

1. Februar 2020 – Finissage

2020-1-15 Schwarz = Shrink&Jazz alle Rot = Trio Blau = Duo

- 1 **As Long As I Live**
F
- 2 **'S Wonderful**
G
- 3 **If I Had You**
Es > Gm
- 4 **Je ne veux pas travailler**
G
- 5 **Bei mir bist Du schön**
Cm. Verses 1. Teil tp 2. Teil Sandra. S: 2–3mal
- 6 **All of Me**
F I: letzte 8T. tp, voc, p ... voc. S 2x
- 7 **Besame Mucho**
Am
- 8 **As Time Goes By**
As
- 9 **Tangerine**
Es
- 10 **Blue Moon**
B I: A3, voc-p/p-voc
- 11 **Fly Me to the Moon**
Fm (Beginn) Deutsch, ts, Englisch Drums: 4x4
- 12 **I'm Through with Love**
DUO B p/voc
- 13 **I Get a Kick out of You**
B
- 14 **What a Wonderful World**
B nicht zu langsam, ev. nur 1-Mal, «Schwänzchen» nur zuletzt
- 15 **Just One of Those Things**
C > Am
- 16 **I Wish You Love**
B S: rit.
- 17 **After You've Gone**
Es. Verse, langsam. Stopp > verdoppelt. soli S: voc
- 18 **East of the Sun**
F
- 19 **On a Slow Boat to China**
Es I: Chinesisch p; S: 2x, Ton aushalten
- 20 **La vie en rose**
F. Break. V ad lib. Tutti. Bass 1 + 3 Soli Bass 1+2+3+4
- 21 **Puttin on the Ritz**
C > Cm
- 22 **Are You Lonesome Tonight?**
Es, 3/4-Takt, schnulzig
- 23 **Route 66 (C-Dur)**
C 2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T
- 24 **Stars Fell on Alabama**
F I: 4 Takte
- 25 **Whispering**
As Old Time Jazz
- 26 **Volare**
Es I: voc. voc-sax Verse/Thema-voc
- 27 **I Can't Give You ...**
C

As Long As I Live

Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Ted Koehler © 1934 by Fred Ahlert Music Corporation JüLe 2006-01-15

A ₁	F ^Δ G ⁷	A ⁷ _{/E} C ⁷	D ⁷ F ^Δ D ⁻⁷⁺⁵	D ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷	
A ₂	F ^Δ G ⁷	A ⁷ _{/E} C ⁷	D ⁷ F ^Δ B ^{bΔ}	D ⁷ F ^Δ	
B	F ⁷ D ⁻	B ^{bΔ} D ⁻⁷	B ^{b-} G ⁻⁷ D ⁷ _{F#} /G ^{bO}	F ^Δ A ⁷ _E G ⁻⁷ C ⁷	
A ₃	F ^Δ G ⁷	A ⁷ _{/E} C ⁷	D ⁷ F ^Δ B ^{bΔ}	D ⁷ F ^Δ	

F

Maybe I can't live to love you as long as I want to.
Live isn't long enough, baby, but I can love you As
Long As I Live.

Maybe I can't give you diamonds and things like
I want to, but I can promise you, baby, I'm gonna
want you As Long As I Live.

I never cared, but now I'm scared I won't live

long enough. That's why I wear my rubbers when it
rains and eat an apple every day, then see the doctor
anyway

What if I can't live to love you as long as I want
to? Long as I promise you baby, I'm gonna love you
As Long As I Live.

... I'll even wear long underwear when weather
breezes blow, I'm gonna take a care of me because
a sneeze or two might means a flu and that would
never, never do.

'S Wonderful

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927

A ₁	G ⁶ A ⁻⁷	G ⁶ D ⁷	G ^{#0} G ^Δ	G ^{#0} A ⁻⁷ D ⁷
A ₂	G ⁶ A ⁻⁷	G ⁶ D ⁷	G ^{#0} G ⁶	G ^{#0} C ^{#-7} F ^{#7}
B	B ^Δ B ⁷ G ⁶	A ^{#-7} E ⁷ G ⁶	C ^{#-7} A ⁷ B [∅]	F ^{#7} D ⁷ E ⁷
A ₃	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ (E ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷⁻⁹)
S	G ⁶ A ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷	G ^Δ D ⁷ D ⁷	B [∅] B ⁻⁷ G ⁶	E ⁷ E ⁷ G ⁶

G

He: Life has just begun, Jack has found his Jill. Don't know what you've done, But I'm all athrill. How can words express Your divne appeal? You can never guess All the love I feel. From now one lady I insist, For me no other girls exist.
She: Don't mind telling you, In my humble fash, That you thrill me through With a tender pash. When you said you eare, 'magine, my emosh. I swore then and there Permanent devosh. You mede all other boys seem blah; Just you alone fill me with Aah!

'S wonderful! 'S marvelous! You should care for me!
'S awful nice! 'S paracise! 'S what I love to see!
He: You've made my life so glamorous, You can't blame me for feeling amorous. Oh!
She: My dear, it's fourleaf clover time. From now on my heart's working overtime. Oh!
'S wonderful! 'S marvelous! That you should care for me!

If I Had You

Music by "Irving Kind" and Ted Shapiro 1928

A ₁	E ^b Δ	G ^b O	E ^b 7	B ^b 7	A ^b 7j	A ^b -7	F ^b 7	B ^b 7
	G-7		F-7		E ^b Δ	C7		
A ₂	E ^b Δ	G ^b O	E ^b 7	B ^b 7	A ^b 7j	A ^b -7	A [∅]	D ⁷⁻⁹
	G-7		F-7		E ^b Δ			
B	G-7		A [∅]	D ⁷⁻⁹	G-7	A [∅]	D ⁷⁻⁹	
	G-7		A [∅]	D ⁷⁻⁹	G-7	G ^b O	F-7	B ^b 7
A ₃	E ^b Δ	G ^b O	E ^b 7	B ^b 7	A ^b 7j	A ^b -7	E ^b Δ	
	G-7		F-7		E ^b Δ			

Es > Gm

I could show the world how to smile
I could be glad all of the while
I could change the gray skies to blue
If I had you

I could leave the old days behind
Leave all my pals, I'd never mind
I could start my life anew
If I had you

I could climb a snow-capped mountain
Sail the mighty ocean wide
I could cross the burning desert
If I had you by my side

I could be a king, dear, uncrowned
Humble or poor, rich or renowned
There is nothin' I couldn't do
If I had you

Je ne veux pas travailler

Music and Lyrics by Pink Martini 1999

I	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	A- ⁶	D ⁷	G ^Δ	
	G ^Δ	A ⁷	A ⁷		D ⁷	D ⁺
A	G ^Δ	(E- ⁷)	A- ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	(E- ⁷) A- ⁷ D ⁷
	G ^Δ	B ⁷	E- ⁷	C-	G ^Δ	D ⁷ G ^Δ
B	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	A- ⁷	D ⁷	D ⁷	
	G ^Δ	A ⁷	A ⁷		D ⁷	
A	G ^Δ	(E- ⁷)	A- ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	(E- ⁷) A- ⁷ D ⁷
	G ^Δ	B ⁷	E- ⁷	C-	G ^Δ	D ⁷ G ^Δ
C	C-	G ^Δ	C-		G ^Δ	
	F ^{#7}	B- ⁷	A- ^Ø	C ⁷	D ⁷	
A	G ^Δ	(E- ⁷)	A- ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	(E- ⁷) A- ⁷ D ⁷
	G ^Δ	B ⁷	E- ⁷	C-	G ^Δ	D ⁷ G ^Δ
	G ^Δ	(E- ⁷)	A- ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	(E- ⁷) A- ⁷ D ⁷
	G ^Δ	B ⁷	E- ⁷	C-	G ^Δ	D ⁷ D ⁷
	G ⁷	D ⁺	G ^Δ			

G

Ma chambre a la forme d'une cage
Le soleil passe son bras par la fenêtre
Les chasseurs à ma porte
Comme les p'tits soldats
Qui veulent me prendre

[Chorus]

Je ne veux pas travailler
Je ne veux pas déjeuner
Je veux seulement l'oublier
Et puis je fume

[Verse 2]

Déjà j'ai connu le parfum de l'amour
Un million de roses n'embaumerait pas autant
Maintenant une seule fleur dans mes entourages
Me rend malade

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Je ne suis pas fière de ça
Vie qui veut me tuer
C'est magnifique être sympathique
Mais je ne le connais jamais

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

[Chorus]

<http://www2.ac-lyon.fr/enseigne/musique/terlik/jeneveux.pdf>

Bei mir bist Du schön

Music Sholom Secunda Lyrics acob Jacobs, Sammy Cahn & Paul Chaplin 1937

V	C—	D [∅]	G ⁷	C—	D [∅]	G ⁷	
	C—	F—		C—	G ⁷		
	C—	D [∅]	G ⁷	C—	D [∅]	G ⁷	
	C—	F—		G ⁷	G ⁷		
A ₁	C—	C—		C—	C		
	G ⁷	G ⁷		C—	C—		
A ₂	C—	C—		C—	C		
	G ⁷	G ⁷		C—	C— ⁷		
B	F—	F—		C—	C— ⁷		
	F—	F—		G ⁷	G [∅]	G ⁷	
A ₃	C—	C—		C—	C		
	G ⁷	G ⁷		C—	C—		

Cm. Verses 1. Teil tp 2. Teil Sandra. S: 2–3mal

Verse: Of all the boys I've known, and I've known
some Until I first met you I was lonesome And when
you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light And this
old world seemed new to me. You're really swell, I
have to admit, you Deserve expressions that really
fit you And so I've wracked my brain, hoping to
explain All the things that you do to me

"Bei mir bist Du schön." please let me explain,
"Bei mir bist Du schön." means that you're grand.
"Bei mir bist Du schön." Again I'll explain, It means

you're the fairest in the land. I could say "Bella,
Bella," even say "Voonderbar," Each language only
helps me tell you how grand you are. I've tried to
explain, "Bei mir bist Du schön," So kiss me and say
you understand.

Bei mir bist du schön, Please let me explain Bei mir
bist du schön, Means that you're grand. I've tried to
explain, Bei mir bist du schön So please tell me that
you understand I could say you're the top You're the
apex You're delovely.

All of Me

Music by Gerald Marks Lyrics by Seymour Simons 1931

I	B ^b Δ G ⁷	B ⁰ C ⁷	F ^Δ / _C F ^Δ • • •	D ⁷ • • • •
A ₁	F ^Δ D ⁷ E [∅] G ⁷	F ^Δ D ⁷ A ⁷ G ⁷	A ⁷ / _E G [—] D [—] G ^{—7}	A ⁷ G [—] D ^{—7} C ⁷
A ₂	F ^Δ D ⁷ B ^b Δ G ⁷	F ^Δ D ⁷ B ⁰ C ⁷	A ⁷ / _E G [—] F ^Δ / _C F ^Δ	A ⁷ G [—] D ⁷ F ^Δ

F I: letzte 8T. tp, voc, p ... voc. S 2x

All of me,
why not take all of me?
Can't you see, I'm not good without you.
Take my lips, I want to loose them,
take my arms, I'll never use them.
Your good-bye
left me with eyes that cry,

how can I go on, Dear, without you.
You took the part,
that once was my heart,
so why not take all of me.

Besame Mucho

Music Consuelo Velazquez & Lyrics by Sunny Skylar 1941

I	A-		A-		D-		D-
	D-	C#°	D-	E ⁷	A-		A-
	A ⁷		A ⁷		D-		D-
	A-		B ⁷	E ⁷	A-	D- ⁷	A-
A	A-		A-		D-		D-
	D-	C#°	D-	E ⁷	A-		A-
	A ⁷		A ⁷		D-		D-
	A-		B ⁷	E ⁷	A-	D- ⁷	A-
B	D-		A-		E ⁷	D-	A-
	D-		A-		B ⁷	F ⁷	E ⁷
A	A-	D-	A-		D- _x		D-
	D-	C#°	D-	E ⁷	A-	E ⁷	A-
	A ⁷		A ⁷		D-		D-
	A-		B ⁷	E ⁷	A-	D- ⁷	A-

Am

Bésame, bésame mucho
 Como si fuera esta noche la última vez
 Bésame mucho
 Que tengo miedo perderte, perderte otra vez

Quiero tenerte muy
 Cerca, mirarme en tus
 Ojos, verte junto a mí
 Piensa que tal vez
 Mañana yo ya estaré
 Lejos, muy lejos de ti

Bésame, bésame mucho
 Como si fuera esta noche la última vez
 Bésame mucho
 Que tengo miedo perderte, perderte después

As Time Goes By

Music and Lyrics by Herman Hupfeld Film: Casablanca 1941

I	A ^b Δ F ⁻⁷ B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} A ^b Δ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷⁻⁹	B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} A ^b Δ F ⁻⁷ E ^b Δ ^{/B^b} G ⁷ C ⁻⁷ B ^o	B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ B ^b - ⁷ D ^b _{/F} D ^b _{7/E} E ^{b7}
A ₁	B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} C ^o F ⁷⁻⁹ B ^{b7} E ^{b7-9} A ^b Δ B ^b - ⁷ C ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7} B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} A ^b Δ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷⁻⁹	
A ₂	B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} C ^o F ⁷⁻⁹ B ^{b7} E ^{b7-9} A ^b Δ B ^b - ⁷ C ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7} B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} A ^b Δ E ^b - ⁷ A ^{b7}	
B	D ^b Δ C ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷ C ^o B ^{b7} F ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ B ^b - ⁷ B ^b - ⁷ F ⁷⁻⁹ B ^o B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} F ⁷		
A ₃	B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} C ^o F ⁷⁻⁹ B ^{b7} E ^{b7} A ^b Δ B ^b - ⁷ C ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7} C ⁻⁷ F ⁷⁻⁹ B ^b - ⁷ E ^{b7} A ^b Δ (C ⁻⁷ F ⁷⁻⁹)	

As

This day and age we're living in gives cause for
apprehension,
Whit speed and new invention, and things like third
dimension,
Yet, we grow a trifle weary,
with Mister Einstein's the'ry,
So we must get down to earth, at times relax, relieve
the tension.
No matter what the progress, or what may yet be
proved,
The simple facts of life are such they cannot be
removed.

You must remember this
A kiss is still a kiss
A sigh is still (just) a sigh
The fundamental things apply,
As time goes by.

And when two lovers woo,
They still say: "I love you",
On that you can rely,
No matter what the future brings,
As time goes by.

Moonlight and love songs – never out of date,
Hearts full of passion – jealousy and hate;
Woman needs man – and man must have his mate,
That no one can deny.

It's still the same old story,
A fight for love and glory,
A case of do or die.
The world will always welcome lovers,
As time goes by.

Tangerine

Music by Johnny Mercer Lyrics by Victor Schertzinger 1942

A ₁	F ⁻⁷		B ^{b7}		E ^{bΔ}	A ^{bΔ}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹	
	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{bΔ}		G [∅]	C ⁷	
	F ⁻⁷		B ^{b7}		E ^{b_j}		A [∅]	D ⁷	
	G ^Δ		A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ		C ⁷⁻⁹		
A ₂	F ⁻⁷		B ^{b7}		E ^{bΔ}	A ^{b_j}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹	
	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	D ^{b7}		C ⁷		
	F ⁻⁷		D [∅]	G ⁷⁺⁹	C ⁻		F ⁷		
	F ⁻⁷		B ^{b7}		E ^{b_j}		E ^{bΔ}		

Es

Tangerine She is all they claim With her eyes of night
and lips as bright as flame. Tangerine, When she
dances by Señoritas stare and caballeros sigh.

And I've seen Toasts to Tangerine Raised in ev'ry

bar across the Argentine, But her heart belongs to
just one, Her heart belongs to Tangerine.

Blue Moon

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1934

V	G-	G- ⁷	C ⁷ / _G	C ^O / _G	G-	A [∅] / _c	D ⁷	
	G-	G- ⁷	C ⁷ / _G	C ^O / _G	G-	A [∅] / _c	D ⁷	G-
	C-	A- ⁷ F ⁷	G ^Δ		A- ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	
	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		G- ⁷	C ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷
A ₁	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷
	A ^b 7	G ⁷	G ^b 7	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷
A _{2/3}	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷
	A ^b 7	G ⁷	G ^b 7	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ	
B	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	
	E ^b - ⁷	A ^b 7	D ^b Δ		F ^Δ / _c	C ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷
A _{2/3}	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷
	A ^b 7	G ⁷	F [#] 7	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ	

B I: A3, voc-p/p-voc

Once upon a time,
before I took up smiling,
I hated the moonlight!
Shadows ot the night
that poets find beguiling
seemed flat as the noonlight.
With no one to stay up
for I went to sleep at ten.
Life was a bitter cup
for the saddest of alle men.

Once upon a time
My heart was just an organ,
My life hat no mission.
Now that I have you,
to be as rich as Morgan
is my one amtition.
Once I awoke a seven
Hating the morning light.
Now I awake in Heaven
and all the world's all right.

Blue Moon – you saw me standing alone Without a
dream in my heart, Without a love of my own;

Blue Moon – you knew just what I was there for
you heard me saying a pray'r for, someone I could
really care for.

And then there suddenly appeared before me the
only one my arms will ever hold, I heard somebody
whisper, "Please adore me." And when I looked, the
moon had turned to gold!

Blue Moon – now I'm no longer alone without a
dream in my heart, without a love of my own.

Fly Me to the Moon

Music and Lyrics by Bart Howard 1954

I	F ⁻⁷	G [∅]	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	G [∅]	C ⁷⁻⁹
A ₁	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{bΔ}		
	D ^{bΔ}	G [∅]	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	F ⁷	
	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{bΔ}	F ⁻⁷		
	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{bΔ}	G [∅]	C ⁷⁻⁹	
A ₂	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{bΔ}		
	D ^{bΔ}	G [∅]	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	F ⁷	
	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	C [∅] /G ^{b7}	F ⁷		
	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{bΔ}	A ^{bΔ}	(G [∅] C ⁷⁻⁹)	

Fm (Beginn) Deutsch, ts, Englisch Drums: 4x4

Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars; let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars. In other words, hold my hand! In other words, darling kiss me!

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing for evermore; you are all I long for all I worship and adore. In other words, please be true! In other words I love you.

I'm Through with Love

Music by Matt Malneck & Fud Livingston Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1931

A ₁	B \flat Δ	D \flat ^O	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B \flat Δ	B \flat ⁷	E \flat Δ	A \flat ⁷	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷	
A ₂	B \flat Δ	D \flat ^O	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B \flat Δ	B \flat ⁷	E \flat Δ	A \flat ⁷	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B \flat Δ	A ⁷	
B	D ⁻	D ⁻⁺⁵	D ⁻⁶	D ⁻⁺⁵	D ⁻	D ⁻⁺⁵	D ⁻⁶	G ⁷	
	F ⁶	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	
A ₃	B \flat Δ	D \flat ^O	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B \flat Δ	B \flat ⁷	E \flat Δ	A \flat ⁷	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B \flat Δ	(F ⁷)	

DUO B p/voc

I have given you my true love,
But you love a new love.
What am I supposed to do now
With you now, you're through?
You'll be on your merry way
And there's only this to say:

I'm through with love
I'll never fall again.
Said adieu to love
Don't ever call again.
For I must have you or no one
And so I'm through with love.

I've locked my heart
I'll keep my feelings there.
I have stocked my heart
with icy, frigid air.
And I mean to care for no one
Because I'm through with love.

Why did you lead me
to think you could care?
You didn't need me
for you had your share
of slaves around you
to hound you and swear
with deep emotion and devotion to you.

Goodbye to spring and all it meant to me
It can never bring the thing that used to be.
For I must have you or no one
And so I'm through with love.

I Get a Kick out of You

Music and Lyrics by Cole Porter Production: Anything Goes 1934

V	B \flat Δ	C $^{-7}$	F 7	B \flat Δ	C $^{-7}$	F 7	
	B \flat Δ	C $^{-7}$	F 7	B \flat Δ	C $^{-7}$	F 7	
	B \flat Δ	C $^{-7}$	F 7	D Δ	E $^{-7}$	A 7	
	D Δ	E $^{-7}$	A 7	D $^{-7}$	G 7		
	C $^{-7}$	F 7		B \flat Δ	G $^{7+5-9}$	C $^{7+5}$	F $^{7+5-9}$
A $_1$	C $^{-7}$	F 7		B \flat Δ	D $^{-7}$	G $^{7-9}$	
+	C $^{-7}$	F 7		B \flat Δ	D $^{-7}$	G $^{7-9}$	
A $_2$	C $^{-7}$	F 7		D \emptyset	D $^{-7}$	G $^{7-9}$	
	C $^{-7}$	F 7		B \flat Δ	D $^{-7}$	G $^{7-9}$	
B	F $^{-7}$	B \flat^7		F $^{-7}$	B \flat^7		
	D \emptyset	D \emptyset		G $^{7-9}$	G $^{7-9}$		
	C $^{-6}$	C $^{-6}$		D \emptyset	G $^{7-9}$		
	C 7	C 7		C $^{-7}$	F 7		
A $_{23}$	C $^{-7}$	F 7		B \flat Δ	D $^{-7}$	G $^{7-9}$	
	C $^{-7}$	F 7		B \flat Δ	G $^{-7}$		
	C $^{-7}$	F 7		A \flat^7	G 7		
	C $^{-7}$	F 7		B \flat Δ	(G $^{-7}$	C 7)	

B

Verse:

My story is much too sad to be told,
But practic'ly ev'rything leaves me totally cold.
The only exception I know is the case
When I'm out on a quiet spree,
Fighting vainly the old ennui,
And I suddenly turn and see
your fabulous face.

Chorus:

I get no kick from champagne,
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all,
So tell me why should it be true,
That I get a kick out of you?

Some like the perfume from Spain
I'm sure that if I took even one sniff
It would bore me terrifically too
But I get a kick out of you

(Some like the bop-type refrain)

(I'm sure that if, I heard even one riff)
(That would bore me terrific'ly too)
(Yet I get a kick out of you.)

(Some they may go for cocaine)
(I'm sure that if, I took even one sniff)
(It would bore me terrifically too)
(But I get a kick out of you)

I get a kick ev'ry time I see
you're standing there before me.
I get a kick thou' it's clear to see,
You obviously don't adore me.

I get no kick in a plane,
Flying too high with some gal/guy in the sky
Is my idea of nothing to do.
Yet I get a kick out of you

What a Wonderful World

Music & Lyrics by Bob Thiele & George David Weiss 1967

A ₁	B ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	E ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	B ^b Δ	D ⁷ / _A	G ⁻	
	G ^{b7}		C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	B ^{b7+5}	E ^b Δ	F ⁷	
A ₂	B ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	E ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	B ^b Δ	D ⁷ / _A	G ⁻⁷	
	G ^{b7}		C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ		
B	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		
	G ⁻⁷	D ⁻	G ⁻⁷	D ⁻	G ⁻⁷	B ⁰	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	
A ₃	B ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	E ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	B ^b Δ	D ⁷ / _A	G ⁻⁷	
	G ^{b7}		C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	(S:D ⁰	G ⁷		
	C ⁻⁷		C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b	E ^b Δ	B ^b)	

B nicht zu langsam, ev. nur 1-Mal, «Schwänzchen» nur zuletzt

I see trees of green, red roses too, I see them bloom
for me and you, and I think to myself What A
Wonderful World. I see

Skies of blue and clouds of white, the bright
blessed day, the dark sacred night, and I think to
myself What A Wonderful World. The
colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky are also

on the faces of people goin' by. I see
friends shakin' hands, sayin': "How do you do!"
They're really sayin' "I love you." I hear babies cry,
I watch them grow they'll much more than I'll ever
know and I think to myself What A wonderful
World, Yes, I think to myself What A Wonderful
World.

Just One of Those Things

Music and Lyrics by Cole Porter Can-Can 1935

V	C ^Δ	C ^Δ	F ^Δ	G ⁷	
	C ^Δ	G ⁷	C ^Δ	C ^Δ	G ⁷
	C ^Δ	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷
	G ^Δ / _D	D ⁷	G ⁷ A ⁻⁷	A ^{#0}	G ⁷ / _B
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	C ^Δ	
	B [∅]	E ⁷	A ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	C ⁷
	F ^Δ	F ^{#0}	C ^Δ / _G	E [∅] / _{B^b}	A ⁷
	D ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷ E ⁷	E ⁷	
A ₁	A ⁻	A ⁻	B [∅]	E ⁷	
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^{#0}	F ⁰	
	C ^Δ / _E	C ⁻⁷ / _{E^b}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ^Δ	C ^{#0}	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	B [∅]	E ⁷
A ₂			C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	
B	B ^{bΔ}	B ^{bΔ}	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	
	B ^{bΔ}	B ^{bΔ}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	
	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	C ^{#0}	C ⁻⁷	
	B ⁻⁷	B ^{b0}	G ⁷ / _B	G ⁷	E ⁷
A ₃	A ⁻	A ⁻	B [∅]	E ⁷	
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ (F ^{#0})	F ⁻ (F ⁰)	
	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	C ^{#0}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷
	C ^Δ (A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C ^Δ	B [∅]	E ⁷)

C > Am

As Dorothy Parker once said
to her boyfriend: "Fare thee well!";
As Columbus announced
when he knew he was bounced,
"It was swell, Isabelle, swell!"

As Abelard said to Eloise:
"Don't forget to drop a line to me, please."
As Juliet cried in her Romeo's ear:
"Romeo, why not face the fact, my dear?"

It was just one of those things
Just one of those crazy flings
One of those bells that now and then rings
Just one of those things

It was just one of those nights
Just one of those fabulous flights
A trip to the moon on gossamer wings
Just one of those things

If we'd thought a bit before the end of it
When we started painting the town
We'd have been aware that our love affair
Was too hot not to cool down

So good-bye, dear, and amen
Here's hoping we meet now and then
It was great fun
But it was just one of those things

I Wish You Love

Music and Lyrics by Charles Trenet 1946

V	B \flat —	B \flat — Δ	B \flat — 7	B \flat — 6	C \emptyset	F $^{7+5}$	
	B \flat —	B \flat — Δ	B \flat — 7	B \flat — 6	C \emptyset	F $^{7+5}$	
	B \flat —	B \flat — Δ	B \flat — 7	B \flat — 6	C \emptyset	F $^{7+5}$	
	B \flat Δ		G \emptyset	G \flat^{7+11}	F 79	F 795	
A $_1$	C— 7		F 7		B \flat Δ	E \flat^7	D— 7 D \flat^O
	C— 7		F 7		B \flat Δ	E \flat^7	D— 7 G 7
A $_2$	C— 7		F 7		B \flat Δ	E \flat^7	D— 7 D \flat^O
	C— 7		F 7		F— 7	B \flat^7	
B	E \flat Δ		E \flat — 7		B $\flat^{6/9}$	G \flat^7	G 7
	C— 7		G— 7 C 7		C— 7	F 7	G 7
A $_3$	C— 7		F 7		B \flat Δ	E \flat^7	D— 7 D \flat^O
	C— 7		F 7		B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	(G 7)

B S: rit.

Verse:
Français

Chorus:
Français/English

After You've Gone

Music by Henry Creamer Lyrics by J. Turner Layton 1918

A	E ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b 7	E ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b 7
	G ⁷	C ⁻		F ⁷	B ^b 7	
	E ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	
	A ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	C ⁷	F ⁷	E ^b Δ	E ^b 7
B	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ		A ^b -	A ^b -	
	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ		C ⁷	C ⁷	
	F ⁷	F ⁷		B ^b Δ	B ^b Δ	
	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ		E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ		A ^b -	A ^b -	
	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ		C ⁷	C ⁷	
	F ⁻⁷	C ⁷		F ⁻⁷	A ^b -	
	E ^b Δ	G ⁷		C ⁻	C ⁰	
	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ		B ^b 7	B ^b 7	
	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ		E ^b Δ	E ^b 7	

Es. Verse, langsam. Stopp > verdoppelt. soli S: voc

After you've gone, and left me crying; after you've gone, there's no denying; you'll feel blue, you'll feel sad, you'll miss the dearest pal you've ever had; There'll come a time, now don't forget it; there'll come a time, where you'll regret it; Some day, when you grow lonely, your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only, after you've gone, after you've gone away.

After I'm gone, after we break up; after I'm gone you're gona wake up; you will find, you were blind, to let somebody come and change your mind; After the years, we've been together, their joy and tears, all kinds of weather; Some day, blue and down hearted, you'll long to be with me right back where you started; after I'm gone, after I'm gone away.

East of the Sun

Music and Lyrics by Brooks Bowman 1934

A ₁	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷
	G ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	G [∅]	G [∅]
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	E [∅] A ⁷	D ⁻⁷
	G ⁷	G ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷
A ₂	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷
	G ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	G [∅]	G [∅]
	G ⁻⁷ /F	E [∅] A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷
	G ⁻⁷	G [∅]	A ⁻⁷	A ^{b-7}
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	(G ⁻⁷ C ⁷)

F

East of The Sun
and west of the moon,
We'll build a dreamhouse of love, dear.
Near to the sun in the day,
near to the moon at night
we'll live in a lovely way, dear,
Living on love and pale moonlights.

Just you and I,
forever and a day,
Love will not die.
We'll keep it that way.
Up among the stars we'll find a harmony of life to a
lovely tune,
East of The Sun and west of the moon, dear,
East of The Sun and west of the moon.

On a Slow Boat to China

Music by Frank Loesser 1948

A ₁	E ^b Δ	(G ⁻⁷)	C ⁷ _{/E}	F ⁻⁷	F [#] 0	
	E ^b Δ		G ⁷	A ^b Δ	G ⁰	C ⁷
	F ⁻⁷		F [#] 0	E ^b Δ	G ⁰ _{/D^b}	C ⁷
	F ⁷	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	F ⁻⁷	B ^b 7	
A ₂	E ^b Δ	(G ⁻⁷)	C ⁷ _{/E}	F ⁻⁷	F [#] 0	
	E ^b Δ		G ⁷	A ^b Δ	G ⁰	C ⁷
	F ⁻⁷		D ^b 7	E ^b Δ	D ^b 7	C ⁷
	F ⁷		F ⁻⁷	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
			B ^b 7	/D		

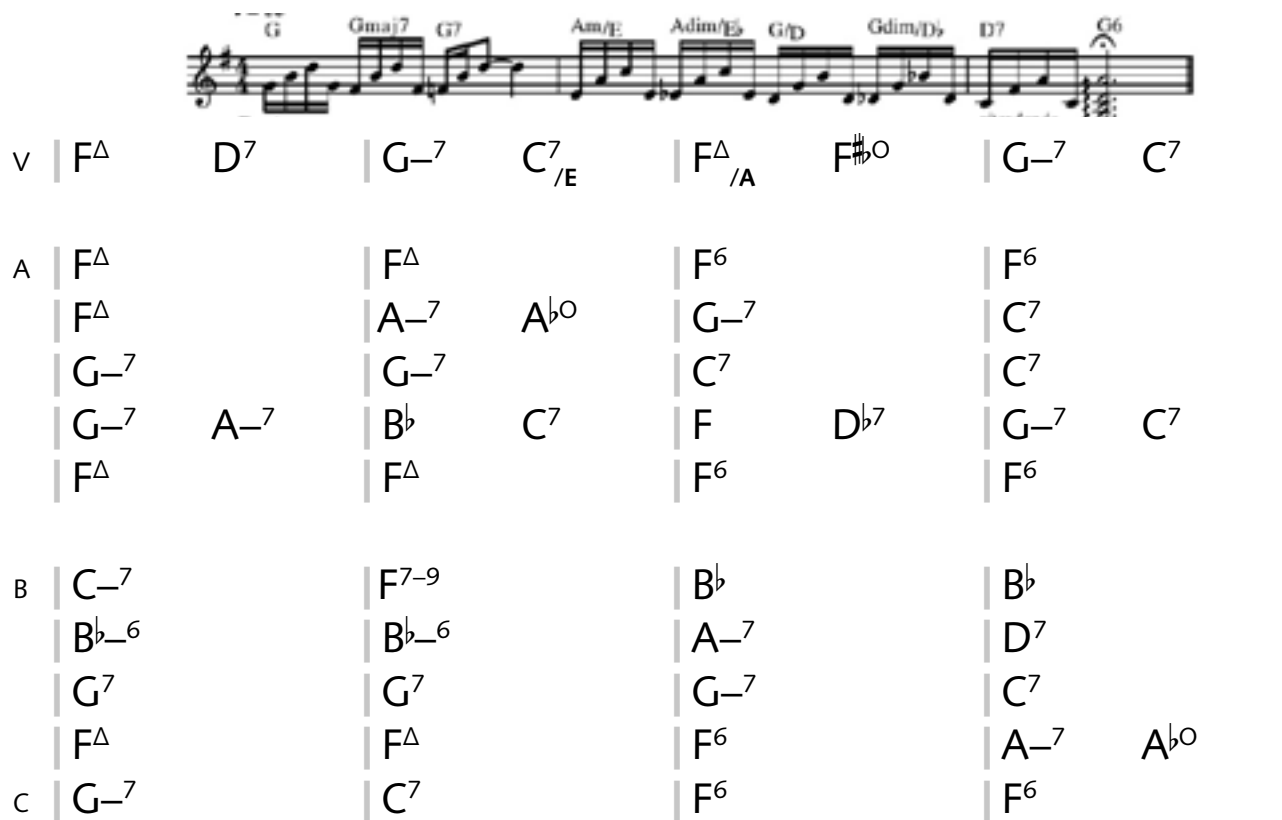
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself, a lone. Get you and keep you in my arms evermore, leave all your lovers weeping on the faraway shore.

Out on the briny with a moon big an shiny, melting your heart of stone, I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself, alone.

Es I: Chinesisch p; S: 2x, Ton aushalten

La vie en rose

Music by Louis Guglielmi Lyrics by Édith Piaf 1945



The image displays the musical score for the song "La vie en rose". At the top, there is a piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The introduction consists of 16 measures, with chords indicated above the staff: G, Gmaj7, G7, Am/E, Adim/Eb, G/D, Gdim/Db, D7, and G6. Below the introduction, there are four chord charts for different vocal parts: Voice (V), Alto (A), Bass (B), and Contralto (C). Each chart is organized into four measures, corresponding to the 16 measures of the introduction. The chords are written in a standard musical notation, including accidentals and figured bass notation where applicable.

Part	Measure 1	Measure 2	Measure 3	Measure 4
V	F ^Δ	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷ _{/E}
A	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	F ⁶	F ⁶
B	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷⁻⁹	B ^b	B ^b
C	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ⁶	F ⁶

F. Break. V ad lib. Tutti. Bass 1 + 3 Soli Bass 1+2+3+4

Puttin on the Ritz

Music and Lyrics by Irving Berlin 1929

I	C ^Δ _{/E} E ^b O D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ C ^Δ _{/E} E ^b O D ⁻⁷ G ⁷
	E ^b _{/G} G ^b O F ⁻⁷ B ^b 7 E ^b _{/G} G ^b O F ⁻⁷ B ^b 7
	G ^Δ _{/D} G [#] O A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ G ^Δ _{/D} G [#] O A ⁻⁷ D ⁷
	E ⁻⁷ A ⁷ D ⁷ G ⁷
A ₁	C ⁻ /B ^b C ⁻ _{/A^b} /G C ⁻ /B ^b C ⁻ _{/A^b} /G
	G ⁷ G ⁷ C ⁻ /B ^b C ⁻ _{/A^b} /G
A ₂	C ⁻ /B ^b C ⁻ _{/A^b} /G C ⁻ /B ^b C ⁻ _{/A^b} /G
	G ⁷ G ⁷ C ⁻ C ⁻
B	F ⁻ F ⁻ F ⁻ F ⁻
	E ^b Δ E ^b Δ _{/G} G ^b O F ⁻⁷ B ^b 7 E ^b Δ D [∅] G ⁷
A ₃	C ⁻ /B ^b C ⁻ _{/A^b} /G C ⁻ /B ^b C ⁻ _{/A^b} /G
	G ⁷ G ⁷ C ⁻ C ⁻

C > Cm

Have you seen the well to do? Up and down Park Avenue?
On that famous thoroughfare, With their noses in the air?
High hats and arrowed collars, Wide spats and fifteen dollars.
Spending every dime, For a wonderful time!

>>If you're blue and you don't know, Where to go to,
why don't you go, Where fashion sits? Puttin' On The Ritz.

Different types, who wear a day, Co-pants with tripes,
and cut away, Coat, perfect fits? Puttin' On The Ritz.

Dressed up like a million dollar trooper, Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper.
Super-duper! Come, let's mix where Ruckerfellas, Walk with sticks, or umbrellas,
In their mitts. Puttin' On The Ritz. angled gowns upon a beauty of hand-me-downs, on clown and cutie,
All misfits. Puttin' On The Ritz.

Tips his hat just like an English chappie, To a lady with the wealthy happy.
Very Snappy!

You'll declare it's simply topping, To be there, and hear them swapping,
Smart titbits. Puttin' On The Ritz.

Are You Lonesome Tonight?

Music and Lyrics by Roy Turk %& Lou Handman 1927

A ₁	E ^b 6	E ^b 6	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
	E ^b 6	C ⁷	F ⁻ 7	F ⁻ 7	
	F ⁻ 7	B ^b 7	F ⁻ 7	B ^b 7	
	F ⁻ 7	B ^b 7	E ^b 6	E ^b 6	
A ₂	E ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b 6	A ^b 6	
	F ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁻ 7	B ^b 7	
	E ^b 6	E ^b 6	F ⁷	F ⁷	
	F ⁻ 7	B ^b 7	E ^b 6	E ^b 6	

Es, 3/4-Takt, schnulzig

Route 66 (C-Dur)

Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933

I ₁	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	
	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	
I ₂	G ^Δ	C ⁷	G ^Δ	E ⁷	
	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	G ⁷	
B	G ^Δ	C ⁷	G ^Δ	G ⁷	
	C ⁶	C ⁶	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	C ^Δ U.S.W.	

C 2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T

Stars Fell on Alabama

Music by Perkins Lyrics by Mitchel Parish 1934

A ₁	F ^Δ	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁺⁵	F ^Δ	B ^{b7} /G ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	A ^{bO}	
	G ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹	
A ₂	F ^Δ	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁺⁵	F ^Δ	B ^{b7} /G ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	A ^{bO}	
	G ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	G ⁻⁷	A ^{bO}	A ⁻⁷	
B	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	A ⁻⁷	A ^{bO}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ⁶	F [#]	
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	A ⁷ / _{C[#]}	D ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷ / _C	B ⁻⁷	E ⁷	A ^Δ	C ⁷
A _{2/3}	F ^Δ	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁺⁵	F ^Δ	B ^{b7} /G ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	A ^{bO}	
	G ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ		(G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹)	

F I: 4 Takte

We lived our little drama, we kissed in a field of white
 And stars fell on Alabama last night
 I can't forget the glamor, your eyes held a tender light
 And stars fell on Alabama last night

I never planned in my imagination a situation so heavenly
 A fairy land where no one else could enter
 And in the center, just you and me
 My heart beat like a hammer, my arms wound around you tight
 And stars fell on Alabama last night

I never planned in my imagination a situation so heavenly
 A fairy land where no one else could enter
 In the center, just you and me
 My heart beat like a hammer, my arms wound around you tight
 And stars fell on Alabama last night

Whispering

Music by John Schonberger Lyrics by Malvin Schonberger 1920

I	A ^b Δ	B ⁰	B ^b -7	E ^b 7
A ₁	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	A ^b 0 / G ⁷	A ^b 0 / G ⁷
	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	F ⁷⁺⁵	F ⁷
	B ^b 7	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	E ^b 7
	A ^b Δ / C	B ⁰	B ^b -7	E ^b 7
A ₂	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	A ^b 0 / G ⁷	A ^b 0 / G ⁷
	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	F ⁷⁺⁵	F ⁷
	B ^b 7	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	E ^b 7
	B ^b 0	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ

As Old Time Jazz

Whispering the while you cuddle near me,
 whispering so no one near can hear me;
 each little whisper seems to cheer me;
 I know it's true, there is no one, dear but you, you're
 whispering just why you'll never leave me,
 whispering just why you'll never grieve me;
 whisper and say that you believe me,
 whisper that I love but you.

Lass mich dein Badewasser schlürfen,
 einmal dich abfrottieren dürfen
 und deine Oberweite messen
 und alle andern Frau'n vergessen, vergessen.

Lass mich dich einmal nur massieren
 und deine Rippen dabei spüren,
 für einen Kuss auf deine Sohlen
 möcht' ich dein Pantoffel sein.

Lass mich auf deinem Sofa ahlen,
 lass mich doch deine Steuern zahlen,

lass mich doch deine Wimpern pinseln,
 vor deinem Himmelbettchen winseln, ja winseln.

Lass mich dich Tag und Nacht verhätscheln
 und deine schlanken Hüften tätscheln,
 lass mich heut' Nacht dein Troubadour sein
 und vor dir mich niederknien.

Lass mich doch deine Wäsche waschen,
 von deinem Frühstücksteller naschen,
 lass dir beim Gurgeln in den Mund sehn
 und deiner Seele auf den Grund geh'n, ja Grund
 geh'n.

Lass deine Pfirsichhaut berühren
 und dich im Mondschein pediküren,
 laß dir ein Heia-Liedchen singen,
 daß du süßer träumen kannst,
 (. . . süßer träumen kannst, Traum von mir.)

Text: Comedian Harmonists, 20er-Jahre

www.mevis.de/~meyer/Gedichte/Badewasser.html

http://www.skiffle.de/s_bade.txt

Volare

Music Domenico Modugno Lyrics D.M. & Francesco Migliacci/M Parrish 1958

V	E ^b Δ	E ^o	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}
	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ
	G ⁻⁷	G ^b o	F ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷
	F ⁷	C ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷ _{/B^b}	B ^{b7} C ⁷⁻⁹
A ₁	F ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷ C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7-9}
	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ B ^{b7}	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷
B	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	E ^b Δ C ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	E ^b Δ C ⁻⁷
	C ⁻ C ^{-Δ}	C ⁻⁷ C ⁻⁶	G ⁻ D ⁷⁺⁵	G ⁻⁷
	D ^o	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷
	A ^{b-7}	A ^{b-7} D ^{b7}	G ^b Δ	B ^{b7} F ⁷⁻⁹
A ₂	F ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷ C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7-9}
	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ B ^{b7}	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷ C ⁻⁷
	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	E ^b Δ C ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	E ^b Δ

Es I: voc. voc-sax Verse/Thema-voc

Penso che un sogno così non ritorni mai più. Mi dipingevo le mani e la faccia di blu. Poi d'improvviso venivo dal vento rapito. E incominciavo a volare nel cielo infinito. Volare oh, oh Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh Nel blu dipinto di blu Felice di stare lassu

E volavo, volavo felice Piu in alto del sole ed ancora piu in su Mentre il mondo pian piano Spariva lontano laggiu Una musica dolce suonava Soltanto per me. Volare oh, oh Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh Nel blu dipinto di blu Felice di stare lassu

Ma tutti i sogni nell'alba svaniscon perché Quando

tramonta, la luna li porta con sé Ma io continuo a sognare Negli occhi tuoi belli, che sono blu Come un cielo trapunto di stelle Volare oh, oh Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu, Felice di stare quaggiu

E continuo a volare felice Piu in alto del sole ed ancora piu su Mentre il mondo pian piano scompare Negli occhi tuoi blu

La tua voce e una musica dolce Che suona per me. Volare oh, oh Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu Felice di stare quaggiu Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu, Felice di stare quaggiu

I Can't Give You ...

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields Music by Jimmy McHugh 1927

A ₁	C ^Δ	F ⁹	E- ⁷	E ^b O	D- ⁷	G ⁷	
	C ^Δ	F ⁹	E- ⁷	E ^b O	D- ⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁷		G- ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	C ⁷⁺⁵	F ^Δ
	D ⁷		D ⁷		D- ⁷	G ⁷	
A ₂	C ^Δ	F ⁹	E- ⁷	E ^b O	D- ⁷	G ⁷	
	G- ⁷		C ⁷		F ^Δ	F ^Δ	
	F ^Δ		F [#] O		C ^Δ	A ⁷	
	D ⁷		G ⁷		C ^Δ /E- ⁷ (E ^b O	D- ⁷	G ⁷)

I can't give you anything but love, Baby, that's
the only thing I've plenty of, Baby.
Dream awhile, scheem awhile,
we're sure to find, happyness, and I guess,
all those things I've always pined for.
Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby,

diamond bracelets, woolworth doesn't sell baby.
Till that lucky day, you know darned well, Baby,
I can't give you anything but love.

C

Boogie Woogie Stomp

Music by Albert Ammons 1930

C	C	C	C	
F ⁷	F	C	C	
G ⁷	G ⁷	C	C	

C Mit Intro, später nochmals 4T, dr-Solo