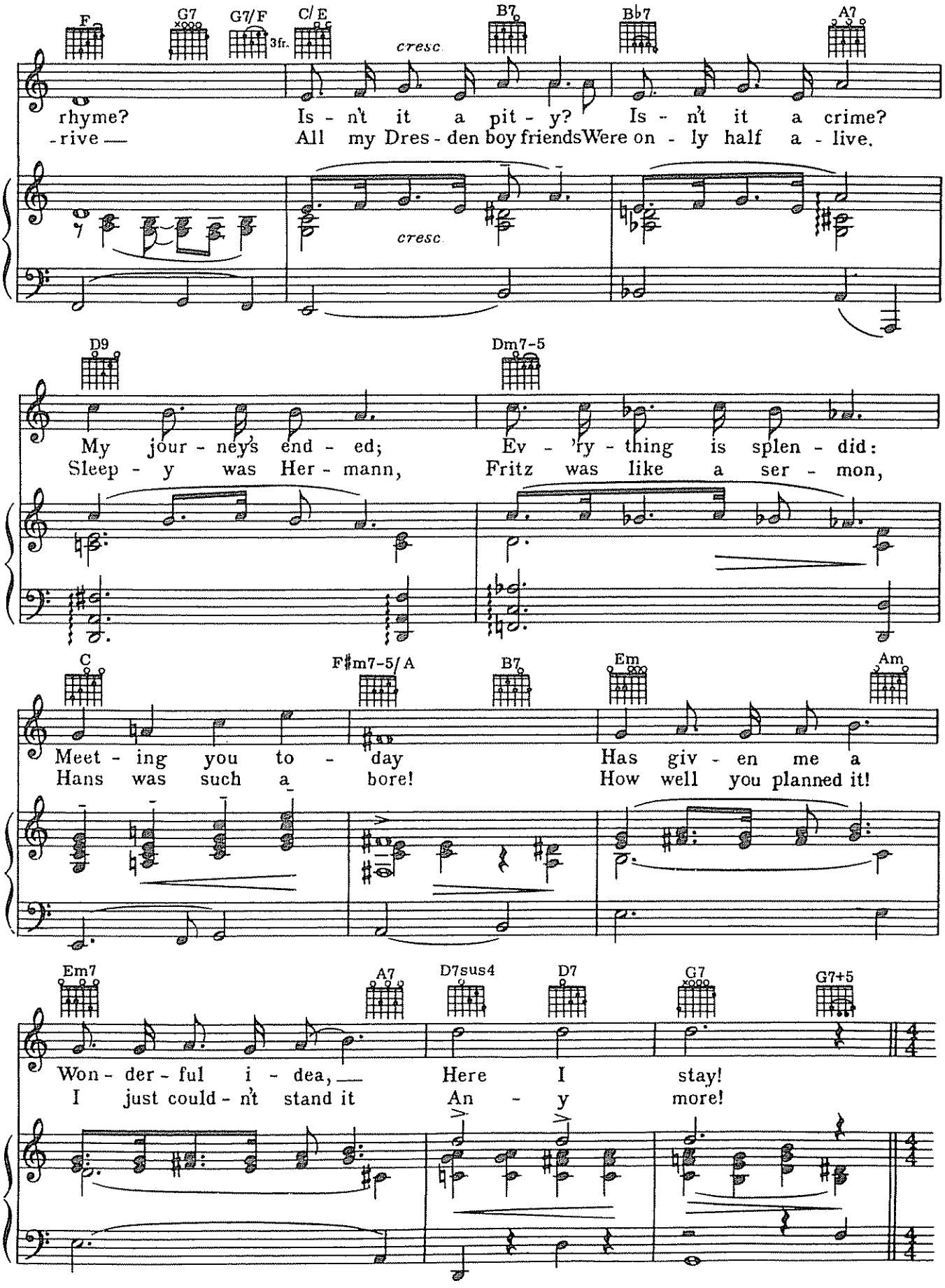
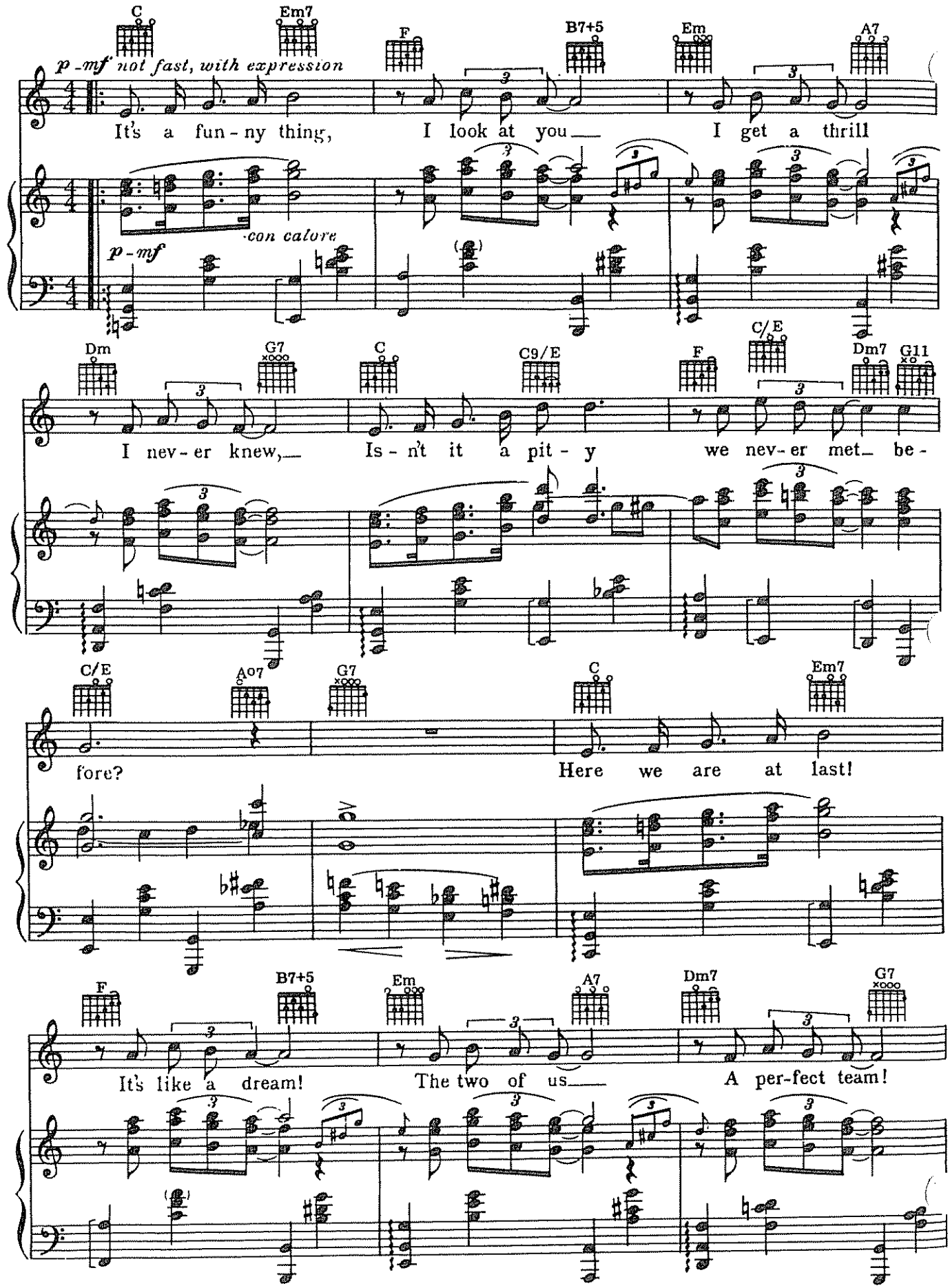
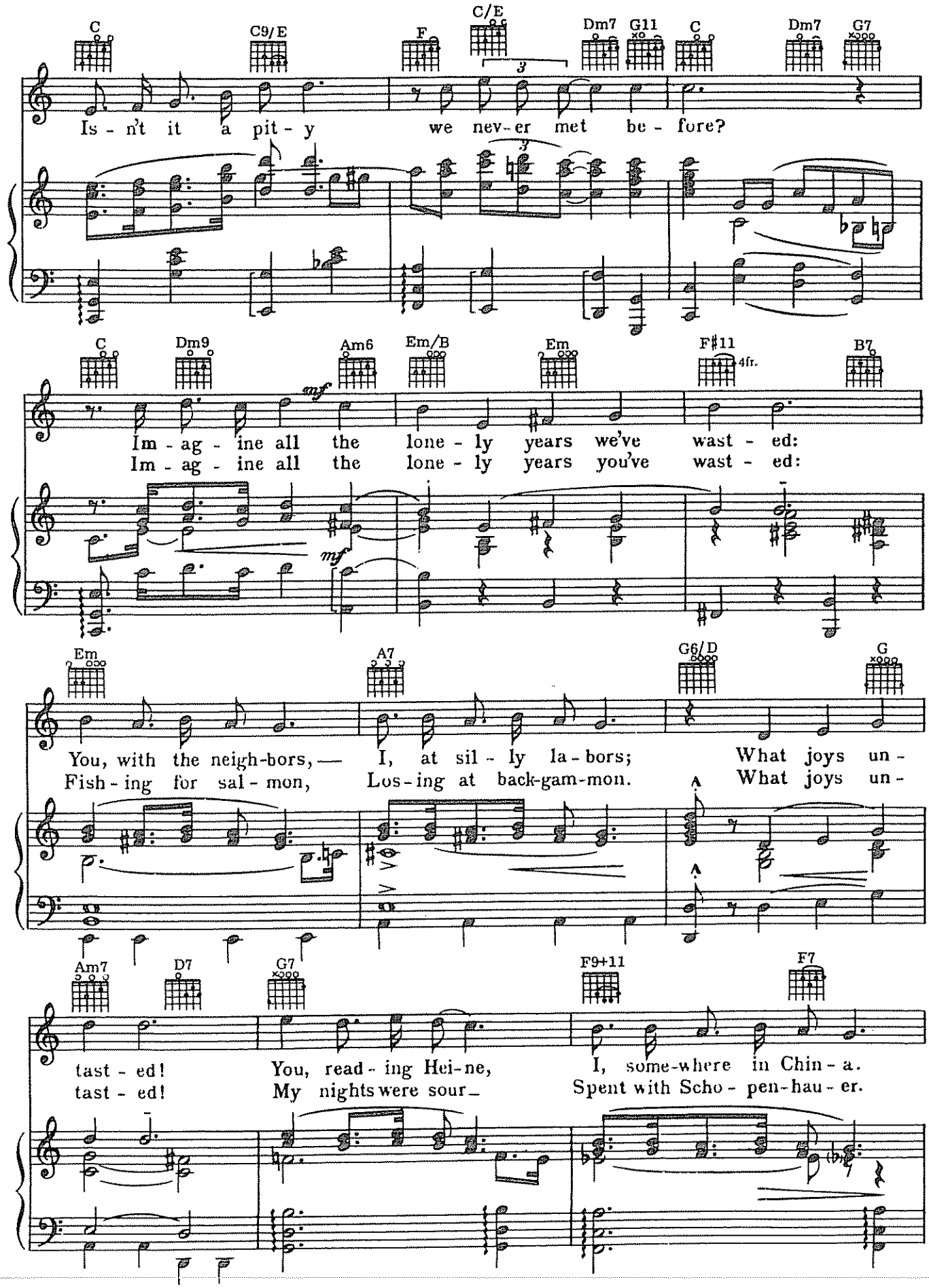
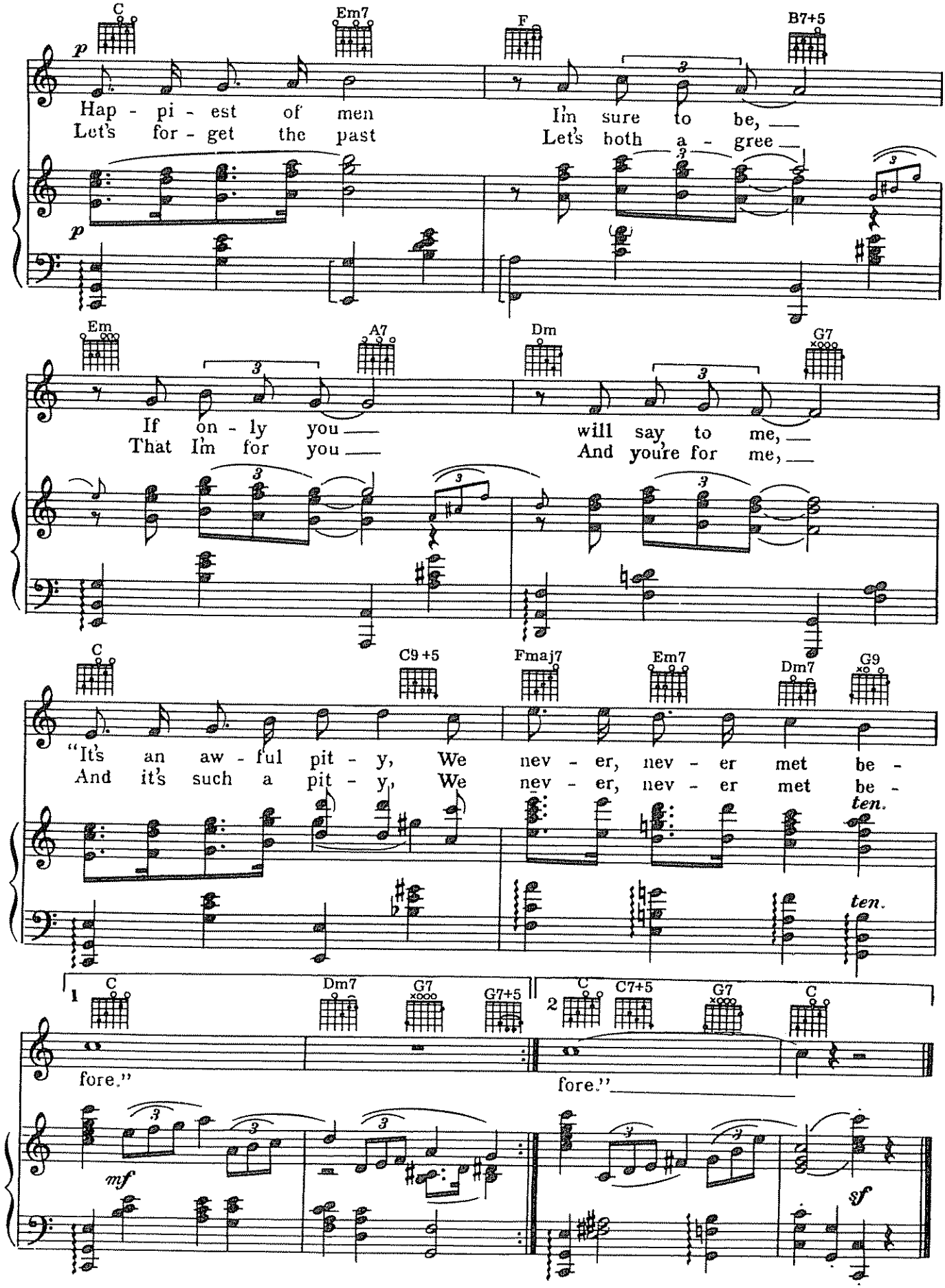

F
G7
G7/F
3fr.
C/E
cresc.
B7
B♭7
A7
rhyme?
-rive —
Is - n't it a pit - y?
All my Dres - den boy friends
Is - n't it a crime?
Were on - ly half a - live.
cresc.
D9
Dm7-5
My jour - ney's end - ed;
Sleep - y was Her - mann,
Ev - 'ry - thing is splen - did:
Fritz was like a ser - mon,
C
F♯m7-5/A
B7
Em
Am
Meet - ing you to - day
Hans was such a bore!
Has giv - en me a
How well you planned it!
Em7
A7
D7sus4
D7
G7
G7+5
Won - der - ful i - dea,
I just could - n't stand it
Here I stay!
An - y more!


C
Em7
F
B7+5
Em
A7
p - mf not fast, with expression
It's a fun - ny thing, I look at you I get a thrill
con calore
p - mf
Dm
G7
C
C9/E
F
C/E
Dm7
G11
I nev - er knew, Is - n't it a pit - y we nev - er met be -
C/E
A°7
G7
C
Em7
fore? Here we are at last!
F
B7+5
Em
A7
Dm7
G7
It's like a dream! The two of us A per-fect team!

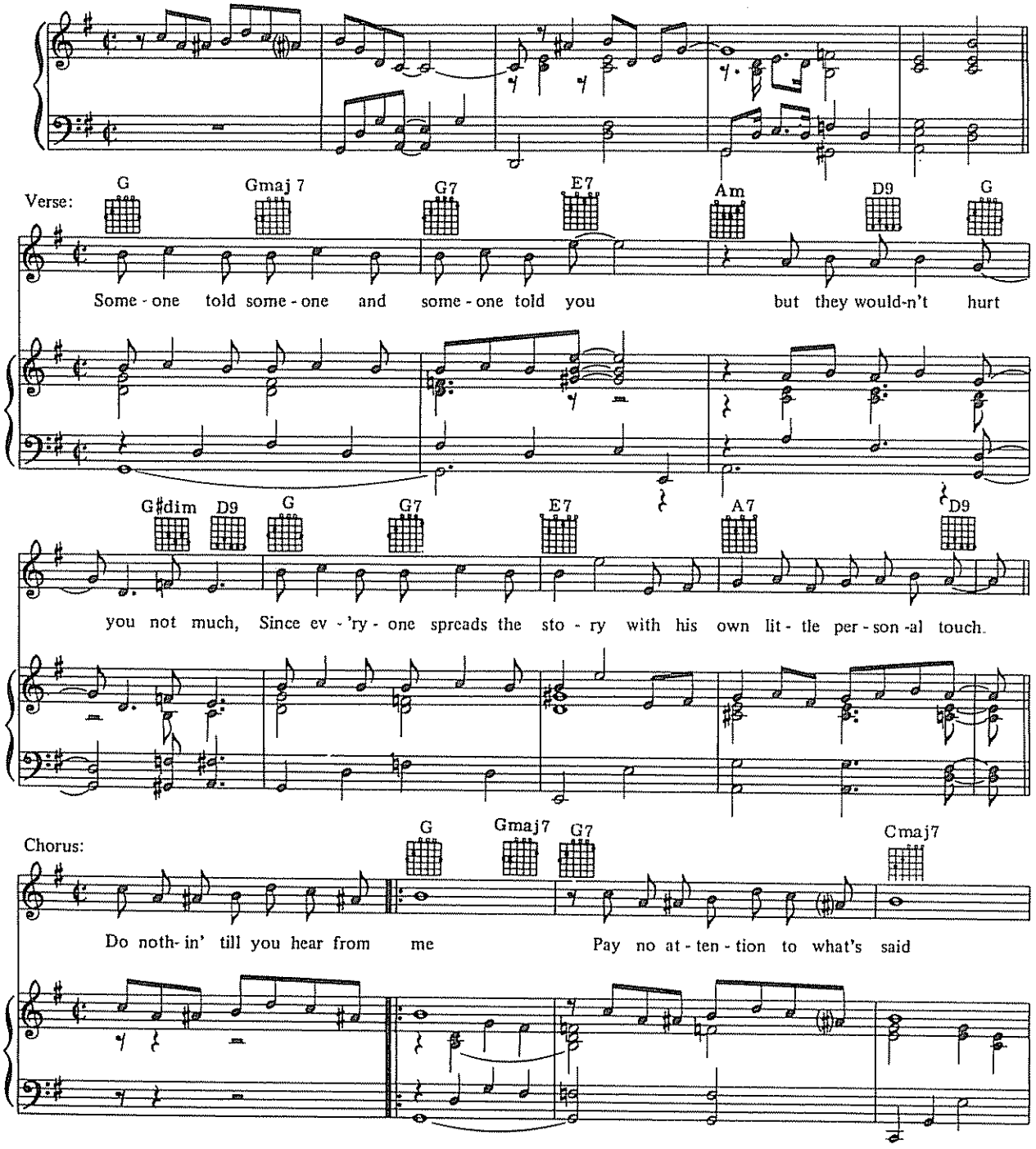

C
C9/E
F
C/E
Dm7
G11
C
Dm7
G7
Is - n't it a pit - y we nev - er met be - fore?
C
Dm9
Am6
Em/B
Em
F♯11
4fr.
B7
mf
Im - ag - ine all the lone - ly years we've wast - ed:
Im - ag - ine all the lone - ly years you've wast - ed:
mf
Em
A7
G6/D
G
You, with the neigh-bors,— I, at sil - ly la - bors; What joys un -
Fish - ing for sal - mon, Los - ing at back-gam-mon. What joys un -
Am7
D7
G7
F9+11
F7
tast - ed! You, read - ing Hei - ne, I, some-where in Chin - a.
tast - ed! My nights were sour— Spent with Scho - pen-hau - er.


C
Em7
F
B7+5
p
Hap - pi - est of men
I'm sure to be,
Let's for - get the past
Let's both a - gree
p
Em
A7
Dm
G7
If on - ly you
will say to me,
That I'm for you
And you're for me,
C
C9+5
Fmaj7
Em7
Dm7
G9
"It's an aw - ful pit - y, We nev - er, nev - er met be -
And it's such a pit - y, We nev - er, nev - er met be -
ten.
ten.
1
C
Dm7
G7
G7+5
2
C
C7+5
G7
C
fore."
fore."
mf
sf

DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME

Words by
BOB RUSSELL

Music by
DUKE ELLINGTON



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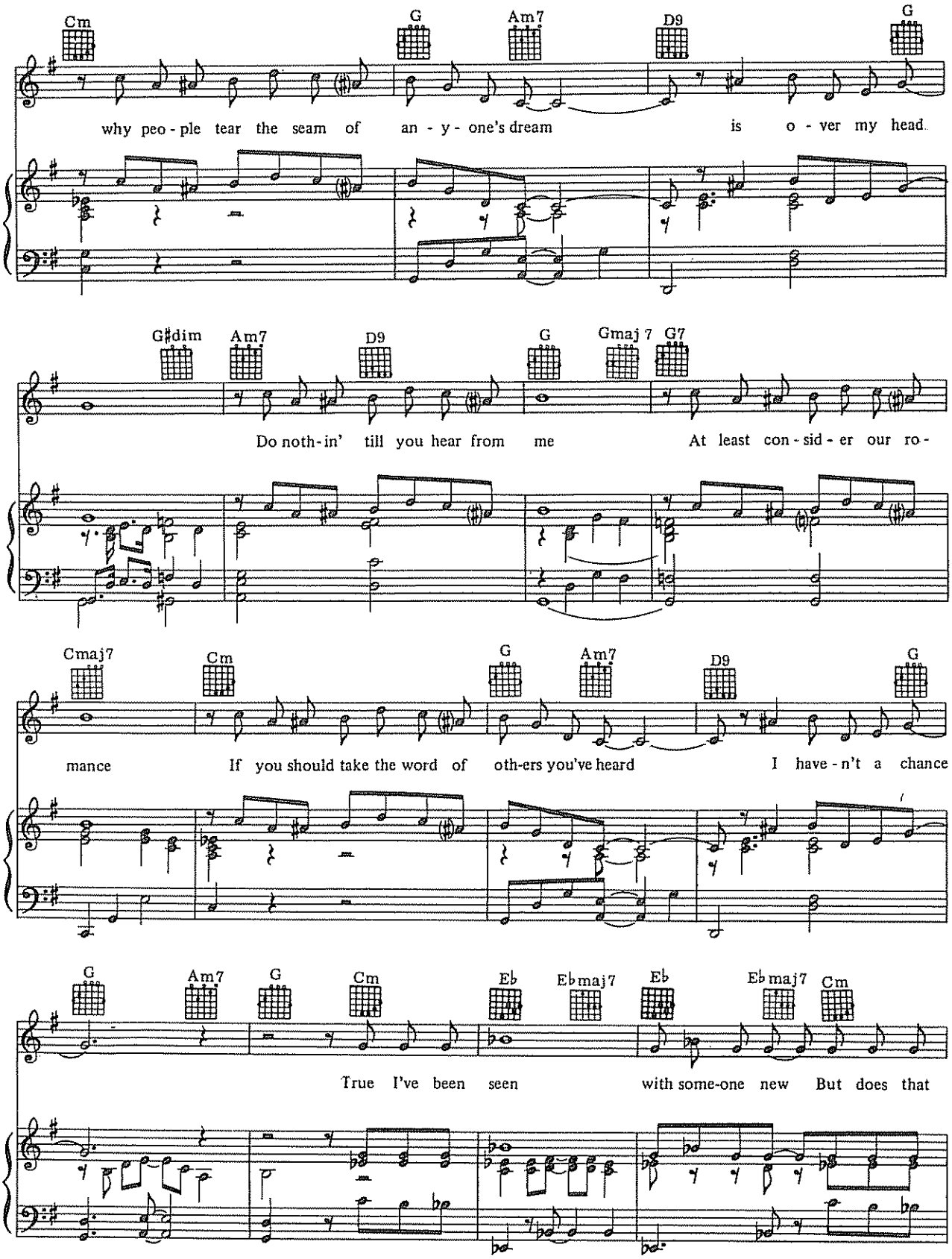
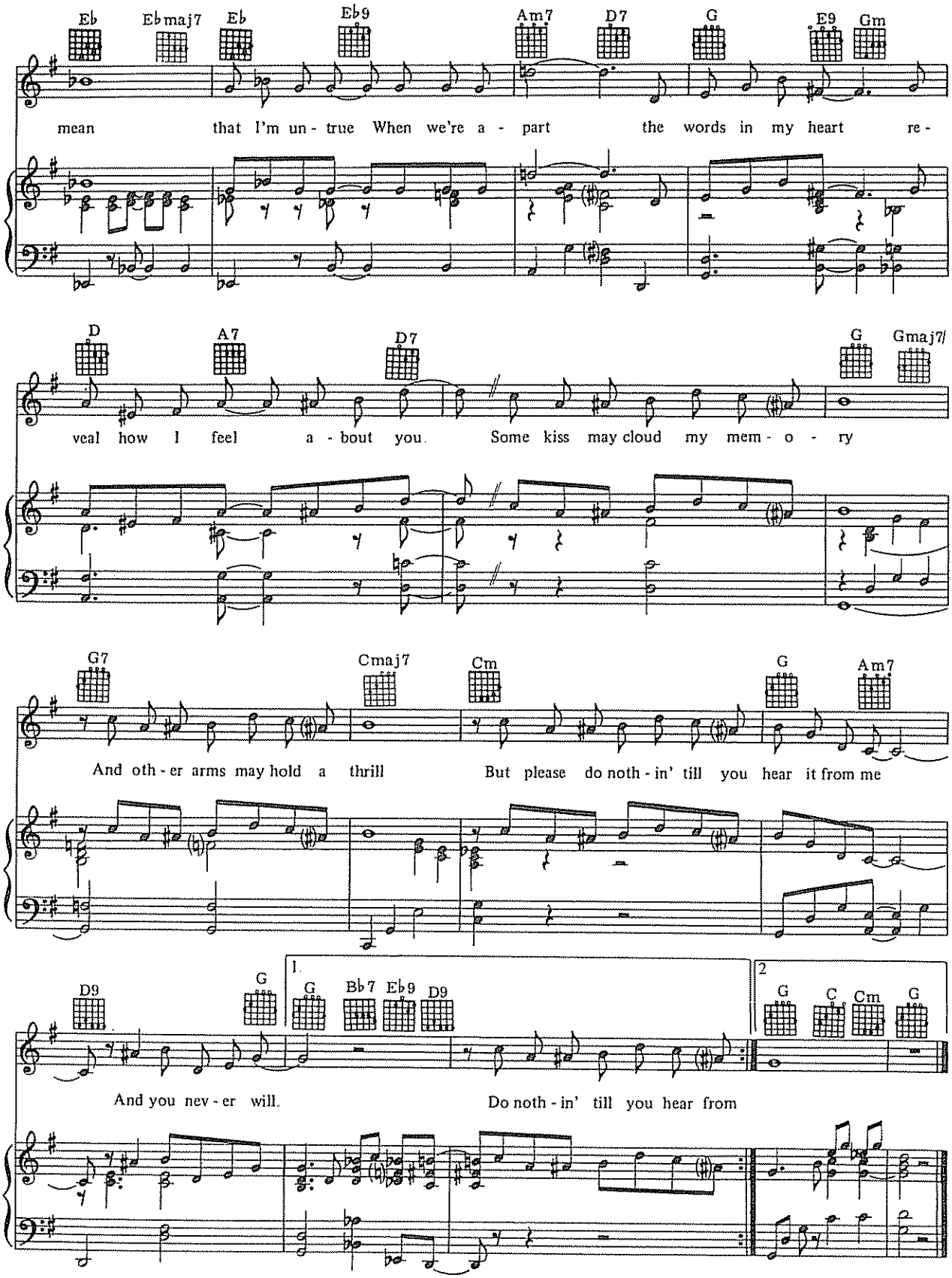
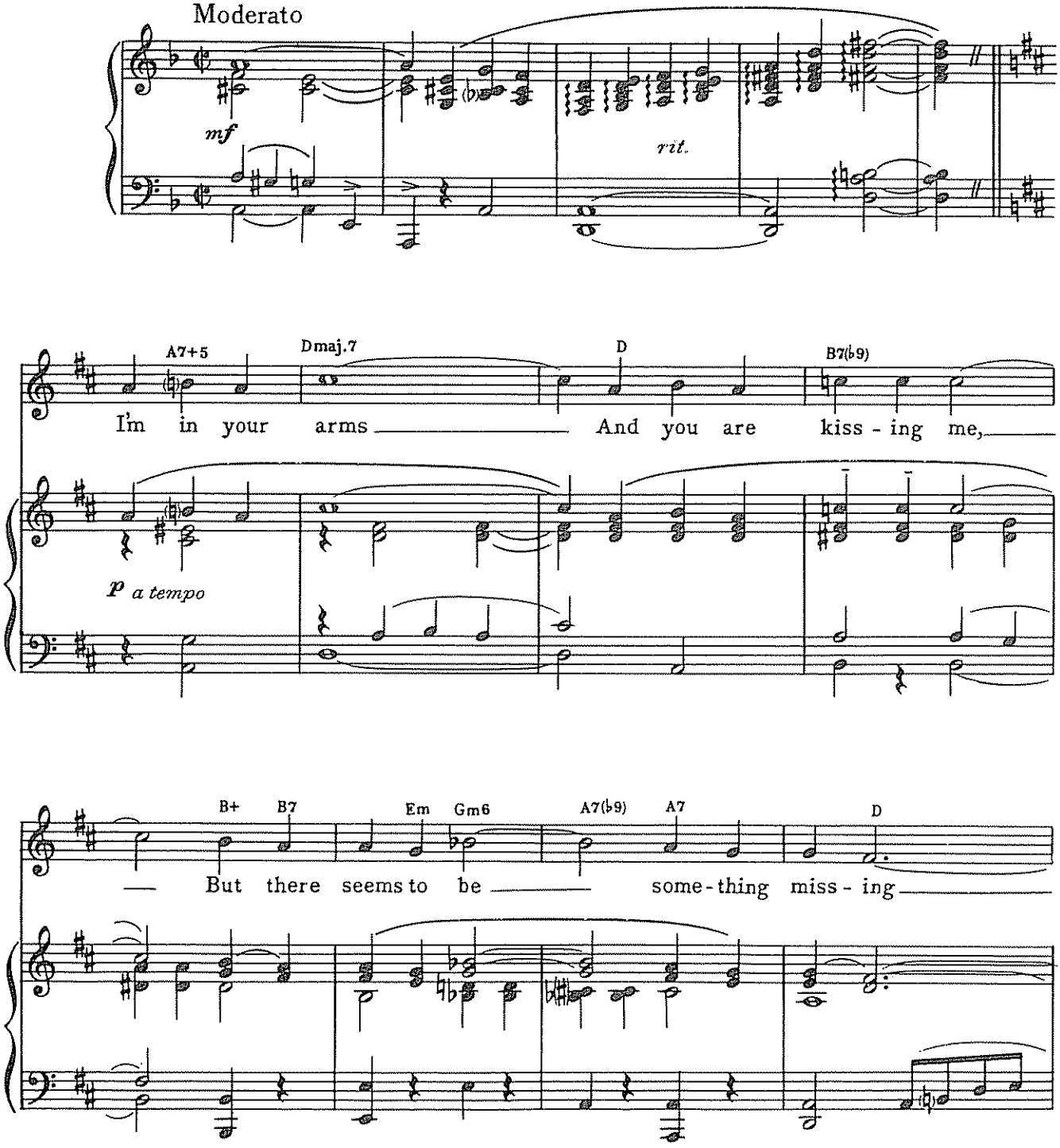

Cm G Am7 D9 G
why peo - ple tear the seam of an - y - one's dream is o - ver my head
G♯dim Am7 D9 G Gmaj 7 G7
Do noth - in' till you hear from me At least con - sid - er our ro -
Cmaj7 Cm G Am7 D9 G
mance If you should take the word of oth-ers you've heard I have - n't a chance
G Am7 G Cm Eb Ebmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 Cm
True I've been seen with some-one new But does that


Eb Ebmaj7 Eb Eb9 Am7 D7 G E9 Gm
mean that I'm un - true When we're a - part the words in my heart re -
D A7 D7 G Gmaj7
veal how I feel a - bout you. Some kiss may cloud my mem - o - ry
G7 Cmaj7 Cm G Am7
And oth - er arms may hold a thrill But please do noth - in' till you hear it from me
D9 G 1. G Bb7 Eb9 D9 2 G C Cm G
And you nev - er will. Do noth - in' till you hear from

THE THRILL IS GONE

Words and Music by
LEW BROWN and RAY HENDERSON



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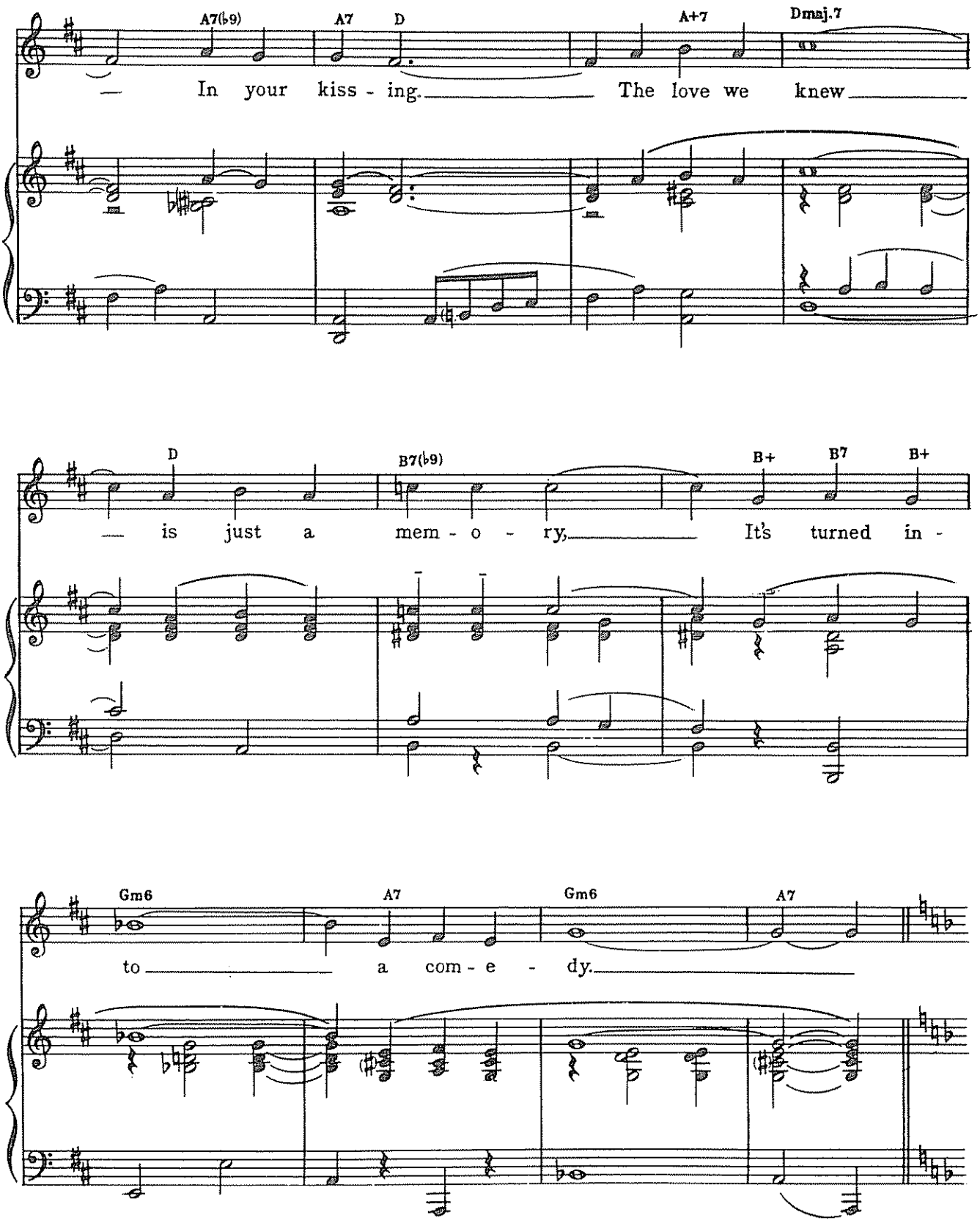
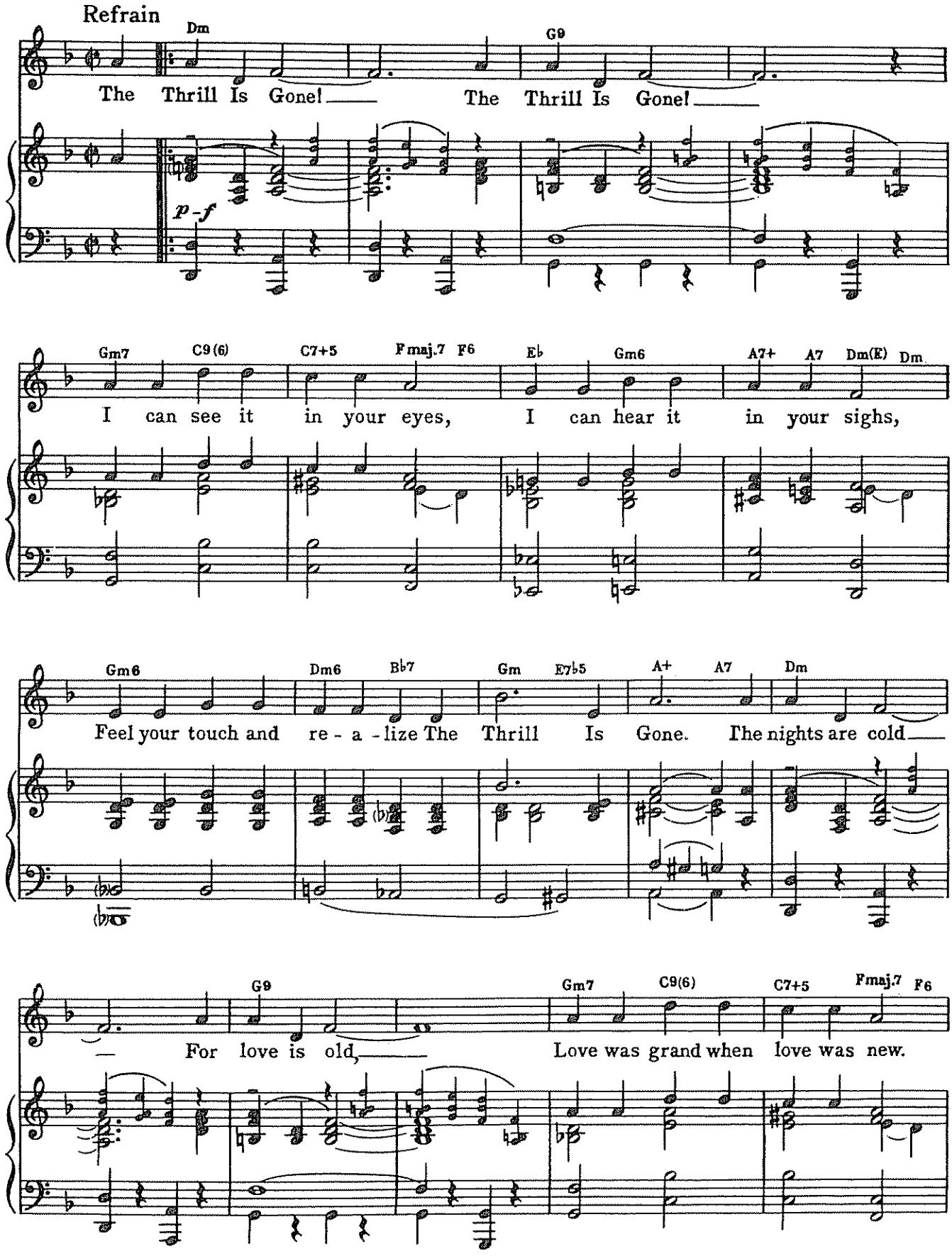
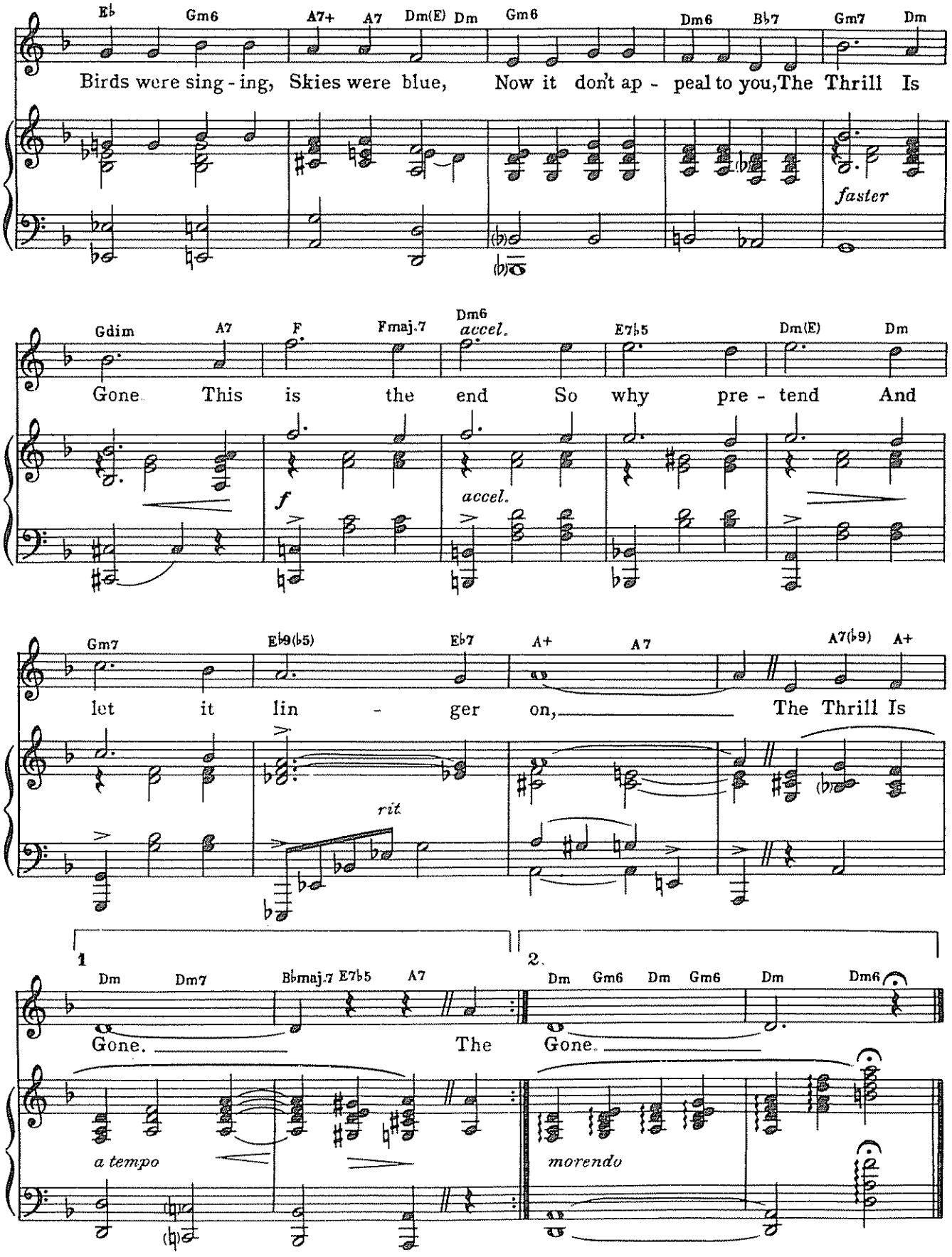

A7(♭9)
A7
D
A+7
Dmaj.7
— In your kiss - ing. The love we knew
D
B7(♭9)
B+
B7
B+
— is just a mem - o - ry, It's turned in -
Gm6
A7
Gm6
A7
to a com - e - dy.


Refrain
Dm
G9
The Thrill Is Gone! The Thrill Is Gone!
p-f
Gm7 C9(6) C7+5 Fmaj.7 F6 Eb Gm6 A7+ A7 Dm(E) Dm
I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it in your sighs,
Gm6 Dm6 Bb7 Gm E7b5 A+ A7 Dm
Feel your touch and re - a - lize The Thrill Is Gone. The nights are cold
G9 Gm7 C9(6) C7+5 Fmaj.7 F6
For love is old, Love was grand when love was new.

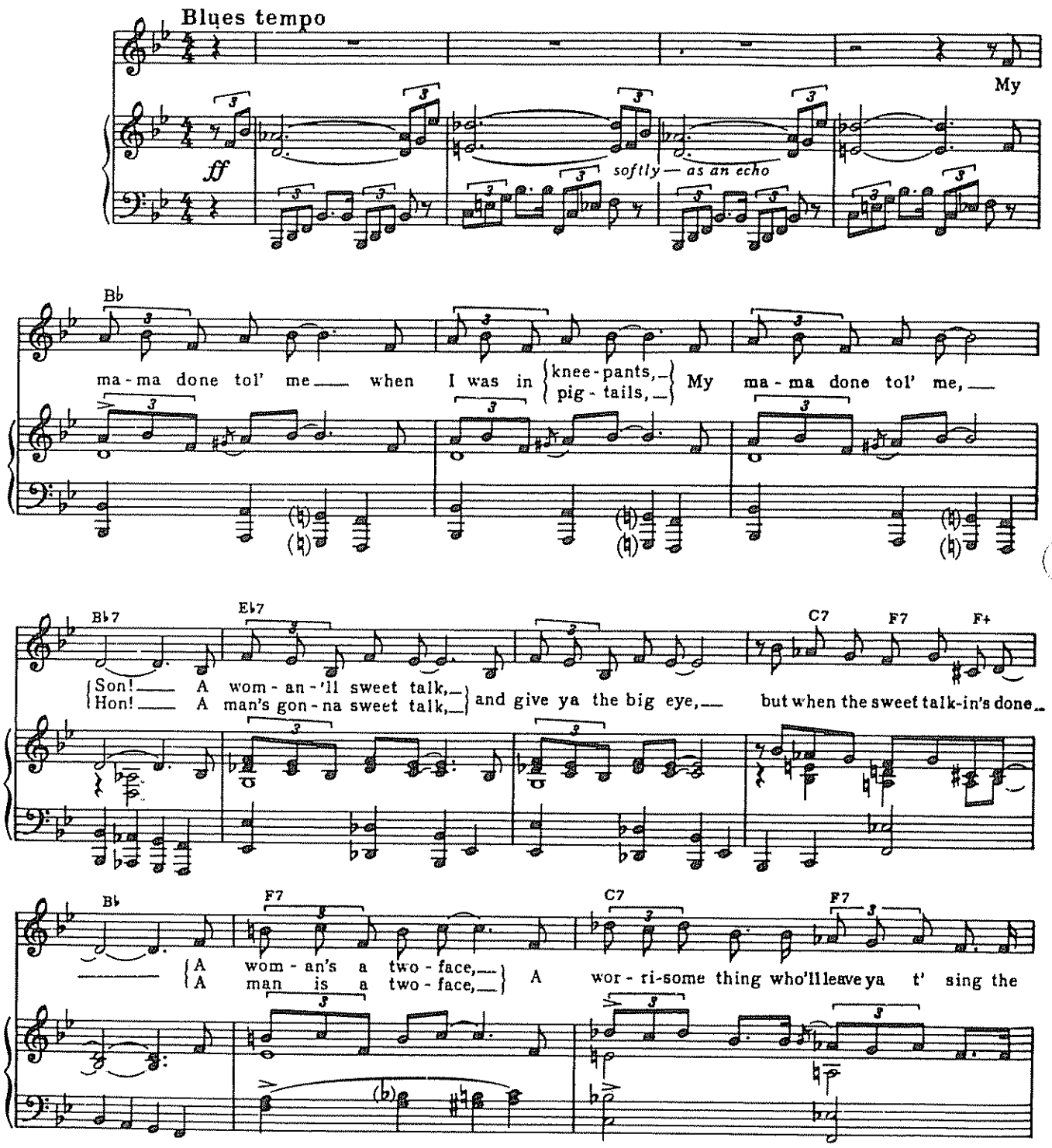

E♭ Gm6 A7+ A7 Dm(E) Dm Gm6 Dm6 B♭7 Gm7 Dm
Birds were sing - ing, Skies were blue, Now it don't ap - peal to you, The Thrill Is
faster
Gdim A7 F Fmaj.7 Dm6 E7♭5 Dm(E) Dm
accel.
Gone This is the end So why pre - tend And
f
accel.
Gm7 E♭9(♭5) E♭7 A+ A7 A7(♭9) A+
let it lin - ger on, The Thrill Is
rit.
1 2
Dm Dm7 B♭maj.7 E7♭5 A7 Dm Gm6 Dm Gm6 Dm Dm6
Gone. The Gone.
a tempo
morendo

BLUES IN THE NIGHT

(My Mama Done Tol' Me)

Words by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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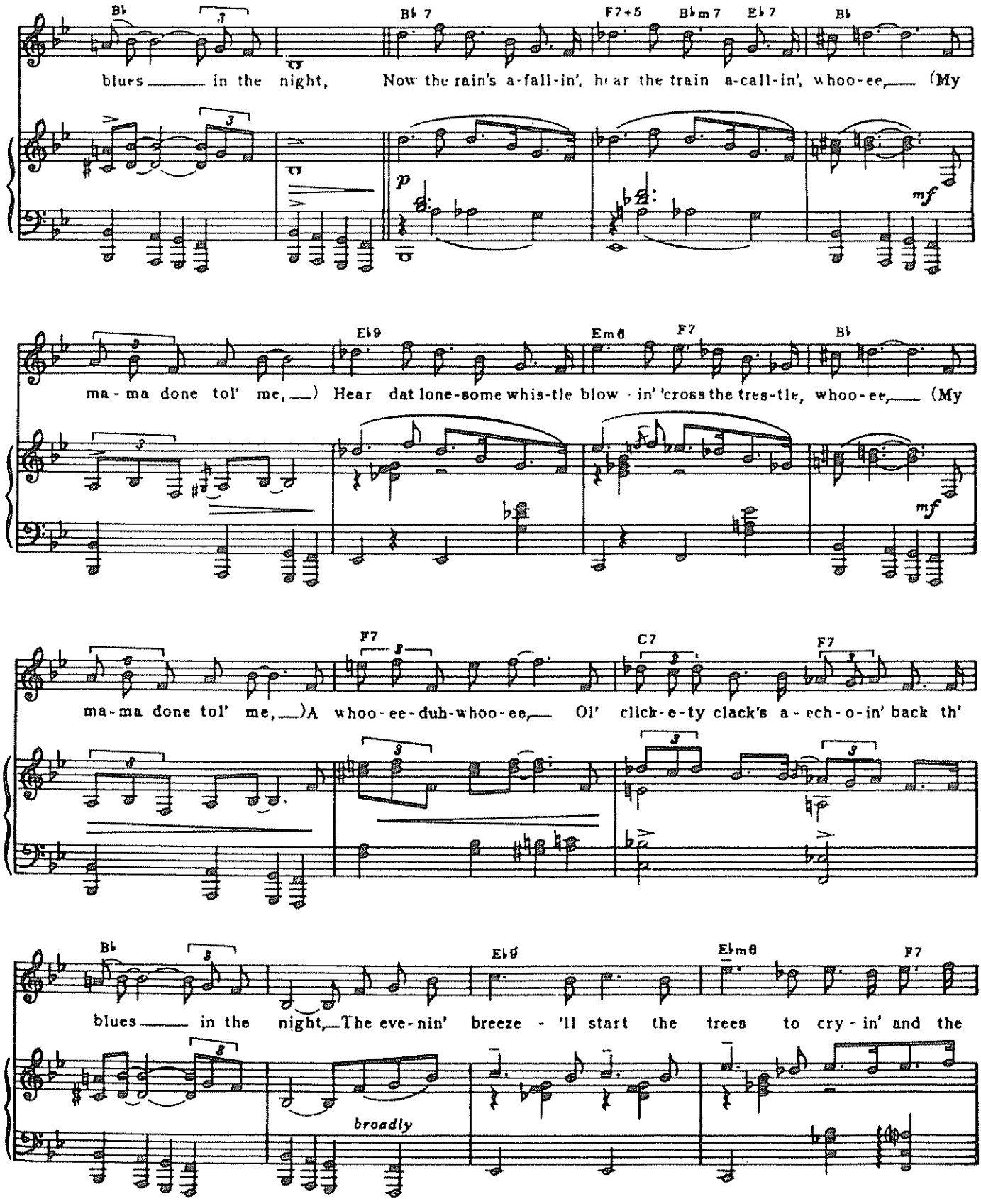
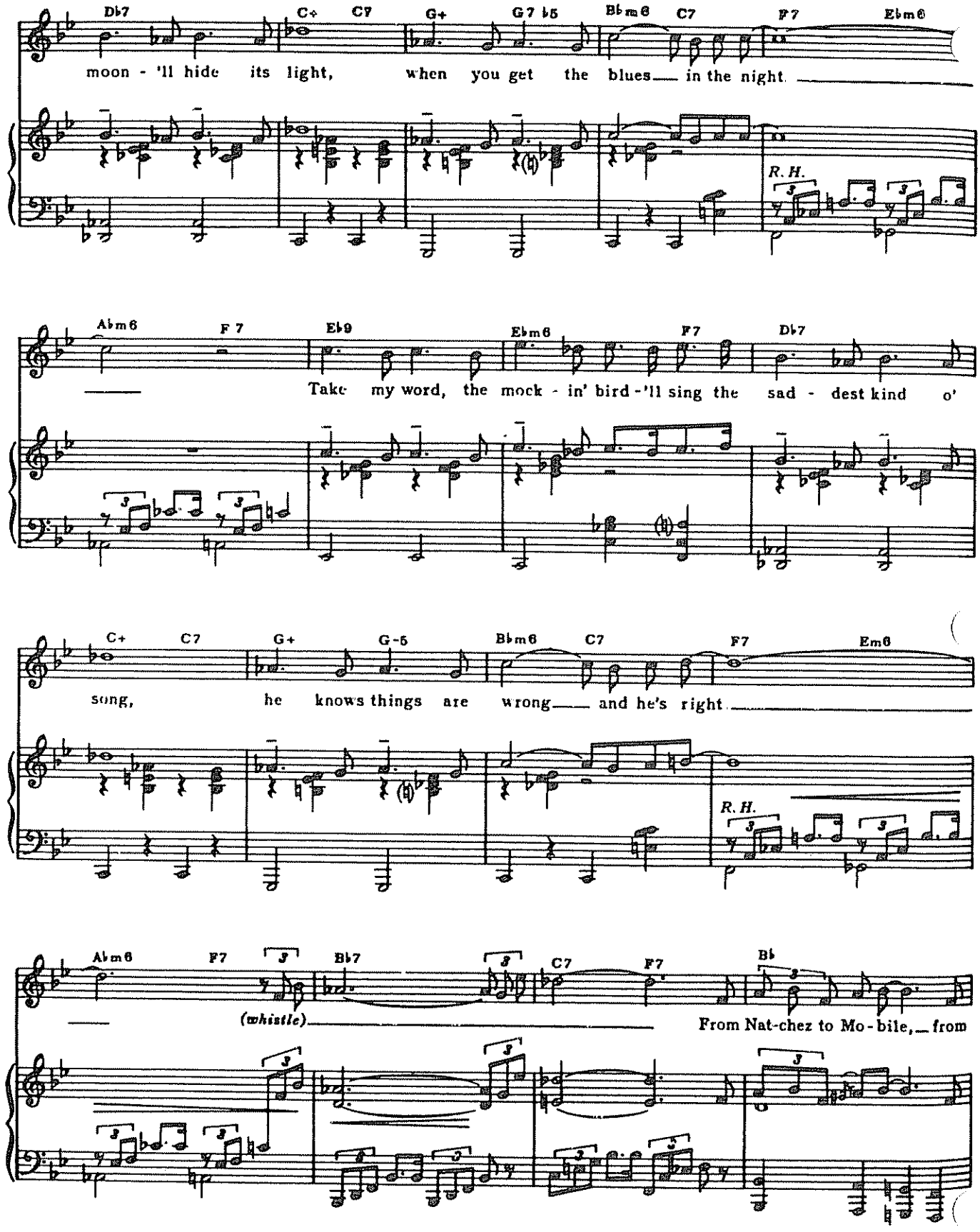
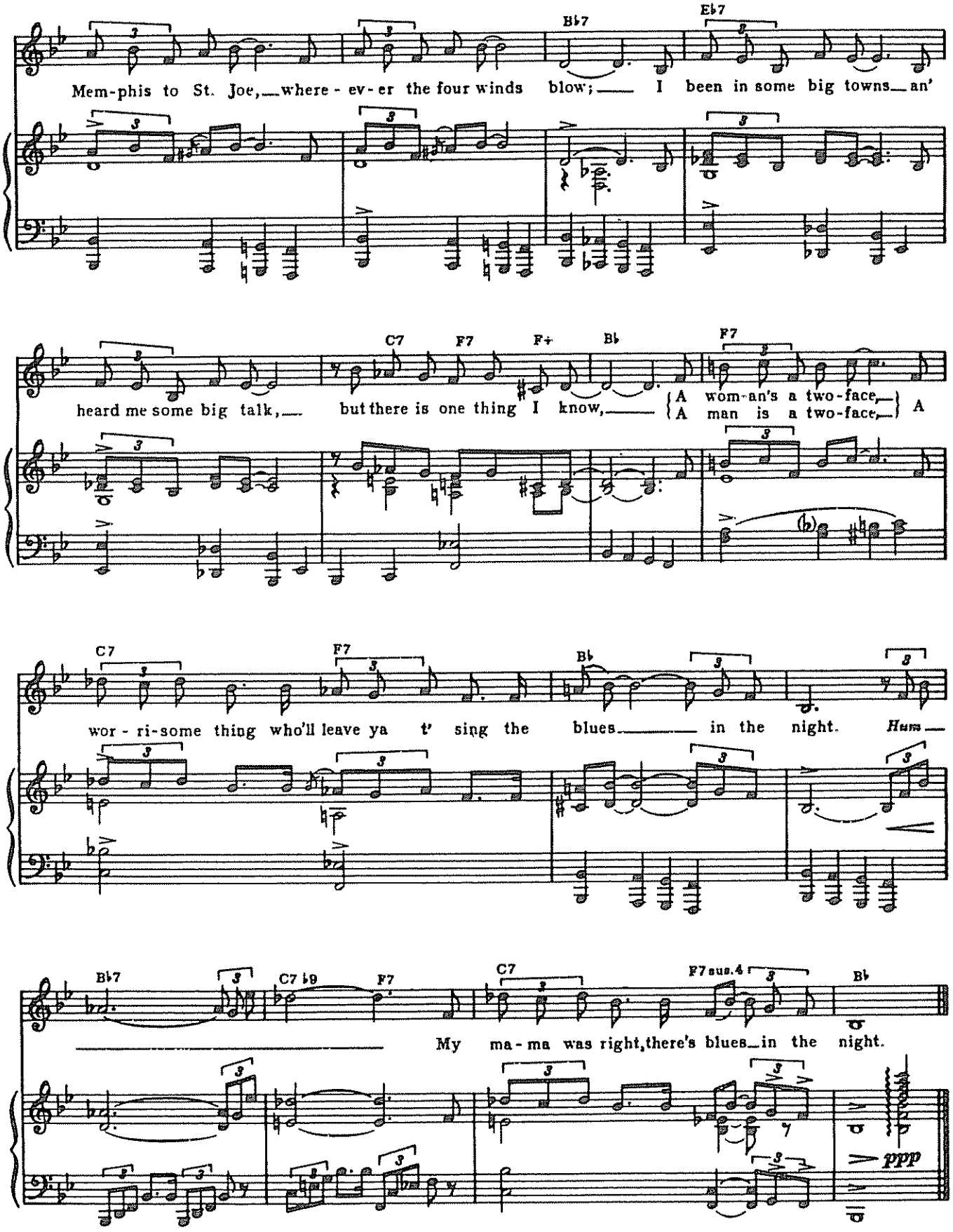

B♭
B♭7
F7+5
B♭m7
E♭7
B♭
blues in the night, Now the rain's a-fall-in', hear the train a-call-in', whoo-ee, (My
p
mf
E♭9
Em6
F7
B♭
ma-ma done tol' me,) Hear dat lone-some whis-tle blow-in' 'cross the tres-tle, whoo-ee, (My
mf
F7
C7
F7
ma-ma done tol' me,)A whoo-ee-duh-whoo-ee, Ol' click-e-ty clack's a-ech-o-in' back th'
B♭
E♭9
E♭m6
F7
blues in the night, The eve-nin' breeze-'ll start the trees to cry-in' and the
broadly

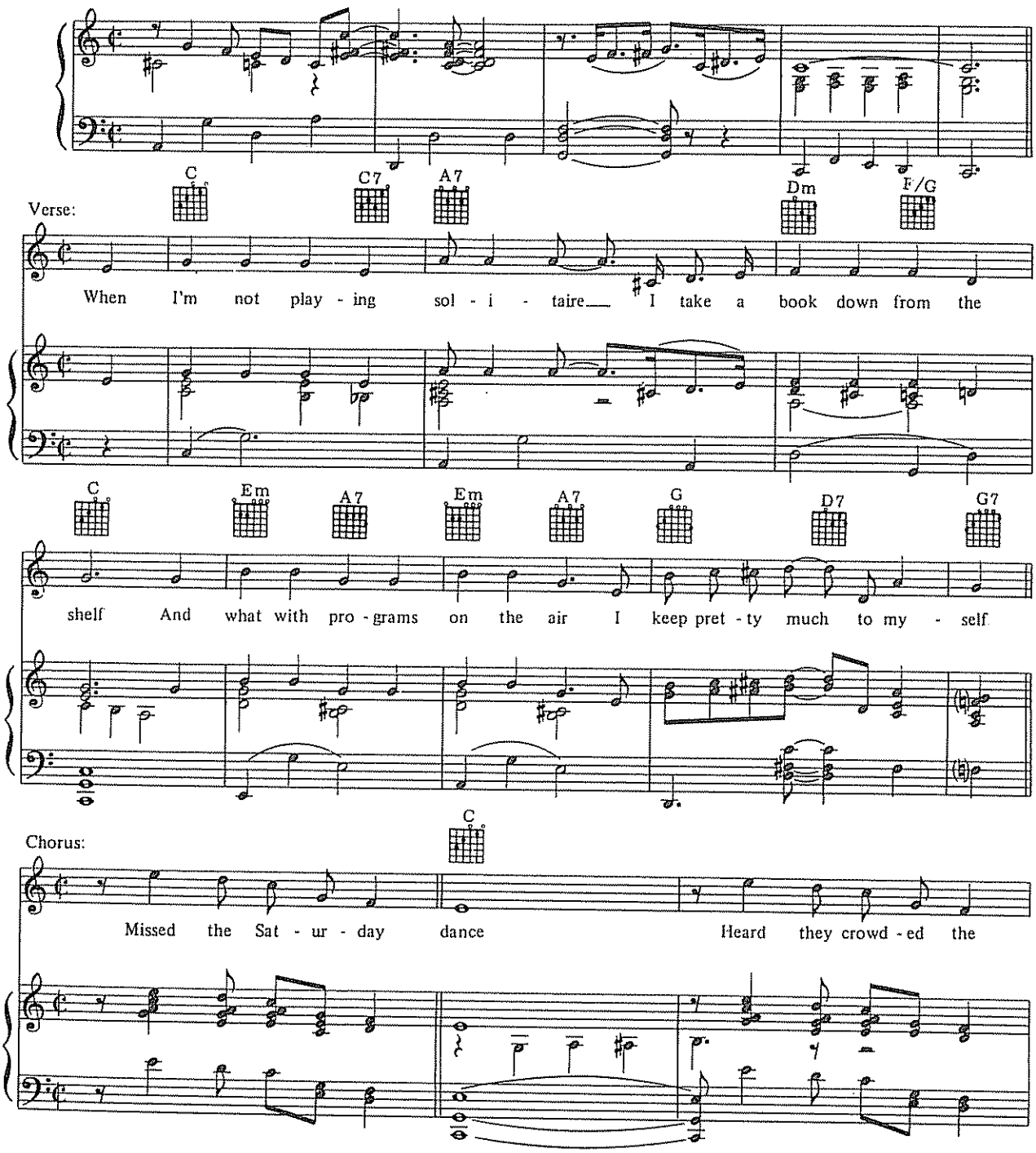

Db7 C+ C7 G+ G7 b5 Bbm6 C7 F7 Ebm6
moon - 'll hide its light, when you get the blues in the night
R. H.
Abm6 F 7 Eb9 Ebm6 F7 Db7
Take my word, the mock - in' bird - 'll sing the sad - dest kind o'
C+ C7 G+ G-5 Bbm6 C7 F7 Em6
song, he knows things are wrong and he's right
R. H.
Abm6 F7 Bb7 C7 F7 Bb
(whistle)
From Nat-chez to Mo - bile, from


B♭7
E♭7
Mem-phis to St. Joe, where - ev-er the four winds blow; I been in some big towns an'
C7
F7
F+
B♭
F7
heard me some big talk, but there is one thing I know, { A wom-an's a two-face, / A man is a two-face, } A
C7
F7
B♭
wor - ri-some thing who'll leave ya t' sing the blues in the night. Hum
B♭7
C7 ♭9
F7
C7
F7 sus.4
B♭
My ma-ma was right, there's blues in the night.
ppp

DON'T GET AROUND MUCH ANYMORE

Words by
BOB RUSSELL

Music by
DUKE ELLINGTON



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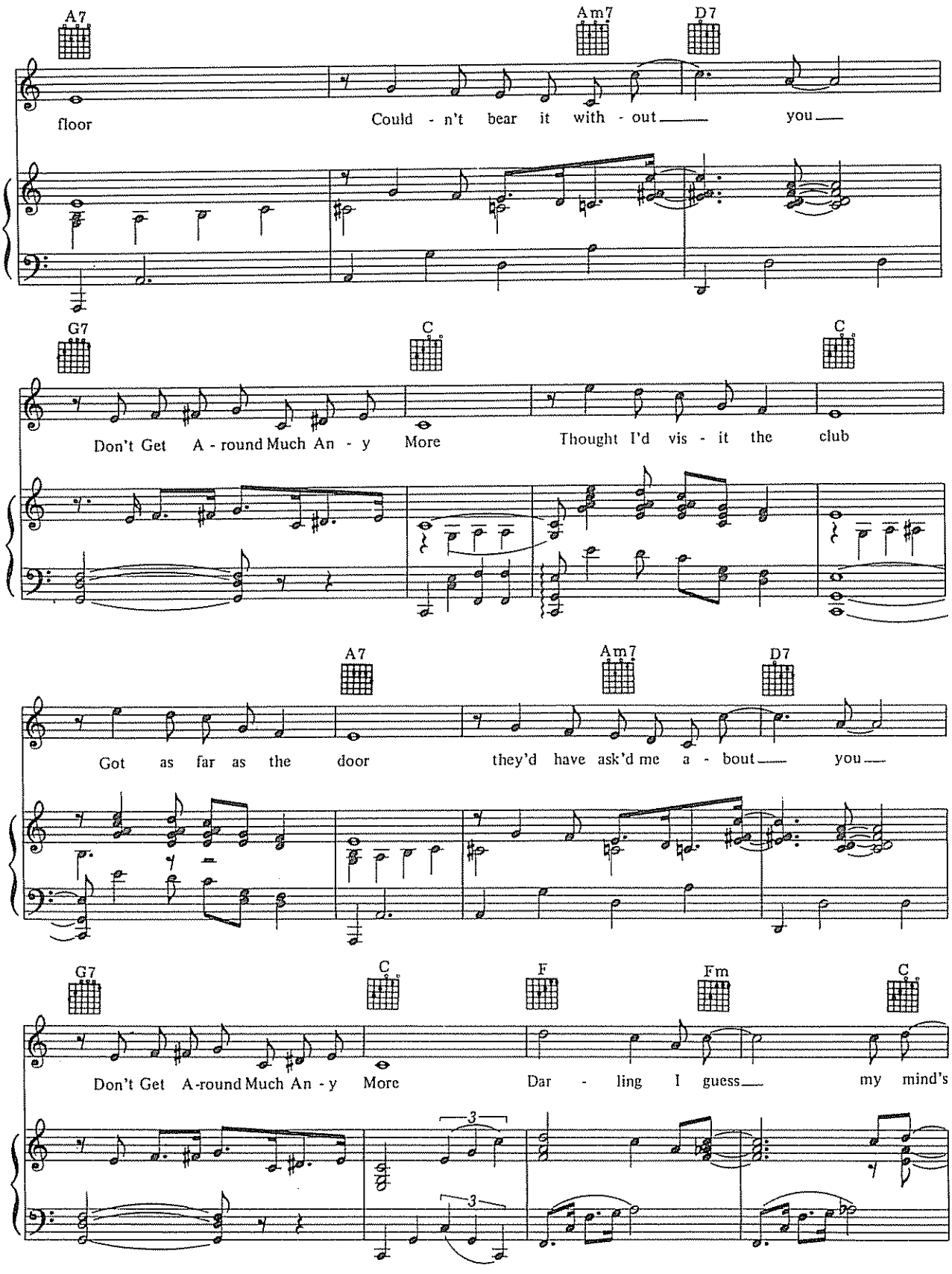
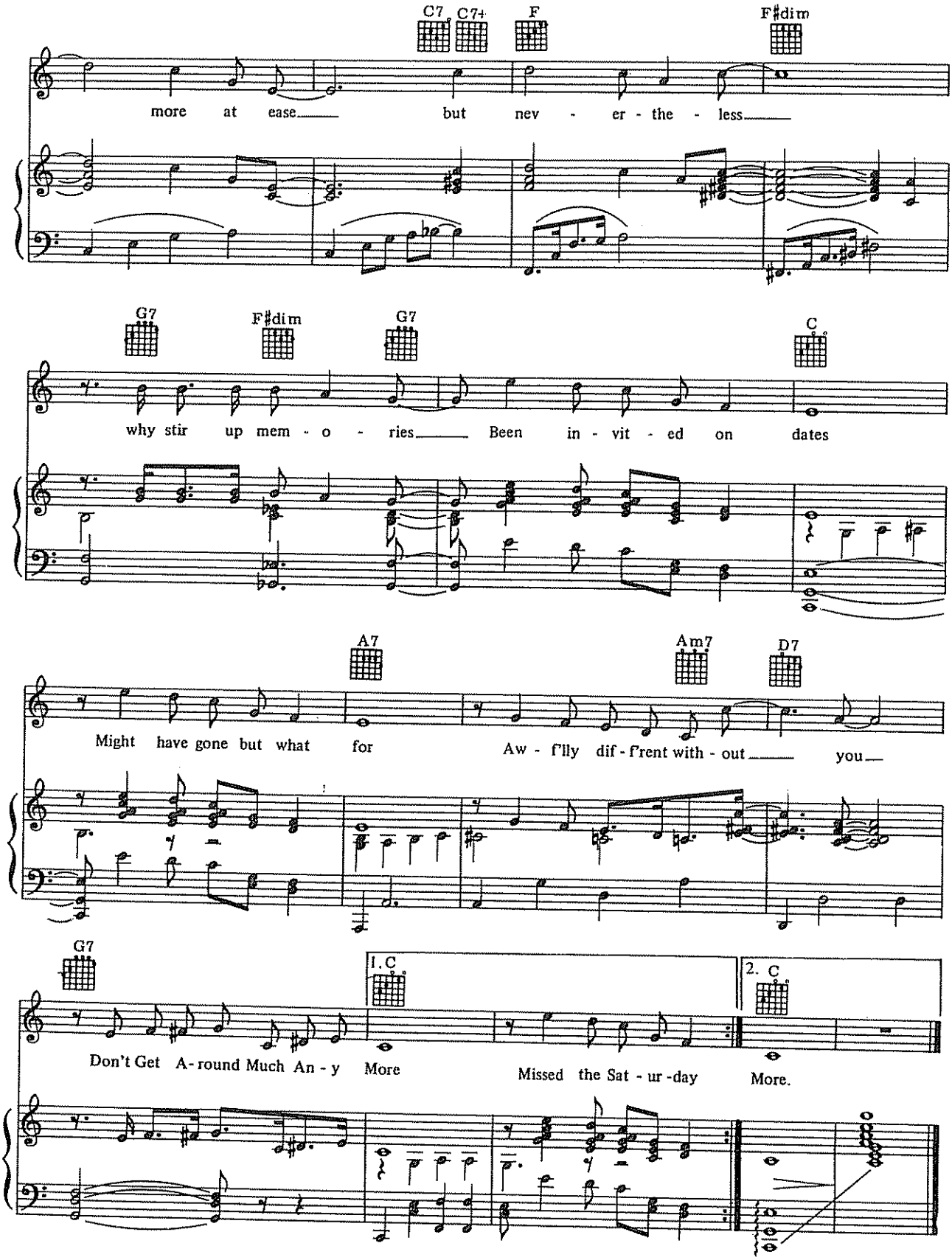
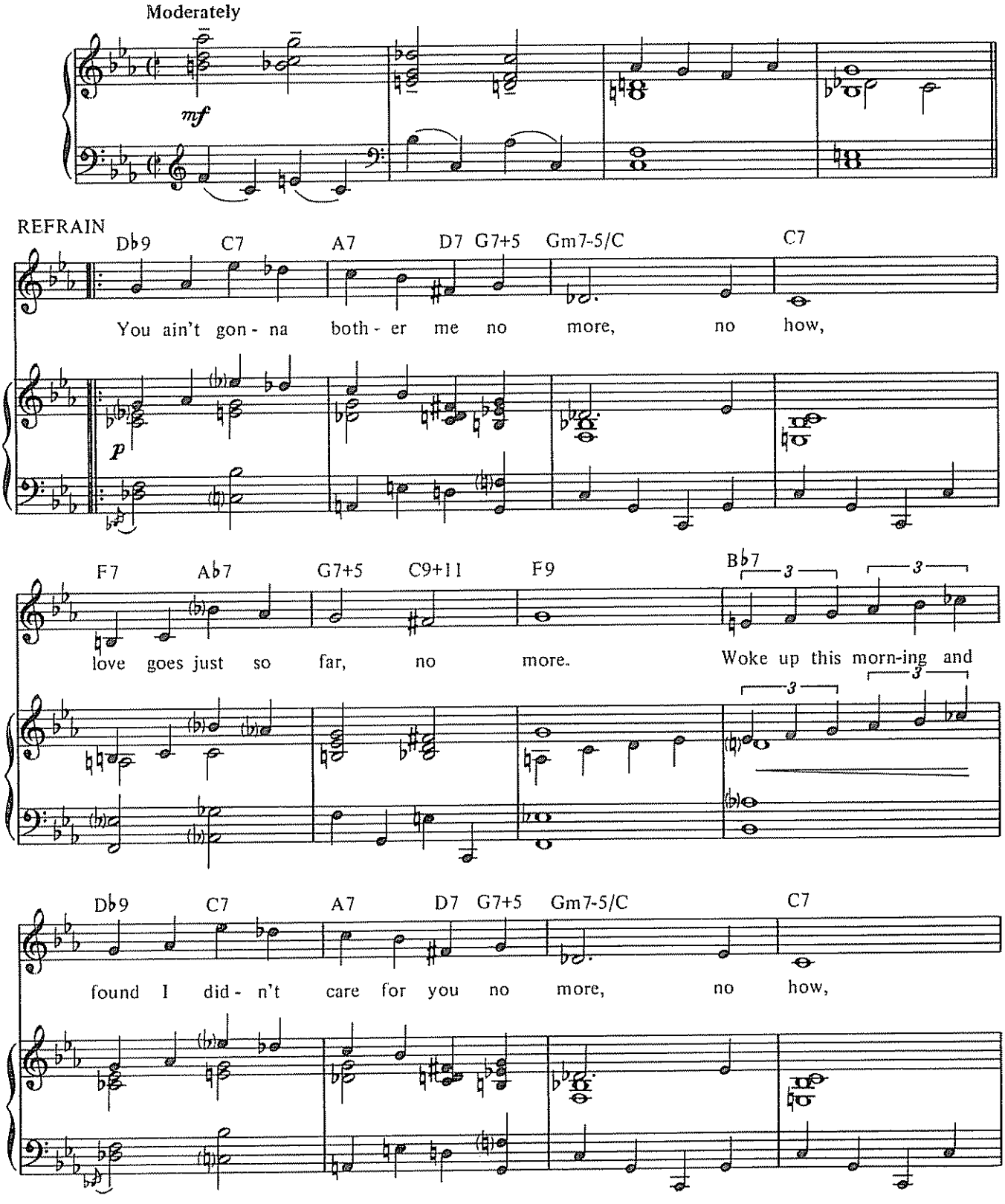

A7
Am7
D7
floor
Could - n't bear it with - out you
G7
C
C
Don't Get A - round Much An - y More
Thought I'd vis - it the club
A7
Am7
D7
Got as far as the door
they'd have ask'd me a - bout you
G7
C
F
Fm
C
Don't Get A-round Much An - y More
Dar - ling I guess my mind's
3
3


C7
C7+
F
F♯dim
more at ease but nev - er - the - less
G7
F♯dim
G7
C
why stir up mem - o - ries Been in - vit - ed on dates
A7
Am7
D7
Might have gone but what for Aw - f'lly dif - f'rent with - out you
G7
1. C
2. C
Don't Get A - round Much An - y More Missed the Sat - ur - day More.

NO MORE

Music by
BOB RUSSELL

Music by
TOOTS CAMARATA



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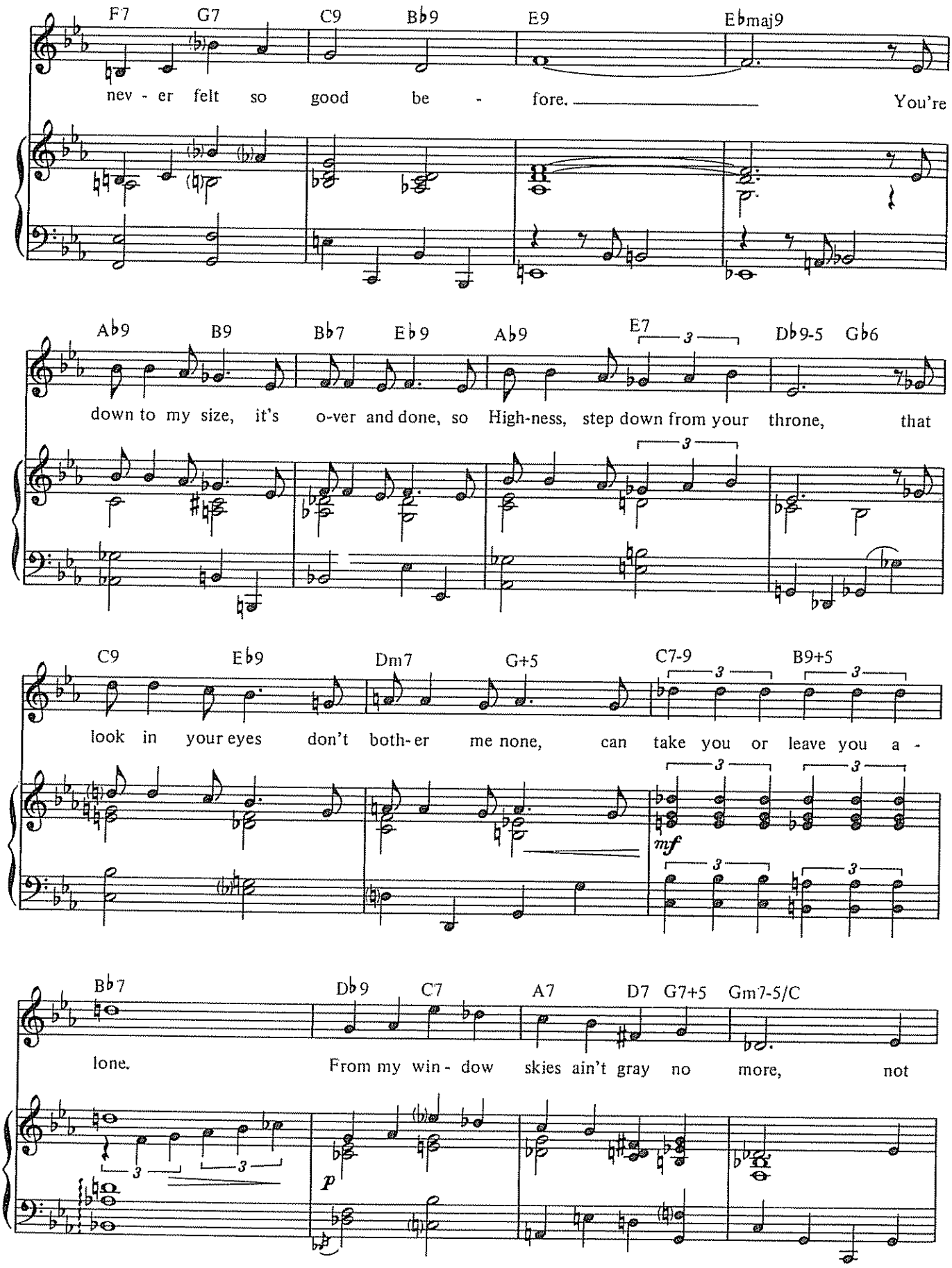
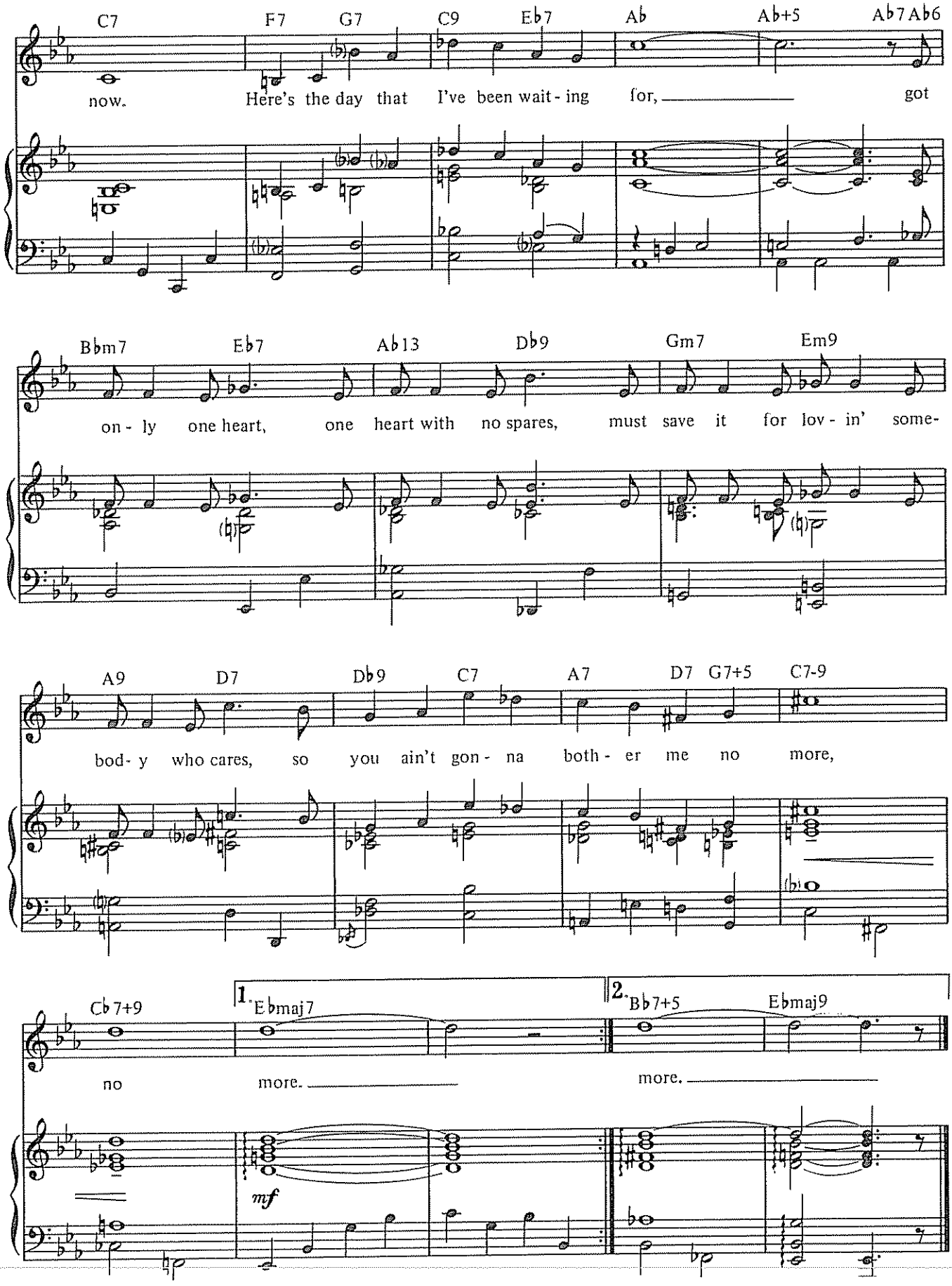
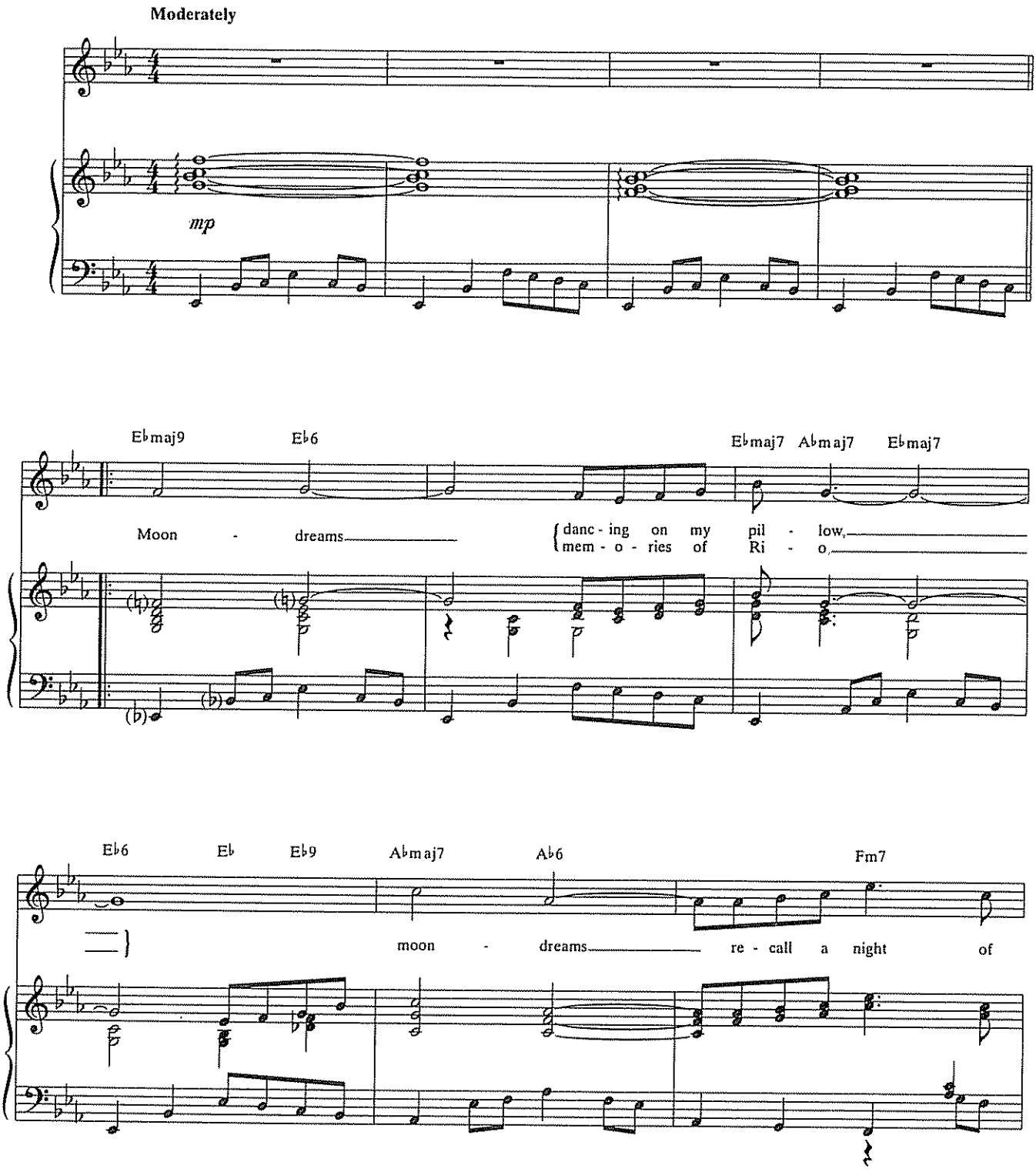

F7 G7 C9 B♭9 E9 E♭maj9
nev - er felt so good be - fore. You're
A♭9 B9 B♭7 E♭9 A♭9 E7 D♭9-5 G♭6
down to my size, it's o-ver and done, so High-ness, step down from your throne, that
C9 E♭9 Dm7 G+5 C7-9 B9+5
look in your eyes don't both-er me none, can take you or leave you a -
mf
B♭7 D♭9 C7 A7 D7 G7+5 Gm7-5/C
lone. From my win - dow skies ain't gray no more, not
p


C7 F7 G7 C9 Eb7 Ab Ab+5 Ab7 Ab6
now. Here's the day that I've been wait - ing for, got
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab13 Db9 Gm7 Em9
on - ly one heart, one heart with no spares, must save it for lov - in' some-
A9 D7 Db9 C7 A7 D7 G7+5 C7-9
bod - y who cares, so you ain't gon - na both - er me no more,
Cb 7+9 1. Ebmaj7 2. Bb7+5 Ebmaj9
no more. more.
mf

MOON DREAMS

Lyrics by
JOHNNY MERCER

Music by
J.C. MAC GREGOR



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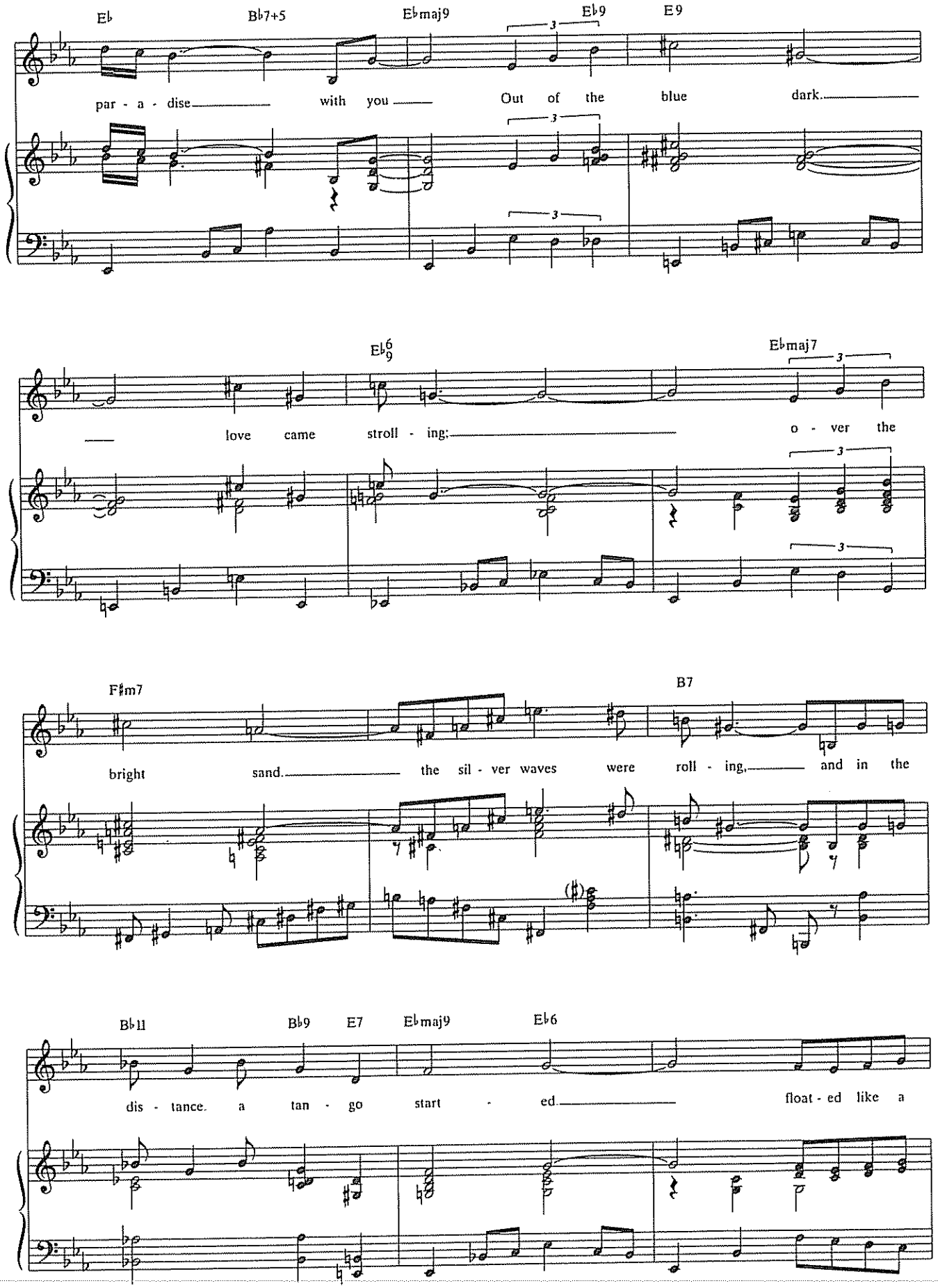
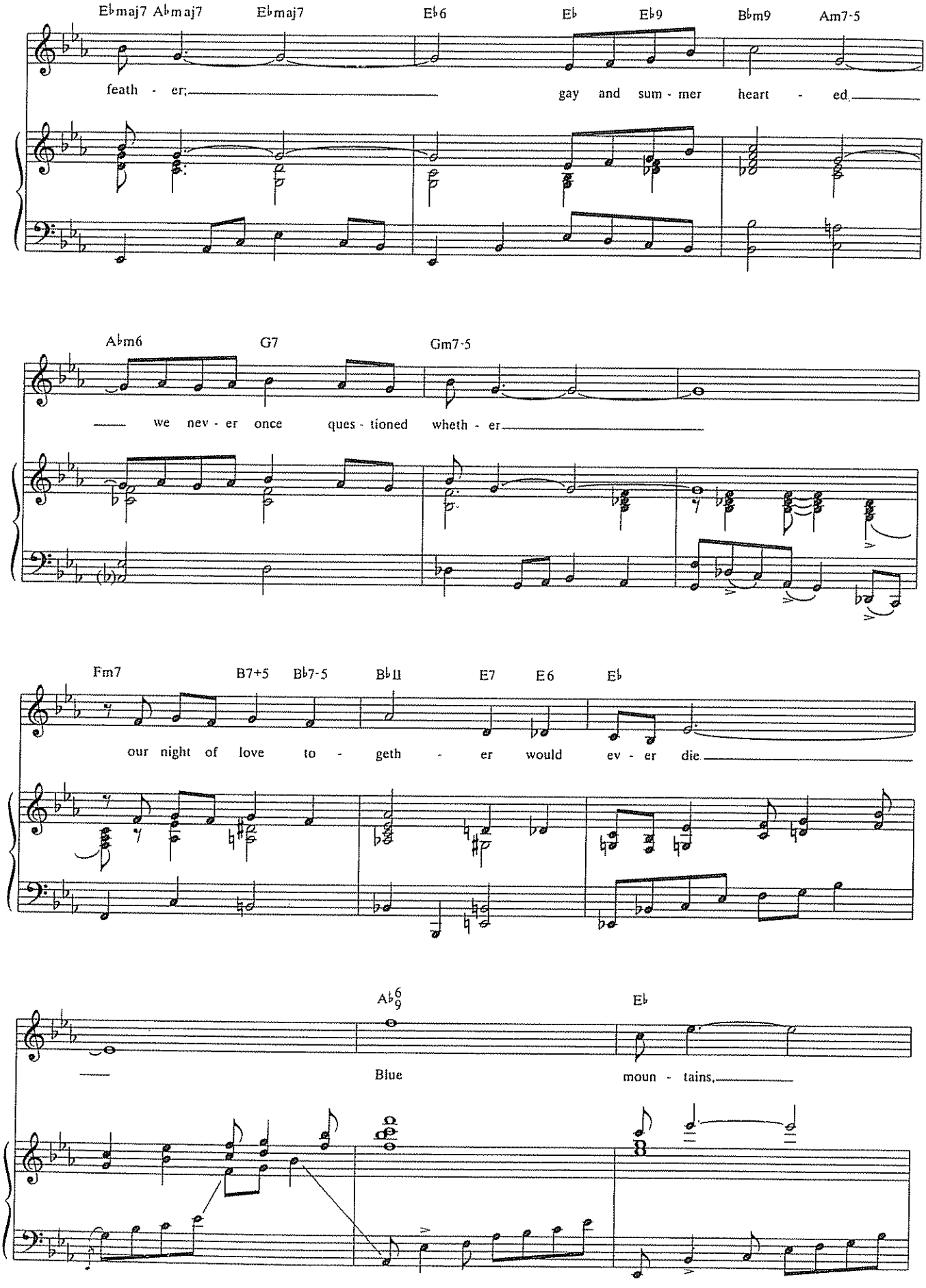
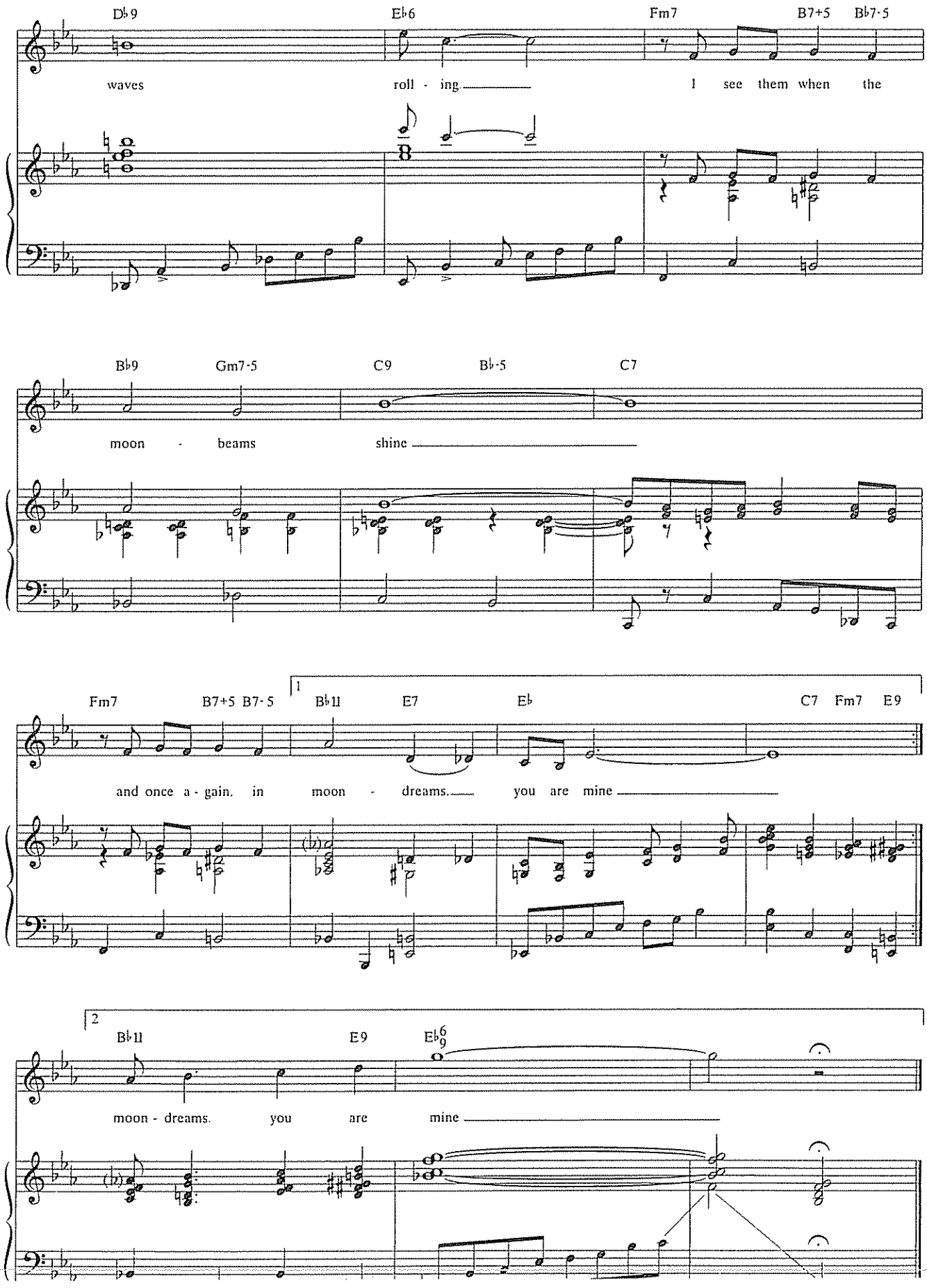

Eb
Bb7+5
Ebmaj9
Eb9
E9
par - a - dise with you Out of the blue dark.
Eb6/9
Ebmaj7
love came stroll - ing; o - ver the
F#m7
B7
bright sand. the sil - ver waves were roll - ing, and in the
Bb11
Bb9
E7
Ebmaj9
Eb6
dis - tance. a tan - go start - ed float - ed like a

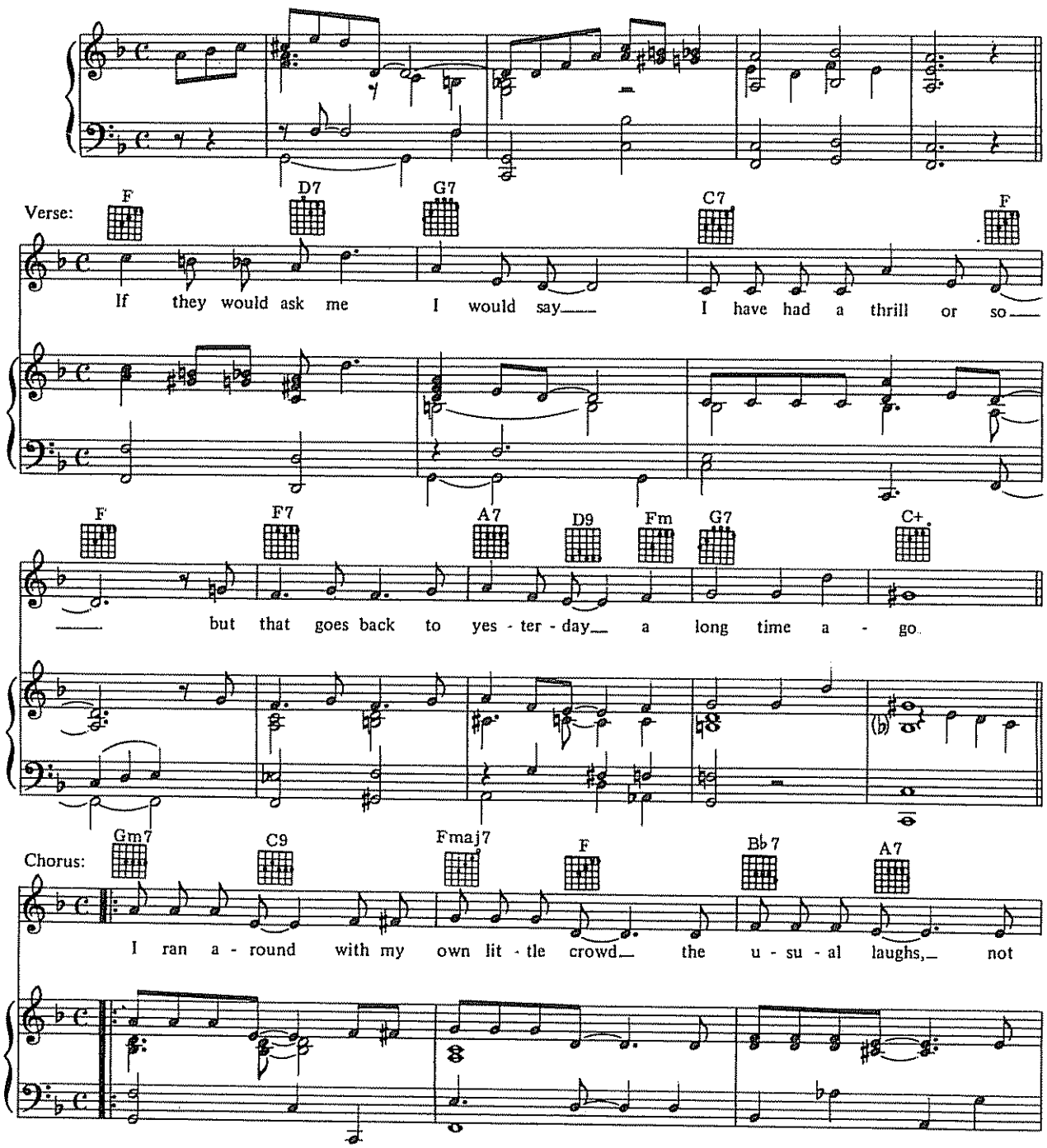

E♭maj7 A♭maj7 E♭maj7 E♭6 E♭ E♭9 B♭m9 Am7-5
feath - er; gay and sum - mer heart - ed
A♭m6 G7 Gm7-5
we nev - er once ques - tioned wheth - er
Fm7 B7+5 B♭7-5 B♭11 E7 E6 E♭
our night of love to - geth - er would ev - er die
A♭6/9 E♭
Blue moun - tains,


D♭9
E♭6
Fm7
B7+5
B♭7-5
waves
roll - ing.
I see them when the
B♭9
Gm7-5
C9
B♭-5
C7
moon - beams
shine
Fm7
B7+5 B7-5
1
B♭11
E7
E♭
C7
Fm7
E9
and once a - gain. in moon - dreams.
you are mine
2
B♭11
E9
E♭9 6
moon - dreams. you are mine

I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT YOU

Words by
BOB RUSSELL

Music by
DUKE ELLINGTON



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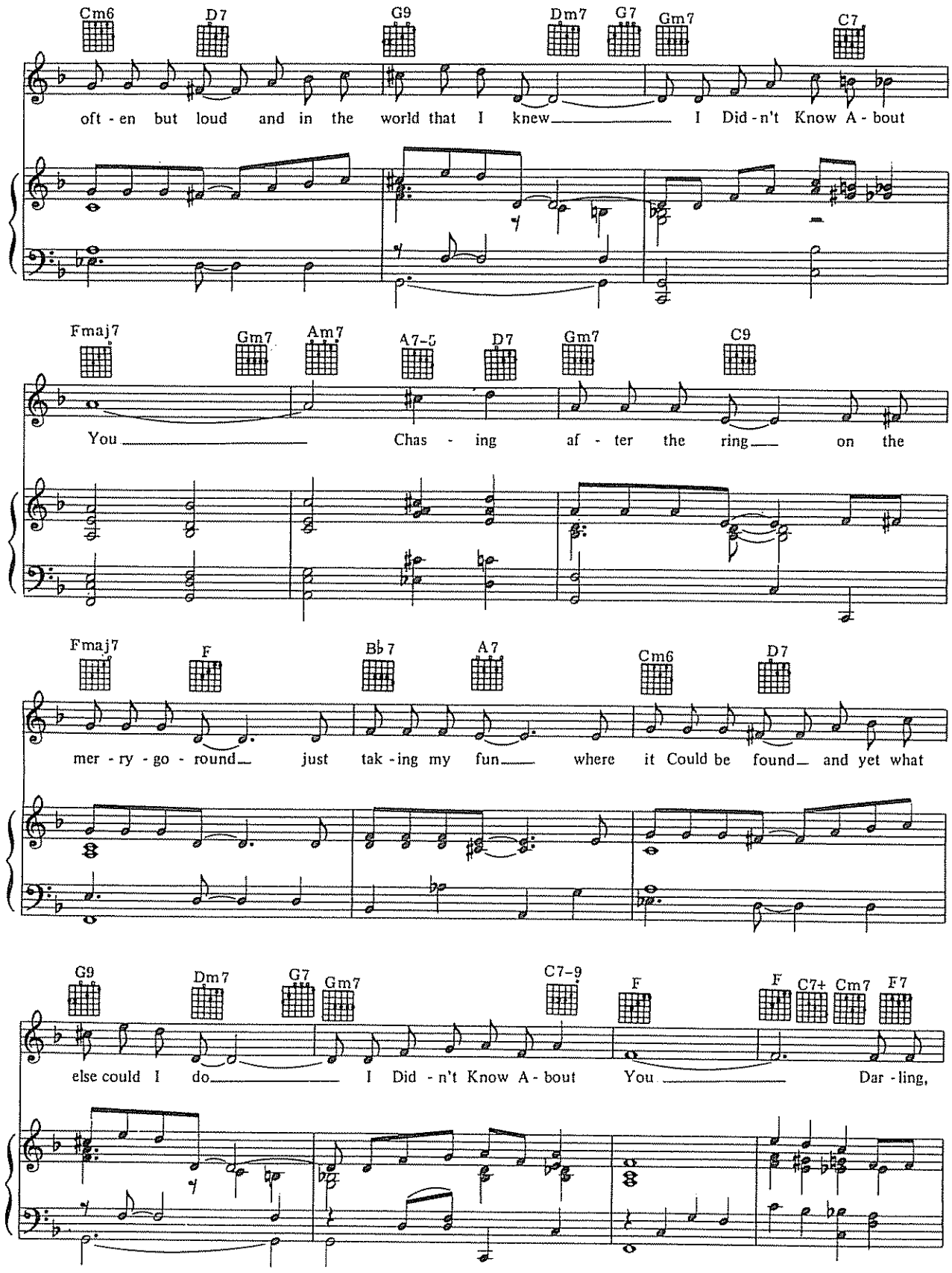
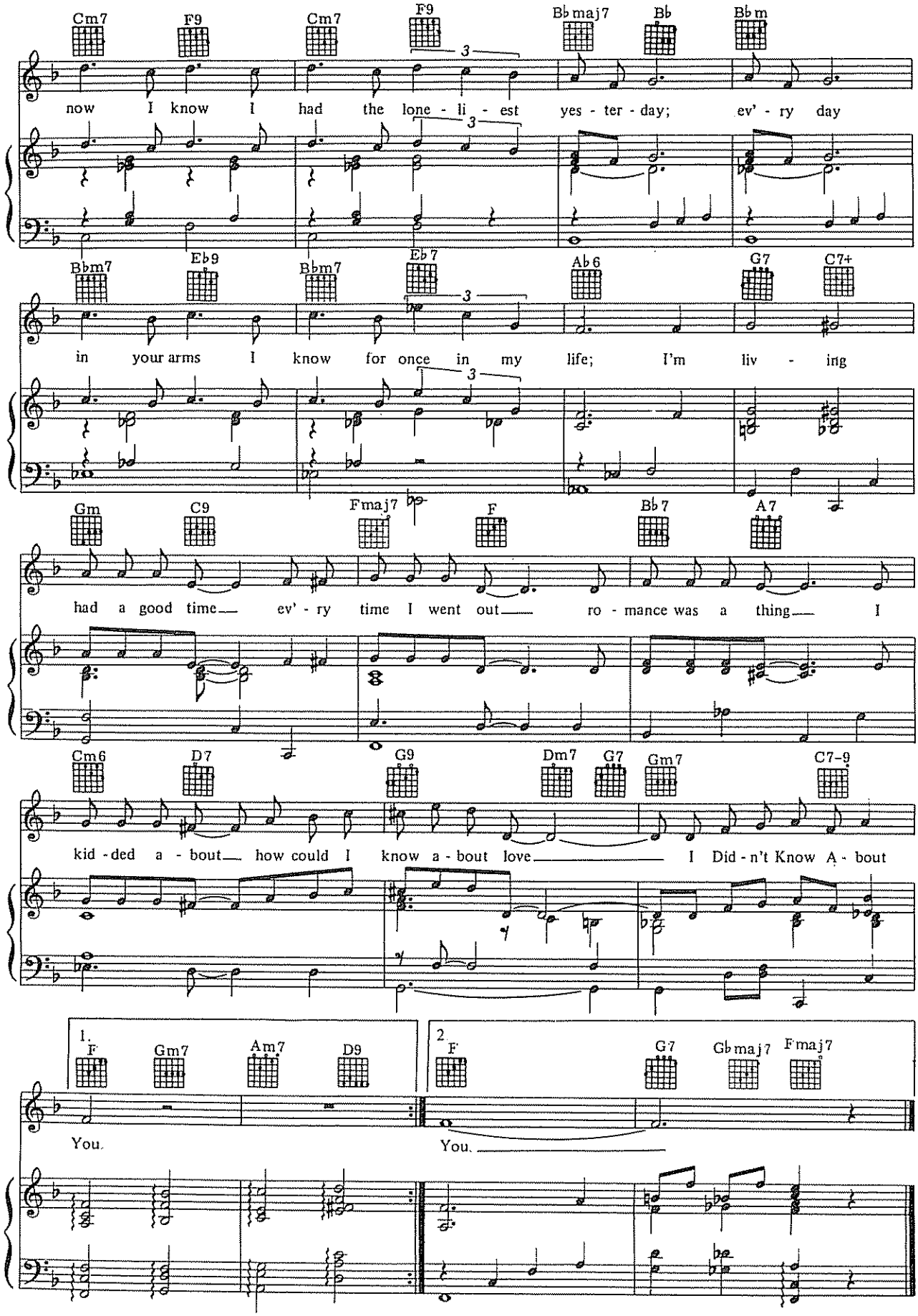
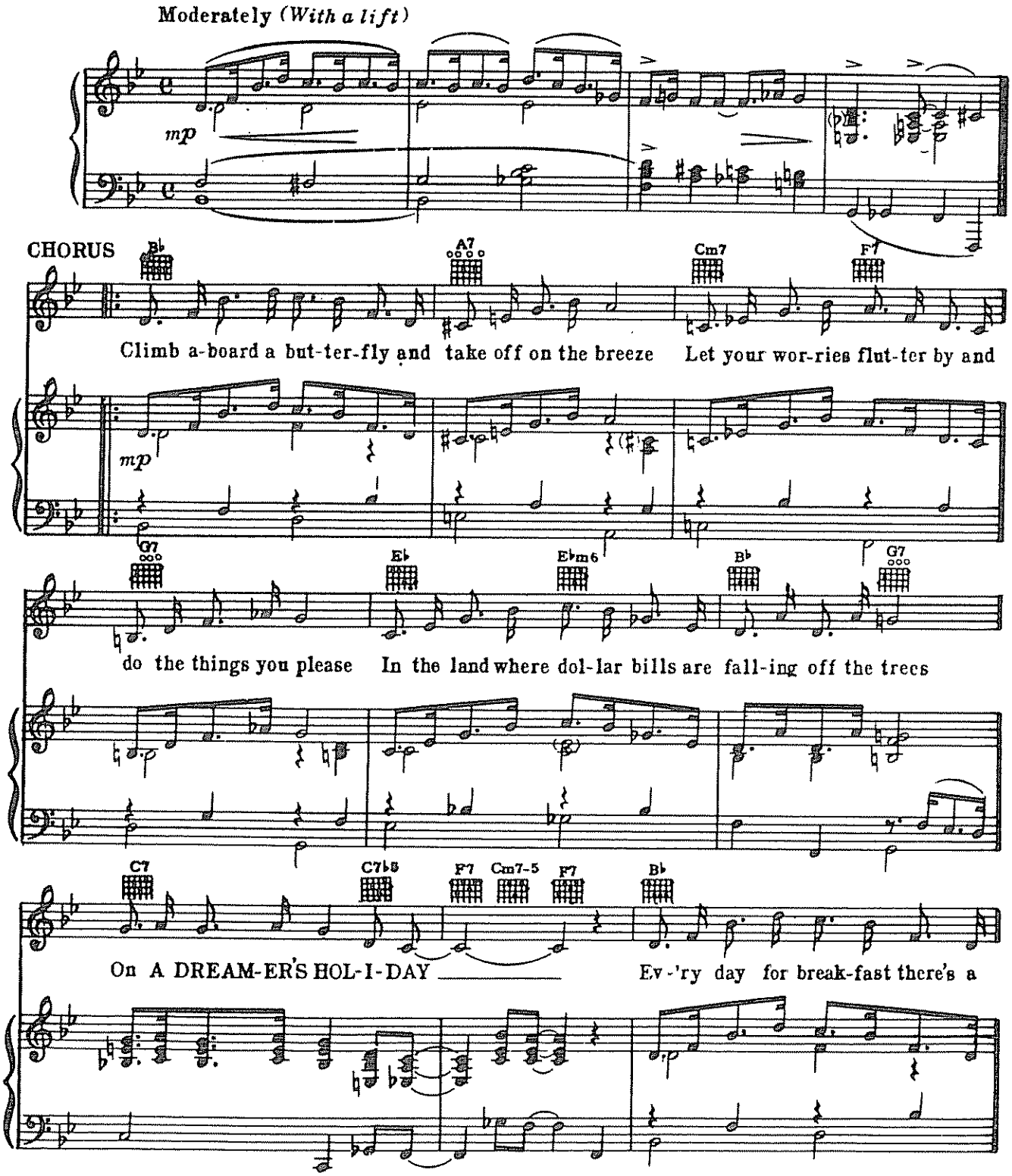

Cm6 D7 G9 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7
oft - en but loud and in the world that I knew I Did - n't Know A - bout
Fmaj7 Gm7 Am7 A7-5 D7 Gm7 C9
You Chas - ing af - ter the ring on the
Fmaj7 F B♭7 A7 Cm6 D7
mer - ry - go - round just tak - ing my fun where it Could be found and yet what
G9 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7-9 F F C7+ Cm7 F7
else could I do I Did - n't Know A - bout You Dar - ling,


Cm7 F9 Cm7 F9 B♭maj7 B♭ B♭m
now I know I had the lone - li - est yes - ter - day; ev' - ry day
B♭m7 E♭9 B♭m7 E♭7 A♭6 G7 C7+
in your arms I know for once in my life; I'm liv - ing
Gm C9 Fmaj7 F B♭7 A7
had a good time ev' - ry time I went out ro - mance was a thing I
Cm6 D7 G9 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7-9
kid - ded a - bout how could I know a - bout love I Did - n't Know A - bout
1. F Gm7 Am7 D9
You.
2 F G7 G♭maj7 Fmaj7
You.

A DREAMER'S HOLIDAY

Words by
KIM GANNON

Music by
MABEL WAYNE



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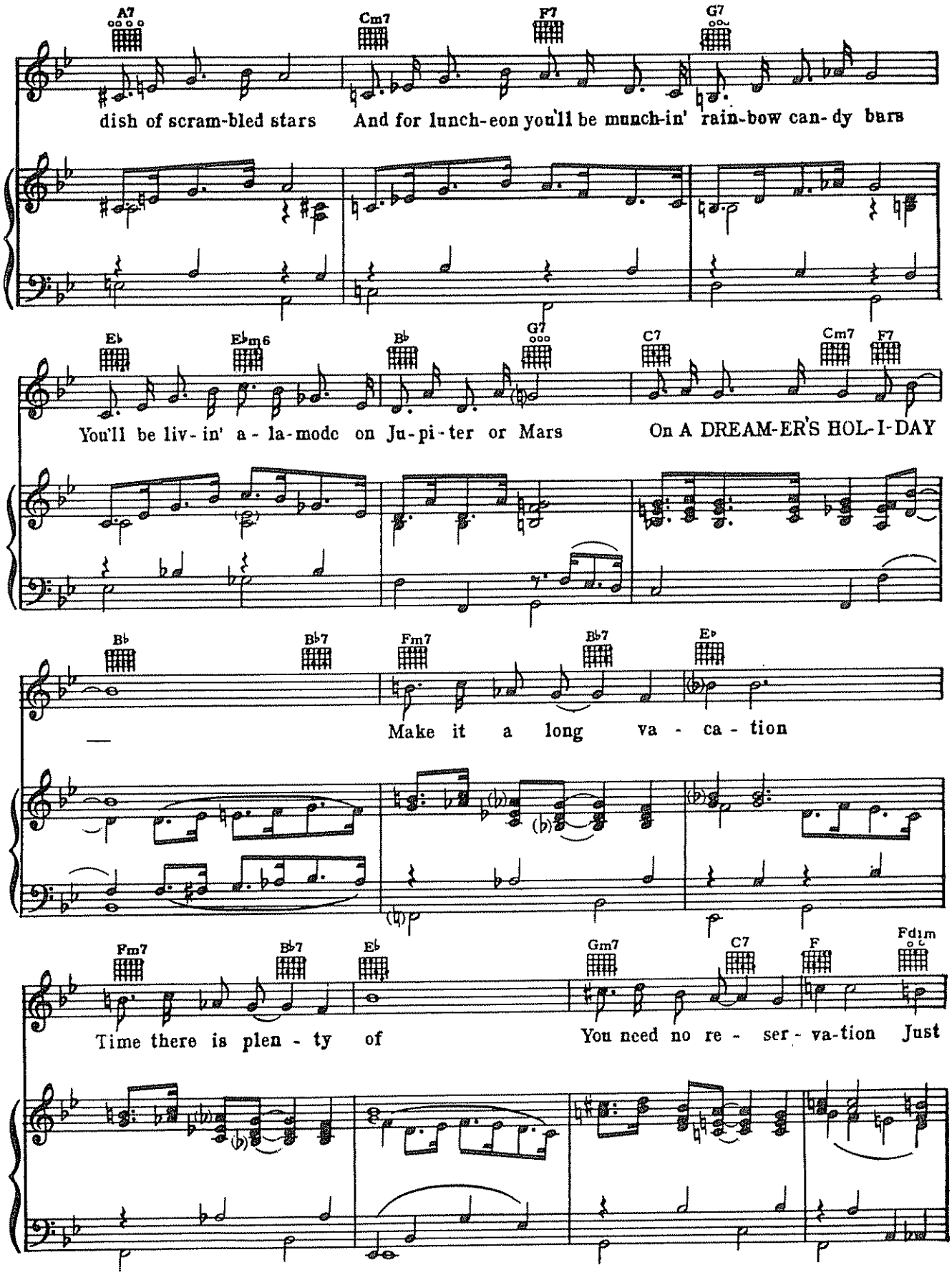
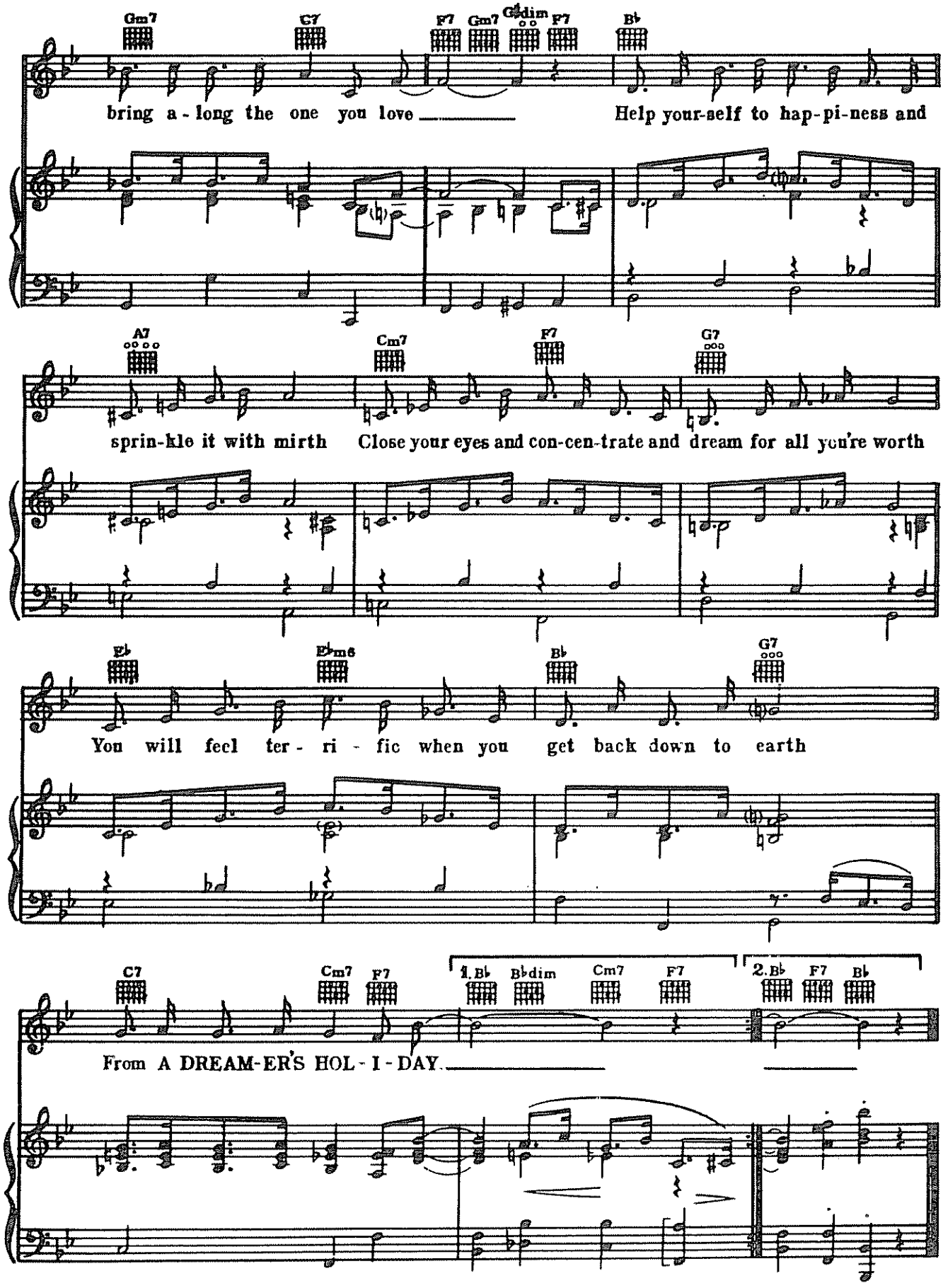
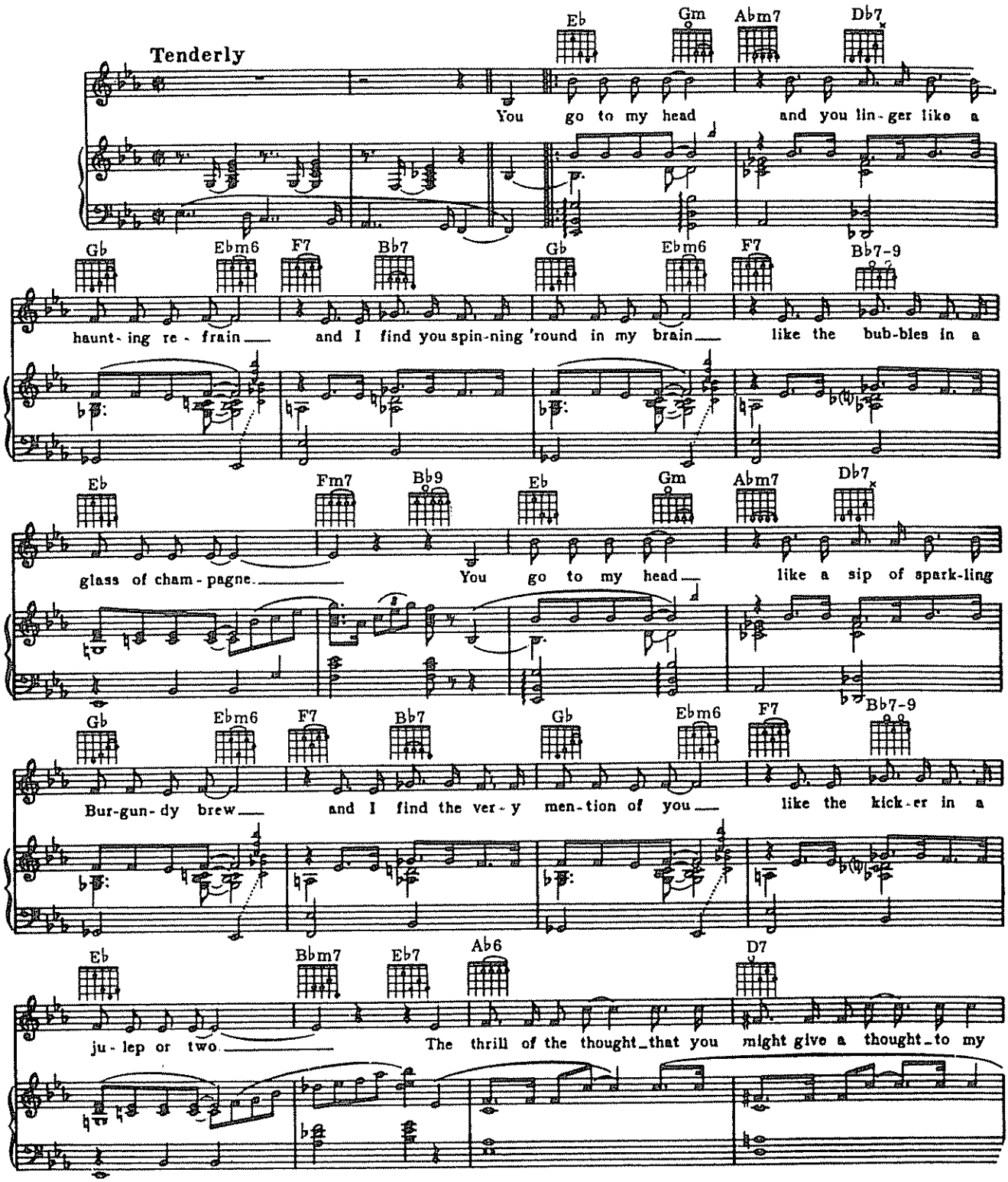

A7
Cm7
F7
G7
dish of scram-bled stars And for lunch-eon you'll be munch-in' rain-bow can-dy bars
E♭
E♭m6
B♭
G7
C7
Cm7
F7
You'll be liv-in' a-la-mode on Ju-pi-ter or Mars On A DREAM-ER'S HOL-I-DAY
B♭
B♭7
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
Make it a long va-ca-tion
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
Gm7
C7
F
Fdim
Time there is plen-ty of You need no re-ser-va-tion Just


Gm7 C7 F7 Gm7 G♯dim F7 B♭
bring a - long the one you love Help your-self to hap-pi-ness and
A7 Cm7 F7 G7
sprin-kle it with mirth Close your eyes and con-cen-trate and dream for all you're worth
E♭ E♭m6 B♭ G7
You will feel ter - ri - fic when you get back down to earth
C7 Cm7 F7 1. B♭ B♭dim Cm7 F7 2. B♭ F7 B♭
From A DREAM-ER'S HOL - I - DAY.

YOU GO TO MY HEAD

Words by
HAVEN GILLESPIE

Music by
J. FRED COOTS



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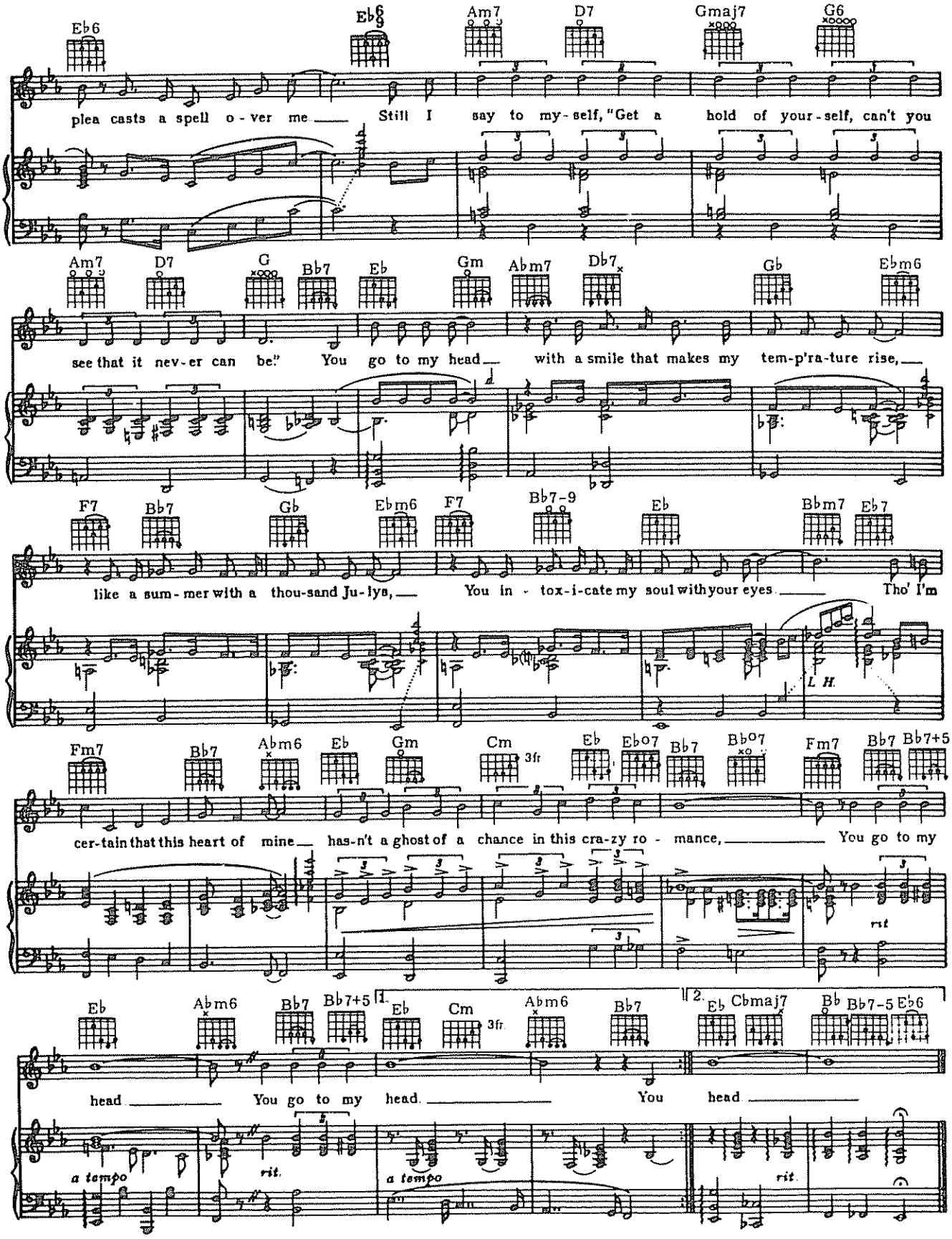
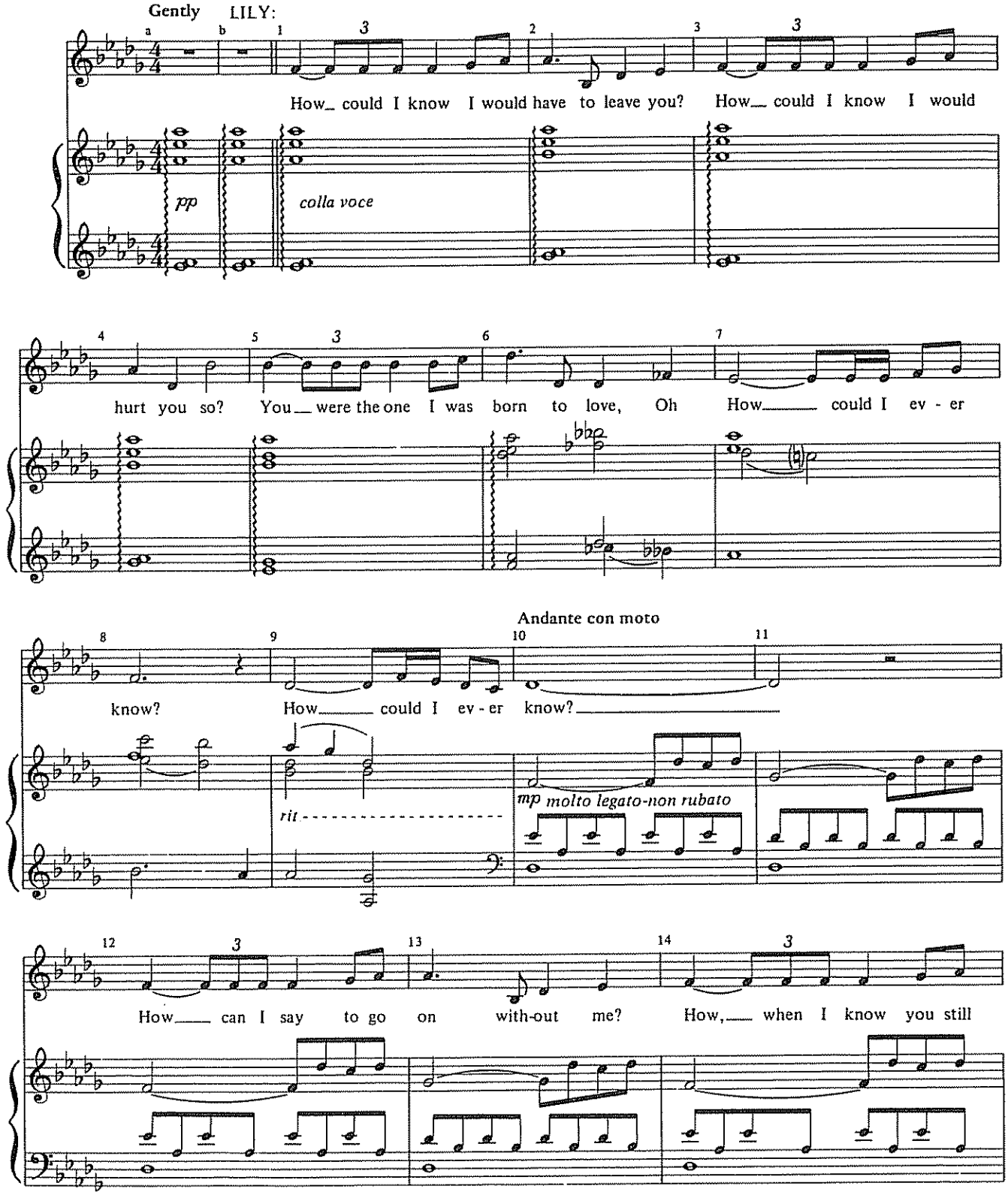

Eb6
Eb6/9
Am7
D7
Gmaj7
G6
plea casts a spell o - ver me Still I say to my - self, "Get a hold of your - self, can't you
Am7
D7
G
Bb7
Eb
Gm
Abm7
Db7
Gb
Ebm6
see that it nev - er can be." You go to my head with a smile that makes my tem-p'ra-ture rise,
F7
Bb7
Gb
Ebm6
F7
Bb7-9
Eb
Bbm7
Eb7
like a sum - mer with a thou-sand Ju-lys, You in - tox-i-cate my soul with your eyes Tho' I'm
L H.
Fm7
Bb7
Abm6
Eb
Gm
Cm
3fr
Eb
Eb07
Bb7
Bb07
Fm7
Bb7
Bb7+5
cer-tain that this heart of mine has-n't a ghost of a chance in this cra-zy ro - mance, You go to my
rit
Eb
Abm6
Bb7
Bb7+5
1.
Eb
Cm
3fr
Abm6
Bb7
2.
Eb
Cbmaj7
Bb
Bb7-5
Eb6
head You go to my head. You head
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
rit.

HOW COULD I EVER KNOW?

From THE SECRET GARDEN

Lyrics by
MARSHA NORMAN

Music by
LUCY SIMON



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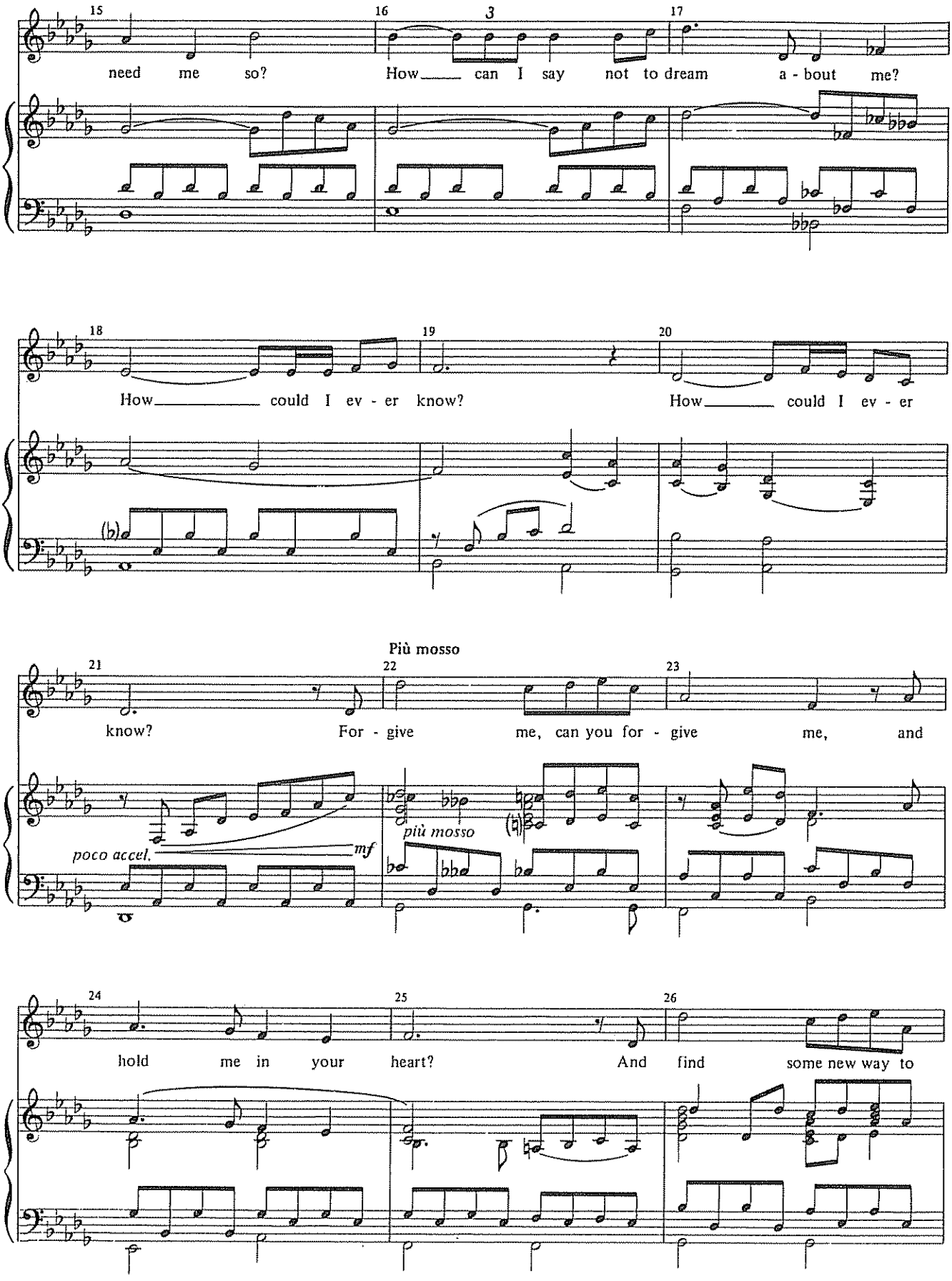
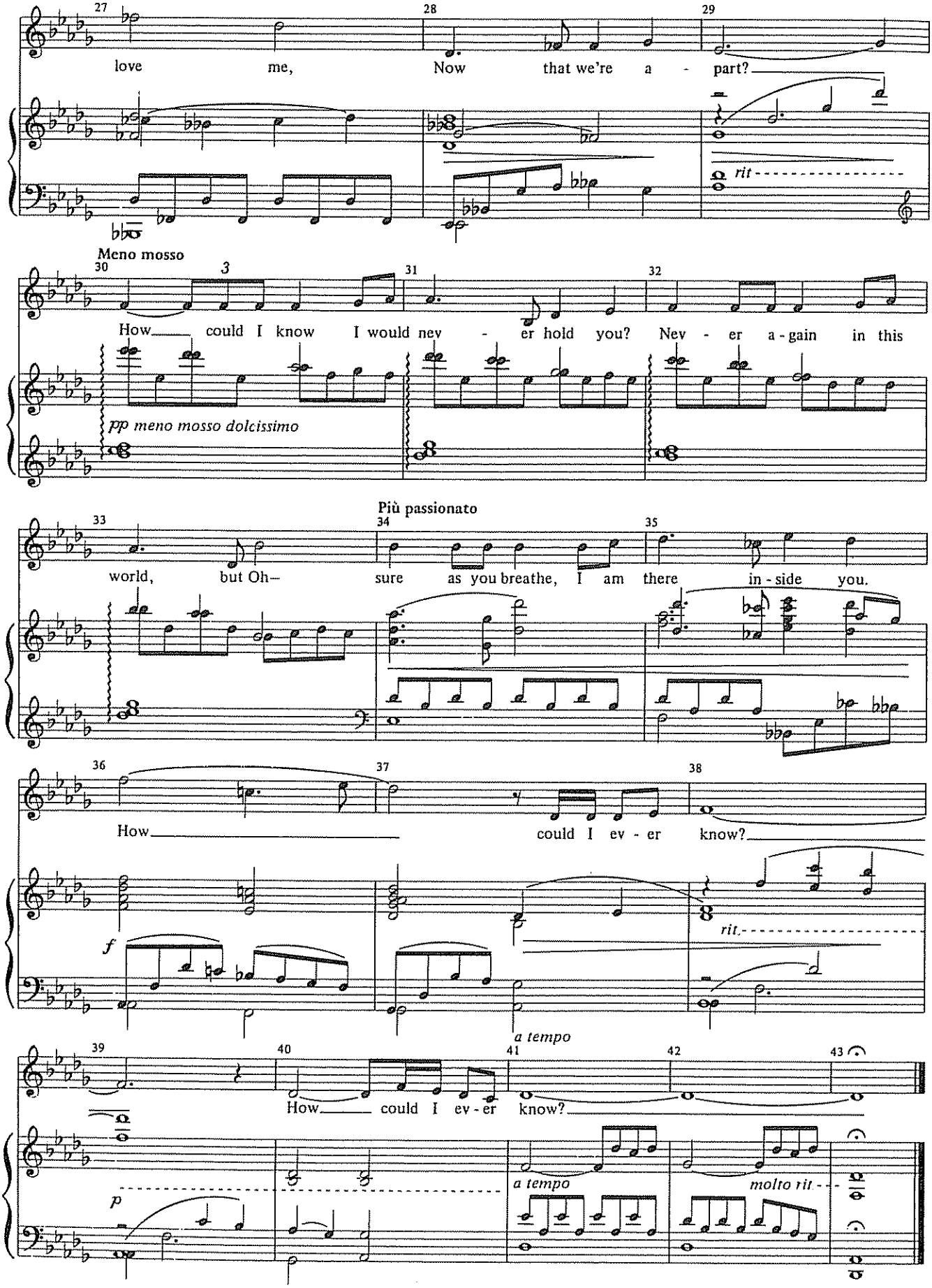
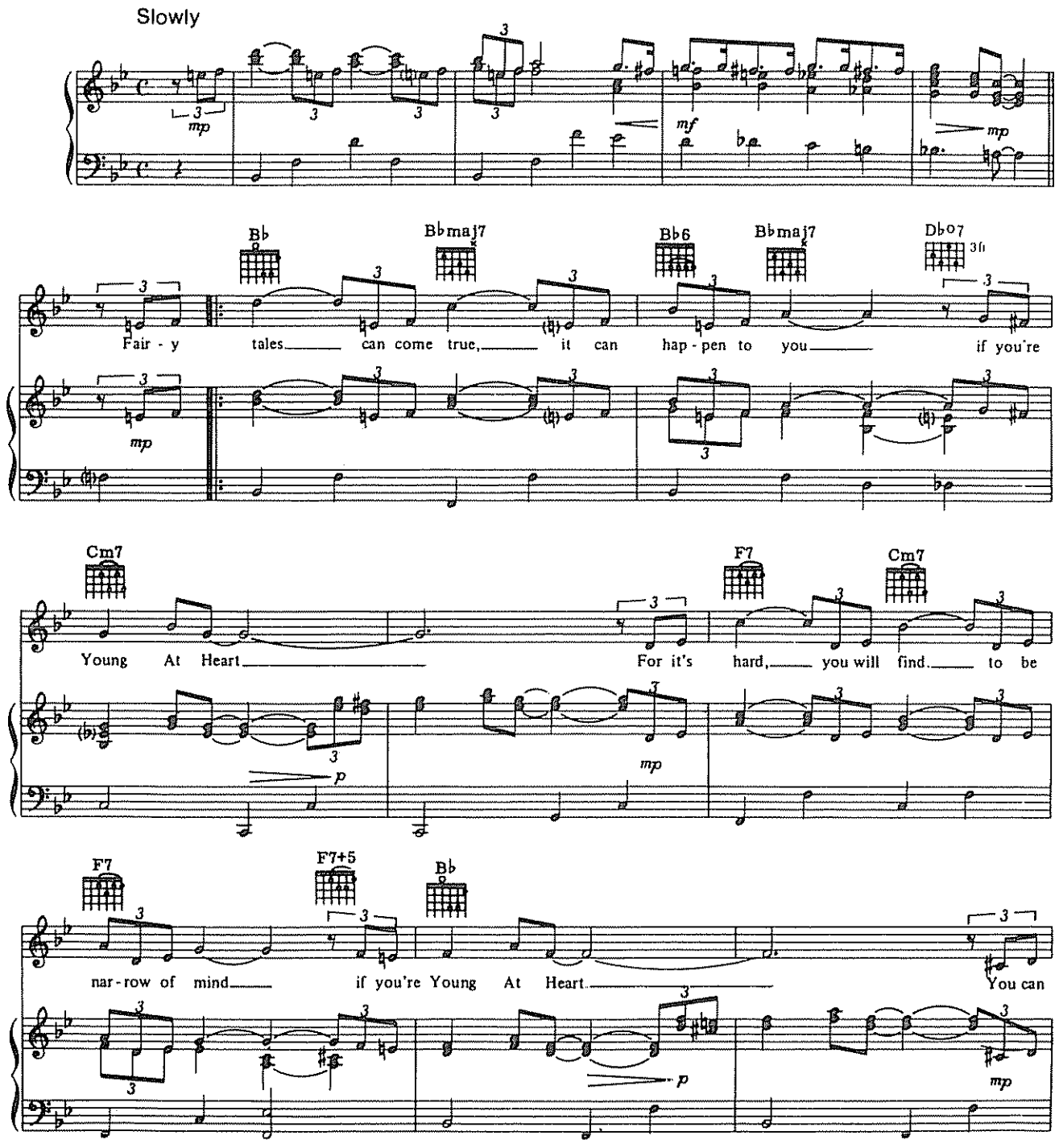

15
16
3
17
need me so?
How can I say not to dream a - bout me?
18
19
20
How could I ev - er know?
How could I ev - er
Più mosso
21
22
23
know?
For - give me, can you for - give me, and
poco accel.
mf
più mosso
24
25
26
hold me in your heart?
And find some new way to


love me, Now that we're a - part?
rit
Meno mosso
How could I know I would nev - er hold you? Nev - er a - gain in this
pp meno mosso dolcissimo
Più passionato
world, but Oh— sure as you breathe, I am there in - side you.
How could I ev - er know?
f
rit.
a tempo
How could I ev - er know?
p
a tempo
molto rit

YOUNG AT HEART

Words by
CAROLYN LEIGH

Music by
JOHNNY RICHARDS



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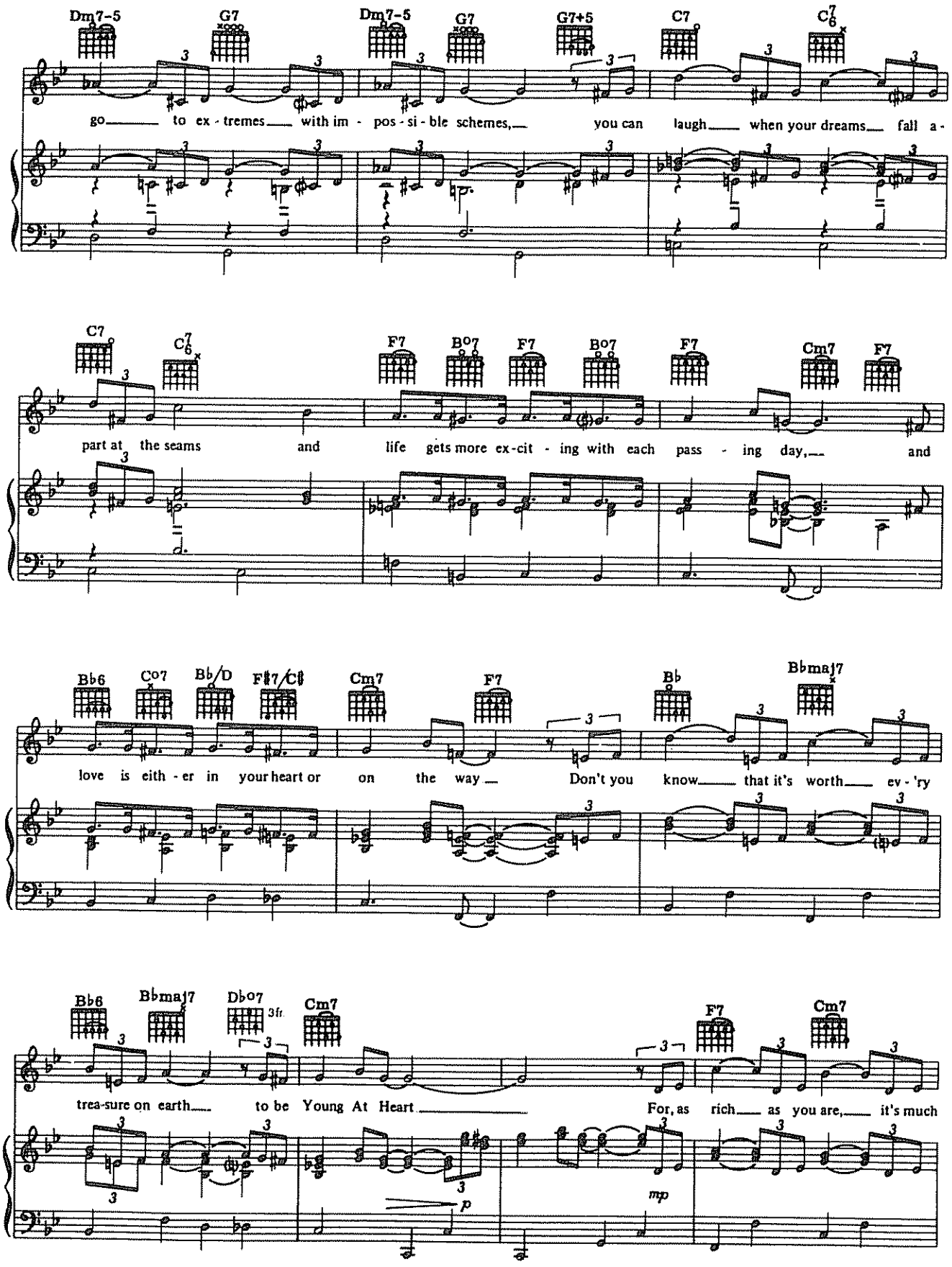
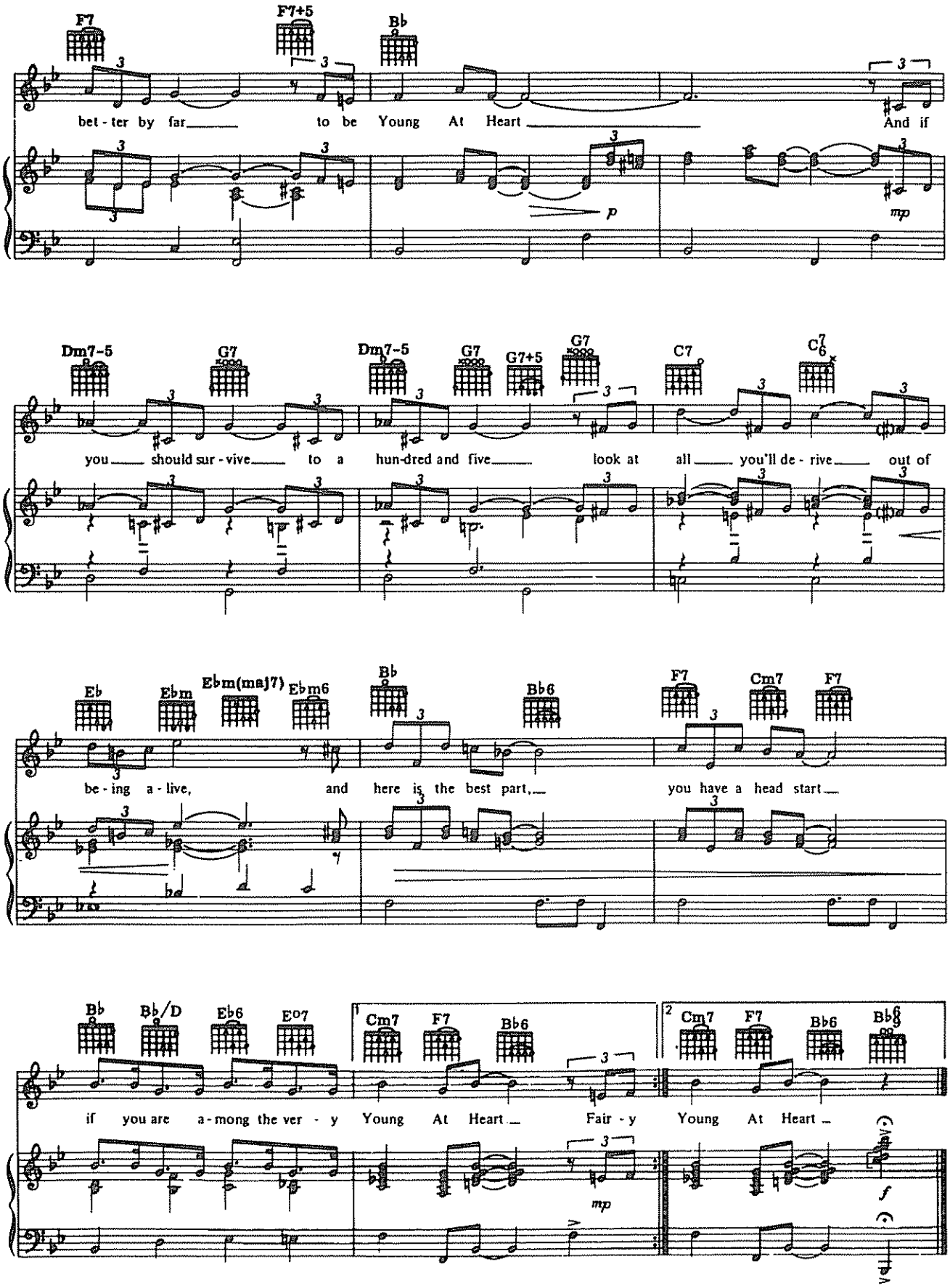
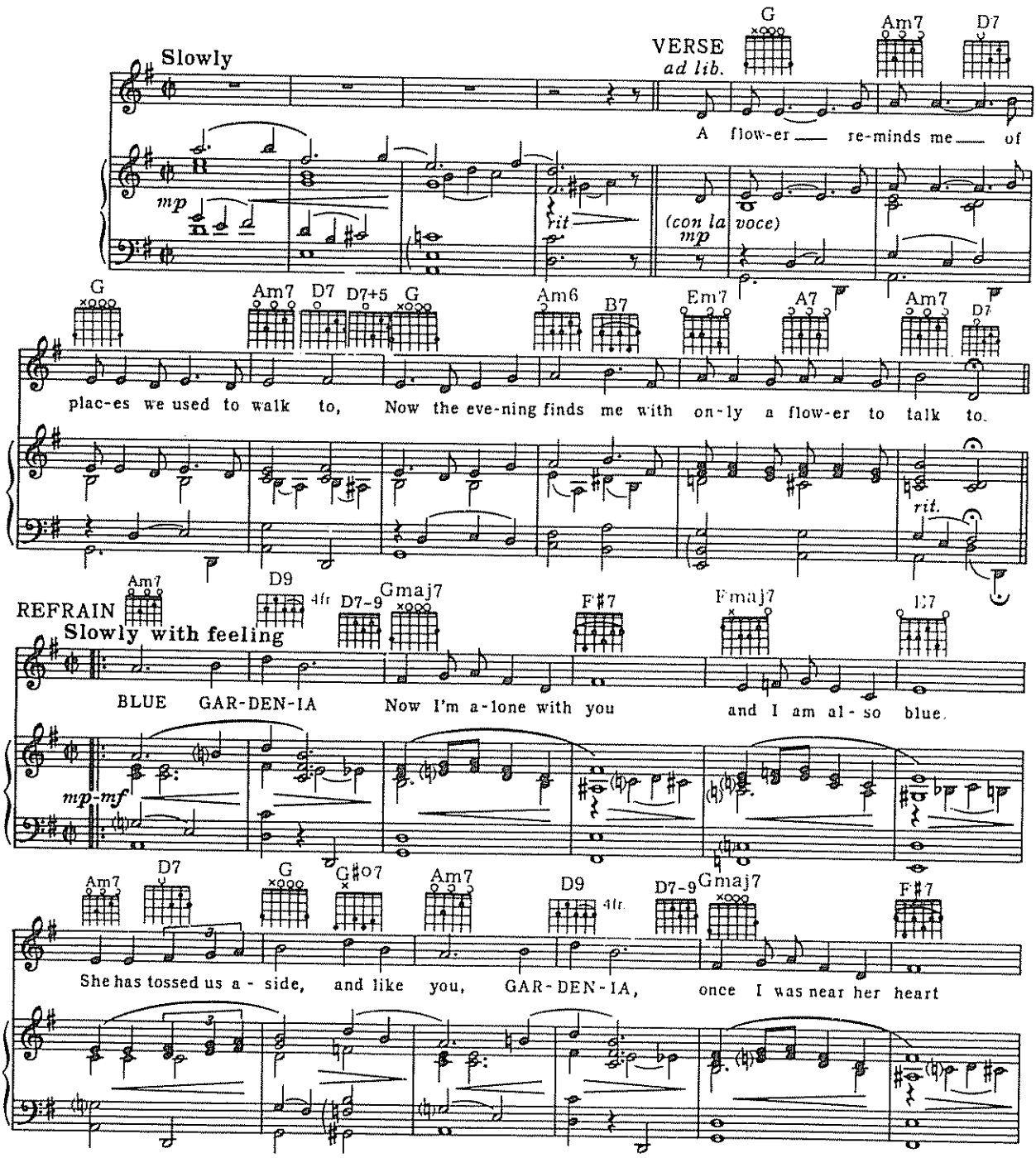

Dm7-5 G7 Dm7-5 G7 G7+5 C7 C6
go to ex - tremes with im - pos - si - ble schemes, you can laugh when your dreams fall a -
C7 C6 F7 B°7 F7 B°7 F7 Cm7 F7
part at the seams and life gets more ex-cit - ing with each pass - ing day, and
B♭6 C°7 B♭/D F♯7/C♯ Cm7 F7 B♭ B♭maj7
love is eith - er in your heart or on the way Don't you know that it's worth ev - 'ry
B♭6 B♭maj7 D♭°7 3fr. Cm7 F7 Cm7
trea-sure on earth to be Young At Heart For, as rich as you are, it's much
p
mp


F7
F7+5
B♭
bet - ter by far to be Young At Heart And if
p
mp
Dm7-5
G7
Dm7-5
G7
G7+5
G7
C7
C7
you should sur - vive to a hun-dred and five look at all you'll de - rive out of
E♭
E♭m
E♭m(maj7)
E♭m6
B♭
B♭6
F7
Cm7
F7
be - ing a - live, and here is the best part, you have a head start
B♭
B♭/D
E♭6
E°7
1
Cm7
F7
B♭6
2
Cm7
F7
B♭6
B♭6
if you are a - mong the ver - y Young At Heart Fair - y Young At Heart
mp
f

BLUE GARDENIA

Words and Music by
BOB RUSSELL and LESTER LEE



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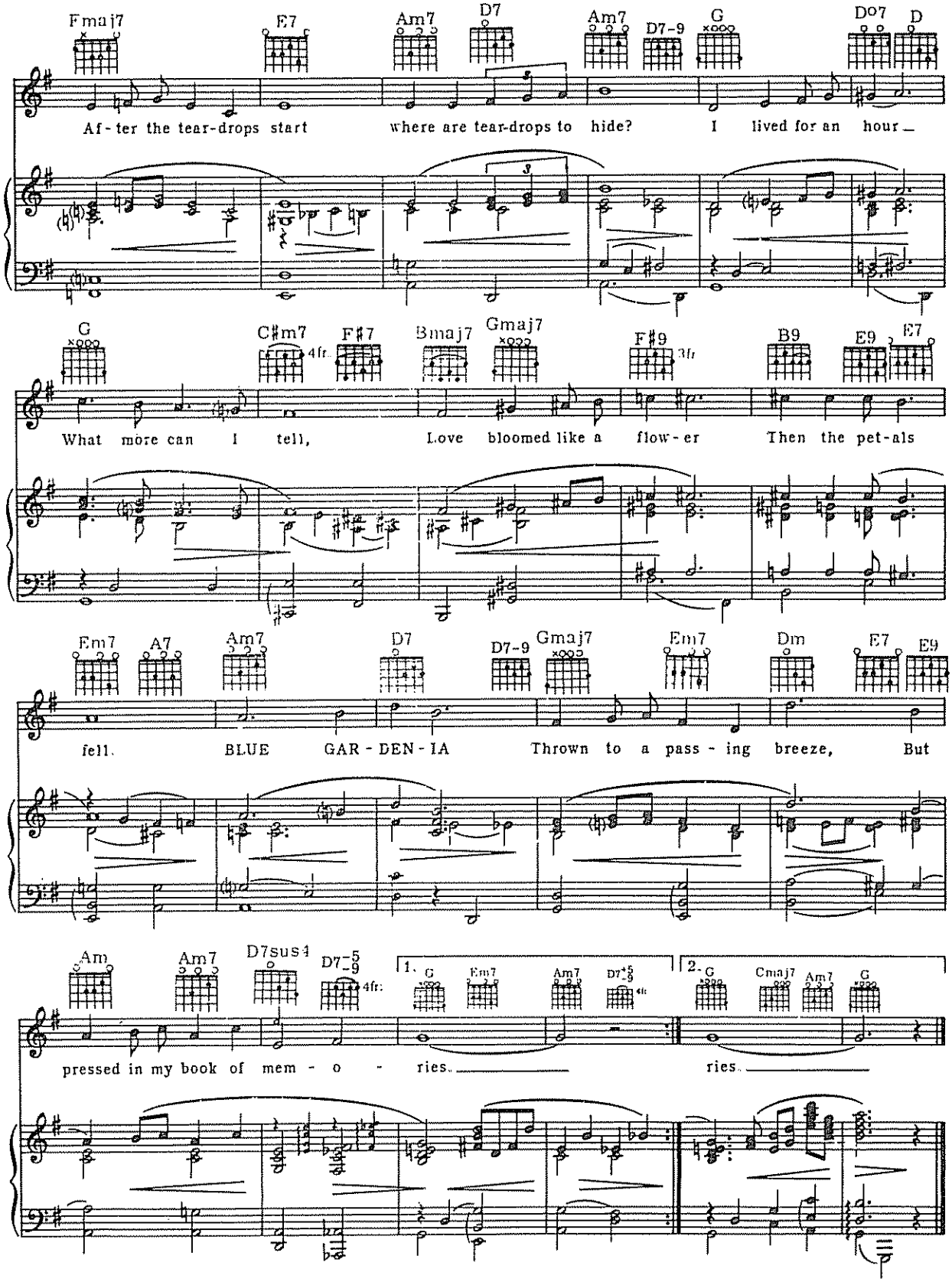
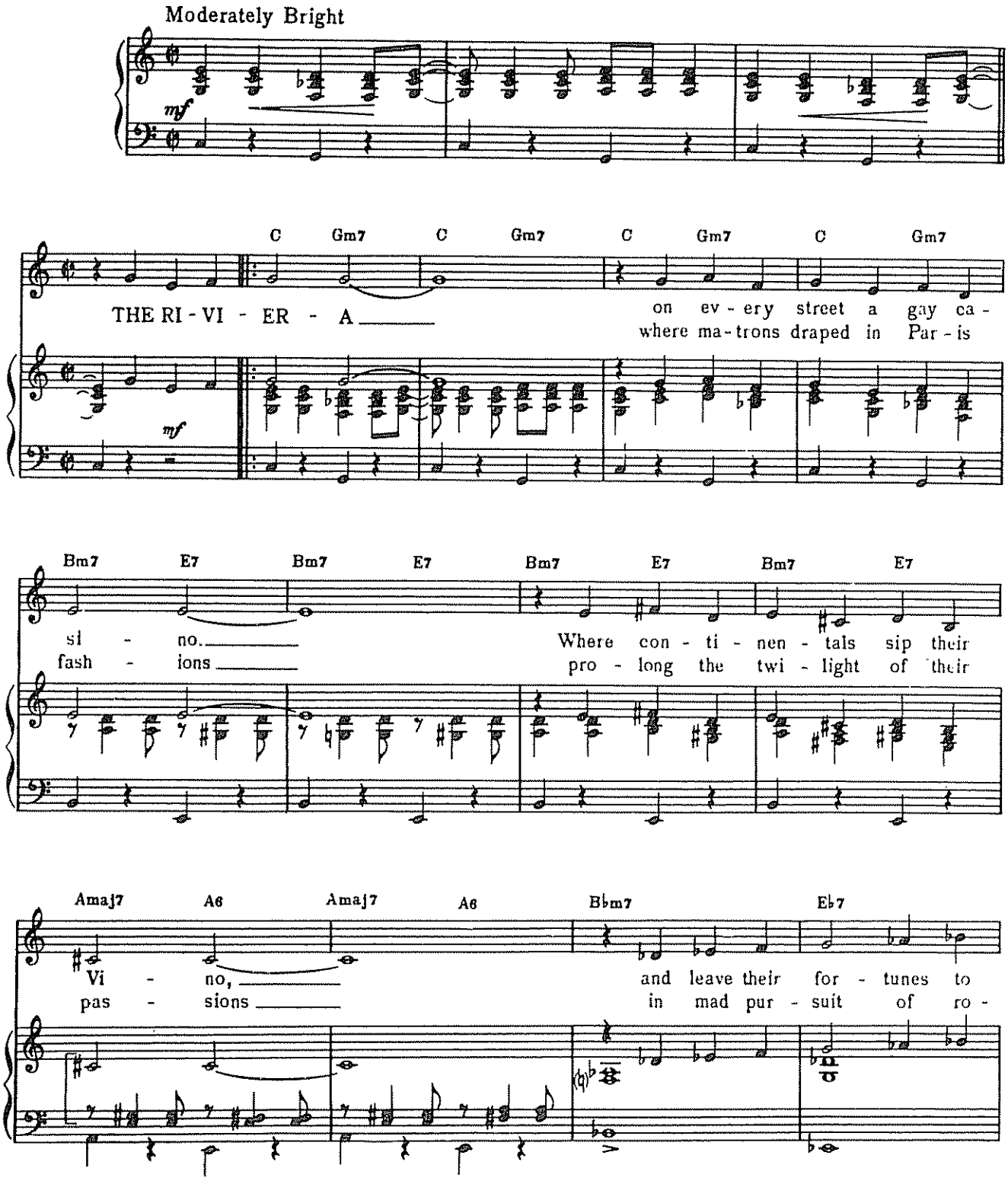

Fmaj7 E7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7-9 G D°7 D
Af-ter the tear-drops start where are tear-drops to hide? I lived for an hour_
G C♯m7 4fr. F♯7 Bmaj7 Gmaj7 F♯9 3fr. B9 E9 E7
What more can I tell, Love bloomed like a flow-er Then the pet-als
Em7 A7 Am7 D7 D7-9 Gmaj7 Em7 Dm E7 E9
fell. BLUE GAR-DEN-IA Thrown to a pass-ing breeze, But
Am Am7 D7sus4 D7-5/9 4fr.
1. G Em7 Am7 D7-5/9 4fr.
2. G Cmaj7 Am7 G
pressed in my book of mem-o-ries. ries.

THE RIVIERA

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Lyrics by
JOSEPH A. McCARTHY

Moderately Bright



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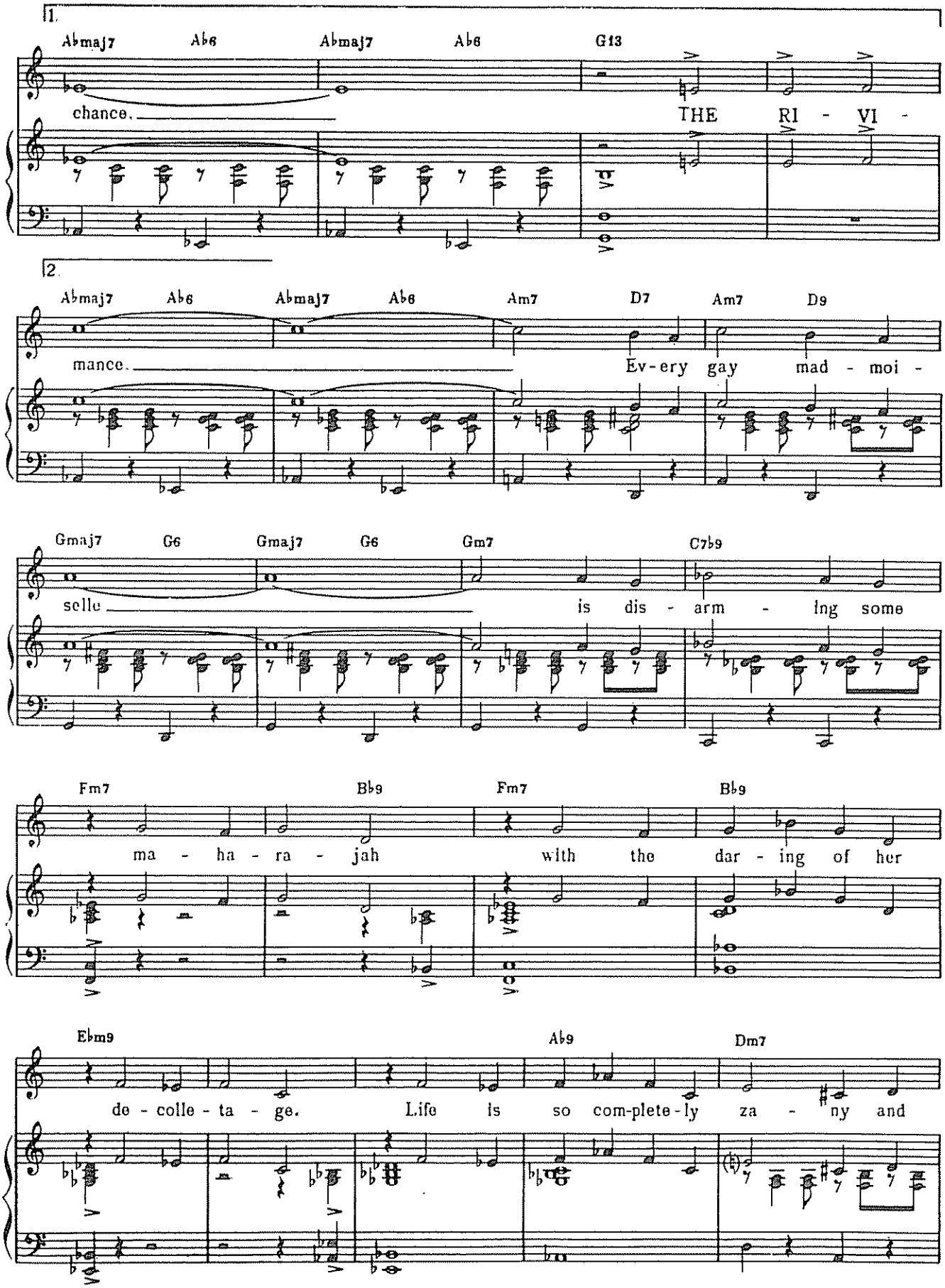
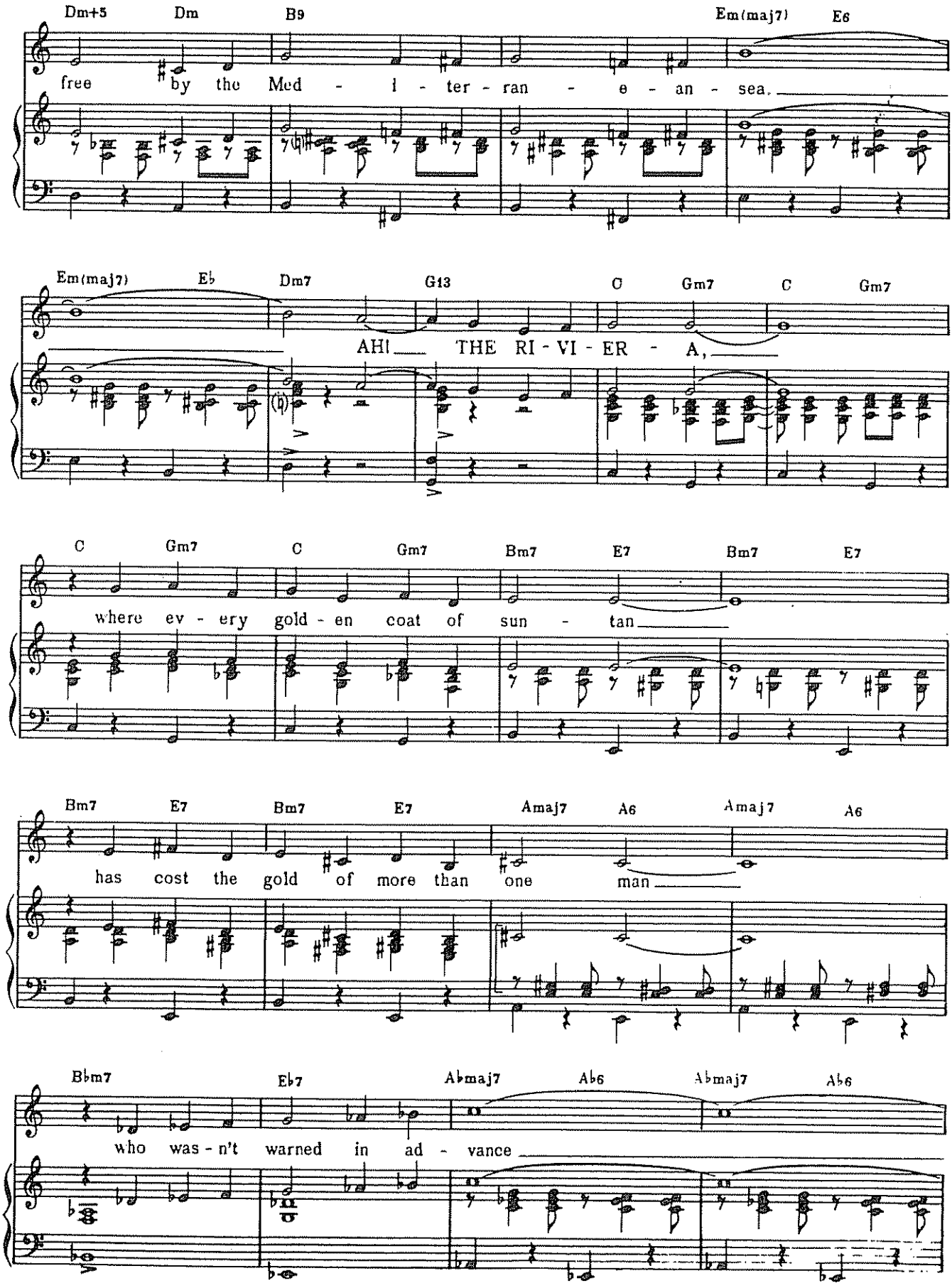
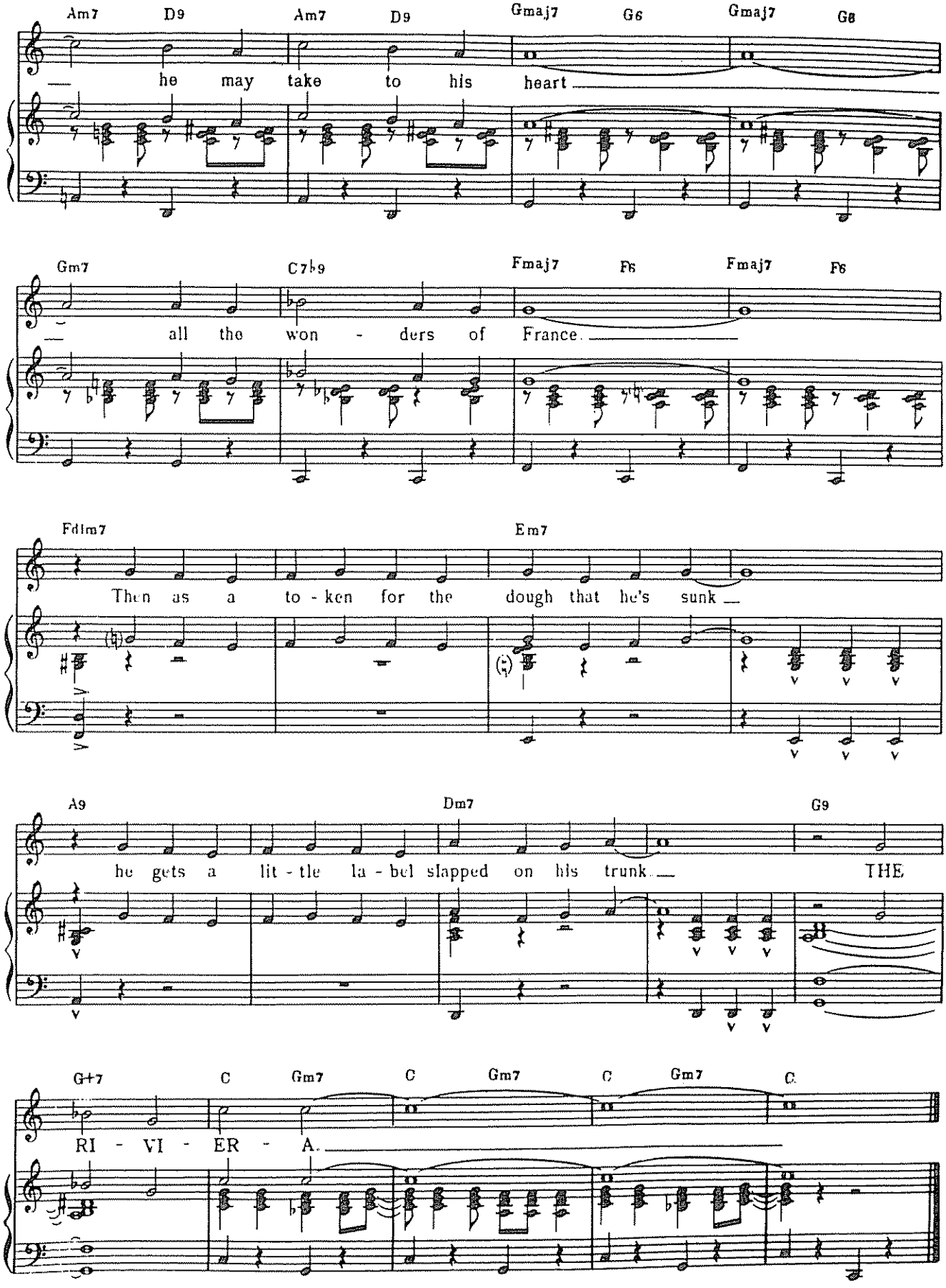

1.
Abmaj7 Ab6 Abmaj7 Ab6 G13
chance. THE RI - VI -
2.
Abmaj7 Ab6 Abmaj7 Ab6 Am7 D7 Am7 D9
mance. Ev-ery gay mad - moi -
Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 Gm7 C7b9
selle is dis - arm - ing some
Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb9
ma - ha - ra - jah with the dar - ing of her
Ebm9 Ab9 Dm7
de - colle - ta - ge. Life is so com-plete-ly za - ny and

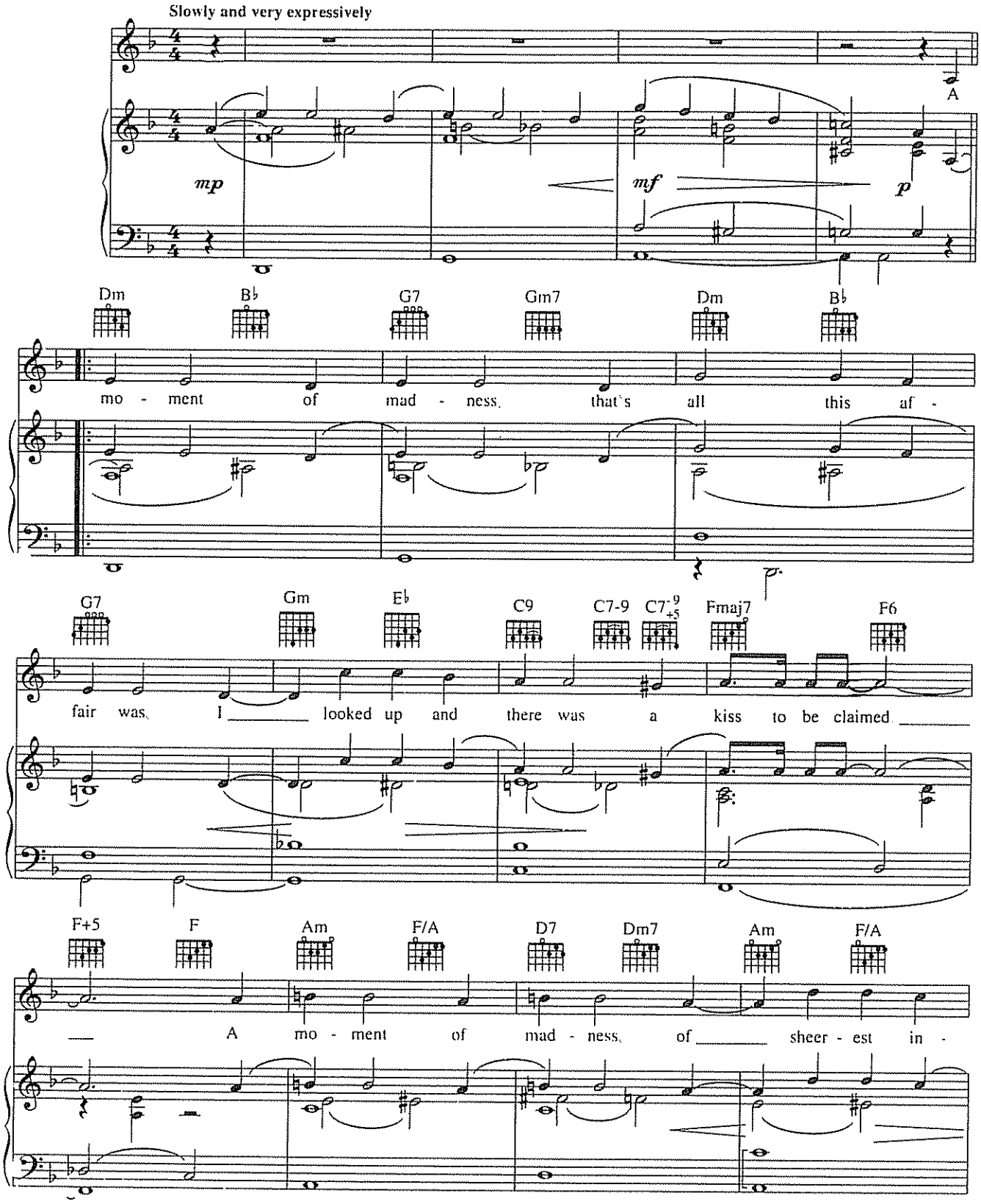

Dm+5 Dm B9 Em(maj7) E6
free by the Med - i - ter - ran - e - an - sea.
Em(maj7) Eb Dm7 G13 C Gm7 C Gm7
AH! THE RI - VI - ER - A,
C Gm7 C Gm7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
where ev - ery gold - en coat of sun - tan
Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Amaj7 A6 Amaj7 A6
has cost the gold of more than one man
Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Ab6 Abmaj7 Ab6
who was - n't warned in ad - vance


Am7 D9 Am7 D9 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6
he may take to his heart
Gm7 C7♭9 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6
all the won - ders of France
Fdim7 Em7
Then as a to - ken for the dough that he's sunk
A9 Dm7 G9
he gets a lit - tle la - bel slapped on his trunk THE
G+7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C
RI - VI - ER - A

A MOMENT OF MADNESS

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Lyrics by
CAROLYN LEIGH



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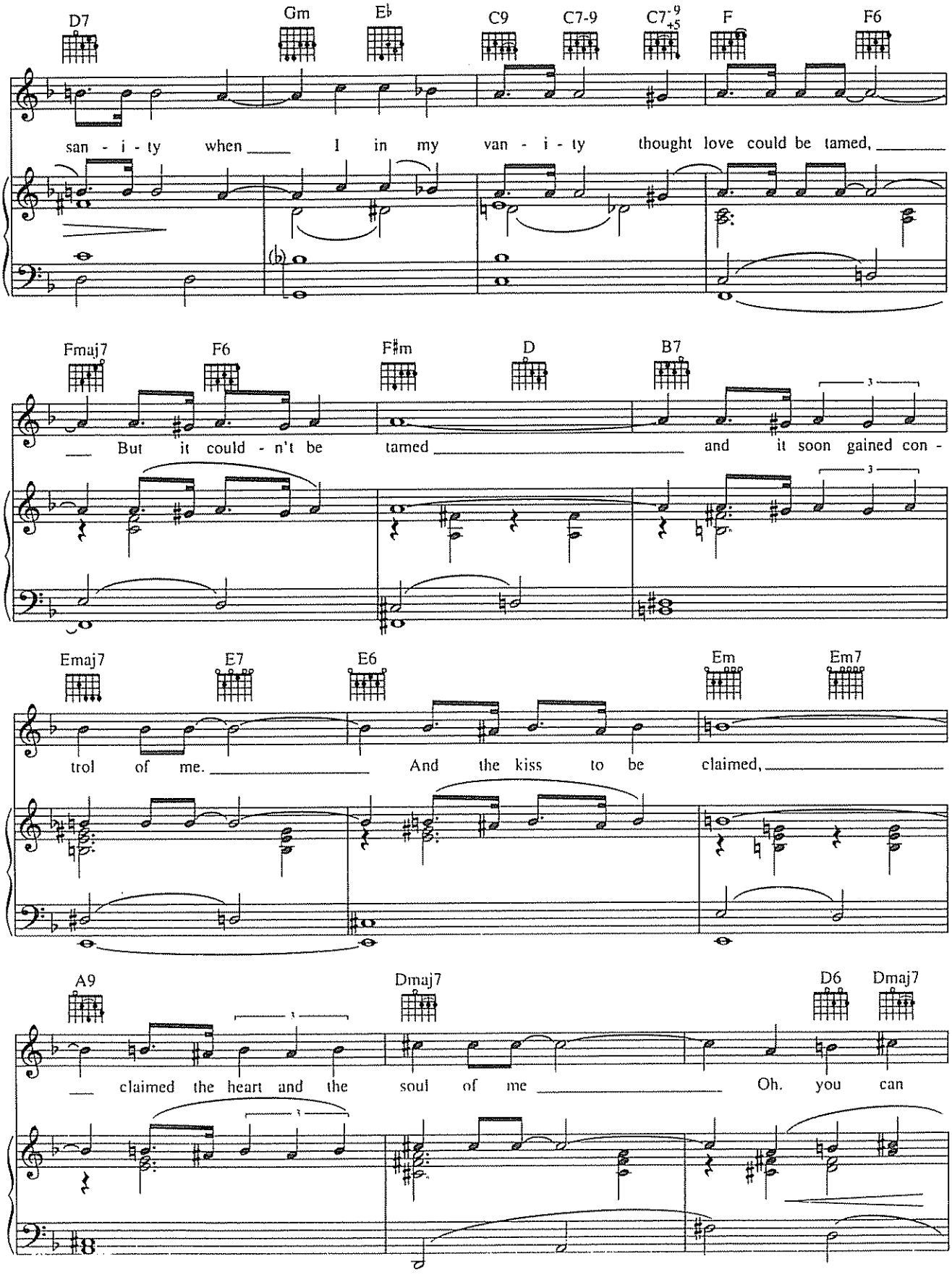
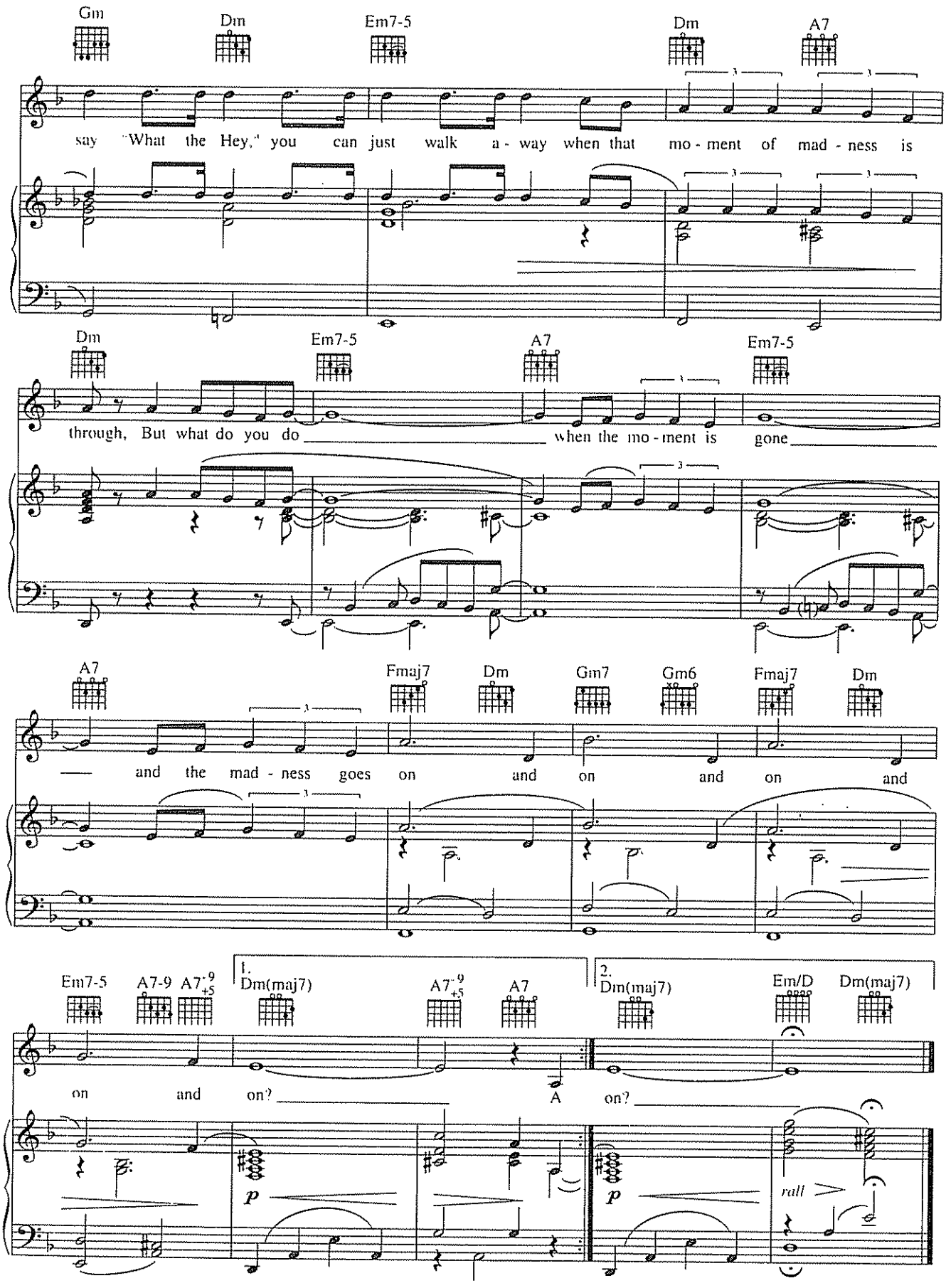
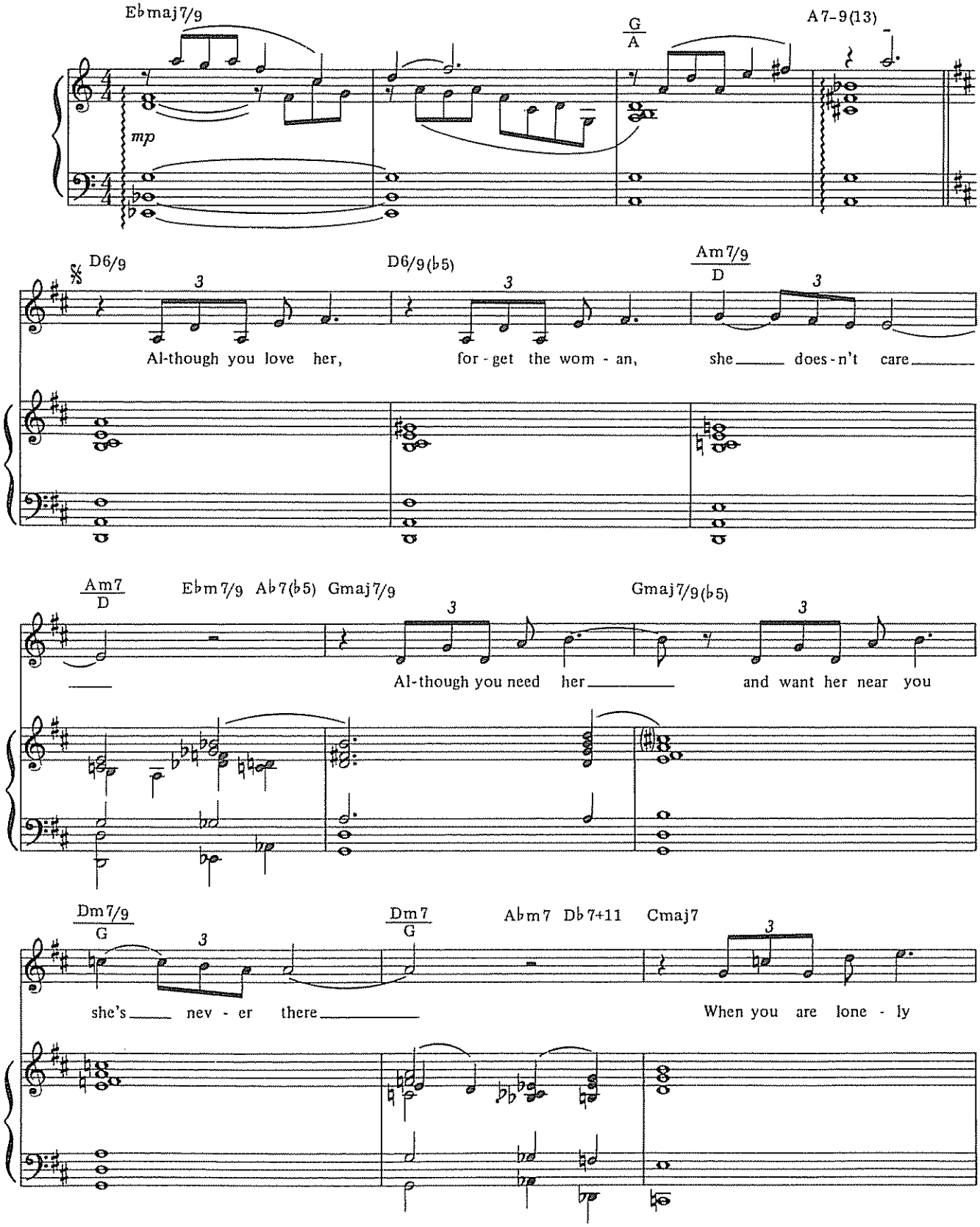

D7
Gm
E♭
C9
C7-9
C7-9 +5
F
F6
san - i - ty when I in my van - i - ty thought love could be tamed,
Fmaj7
F6
F♯m
D
B7
But it could - n't be tamed and it soon gained con -
Emaj7
E7
E6
Em
Em7
trol of me. And the kiss to be claimed,
A9
Dmaj7
D6
Dmaj7
claimed the heart and the soul of me Oh. you can


Gm
Dm
Em7-5
Dm
A7
say "What the Hey," you can just walk a - way when that mo - ment of mad - ness is
Dm
Em7-5
A7
Em7-5
through, But what do you do when the mo - ment is gone
A7
Fmaj7
Dm
Gm7
Gm6
Fmaj7
Dm
and the mad - ness goes on and on and on and
Em7-5
A7-9
A7 +5 9
1.
Dm(maj7)
A7 +5 9
A7
2.
Dm(maj7)
Em/D
Dm(maj7)
on and on? A on?
p
p
rall

FORGET THE WOMAN

Words by
RONNY WHYTE

Music by
ETTORE STRATTA



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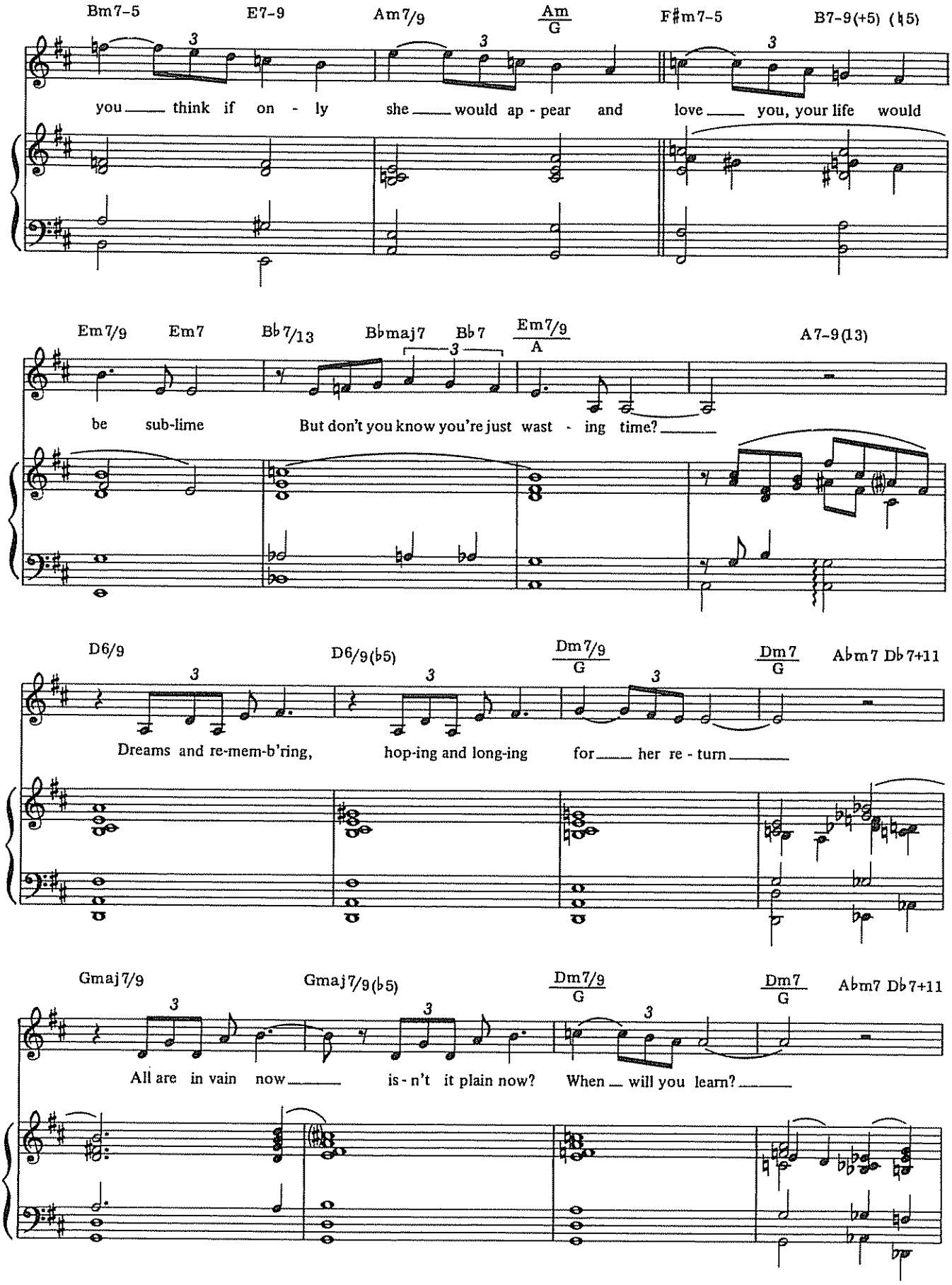
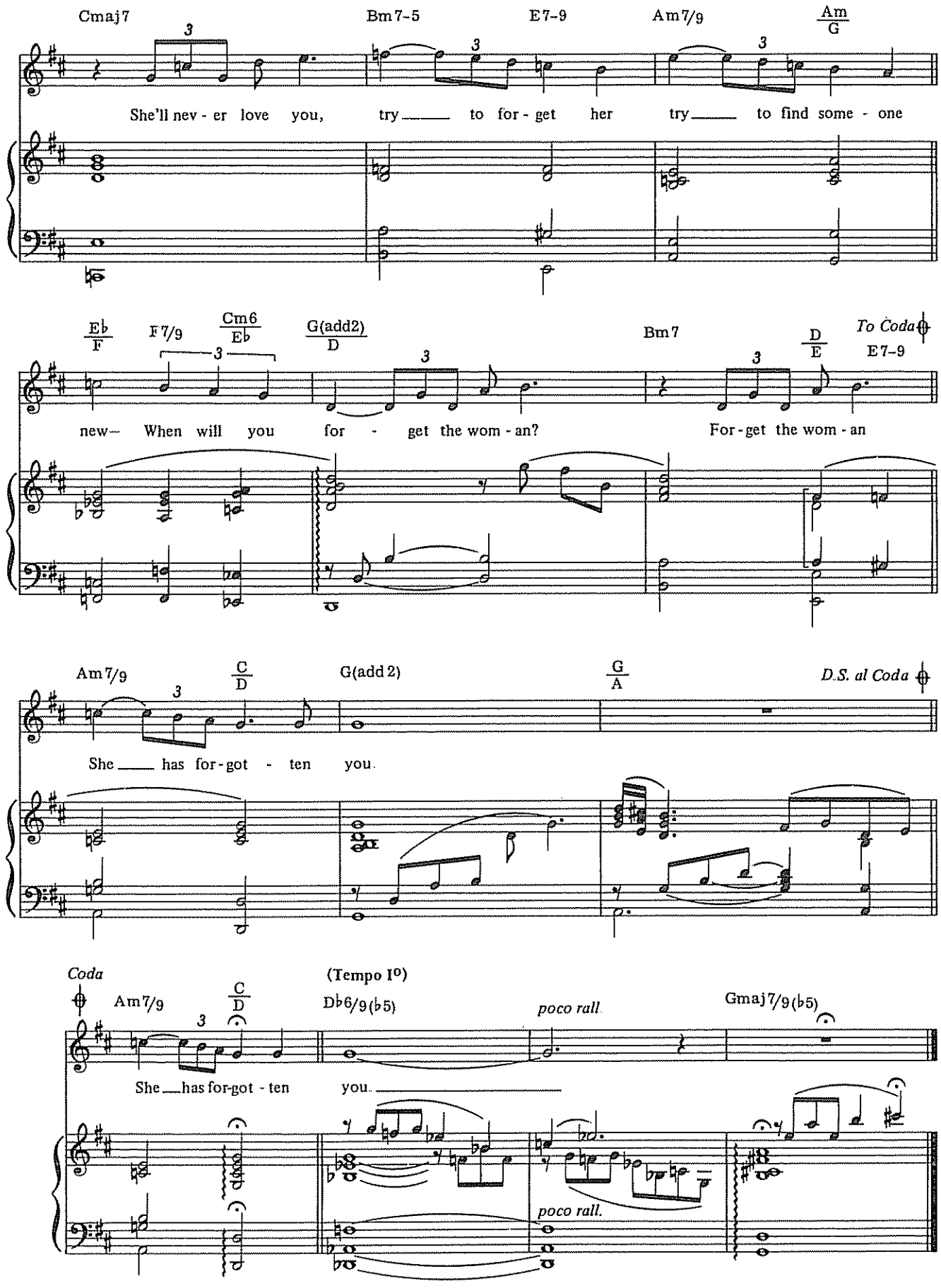

Bm7-5 E7-9 Am7/9 Am/G F♯m7-5 B7-9(+5) (♭5)
you think if on - ly she would ap - pear and love you, your life would
Em7/9 Em7 B♭7/13 B♭maj7 B♭7 Em7/9/A A7-9(13)
be sub-lime But don't you know you're just wast - ing time?
D6/9 D6/9(♭5) Dm7/9/G Dm7/G A♭m7 D♭7+11
Dreams and re-mem-b'ring, hop-ing and long-ing for her re - turn
Gmaj7/9 Gmaj7/9(♭5) Dm7/9/G Dm7/G A♭m7 D♭7+11
All are in vain now is - n't it plain now? When will you learn?


Cmaj7
Bm7-5
E7-9
Am7/9
Am
G
She'll nev - er love you, try to for - get her try to find some - one
Eb
F
F7/9
Cm6
Eb
G(add2)
D
Bm7
D
E
To Coda
E7-9
new— When will you for - get the wom - an?
For - get the wom - an
Am7/9
C
D
G(add2)
G
A
D.S. al Coda
She has for - got - ten you.
Coda
(Tempo I°)
Am7/9
C
D
Db6/9(b5)
poco rall.
Gmaj7/9(b5)
She has for-got - ten you.
poco rall.

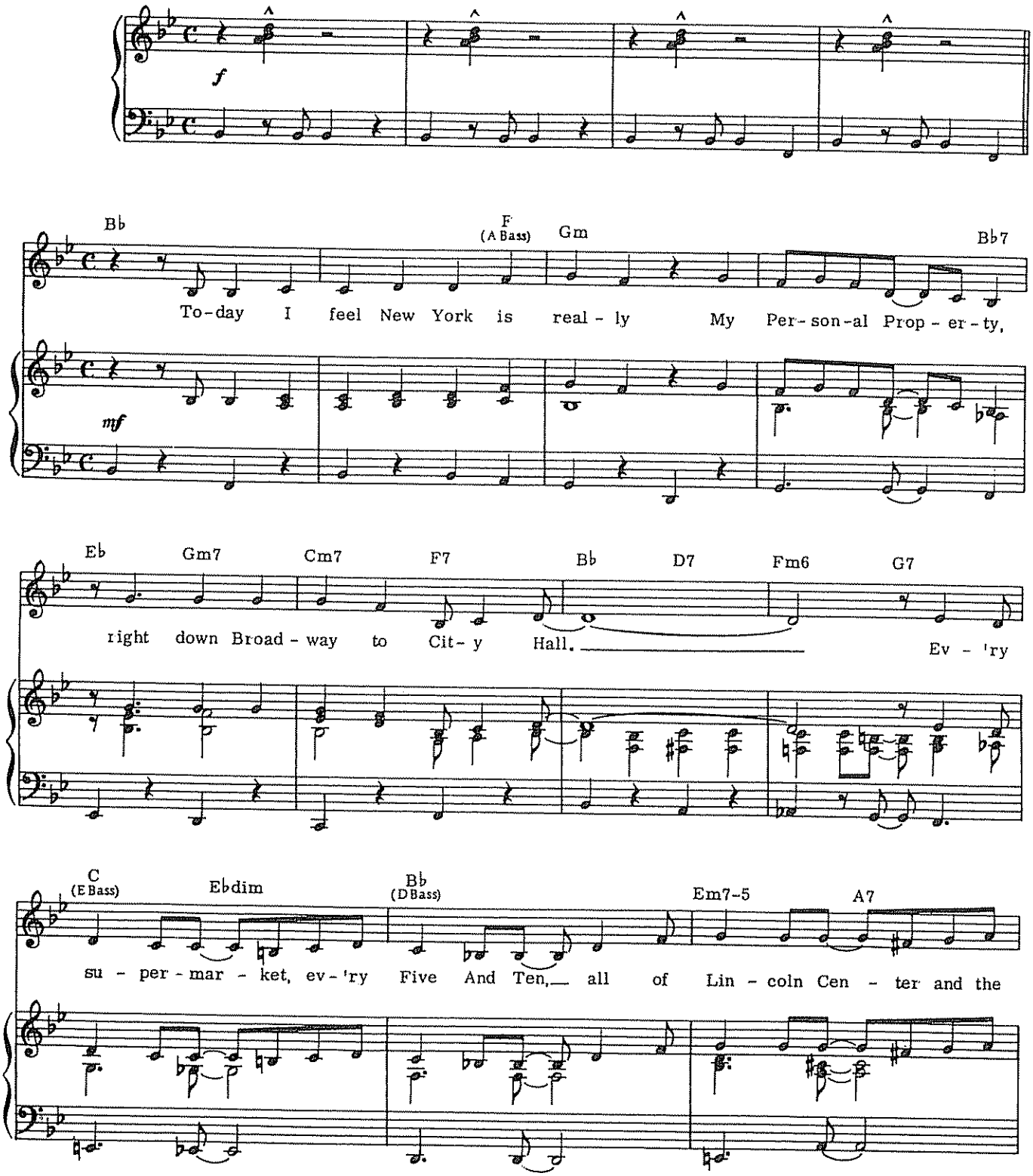
MY PERSONAL PROPERTY

From the Motion Picture SWEET CHARITY

Music by
CY COLEMAN

Lyrics by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Medium bright and swingy



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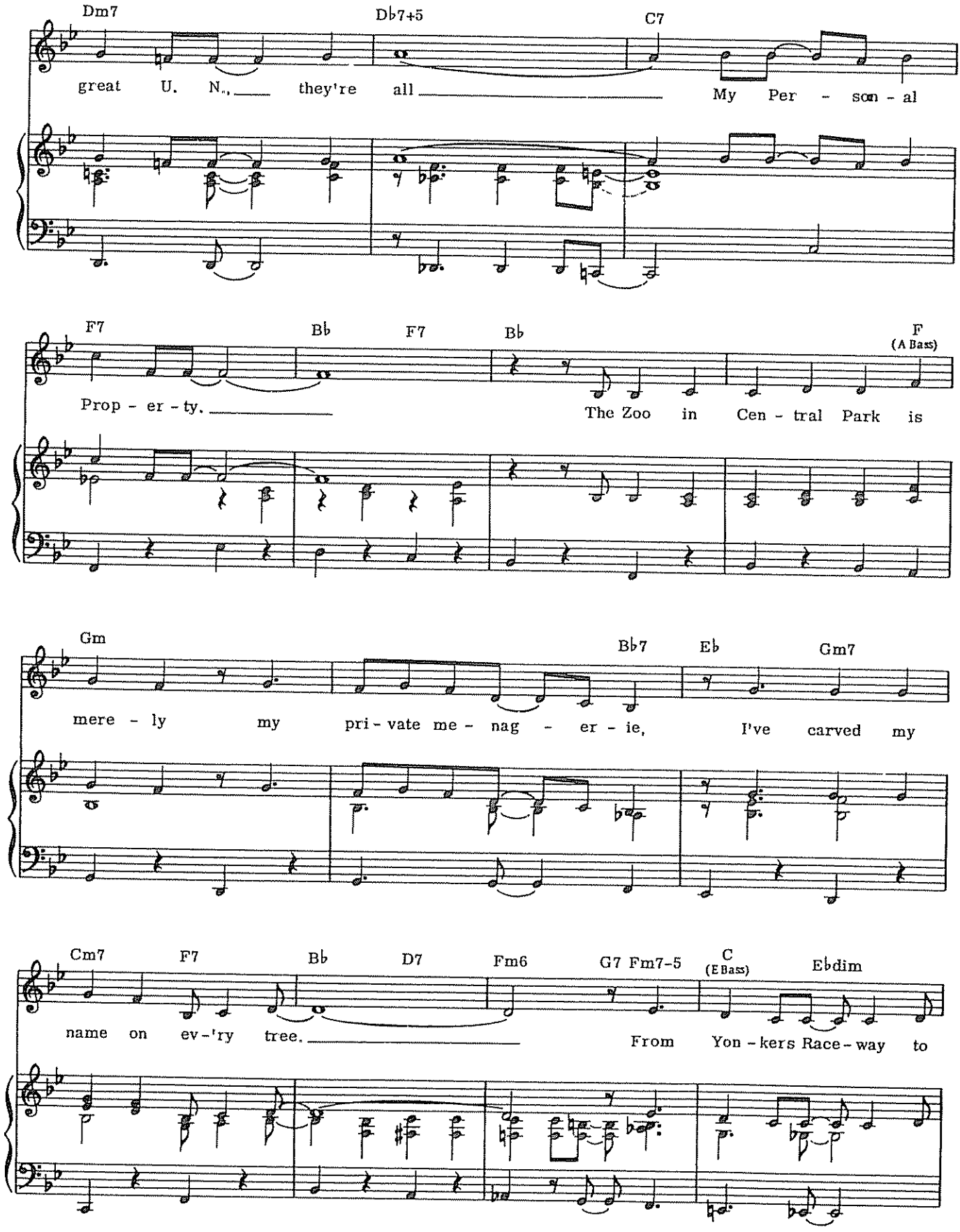
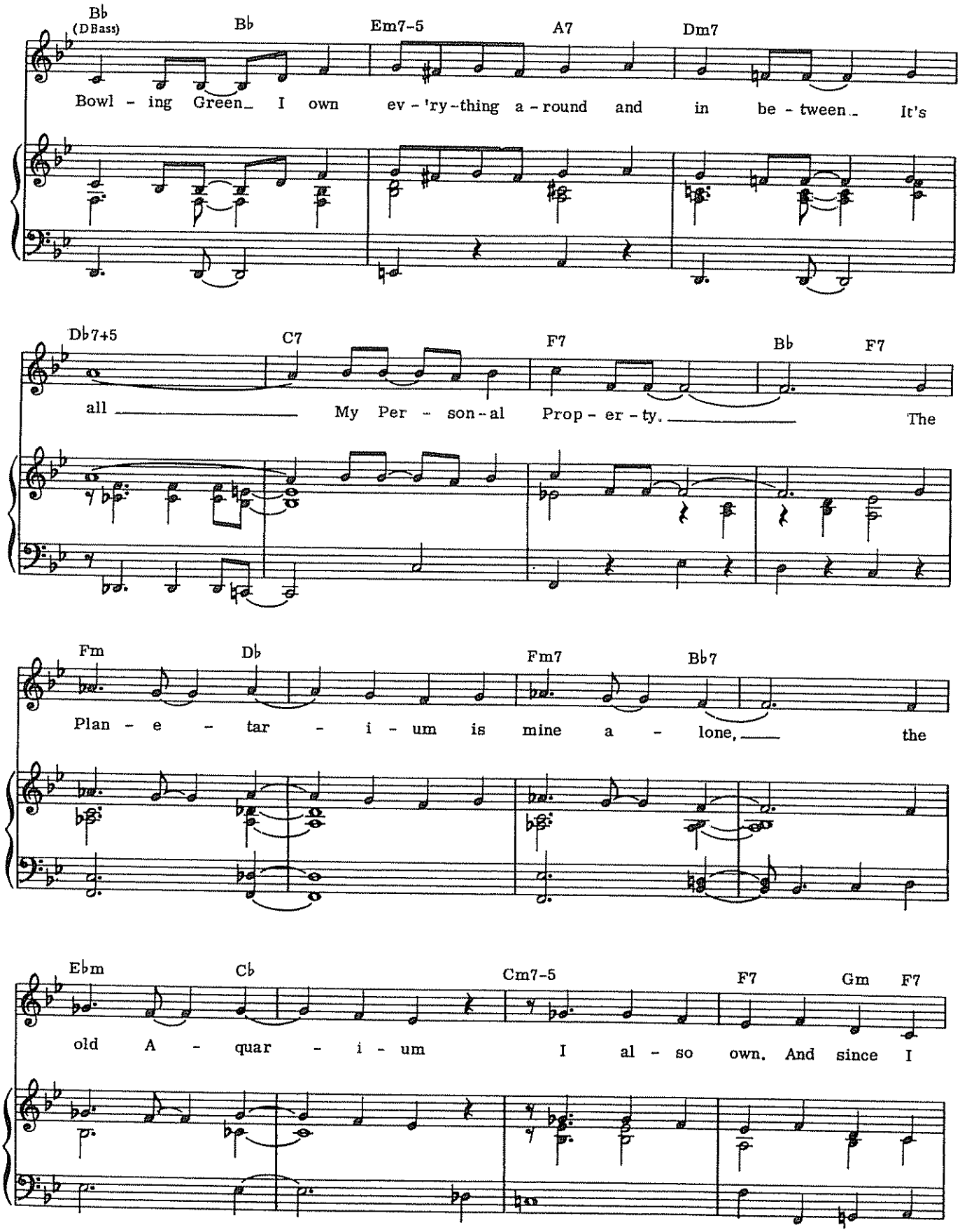
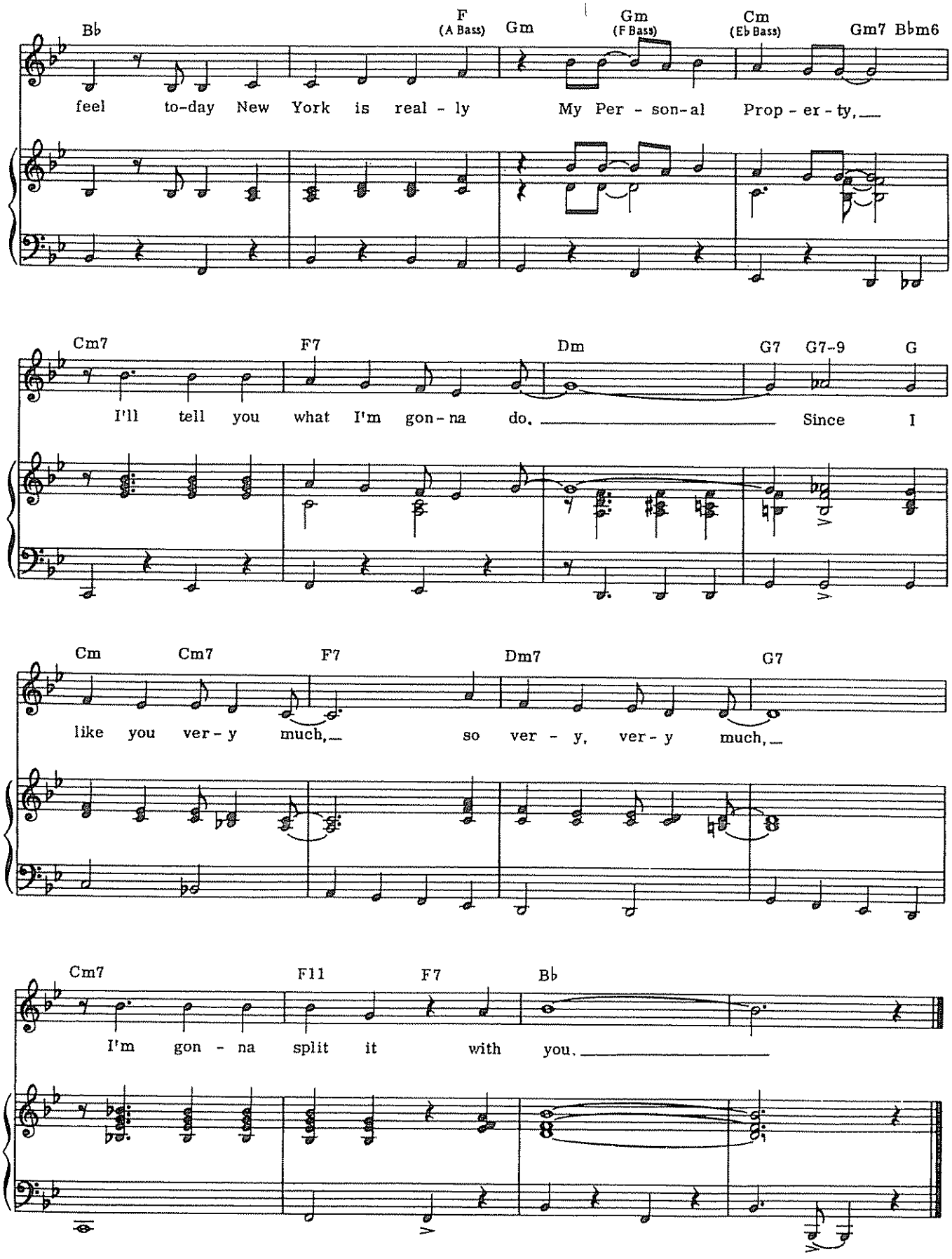

Dm7
Db7+5
C7
great U. N., they're all My Per - son - al
F7
Bb
F7
Bb
F
(A Bass)
Prop - er - ty.
The Zoo in Cen - tral Park is
Gm
Bb7
Eb
Gm7
mere - ly my pri - vate me - nag - er - ie, I've carved my
Cm7
F7
Bb
D7
Fm6
G7 Fm7-5
C
(EBass)
Ebdim
name on ev-'ry tree.
From Yon - kers Race - way to

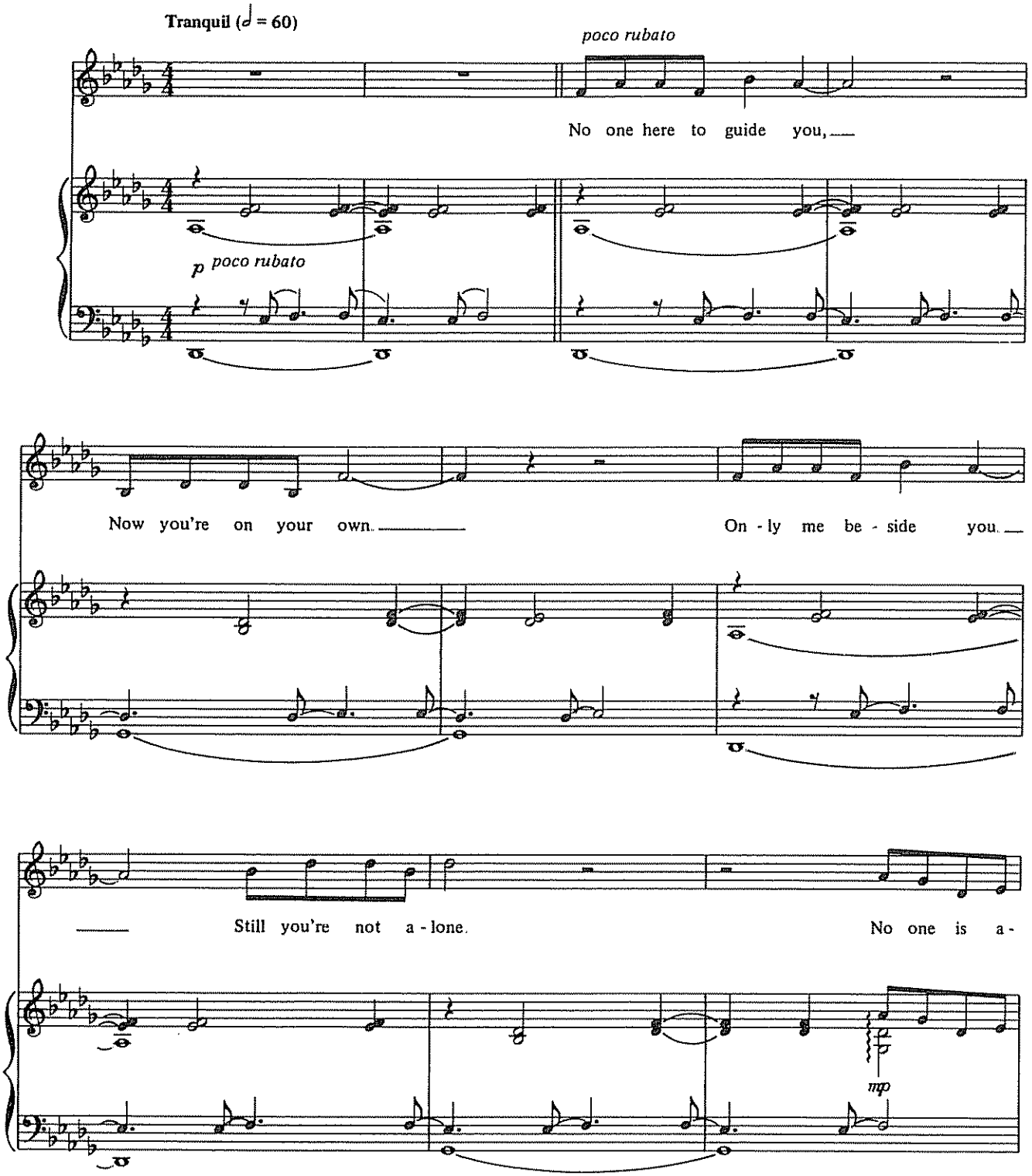

B♭
(D Bass)
B♭
Em7-5
A7
Dm7
Bowl - ing Green_ I own ev - 'ry-thing a - round and in be - tween_ It's
D♭7+5
C7
F7
B♭
F7
all _____ My Per - son-al Prop - er - ty. _____ The
Fm
D♭
Fm7
B♭7
Plan - e - tar - i - um is mine a - lone, ____ the
E♭m
C♭
Cm7-5
F7
Gm
F7
old A - quar - i - um I al - so own. And since I


Bb
F
(A Bass)
Gm
Gm
(F Bass)
Cm
(Eb Bass)
Gm7 Bbm6
feel to-day New York is real - ly My Per - son-al Prop - er - ty,
Cm7
F7
Dm
G7 G7-9 G
I'll tell you what I'm gon - na do. Since I
Cm
Cm7
F7
Dm7
G7
like you ver - y much, so ver - y, ver - y much,
Cm7
F11
F7
Bb
I'm gon - na split it with you.

NO ONE IS ALONE

From the Musical "INTO THE WOODS"

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM



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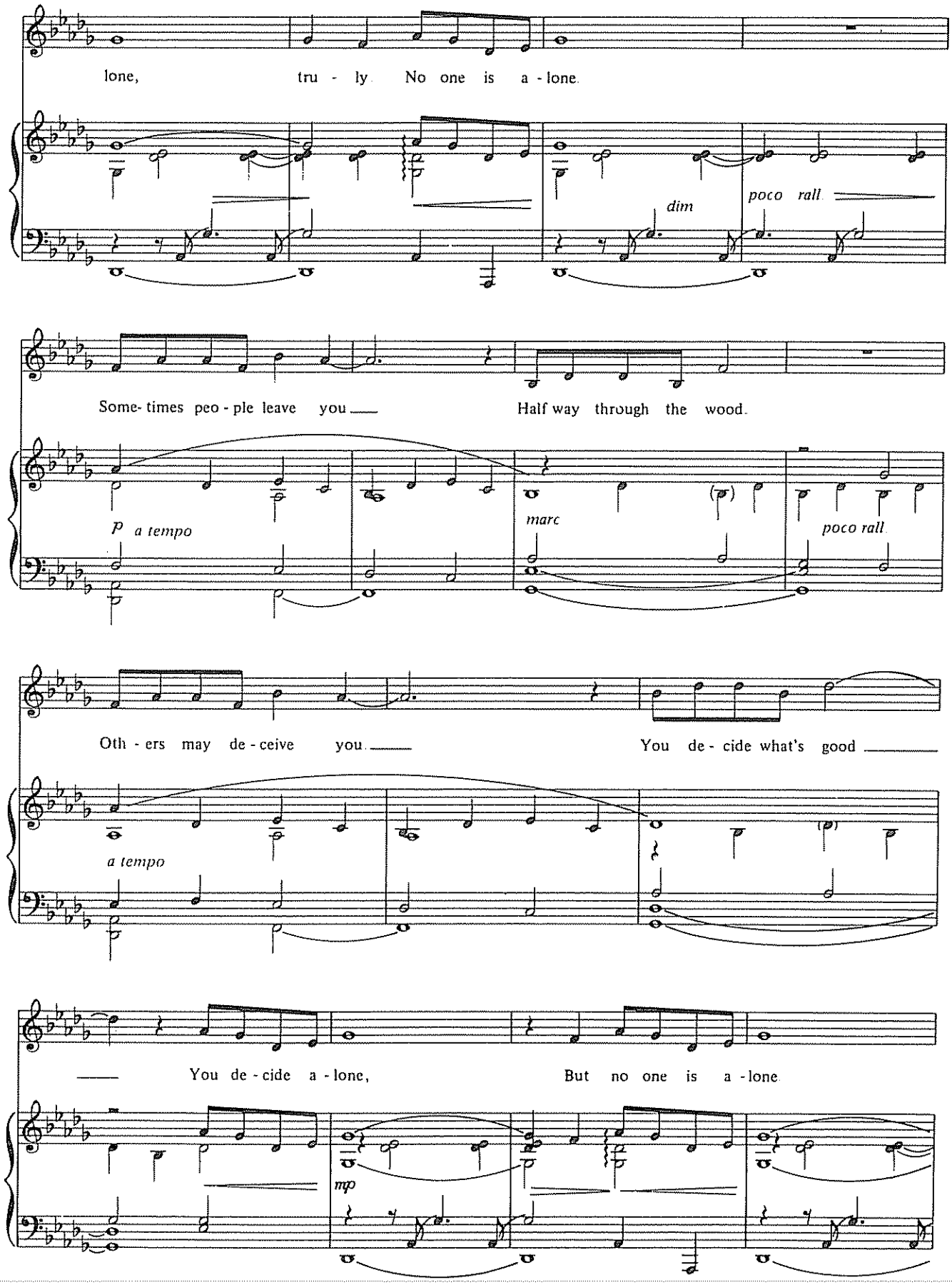
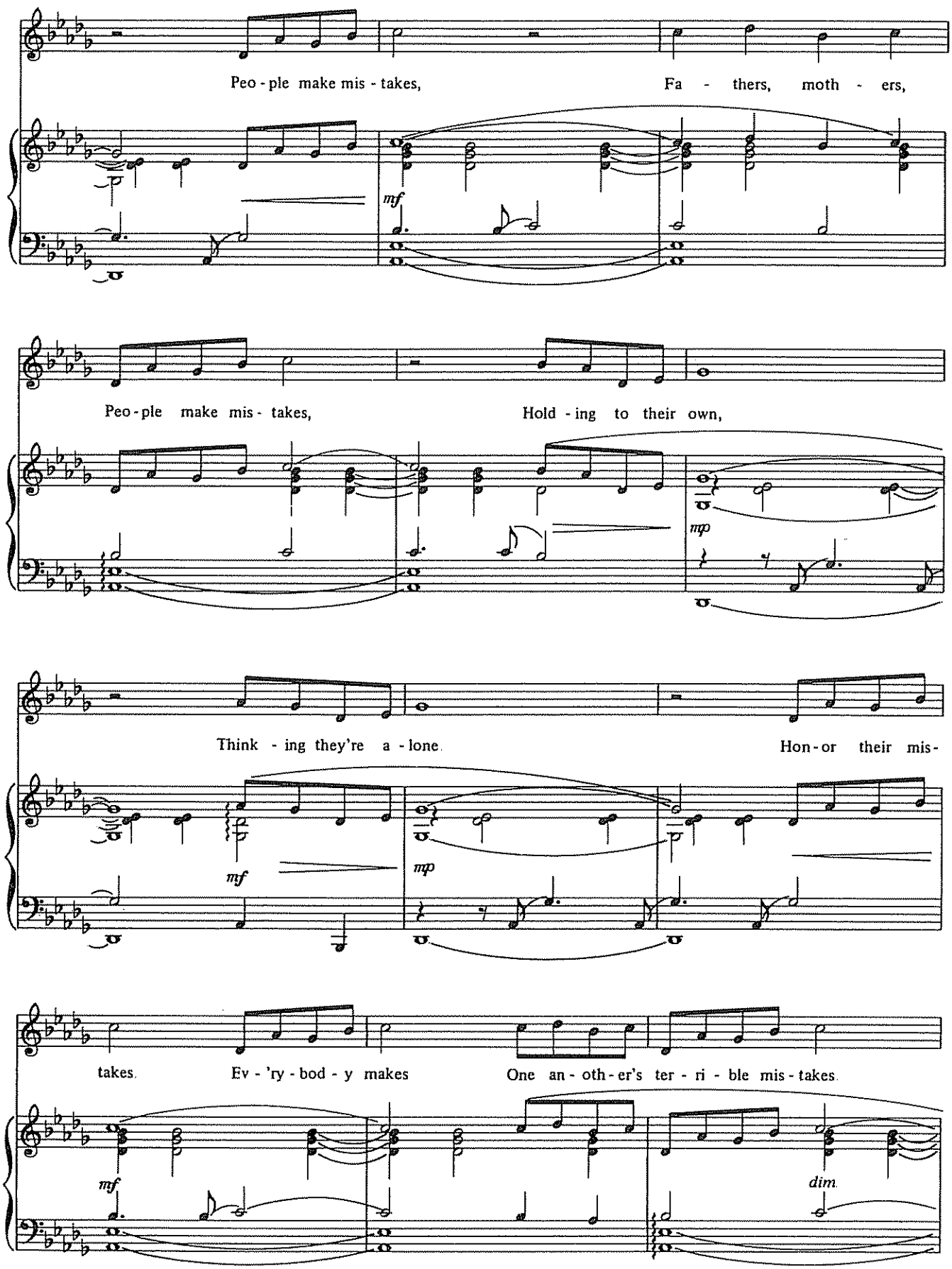
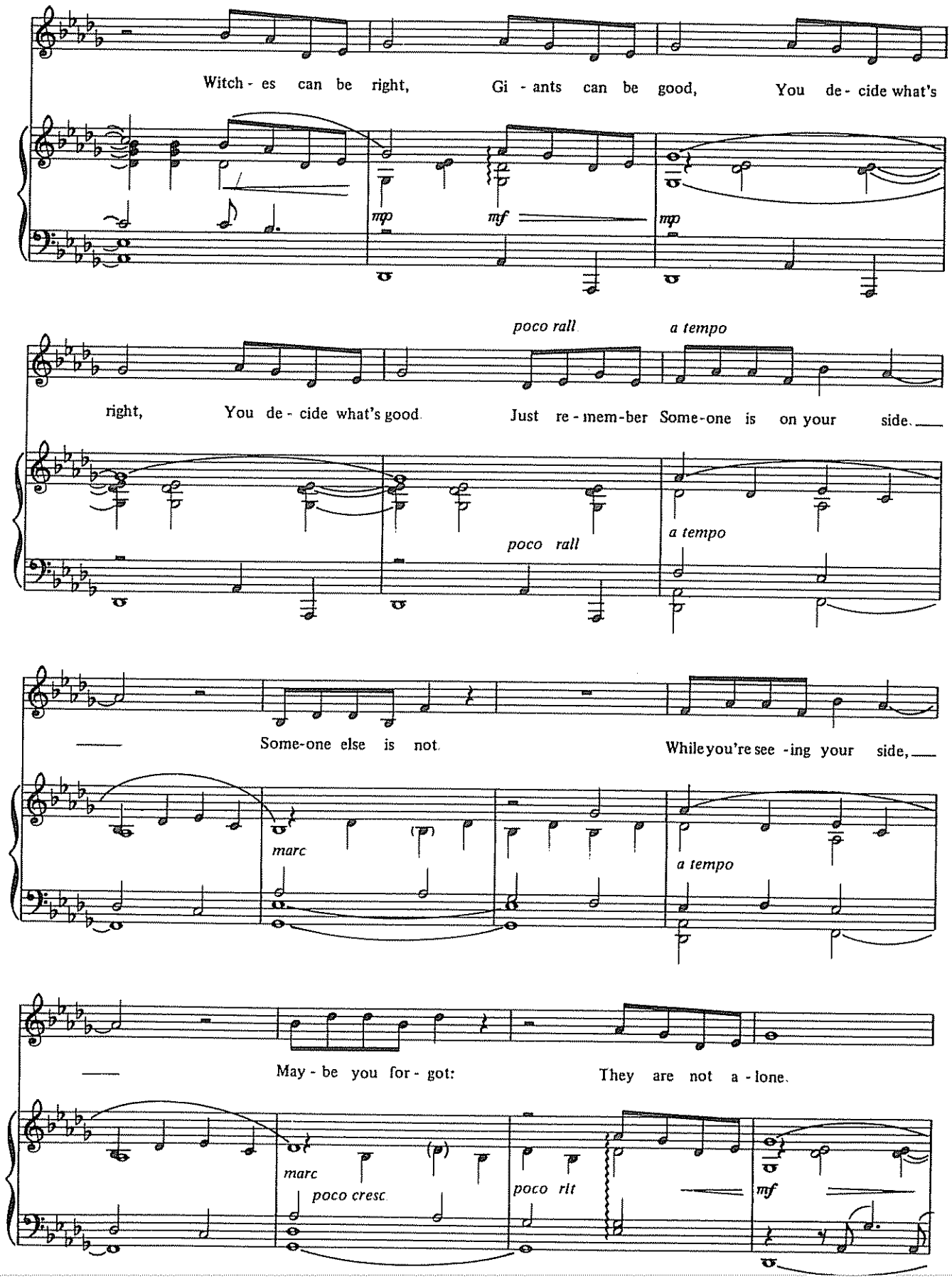
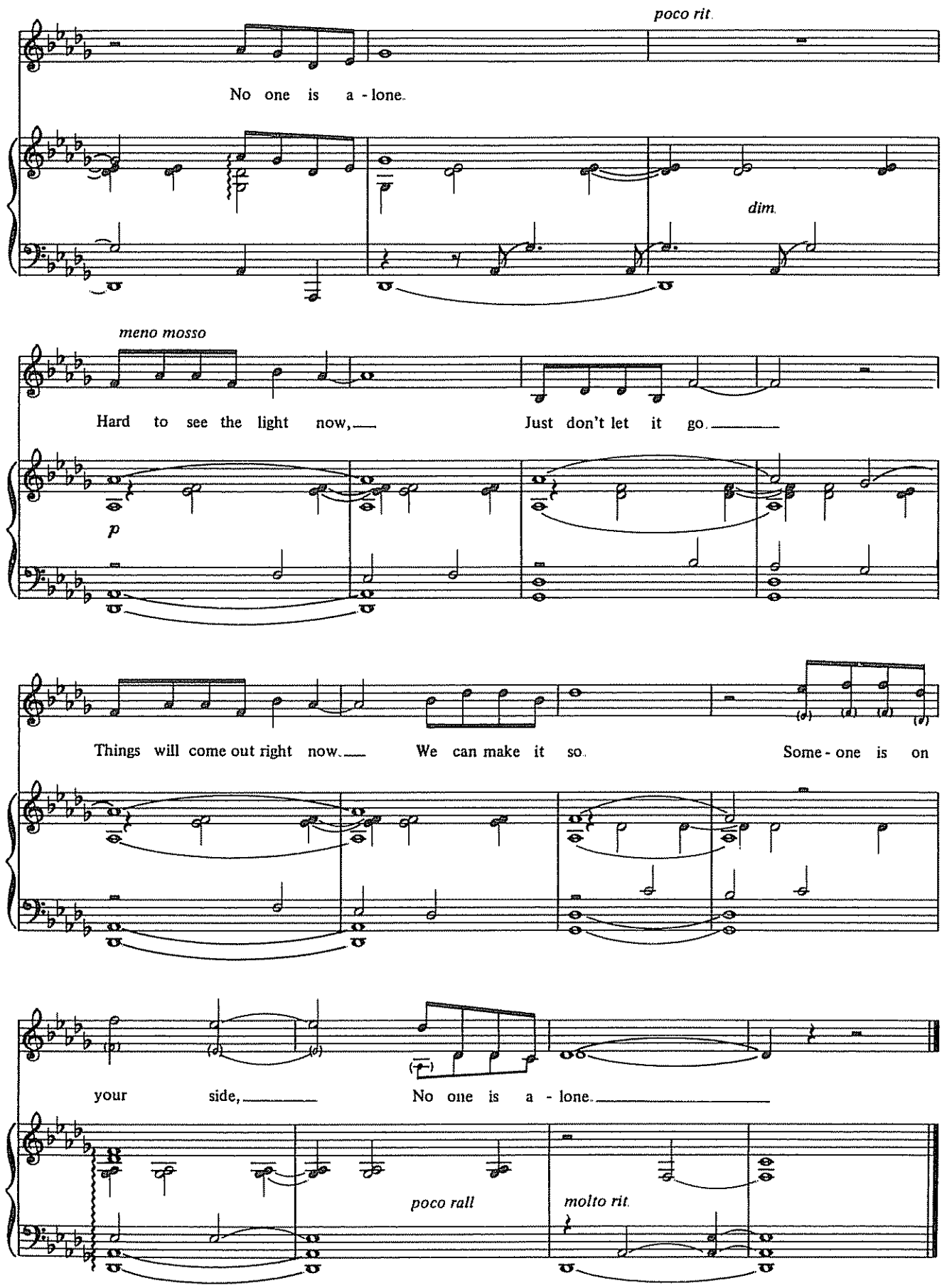

lone, tru - ly. No one is a - lone.
dim
poco rall.
Some- times peo - ple leave you
Half way through the wood.
p a tempo
marc
poco rall.
Oth - ers may de - ceive you.
You de - cide what's good
a tempo
You de - cide a - lone,
But no one is a - lone.
mp


Peo - ple make mis - takes,
Fa - thers, moth - ers,
mf
Peo - ple make mis - takes,
Hold - ing to their own,
mp
Think - ing they're a - lone.
Hon - or their mis -
mf
mp
takes.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y makes
One an - oth - er's ter - ri - ble mis - takes.
mf
dim.


Witch - es can be right, Gi - ants can be good, You de - cide what's
mp mf mp
poco rall a tempo
right, You de - cide what's good. Just re - mem-ber Some-one is on your side.
poco rall a tempo
Some-one else is not. While you're see - ing your side,
marc a tempo
May - be you for - got: They are not a - lone.
marc poco cresc. poco rit mf

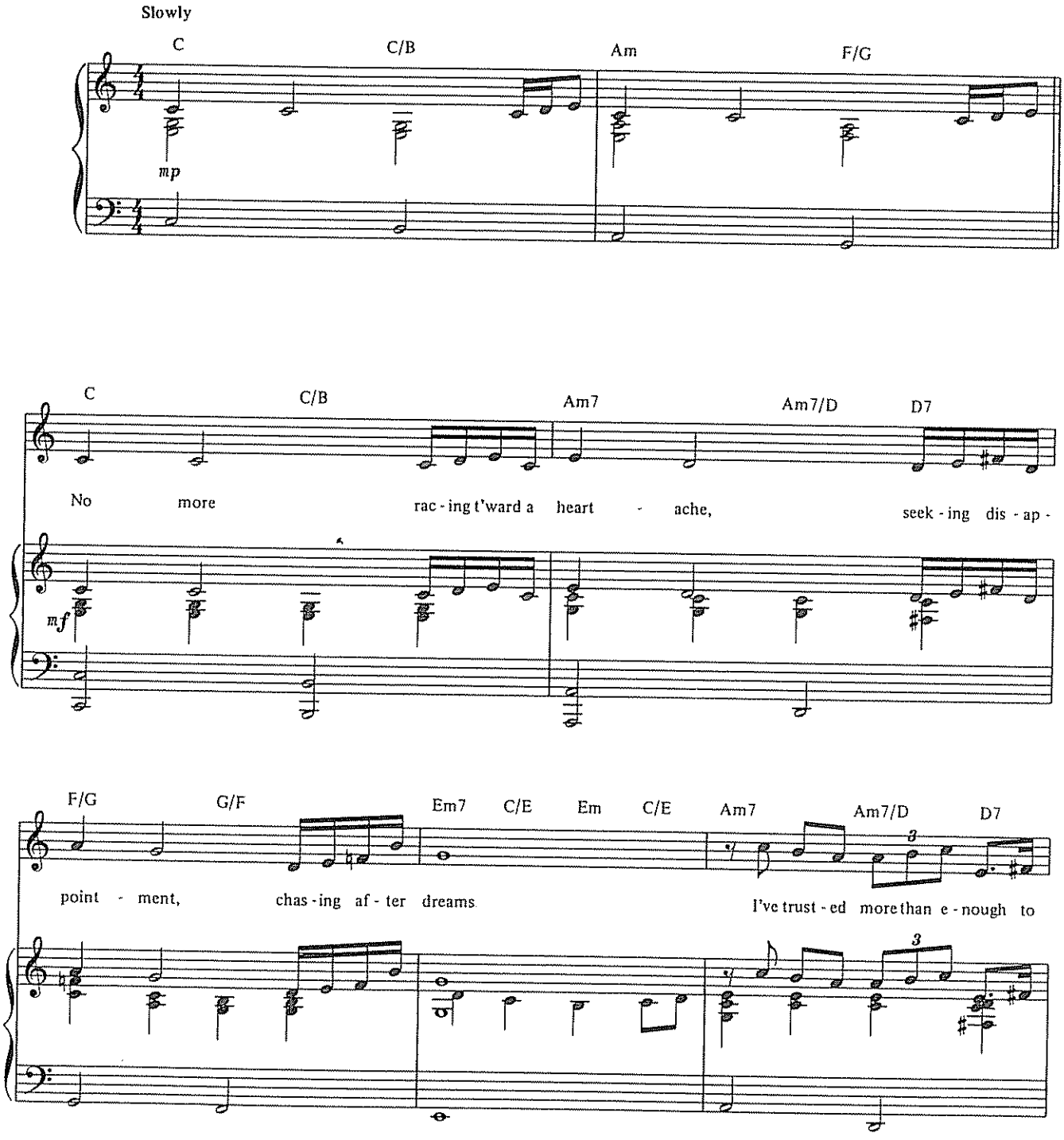

poco rit.
No one is a - lone.
dim.
meno mosso
Hard to see the light now,
Just don't let it go.
p
Things will come out right now.
We can make it so.
Some - one is on
your side,
No one is a - lone.
poco rall
molto rit.

NO MORE

From "THE GOODBYE GIRL"

Lyrics by
DAVID ZIPPEL

Music by
MARVIN HAMLISCH



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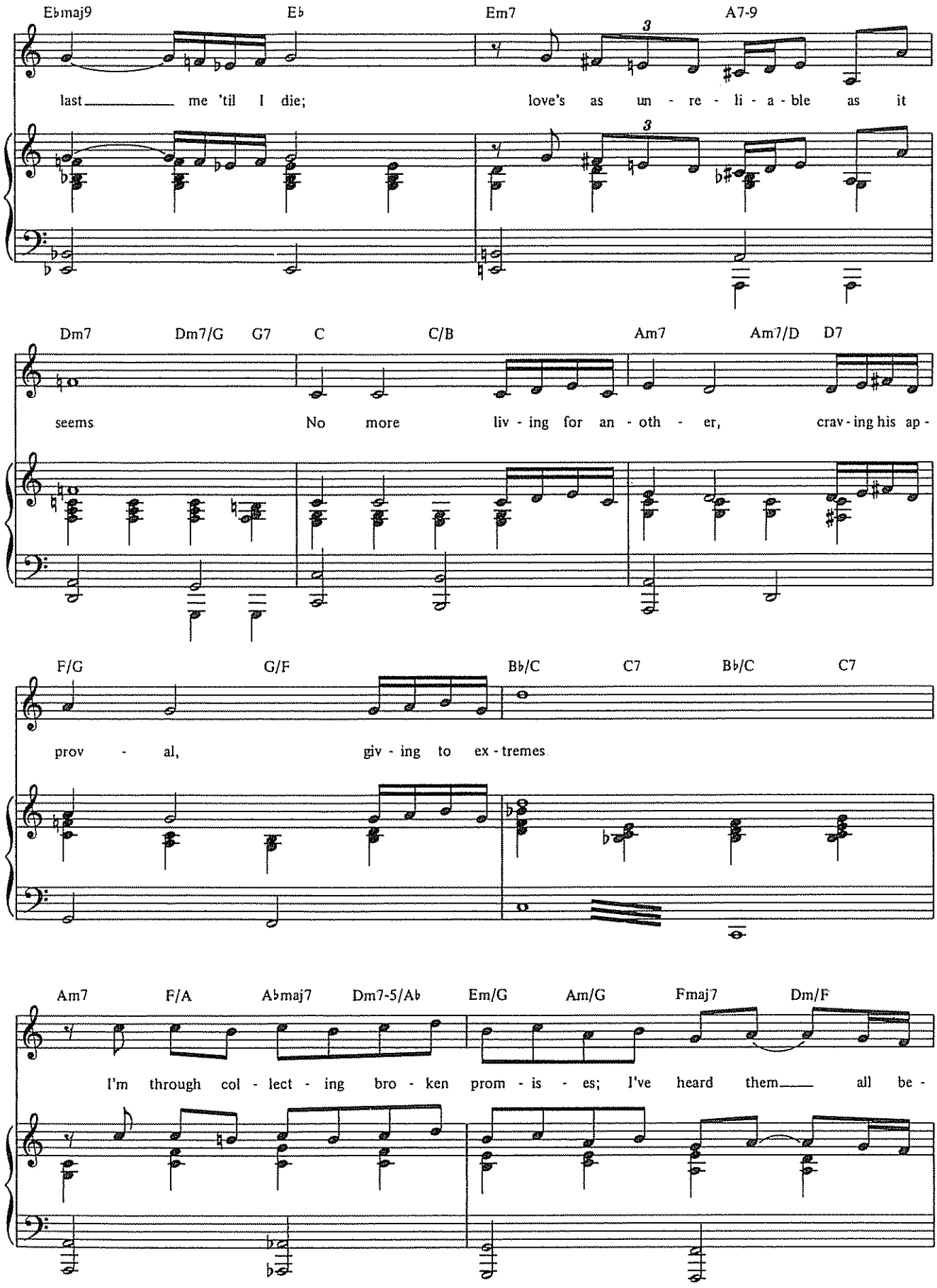
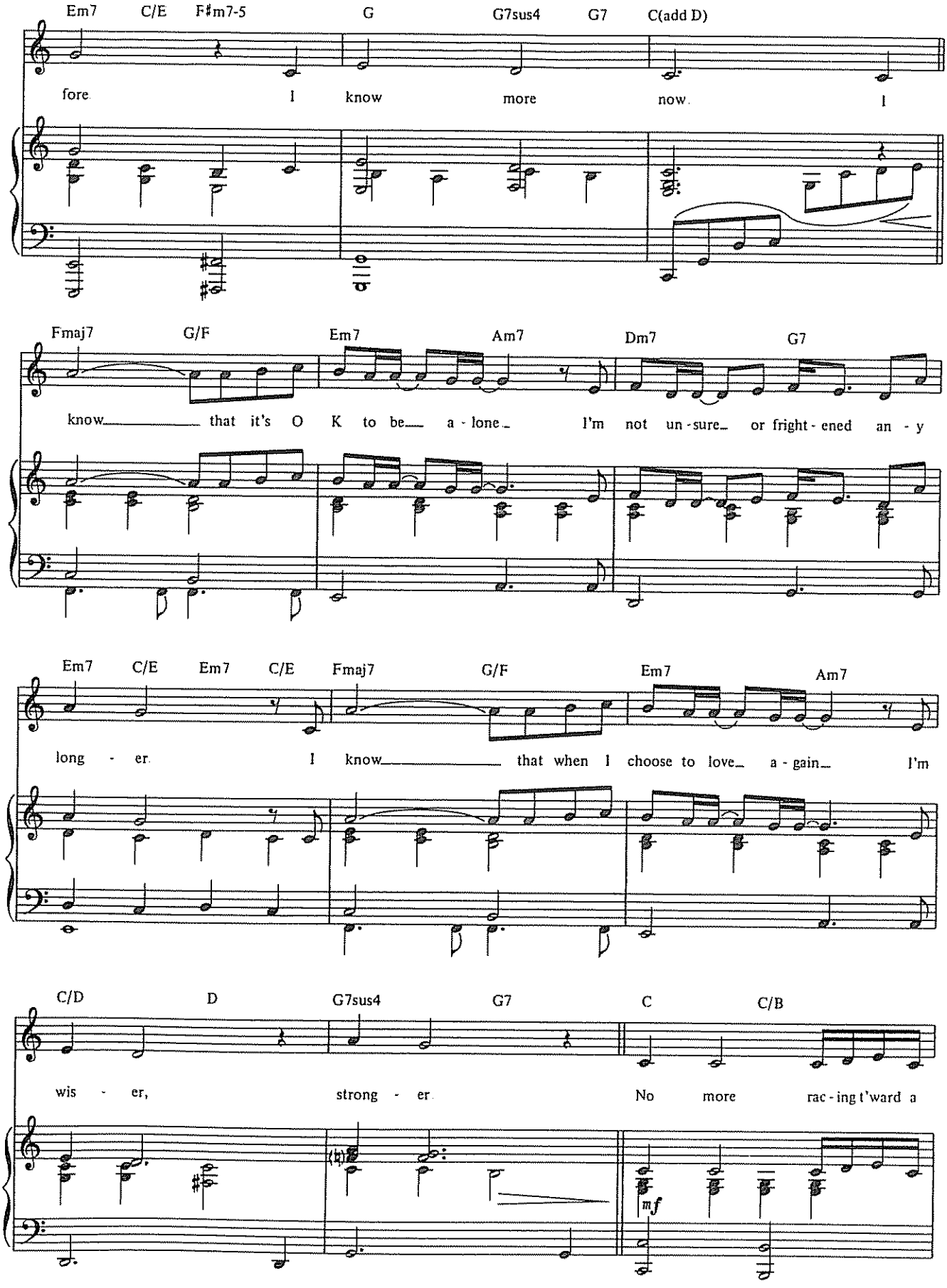
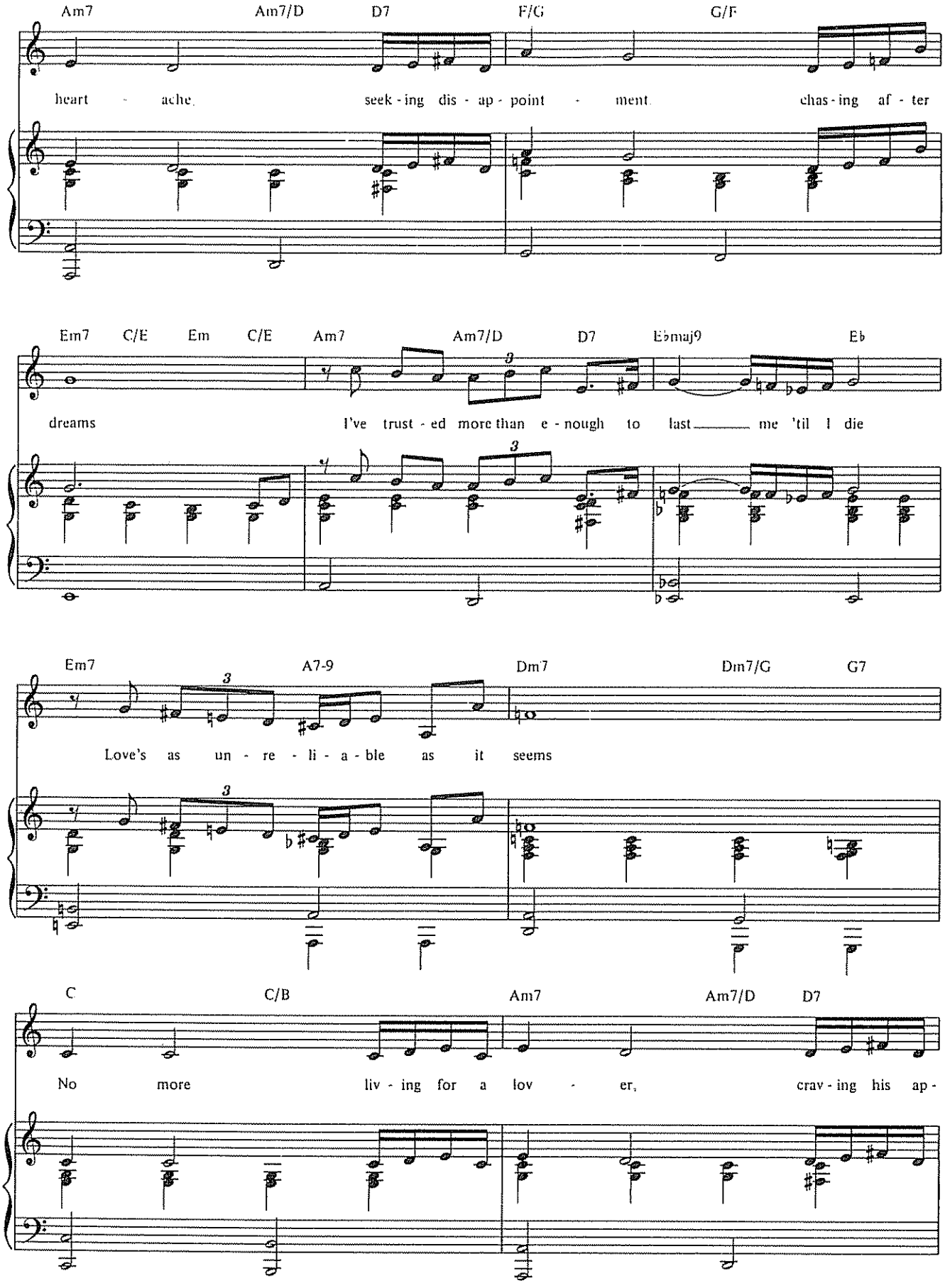
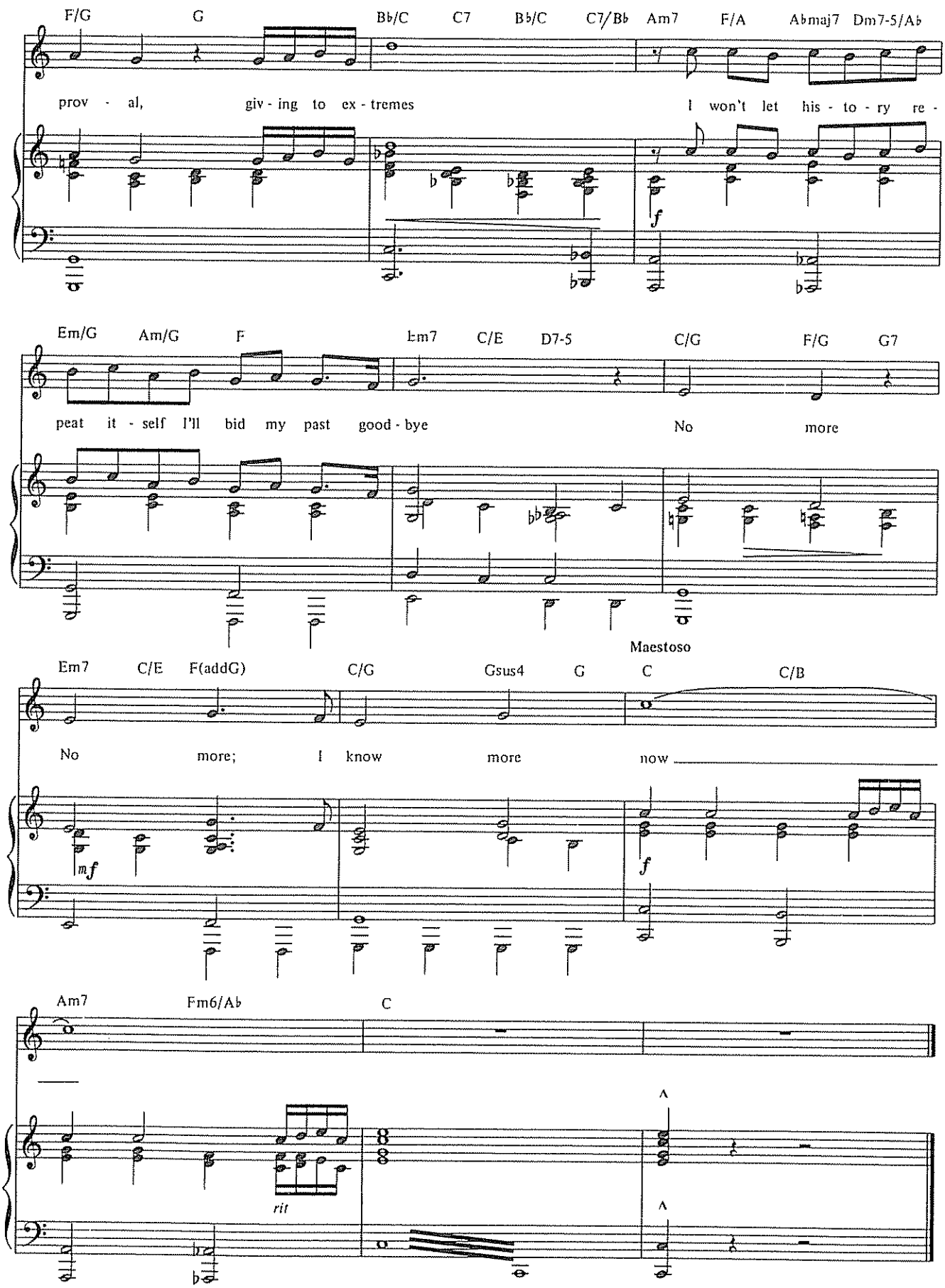

Ebmaj9 Eb Em7 A7-9
last me 'til I die; love's as un - re - li - a - ble as it
Dm7 Dm7/G G7 C C/B Am7 Am7/D D7
seems No more liv - ing for an - oth - er, crav - ing his ap -
F/G G/F Bb/C C7 Bb/C C7
prov - al, giv - ing to ex - tremes
Am7 F/A Abmaj7 Dm7-5/Ab Em/G Am/G Fmaj7 Dm/F
I'm through col - lect - ing bro - ken prom - is - es; I've heard them all be -


Em7 C/E F♯m7-5 G G7sus4 G7 C(add D)
fore I know more now I
Fmaj7 G/F Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7
know that it's O K to be a - lone I'm not un - sure or fright - ened an - y
Em7 C/E Em7 C/E Fmaj7 G/F Em7 Am7
long - er I know that when I choose to love a - gain I'm
C/D D G7sus4 G7 C C/B
wis - er, strong - er No more rac - ing t'ward a
mf

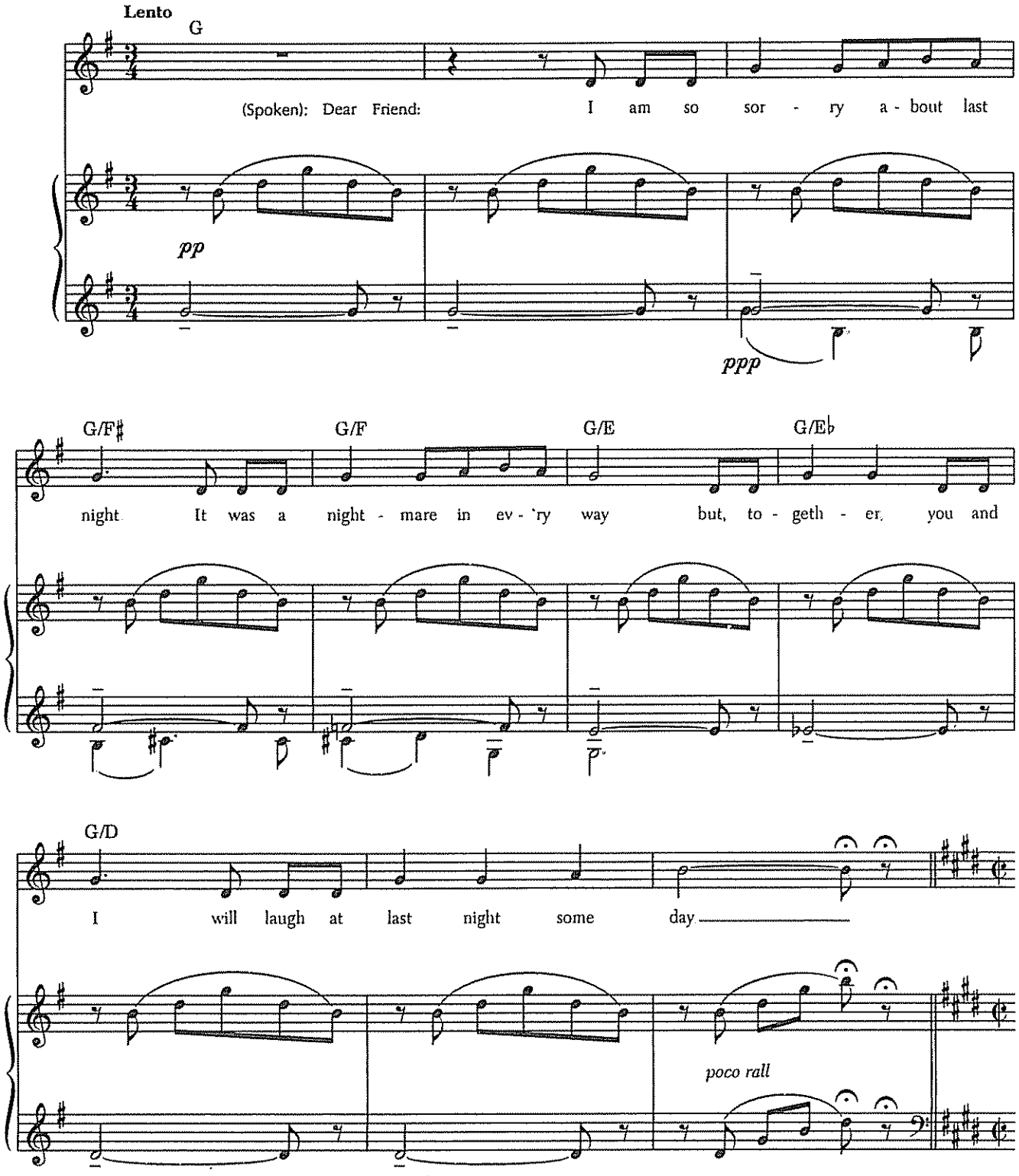

Am7 Am7/D D7 F/G G/F
heart - ache. seek - ing dis - ap - point - ment. chas - ing af - ter
Em7 C/E Em C/E Am7 Am7/D D7 E♭maj9 E♭
dreams I've trust - ed more than e - nough to last me 'til I die
Em7 A7-9 Dm7 Dm7/G G7
Love's as un - re - li - a - ble as it seems
C C/B Am7 Am7/D D7
No more liv - ing for a lov - er, crav - ing his ap -


F/G G Bb/C C7 Bb/C C7/Bb Am7 F/A Abmaj7 Dm7-5/Ab
prov - al, giv - ing to ex - tremes I won't let his - to - ry re -
f
Em/G Am/G F Em7 C/E D7-5 C/G F/G G7
peat it - self I'll bid my past good - bye No more
Maestoso
Em7 C/E F(addG) C/G Gsus4 G C C/B
No more; I know more now
mf
f
Am7 Fm6/Ab C
rit

VANILLA ICE CREAM

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK



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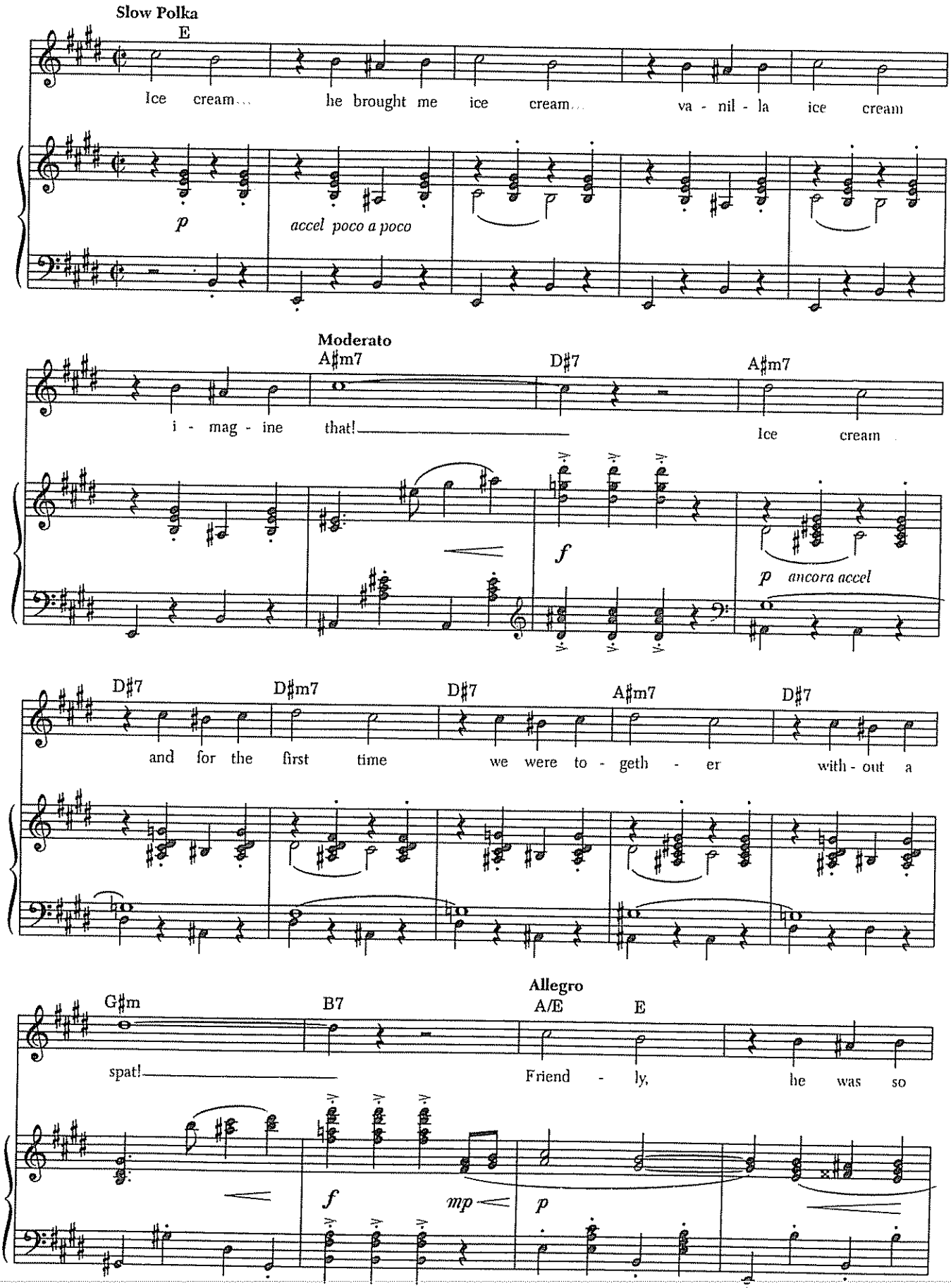
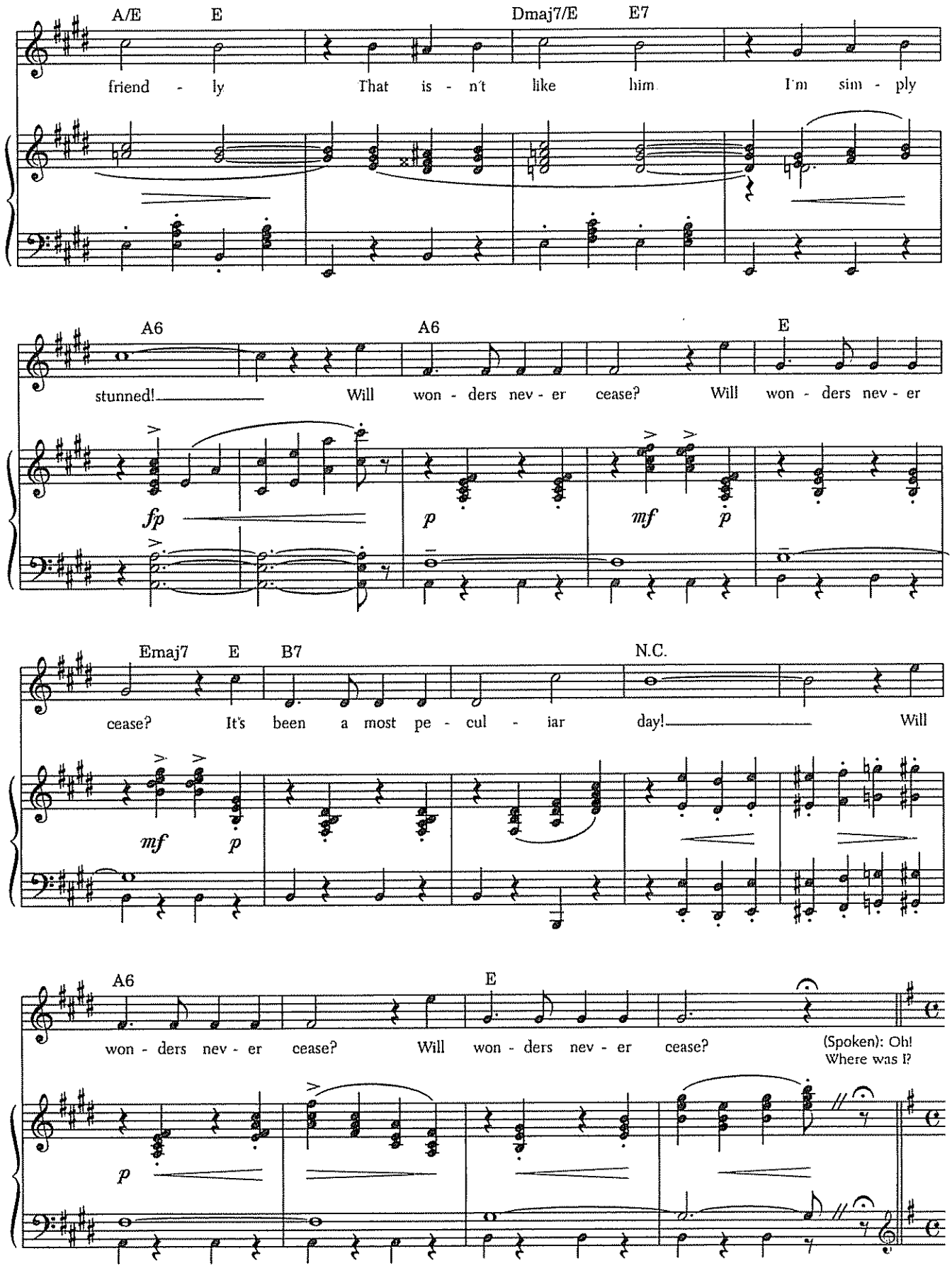
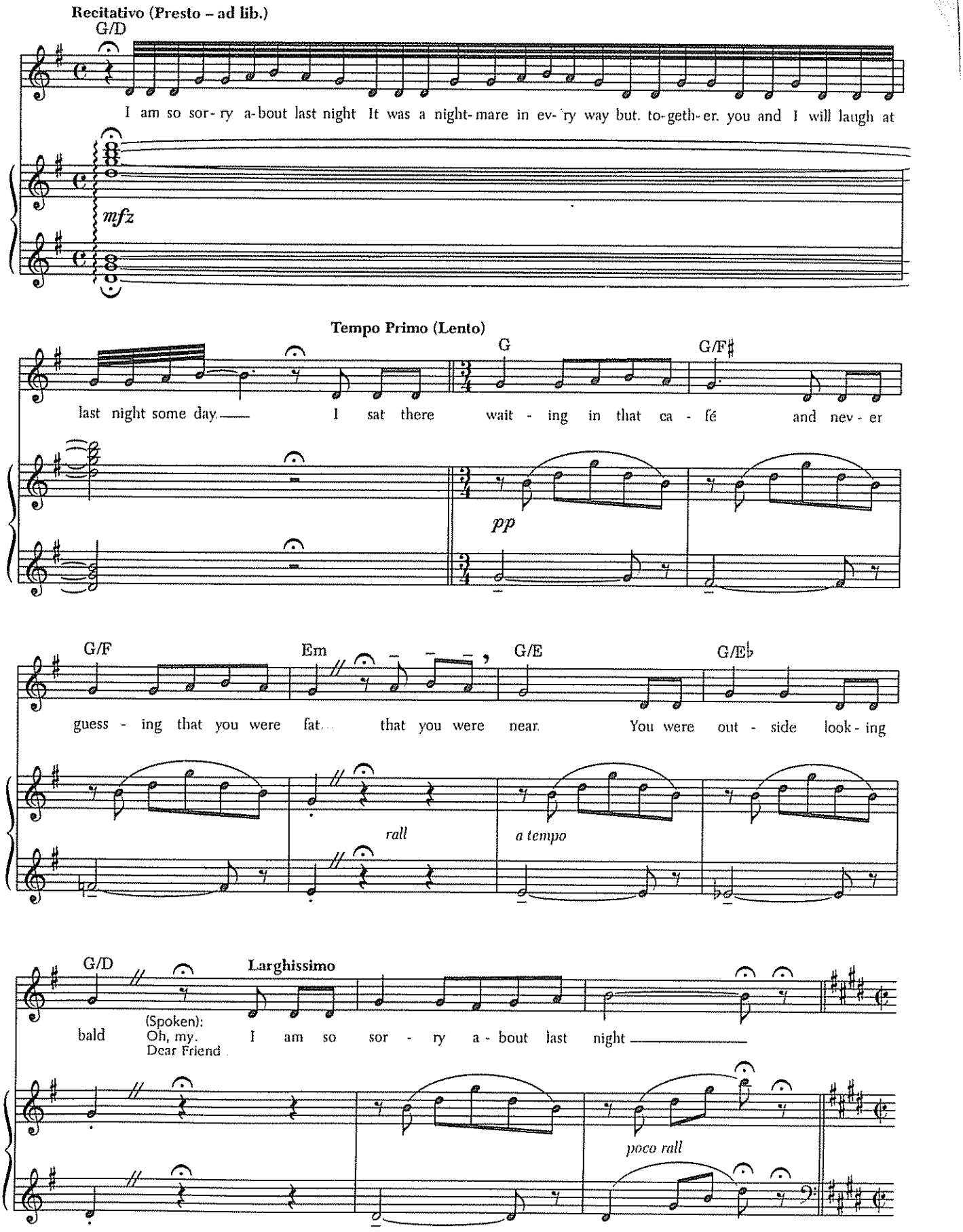
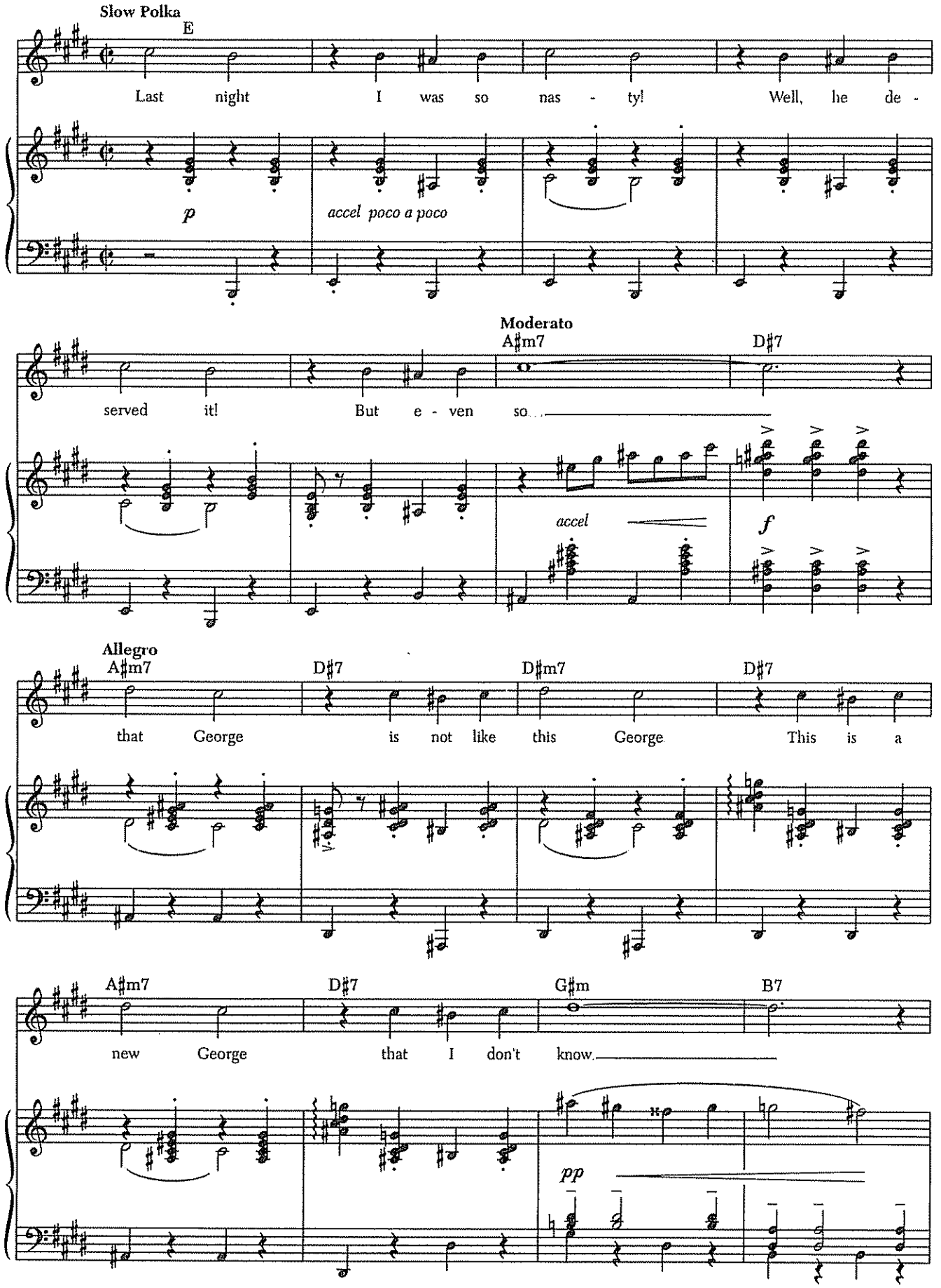
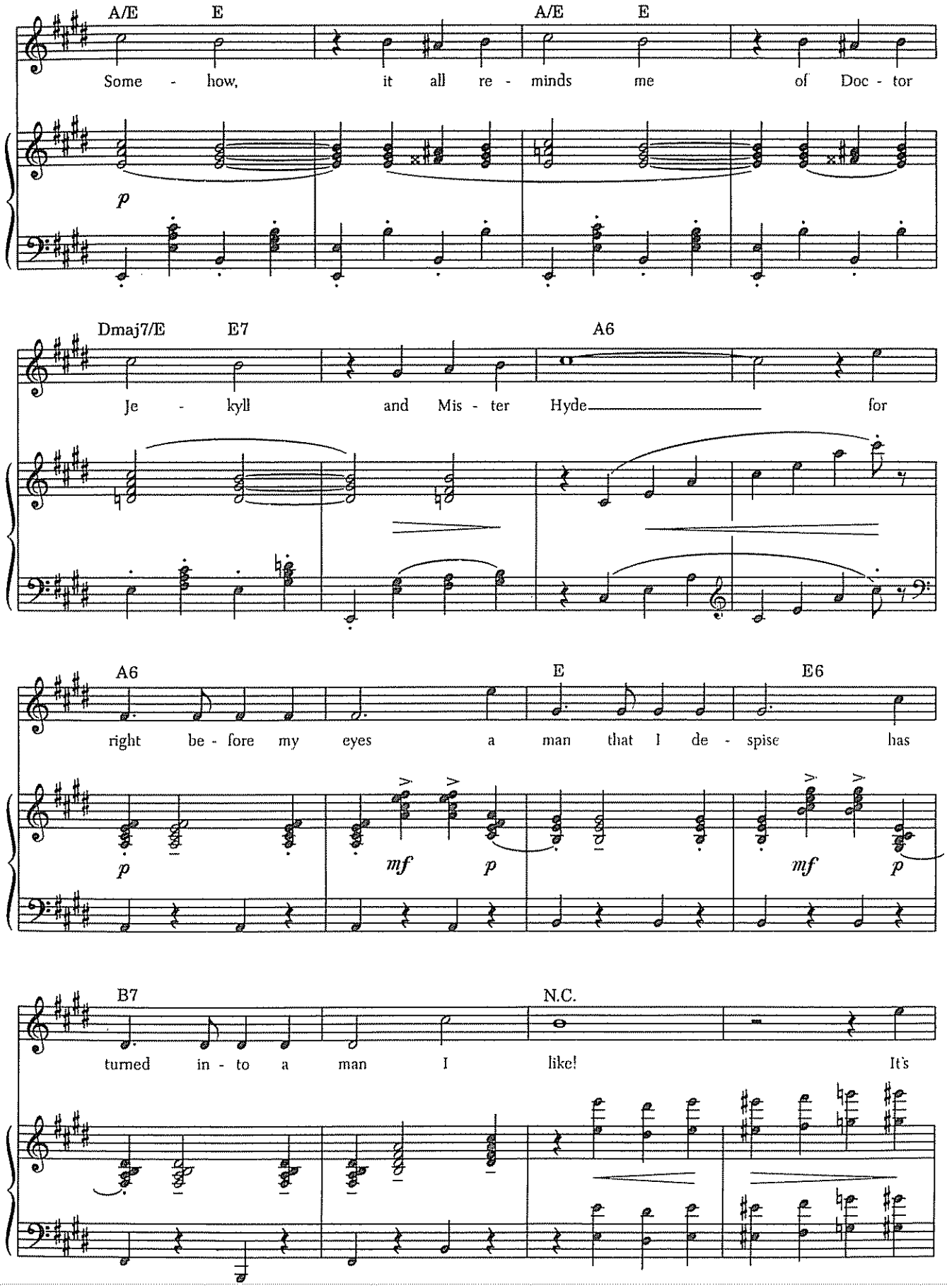
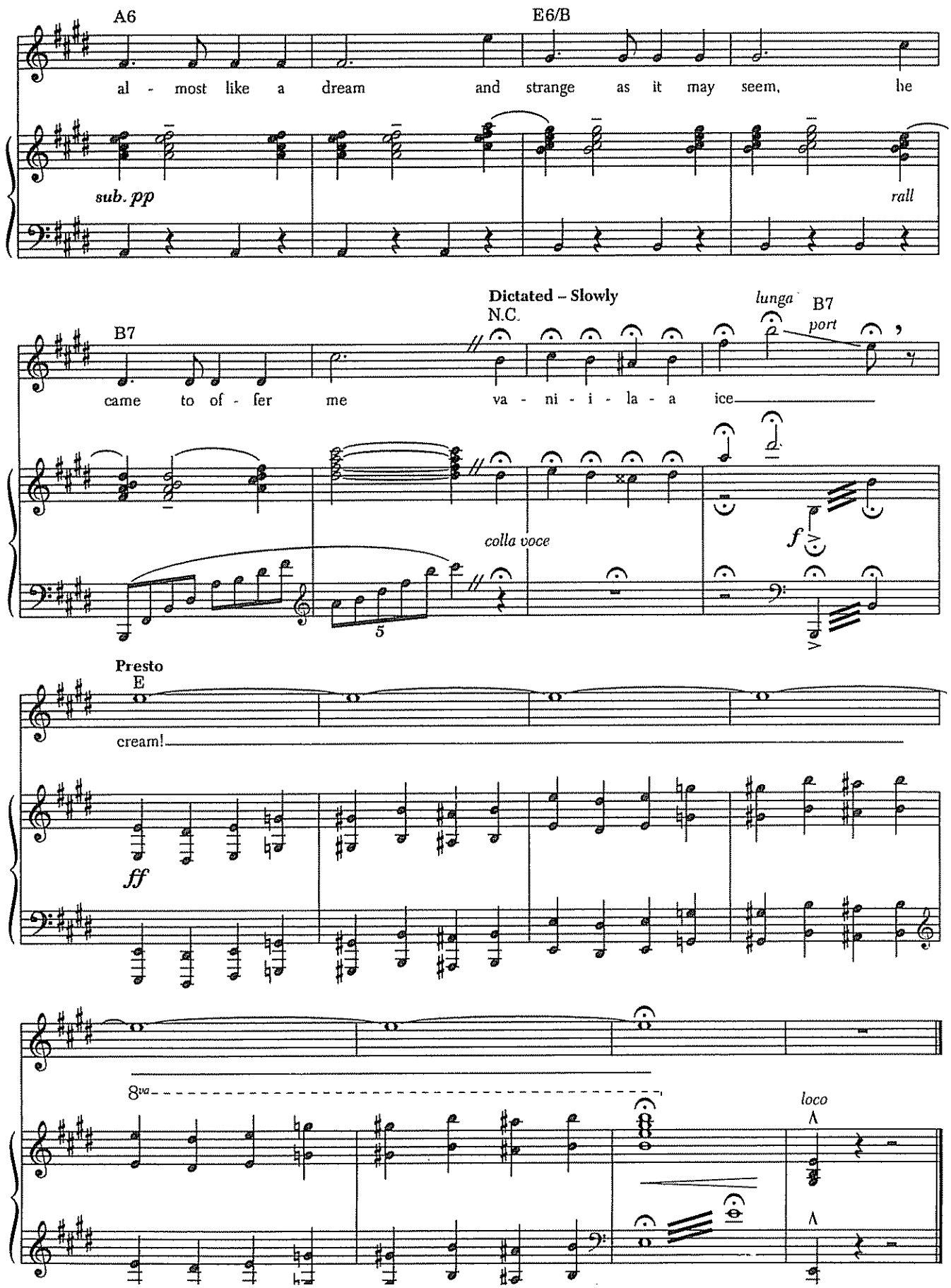

Slow Polka
E
Ice cream... he brought me ice cream... va - nil - la ice cream
p
accel poco a poco
Moderato
A♯m7
D♯7
A♯m7
i - mag - ine that!
Ice cream
f
p ancora accel
D♯7
D♯m7
D♯7
A♯m7
D♯7
and for the first time we were to - geth - er with - out a
Allegro
G♯m
B7
A/E
E
spat!
Friend - ly, he was so
f
mp
p


A/E
E
Dmaj7/E
E7
friend - ly
That is - n't like him
I'm sim - ply
A6
A6
E
stunned!
Will won - ders nev - er cease?
Will won - ders nev - er
fp
p
mf
p
Emaj7
E
B7
N.C.
cease?
It's been a most pe - cul - iar day!
Will
mf
p
A6
E
won - ders nev - er cease?
Will won - ders nev - er cease?
(Spoken): Oh! Where was I?
p


Recitativo (Presto – ad lib.)
G/D
I am so sor - ry a-bout last night It was a night-mare in ev- 'ry way but. to-geth-er. you and I will laugh at
mfz
Tempo Primo (Lento)
G
G/F♯
last night some day. I sat there wait - ing in that ca - fé and nev - er
pp
G/F
Em
G/E
G/E♭
guess - ing that you were fat that you were near You were out - side look - ing
rall
a tempo
G/D
Larghissimo
bald
(Spoken):
Oh, my.
Dear Friend
I am so sor - ry a - bout last night
poco rall


Slow Polka
E
Last night I was so nas - ty! Well, he de -
p
accel poco a poco
Moderato
A♯m7
D♯7
served it! But e - ven so
accel
f
Allegro
A♯m7
D♯7
D♯m7
D♯7
that George is not like this George This is a
A♯m7
D♯7
G♯m
B7
new George that I don't know
pp


A/E E A/E E
Some - how, it all re - minds me of Doc - tor
p
Dmaj7/E E7 A6
Je - kyll and Mis - ter Hyde for
A6 E E6
right be - fore my eyes a man that I de - spise has
p mf p mf p
B7 N.C.
turned in - to a man I like! It's


A6
E6/B
al - most like a dream and strange as it may seem, he
sub. pp
rall
Dictated – Slowly
N.C.
lunga
B7
port
B7
came to of - fer me va - ni - i - la - a ice
colla voce
f
5
Presto
E
cream!
ff
8va
loco

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S617
A SINGER'S SHOWCASE : OVER
40 GREAT SONGS

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BLUE GARDENIA

HT (MY MAMA DONE TOL ME)

STRAUSS

THAT DREAM

IN - DAY OUT

DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME

DON'T GET AROUND MUCH ANYMORE

A DREAMER'S HOLIDAY

EXPERIMENT

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FORGET THE WOMAN

FUN TO BE FOOLED

HOW COULD I EVER KNOW...

I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT YOU

IN THE MANDARIN'S ORCHID GARDEN

ISN'T IT A PITY

IT'S BAD FOR ME

MAKE A RAINBOW

MISS OTIS REGRETS (SHE'S UNABLE TO LUNCH TODAY)

A MOMENT OF MADNESS

MOON DREAMS

MOONBURN

MY PERSONAL PROPERTY

NO MORE (CAMARATA, RUSSELL)

NO MORE (ZIPPEL, HAMLISCH)

NO ONE IS ALONE

ON THE NODAWAY ROAD

THE PHYSICIAN (BUT HE NEVER SAID HE LOVED ME)

THE RIVIERA

SUMMERTIME

SWEET AND SLOW

SWEET MADNESS

THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

THE THRILL IS GONE

VANILLA ICE CREAM

WHY TRY TO CHANGE ME NOW

YOU GO TO MY HEAD

YOU'RE MY THRILL

YOU'RE THE TOP

YOU'VE GOT THAT THING

YOU'VE GOT WHAT GETS ME

YOUNG AT HEART

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