

# Trio-Repertoire

2014-10-28

## New Sun in the Sky 2

Music by Arthur Schwartz Lyrics by Howard Dietz 1931  
F locker

## Girl from Ipanema 3

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim Lyrics by Norman Gimbel & Vincius DeMoraes 1965  
Es Latin

## Shiny Stockings 4

Lyric by Ella Fitzgerald/John Hendricks Music by Frank Foster 1955  
B Blöcke, Schlagzeug

## That's All 5

Music and Lyrics by Alan Brandt and Bob Haymes 1953  
Es Ballade. p Intro ohne Rhythmus

## Bye Bye Blackbird 6

Music by Ray Henderson Lyrics by Mort Dixon 1928  
F schneller,

## Time on My Hands 7

Music by Vincent Youmans Lyrics by Harold Adamson & Mack Gordon 1930  
F p Verse ohne Rhythmus. langsam Garnern

## Sunday 8

Music by Jule Styne, Ned Miller & Bernie Krüger Lyrics by Chester Cohn 1924  
C Block/Melodie, schneller

## Moon River 9

Music: Henry Mancini Lyrics: Johnjiny Mercer 1961  
G, langsam p Intro. 3/4-Takt. Bass nur 1. Schlag

## On a Clear Day 10

Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Alan Jay Lerner 1965  
F locker à la Peterson. Immer «Schwänzli»

## Teach Me Tonight 11

Music by Gene De Paul Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1953  
Es Garnern

## Just in Time 12

Music by Jule Styne Lyrics by Betty Comden & Adolph Green 1956  
B Block/Melodie

## How Insensitive (Insensatez) 13

Music Antonio Carlos Jobim Lyrics Vincius De Moraes, Norman Gimbel 1963/64  
Dm Bossa

## Cute 14

Music by Neal Hefti Lyrics by Stanley Styne 1958  
F Blockspiel/Schlagzeug

## Dedicated to You 15

Music by Sammy Cahn Lyrics by Saul Chaplin & Hy Zaret 1929 by T. B. Harms Company  
Es mittelschnell

## It's the Talk of the Town 16

Music by Jerry Livingston Lyrics by Marty Symes & A. J. Neiburg 1933  
F Garnern, langsam

## St. Louis Blues 17

Music and Lyrics by W. C. Handy 1914  
G A: Rhumba, B,C: Swing

## Too Late Now 18

Music by Alan Jay Lerner Lyrics by Burton Lane 1950  
C Ballade

## How About You? 19

Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Ralph Freed 1941  
F Block/Melodie

## Everything Happens to Me 20

Music by Matt Dennis Lyrics by Tom Adair 1941  
B Garnern

## Black Orpheus (Manha De Carnaval) 21

Luiz Bonfá Lyrics by Antonio Maria 1959  
Am Bossa

## Satin Doll 22

Music by Duke Ellington & Billy Strayhorn Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1953  
C Block/Melodie/Block

## Deep Purple 23

Music by Peter De Rose Lyrics by Mitchell Parish 1934  
F Swing mittel

## Tangerine 24

Music by Johnny Mercer Lyrics by Victor Schertzinger 1942  
Es (Fm?) locker

## If I Love Again 25

Music by Ben Oakland Lyrics by Jack Murrey 1932  
F

## Call Me Irresponsible 26

Music by James van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1962  
F Garnern

## Tea for Two 27

Music by Vincent Youmans Lyrics by Irvin Caesar 1924  
Es

## Summer Samba (So Nice) 28

Music and Lyrics by Marcos Valle & Paulo Sergio Valle; Norman Gimbel 1965  
F Samba

## I Can't Give You Anything But Love 29

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields Music by Jimmy McHugh 1927  
C

## Everything I Have Is Yours 30

Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Harold Adamson 1933  
C Garnern

## Centerpiece 31

Music by Harry Edison Lyrics bei Jon Hendricks 19??  
F Blues

## Blues in the Night 32

Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1941  
B

## Easy to Love 33

Music and Lyrics by Cole Porter 1936  
G (Verse: p; gibt Takt an. Am)

## On Green Dolphin Street 34

Music by Bronislav Kaper Lyrics by Ned Washington 1947  
C Latin/Swing

## I've Got the World on a String 35

Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Ted Koehler 1932  
F

[MP3-Dateien aller Stücke >>](#)

# New Sun in the Sky

Music by Arthur Schwartz Lyrics by Howard Dietz 1931

V

A	F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-5b7</sup> /E	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7+5</sup>	
B	F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> /A <sup>-5b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup> /F	E <sup>-5b7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	

## F locker

Yesterday, things wer so gloomy,  
but today, yes sir, they're shining and new.  
Oh, what a change has come to me!  
I've dusted off the shelf, I am not myself;  
What a diff'rent world I view.

I see a new sun  
Up in a new sky,  
And my whole horizon  
Has reached a new high!  
Yesterday, my heart sung a blue song,  
But today, her it hum a cheery new song!

I dreamed a new dream,  
I saw a new face,  
and I'm spreading sunshine  
All over the place;  
With a new point of view,  
Here's what greet my eye:  
New love, new lock,  
New sund in the sky.

# Girl from Ipanema

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim Lyrics by Norman Gimbel & Vincius DeMoraes 1965

I	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>b7</sup> j	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>b7</sup> j	
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>b7</sup> j	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>b7</sup> j	
B	E <sup>7</sup> j	E <sup>7</sup> j	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7+9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>b7</sup> j	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>b7</sup> j	
S			E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>7</sup>	
	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> j	E <sup>b7</sup> j	

## Es Latin

Tall and tan and young and lovely,  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking,  
And when he passes, each one she passes goes –  
“aaah”.

When he walks, he's like a samba  
That swings so cool and sways so gentle  
And when he passes, each one she passes goes –  
“aaah”.

Ooh, But I watch him so sadly  
How can I tell him I love him?  
Yes I would give my heart gladly –  
But each day, when he walks to the sea

He looks straight ahead, not at he (me)  
Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking  
And when he passes, I smile – but he doesn't see.

# Shiny Stockings

Lyric by Ella Fitzgerald/John Hendricks Music by Frank Foster 1955

A	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b9</sup>	D <sup>-7j</sup>	D <sup>bO</sup>
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>
B	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b9</sup>	D <sup>-7j</sup>	D <sup>bO</sup>
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>

## B Blöcke, Schlagzeug

Those silk shiny stockings that I wear when I'm  
with you,  
I wear cause you told me that you dig that crazy  
hue.  
Do we think of romance,  
when we go to a dance?  
Oh no! You take a glance –  
at those shiny stockings.

Then came along some chick with great big  
stockings too.  
When you changed your mind about me, why I  
never knew.  
I guess I'll have to find,  
a new, a new kind,  
A guy who digs my shiny stockings too!

I walk with my baby and I know in nothin' flat  
She's got something mellow lots of fellows whistle at  
When we go for a walk, I know soon as we're out  
With no shadow of doubt,  
She's got lots to be proud of...

And I'm hip I'm lucky to have a woman that well endowed  
A girl half that lovely could make plenty of fellows proud  
I'm crazy about all of her charms, but one in particular is a ball  
I love those shiny stockings best of all.

Every man will eyeball whatever he can  
But one thing all men dig is a real shapely leg  
Oh really, oh really, oh really, oh really, oh really, oh really, oh really,  
Oh yeah, what do they think of that  
Where to they think we're at?

A woman has got to pretty up and tend to business  
Make sure she's catchin' an eye!

The fellows all get to diggin' but they  
Never know what they're diggin' about

A woman has really got to wait at always lookin' her very best  
She must be up to par without fail

Otherwise, her old man's eyes will start to wonder  
And is it any wonder?

Men go for prettines, this I must confess

Dig a pretty face, dig a pretty dress

But they like a pretty leg best

And that's the reason those stockings shine...

'Cause they appeal to these eyes of mine

I love it when she says "I'm gonna stick around and love you  
babe"

I'm certain if I can keep her home from roamin'

She'll remain and I'll be wonderin'

Why a wmon that's lookin' as good as her is by my side

She's fine, yes she's fine

And she's all mine

What an incredibly lucky specimin am I!

I'm crazy 'bout every single one of her charms

But one in particular is a ball

I love those shiny stockings best of all

Oh I love those shiny stockings really I do

Yes I do, I truly do.

<http://www.ronfry.com/lyrics/ShinyStockings.htm> **Aktuelles Programm 4**

Live at Basin Street East. Lambert, Hendricks & Bavan, May 1963.

# That's All

Music and Lyrics by Alan Brandt and Bob Haymes 1953

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7+59</sup>	D <sup>b7-5 13</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	A <sup>b-6</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	G <sup>bO</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7+59</sup>	D <sup>b7-5 13</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	A <sup>b-6</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	G <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	
B	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>O</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>		
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>O</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7+59</sup>	D <sup>b7-5 13</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	A <sup>b-6</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	G <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	

I can only give you love that lasts for ever, and the promise to be near each time you call; and the only heart I own for you and you alone, that's all, that's all.

I can only give you contry walks in springtime and a hand to hold when leaves begin to fall; and a love whose burning light will warm the winter night, that's all, that's all.

There are those, I am sure, who have told you they would give you the world for a toy. All I have are these arms to enfold you and a love time can never destroy.

If you're wond'ring what I'm asking in return dear, you'll be glad to know that my demands are small; say it's me that you'll adore, for now and evermore, that's all, that's all.

## Es Ballade. p Intro ohne Rhythmus

F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>7+59</sup>	E <sup>b7-5 13</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub>	B <sup>b-6</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>7+59</sup>	E <sup>b7-5 13</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub>	B <sup>b-6</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	
C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>O</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>#O</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>7+59</sup>	E <sup>b7-5 13</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub>	B <sup>b-6</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>		

# Bye Bye Blackbird

Music by Ray Henderson    Lyrics by Mort Dixon    1928

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	
	F <sub>/A</sub>	A <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	

**F schneller,**

Pack up all my care and woe, here I go singing low,  
Bye Bye Blackbird. Where somebody waits for me,  
sugar's sweet, so is she, Bye Bye Blackbird. No one

here can love and understand me, oh what hard luck  
stories they all hand me. Make my bed and light the  
light, I'll arrive late tonight, black bird bye bye.

# Time on My Hands

Music by Vincent Youmans Lyrics by Harold Adamson & Mack Gordon 1930

V	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>13-9</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>-9(11)</sup> C <sup>13</sup>   F <sup>6</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>13-9</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>-7b5</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>   A <sup>7j</sup> A <sup>6</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/E</sub> A <sup>7+5</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>9</sup>
A	F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   B <sup>-7b5</sup>   E <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A	F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   B <sup>-7b5</sup>   E <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>   E <sup>-7b5</sup>   A <sup>7-9</sup>
B	D <sup>7+5-9</sup>   D <sup>7+5-9</sup>   G <sup>9+11</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>b0</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/G</sub> C <sup>7-9</sup>
C	F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   A <sup>b9</sup>   D <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>9+11</sup>   C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> (D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )

## F p Verse ohne Rhythmus. langsam Garnern

When the day fades away into twilights,  
the moon ist my light of love,  
In the night I am quite a romancer,  
I find an answer above.  
To bring me consolation,  
you're my inspiration.  
This is my imagination.

Time on my hands,  
You in my arms,  
Nothing but love in view;  
Then if you fall,  
Once and for all  
I'll see my dreams come true,  
Moments to spare  
for someone you care for;  
one love affair for two.  
With time on my hands  
And you in my arms  
And love in my heart all for you.

# Sunday

Music by Jule Styne, Ned Miller & Bernie Krüger    Lyrics by Chester Cohn    1924

A

C<sup>7j</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup><sub>/E</sub>

D<sup>-7</sup>

E<sup>bO</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>-7</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup>

A<sup>7-9</sup>

B<sup>b7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup><sub>/E</sub>

D<sup>-7</sup>

E<sup>bO</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>-7</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup>

B<sup>b7</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

B

E<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

E<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>-7</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>7j</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup><sub>/E</sub>

D<sup>-7</sup>

E<sup>bO</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>-7</sup>

G<sup>7</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup>

B<sup>b7</sup>

C<sup>7j</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

**C Block/Melodie, schneller**

I'm blue ev'ry Monday, Thinking over Sunday That  
one day when I'm with you.  
It seems that I sigh all day Tuesday I cry all day  
Wednesday Oh, My! how I long for you.

And then comes Thursday, Gee it's long, it never  
goes by. Friday, makes me feel like I'm gonna die,  
But after Payday in my funday, I shine all day Sunday,  
That one day when I'm with you.



# Moon River

Music: Henry Mancini Lyrics: John Mercer 1961

A <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>-7b5</sub>	B <sup>7</sup>
	E <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7-5</sup>
	E <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>#</sup> <sub>-7b5</sub> F <sup>#</sup> <sub>-7b5</sub>	B <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>-7b5</sub>	B <sup>7</sup>
	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>D</sub>	C <sup>#</sup> <sub>-7b5</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>9</sub>
	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>
	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		

**G, langsam p Intro. 3/4-Takt. Bass nur 1. Schlag**

Moon River, wider than a mile: I'm crossin' you in  
style someday. Old dream-maker you heartbreaker,  
wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.

Two drifters, off to see the world. There's such a

lot of world to see. We're after the same rainbow's  
end waitin' 'round the bend, my huckleberry friend.  
Moon River and me.

# On a Clear Day

Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Alan Jay Lerner 1965

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> /E <sup>b13</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> /E <sup>b13</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>#O</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>O</sup> F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> /B <sup>b</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>

## F locker à la Peterson. Immer «Schwänzli»

On a clear day rise and look around you and you'll  
see who you are. On a clear day how it will astound  
you that the glow of your being outshines ev'ry star.  
You feel

part of ev'ry mountain, sea and shore. You can  
hear, from far and near, a world you've never heard  
before. And on a  
clear day, on that clear day you can see forever  
and ever and ever and evermore!

G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>
A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>9</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
B <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>bO</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>#O</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
G <sup>O</sup> G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>
A <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> /C B <sup>-</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> /C B <sup>-7</sup>
A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>

# Teach Me Tonight

Music by Gene De Paul    Lyrics by Sammy Cahn    1953

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup> /F <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub> B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup> /F <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub> B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>#-7</sup>	
B	F <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7b5</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>2/3</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup> /F <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub> B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> (C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> )	

## Es Garnern

Did you say "I've got a lot to learn?" Well, don't think I'm trying not to learn, Since this is the perfect spot to learn, Teach Me Tonight.

Starting with the "A, B, C" of it, Right down to the "X, Y, Z" of it, Help me solve the mystery of it, Teach Me tonight.

The sky's a blackboard high above you, If a shootin' star goes by I'll use that star to write I love you, A thousand times across the sky.

One thins isn't very clear, my love, Should the teacher stand so near, my love, Graduation's almost here, my love, Teach Me Tonight.

# Just in Time

Music by Jule Styne   Lyrics by Betty Comden & Adolph Green   1956

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>-5b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
	E <sup>b</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>-5b7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>-</sup>	G <sup>-7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-5b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> /D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	

## B Block/Melodie

Just in time I found you just in time before you  
came, my time was running low. I was lost, the  
losing dice were tossed, my bridges all were crossed,  
no where to go.

Now you're here and now I know just where I'm  
going, no more doubt or fear, I've found my way. For  
love came just in time. You found me just in time and  
changed my lonely life, that lovely day.

# How Insensitive (Insensatez)

Music Antonio Carlos Jobim Lyrics Vincius De Moraes, Norman Gimbel 1963/64

A <sub>1</sub>	D— C— <sup>6</sup> B <sup>b7j</sup> E— <sup>7b5</sup>	D— C— <sup>6</sup> B <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>7-5</sup>	A <sup>79</sup> / <sub>C#</sub> G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub> E <sup>b7j</sup> D— <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>79</sup> / <sub>C#</sub> G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub> E <sup>b7j</sup> D— <sup>7</sup>	
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A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>C</sub> B <sup>b7j</sup> C— <sup>7</sup> E— <sup>7b5</sup> / <sub>Bb</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>C</sub> A <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>C</sub> A <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>0</sup> D— <sup>7</sup> B— <sup>7</sup> D— <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>0</sup> D— <sup>7</sup> E <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub> D— <sup>7</sup>	
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## Dm Bossa

A insensatez  
Que você fez  
Coração mas sem cuidado  
Fez chorar de dor  
O seu amor  
Um amor tão delicado

Ah!, por que você  
Foi fraco assim  
Assim tão desalmado  
Ah!, meu coração  
Quem nunca amou  
Não merece ser amado

Vai meu coração  
Quê a razão  
Usa só sinceridade  
Quem semeia vento  
Diz a razão

Vai meu coração  
Pede perdão  
Perdão apaixonado  
Vai porque  
Quem não pede  
perdão  
Não é nunca perdoado

How insensitive I must have seemed  
when she told me that she loved me.  
How unmoved and cold I must have seemed  
when she told me so sincerely.  
Why, she must have asked, did I just turn  
and stare in icy silence?  
What was I to say? What can you say  
when a love affair is over?

Now she's gone away and I'm alone  
with the memory of her last look.  
Vague and drawn and sad, I see it still,  
all her heartbreak in that last look.  
How, she must have asked, could I just turn  
and stare in icy silence?  
What was I to do? What can one do  
when a love affair is over?

G— F— <sup>6</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup> A— <sup>7b5</sup>	G— F— <sup>6</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup> D <sup>7-5</sup>	D <sup>79</sup> / <sub>F#</sub> C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub> A <sup>b7j</sup> G— <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>79</sup> / <sub>F#</sub> C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub> A <sup>b7j</sup> G— <sup>7</sup>	
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B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>F</sub> E <sup>b7j</sup> F— <sup>7</sup> A— <sup>7b5</sup> / <sub>Eb</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>F</sub> D <sup>7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>F</sub> D <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>0</sup> G— <sup>7</sup> E— <sup>7</sup> G— <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>0</sup> G— <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub> G— <sup>7</sup>	
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# Cute

Music by Neal Hefti Lyrics by Stanley Styne 1958

A <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> /A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> /A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	

## F Blockspiel/Schlagzeug

Mind if I say you're Cute! In ev'ry way you're  
Cute! those big blue eyes, that turned-up nose,  
that cool and carfree pose.

I mean I like your style, that sly intriguing  
smile, your ev'ry mood, your attitude, just add  
up to you're Cute!

D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>79</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>79</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	
F <sup>#-7b5</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>-7b5</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>79</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>79</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>79</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	

# Dedicated to You

Music by Sammy Cahn Lyrics by Saul Chaplin & Hy Zaret 1929 by T. B. Harms Company

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b79</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-5b7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>7/D</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>		
A <sub>2/3</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b79</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-5b7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-5b7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>7/D</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup> (A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup> )		
B	G <sup>j</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7j/B</sup> B <sup>bO</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j/D</sup> D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7+5</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b79</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-5b7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-5b7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>7/D</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>		

## Es mittelschnell

If I should write a book for you, That brought me  
fame and fortune, too, That book would be like my  
heart and knee Dedicated To You.

If I should paint a picture, too, That shows the  
loveliness of you, that art would be like my heart  
and knee, Dedicated To You.

To you, because your love is the beacon, that  
lights off my way. To you, because you, I know, our  
lifetime could be like just one heavenly day.

If I should find a twinkling star, One as so  
wondrous as you are, That star would be like my  
heart and knee, Dedicated To You.

# It's the Talk of the Town

Music by Jerry Livingston    Lyrics by Marty Symes & A. J. Neiburg    1933

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b9</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b9</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>		
B	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7+5</sup>		
A <sub>3</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b9</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>		

## F Garnern, langsam

I can't show my face, can't go any place, people stop  
and stare, it's so hard to bear. Ev'rybody knows you  
left me, It's The Talk Of The Town.

Ev'ry time we meet, my heart skips a beat, we  
don't stop to speak, tho' it's just a week. Ev'ry body  
knows you left me, It's The Talk Of The Town.

We send out invitations to friends and relations  
announcing our wedding day. Friends and our  
relations gave congratulations. How can you face  
them? What can you say?

Let's make up, sweetheart, we can't stay apart,  
don't let foolish pride keep you from my side. How  
can love like ours be ended? It's The Talk Of The  
Town.



# St. Louis Blues

Music and Lyrics by W.C. Handy 1914

A	G—	G—	A <sup>7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G—	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G—	G—	A <sup>7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G—	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>

B	G <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	

C	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	

## G A: Rhumba, B,C: Swing

I hate to see that evenin' sun go down  
I hate to see that evenin' sun go down'  
Cause my baby, he done lef' this town.

Feelin' tomorrow lak ah (like I) feel today.  
Feel tomorrow lak ah feel today.  
I'll pack my trunk, make my getaway.

St. Louis woman, wid her diamon' rings  
Pulls dat (that) man around by her apron strings.  
'Twant (weren't) for powder an' for store-bought hair,  
De man I love would not gone (go) nowhere.

Got de St. Louis blues jes as blue as Ah kin (you can) be  
Dat (that) man got a heart lak a rock cast in the sea.  
Or else he wouldn't have gone so far from me.

(spoken) dog-gone-it!

Been to de Gypsy, to get ma fortune tol'  
To de Gypsy, done got ma fortune tol'  
'Cause I'm most wile 'bout ma Jelly Roll.

Gypsy done tol' me, "Don't you wear no black,"  
Yes she done tol' me, "Don't you wear no black,"  
Go to St. Louis, you can win him back.

Help me to Cairo, make St. Louis by maself.  
Get to Cairo, find ma ol' friend Jeff  
Gwine to pin maself close by his side  
If I flag his train, Ah sho' can ride.

I loves dat man lak a schoolboy loves his pie,  
Lak a Kentucky Cunnel loves his mint an' rye.  
I'll love my baby till the day I die.

A black-headed woman make a freight train jump  
the track,  
Said a black-headed gal make a freight train jump  
the track;  
But a long tall gall makes a preacher ball the jack.

You ought to see dat stovepipe brown of mine  
Lak he owns the Diamon' Joseph line;  
He'd make a cross-eyed woman go stone blin'.

Blacker than midnight, teeth lak flags of truce,  
Blackest woman in de whole St Louis;  
Blacker de berry, sweeter is de juice.

About a crap game, he knows a pow'ful lot,  
But when work-time comes, he's on de dot.  
Gwine to ask him for a cold ten spot,  
What it takes to git it, he's cert'nly got.

Lawd a blonde-headed woman makes a good man  
leave the town  
I said blonde-headed woman makes a good man  
leave the down  
But a red-headed woman makes a boy slap his papa  
down.

Oh, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust,  
I said ashes to ashes, and dust to dust.  
If my blues don't get you, my jazzing must.

[http://www.kite.hu/~klamp/blues/lyrics/other\\_songs/st\\_louis\\_blues](http://www.kite.hu/~klamp/blues/lyrics/other_songs/st_louis_blues)

# Too Late Now

Music by Alan Jay Lerner    Lyrics by Burton Lane    1950

A	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>-7b5</sub>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>-7b5</sub>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		
B	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7+5</sup>	A <sup>-7j</sup>		B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7+5</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>		
	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7+5</sup>	G <sup>-7j</sup>		A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7+5</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>-7b5</sub>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		

## C Ballade

Too late now to forget your smile;  
the way we cling when we've danced a while;  
too late now to forget and got on toe someone new.

Too late now to forget your voice;  
the way one worde makes my heart rejoice;  
too late now to imagine myself away from you.

All the things we've done together  
I relive when we're apart.  
Alle the tender fun together  
stays on tin my heart.

How could I ever close the door  
and be the same as I was before?  
Darling, no, no, I can't anymore; it's too late now.

# How About You?

Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Ralph Freed 1941

A	F <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>b7-5</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>b7-5</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	A <sup>-5b7</sup>	D <sup>7+5</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>-5b7</sup>		F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	
	A <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/E</sub>		B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
B	F <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>b7-5</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup> /A <sup>-7</sup>		A <sup>b-6</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-5b7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	

## F Block/Melodie

When a girl meets boy, Life can be a joy, But the  
note they end on, Will depend on little pleasures  
they will share; So let us compare.

I like New York In June. How about you? I like a  
Gershwin tune. How about you? I love a fireside  
when a storm is due. I like potato chips. moonlight  
and motor trips. How about you?

I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill. And  
Franklin Roosevelt's looks, give me a thrill. Holding  
hands in a movie show, when all the lights are low  
may not be new, but I like it. How about you?

I like Jack Benny's jokes. To a degree. I love the  
common folks. That includes me. I like to window  
shop on 5th Avenue. I like banana splits, late supper  
at the Ritz, How about you? I love to dream of fame,  
maybe I'll shine. I'd love to see your name right  
beside mine. I can see we're in harmony, Looks like  
we both agree On what to do, And I like it, how  
about you?

I'm so delighted I've ignited the spark within you.  
Let me continue to make it burn. With you I will be  
like a Trilby, so let's not dally. Come on Svengali,  
I've lots to learn. When you're arisin', start exercisin'  
daily. For example, just a sample? Bend and touch  
the floor fifty times or more. Ha! A fine start to be  
a Bernhardt! A dictionary's necessary but not for  
talking, it's used for walking the Ziegfeld way. Is this  
OK?

That's the trick, you're catching on quickly. Should I  
take a bow? A-ho! Let me show you how!  
Just like partners on the stage.  
If you can use a partner,  
I'm the right age.

*Duet by Mickey Rooney & Judy Garland in the film  
Babes on Broadway, 1941) Music and lyrics by E.Y.  
Harburg, Burton Lane, Ralph Freed, Roger Edens and  
Harold J. Rome*

# Everything Happens to Me

Music by Matt Dennis Lyrics by Tom Adair 1941

A <sub>1</sub>	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/<sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>   D<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>O </div> <div> C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/<sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>   D<sup>-7b5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> </div> </div> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> G<sup>7-9</sup>/D<sup>O</sup> C<sup>-7b5</sup>/E<sup>b-6</sup>   D<sup>-7</sup> G<sup>7-9</sup> </div> <div> C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> (B<sup>7</sup>)   B<sup>b7j</sup> G<sup>7</sup> </div> </div>
A <sub>2/3</sub>	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/<sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>   D<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>O </div> <div> C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/<sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>   D<sup>-7b5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> </div> </div> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> G<sup>7-9</sup>/D<sup>O</sup> C<sup>-7b5</sup>/E<sup>b-6</sup>   D<sup>-7</sup> G<sup>7-9</sup> </div> <div> C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> (B<sup>7</sup>)   B<sup>b7j</sup> </div> </div>
B	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> F<sup>-7</sup> B<sup>b7+</sup>   E<sup>b7j9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> </div> <div> F<sup>-7</sup> B<sup>b7-9</sup>   E<sup>b7j9</sup> </div> </div> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> E<sup>-7,11</sup> A<sup>7+5</sup>   D<sup>7j9</sup> </div> <div> G<sup>-7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>   C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> </div> </div>
A <sub>2/3</sub>	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/<sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>   D<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>O </div> <div> C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>/<sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>   D<sup>-7b5</sup> G<sup>7</sup> </div> </div> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> G<sup>7-9</sup>/D<sup>O</sup> C<sup>-7b5</sup>/E<sup>b-6</sup>   D<sup>-7</sup> G<sup>7-9</sup> </div> <div> C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> (B<sup>7</sup>)   B<sup>b7j</sup> </div> </div>

## B Garnern

I make a date for golf and you can bet your life  
it rains, I try to five a party and the guy upstairs  
complains, I guess I'll go thru life just catchin' colds  
and missin' trains, Ev'rything Happens To Me.

I never miss a thing, I've hat the measles and the  
mumps, and ev'ry time I play an ace my partner  
always thrums, I guess I'm just a fool who never  
looks before he jumps, Ev'rything Happens To Me.

At first my heart thought you could break this jinx

for me, that love would turn the trick to end despair,  
but now I just can't fool this head that thinks for  
me, I've mortgaged all my castles in the air.

I've telegraphed and phoned, I send an "Airmail  
Special" too, your answer was "Good-bye", and  
there was even postage due. I fell in love just once  
and then it hat to be with you, Ev'rything Happens  
To Me.

# Black Orpheus (Manha De Carnaval)

Luiz Bonfá Lyrics by Antonio Maria 1959

A <sub>1</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7b9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7b9</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	
	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7b9</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7b9</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7b9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7b9</sup>
	E <sup>-7b5</sup>	A <sup>7b9</sup>		D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7b9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	
	B <sup>-7b5</sup> /C	E <sup>7b9</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup> /G	(B <sup>-7b5</sup> E <sup>7b9</sup> )	
S	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>
					A <sup>-7</sup>	

## Am Bossa

I'll sing to the sun in the sky  
I'll sing till the sun rises high.  
Carnaval time is here  
magical time of year  
and as the time draws near  
dreams left my heart.  
I'll sing while I play the guitar.  
I'll cling to this dream from a far.  
Will true love come my way  
on this carnival day  
or will love stay in my heart.

### A day in the life of a fool

A sad and a long lonely day  
I walk the avenue  
And hope I'll run into  
The welcome sight of you  
Coming my way

I stop just across from your  
door  
But you're never home any  
more

So back to my room  
And there in the gloom  
I cry tears of good bye  
(That's the way it will be  
every day in the life of fool)

Manha, tao bonita manha  
De um dia feliz que chegou  
O sol neceu surgiu  
E em cada cor brilhou  
Voltou o sonho entao  
Ao coracao

Depois deste dia feliz  
Nao sei se outro dia havera

E' nossa amanha  
Tao bela afinal manha  
De carnaval

Manha, tao bonita manha  
Na vida uma nova cancao  
Cantando sou teus olhos  
Teu riso suas maos  
Pois ha de haver um dia  
Em que viras

As condas do meu violao  
Que so teu amor procurou  
Nem uma voz fala  
Dos beijos perdidos  
Nos bracos teus

Canta-o-meu-coracao  
Alegria-voltou-tao-feliz  
Amanha-deste-amor...

# Satin Doll

Music by Duke Ellington & Billy Strayhorn    Lyrics by Johnny Mercer    1953

D- <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	D- <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>
A- <sup>7</sup> <sub>b5</sub> D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup> <sub>b5</sub> D <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> <sub>/c#</sub> / C <sup>#o</sup>
D- <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	D- <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>
A- <sup>7</sup> <sub>b5</sub> D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup> <sub>b5</sub> D <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>
G- <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>
A- <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	A- <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> <sub>/c#</sub> / C <sup>#o</sup>
D- <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	D- <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>
A- <sup>7</sup> <sub>b5</sub> D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup> <sub>b5</sub> D <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	(A <sup>7</sup> <sub>/c#</sub> / C <sup>#o</sup> )

## C Block/Melodie/Block

Cigarette holder which wips me,  
Over her shoulder, she digs me,  
out cATTin', that Satin Doll.

Telephone numbers, well, you know,  
Doing my rhumbas with uno,  
And that 'n' my Satin Doll.

Baby shall we go out skippin',  
Careful, amigo, you're flippin',  
Speaks Latin, that Satin Doll.  
She's nobody's fool, so I'm playing it cool as can be  
I'll give it a whirl but I ain't for no girl catching me,  
Shwitherooney.

# Deep Purple

Music by Peter De Rose Lyrics by Mitchell Parish 1934

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> E <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-6</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b-6</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> /A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> E <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-6</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b-6</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> /A <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>#0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>

## F Swing mittel

When the deep purple falls over sleepy garden walls,  
and the stars begin to flicker in the sky, Thru the  
mist of a memory you wander back to me, breathing  
my name with a sigh,

In the still of the night once again I hold you tight,  
Tho' you're love lives on when moonlight beams,  
And as long as my heart will beat, Lover, we'll  
always meet here in my deep purple dreams.

# Tangerine

Music by Johnny Mercer    Lyrics by Victor Schertzinger    1942

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b7</sup>		E <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>		G <sup>-5b7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b7</sup>		E <sup>bj</sup>		A <sup>-5b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>7j</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>		C <sup>7-9</sup>		
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b7</sup>		E <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>bj</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		
	F <sup>-7</sup>		D <sup>-5b7</sup>	G <sup>7+9</sup>	C <sup>-</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		
	F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b7</sup>		E <sup>bj</sup>		E <sup>b7j</sup>		

## Es (Fm<sup>7</sup>) locker

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.



# If I Love Again

Music by Ben Oakland    Lyrics by Jack Murrey    1932

V	F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	F <sup>6</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	F <sup>6</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>bO</sup> B <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>7</sup> / <sub>C#</sub>	D <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>C</sub> D <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>B</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>
A <sub>1/2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7b5</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7+5</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7b5</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7b5</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7b5</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7b5</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7+5</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>
	F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>6/9</sup>	F <sup>6/9</sup>	

**F**

I often wonder why you came to me,  
brought such a flame to me,  
then let it die.  
And if another love should find my heart  
it will remind my heart of your good-bye.  
With ev'ry new love you'll come back to me  
In other eyes it's you I'll see.

If I love again thou it's some one new  
If I I love agein it will still be you  
In someone else's fond embrace  
I'll close my eyes and see your face.

If I love again I'll find other charms,  
But I'll make believe you are in my arms.  
And though my lips whisper I love you,  
my heart will not be true.  
I'll be loving you ev'ry time I love again.

# Call Me Irresponsible

Music by James van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1962

A	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>
	F <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/A</sub>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
B	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>
	F <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/A</sub>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>

## F Garnern

Call me irresponsible,  
call me unreliable;  
throw in undependable too.  
Do my foolish alibis bore your?  
Well. I'm not too clever, I just adore you.  
Call me unpredictable,  
tell me I'm impracticable;

rainbows I'm inclined to pursue.  
Call me irresponsible.  
Yes, I'm unreliable, but it's undeniably true;  
I'm irresponsibly mad for you!

C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>#0</sup>
C <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/E</sub>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7b5</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7b5</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>#0</sup>
C <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/E</sub>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7b5</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7b5</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7b5</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>

# Tea for Two

Music by Vincent Youmans Lyrics by Irvin Caesar 1924

V	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7b5</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>-</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7b5</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>
	A <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	G <sup>bO</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>		E <sup>b7j</sup>		
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>bO</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>		B <sup>b7</sup>		
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>bO</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>b-7b5</sup> <sub>/D<sup>b</sup></sub>		C <sup>7</sup>		
	F <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>		E <sup>O</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>b7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>bO</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>		E <sup>b7j</sup>		

Es

# Summer Samba (So Nice)

Music and Lyrics by Marcos Valle & Paulo Sergio Valle; Norman Gimbel 1965

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	B <sup>b6</sup>	E <sup>b9</sup>	E <sup>b9</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-5b7</sup>	A <sup>7+5</sup>
	D <sup>-711</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>b9</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	B <sup>b6</sup>	E <sup>b9</sup>	E <sup>b9</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7-9</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	(G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> )

## F Samba

Someone to hold me tight  
That would be very nice  
Someone to love me right  
That would be very nice  
Someone to understand  
Each little dream in me  
Someone to take my hand  
And be a team with me

So nice, life would be so nice  
If one day I'd find  
Someone who would take my hand  
And samba through life with me

Someone to cling to me  
Stay with me right or wrong  
Someone to sing to me  
Some little samba song  
Someone to take my heart  
And give his heart to me  
Someone who's ready to  
Give love a start with me

Oh yeah, that would be so nice  
I could see you and me, that would be nice

Someone to hold me tight  
That would be very nice  
Someone to love me right  
That would be very nice  
Someone to understand  
Each little dream in me  
Someone to take my hand  
To be a team with me  
So nice, life would be so nice  
If one day I'd find  
Someone who would take my hand  
And samba through life with me

Someone to cling to me  
Stay with me right or wrong  
Someone to sing to me  
Some little samba song  
Someone to take my heart  
And give his heart to me  
Someone who's ready to  
Give love a start with me

Oh yes, that would be so nice  
Shouldn't we, you and me?  
I can see it will

# I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields Music by Jimmy McHugh 1927

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>9</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>9</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>		G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>
	D <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>		D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>9</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	G- <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	
	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		F <sup>#</sup> <sub>0</sub>		C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>G</sub>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		E- <sup>7</sup>	(E <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> )

C

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.

## Pennies From Heaven

Music by Arthur Johnston Lyrics by John Burke 1936

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>		G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> E <sup>7</sup> E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>
	D <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup>	E- <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>	D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	
	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>		C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D- <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	

Every time it rains it rains pennies from heaven,  
Don't you know each cloud contains Pennies  
From Heaven. You'll find your fortune falling  
all over the town. Be sure that your umbrella is  
upside down.

Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers,  
If you want the things you love, you must have  
showers. So when you hear it thunder, don't run  
under a tree, there'll be Pennies From Heaven for  
you and me.

## Please Be Kind

# Everything I Have Is Yours

Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Harold Adamson 1933

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/A<sup>b</sup></sub> /B <sup>b7+11</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> <sub>/G</sub>		D <sup>7</sup> <sub>/F<sup>#</sup></sub>	D <sup>#0</sup> B <sup>7</sup>
	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/A<sup>b</sup></sub> /B <sup>b7+11</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> <sub>/G</sub>		D <sup>7</sup> <sub>/F<sup>#</sup></sub>	D <sup>-7b5</sup> <sub>/F</sub>
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>b-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	

## C Garnern

Ev'rything I have is yours, you're part of me. Ev'ry thing I have is yours, my destiny. I would gladly give the sun to you if the sun were only mine, I would gladly give the earth to you and the stars that shine.

Ev'ry thing that I possess I offer you, let my dream of happiness come true. I'd be happy just to spend my life waiting at your beck and call, ev'rything I have is yours, my life, my all.

G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>#-7b5</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>
E <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/E<sup>b</sup></sub> /F <sup>7+11</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> <sub>/D</sub>		A <sup>7</sup> <sub>/C<sup>#</sup></sub>	A <sup>#0</sup> F <sup>#7</sup>
B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		F <sup>#-7b5</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>
E <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/E<sup>b</sup></sub> /F <sup>7+11</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> <sub>/D</sub>		A <sup>7</sup> <sub>/C<sup>#</sup></sub>	A <sup>-7b5</sup> <sub>/C</sub>
G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	

# Centerpiece

Music by Harry Edison    Lyrics bei Jon Hendricks    19??

F	B <sup>b7</sup>	F	F <sup>7</sup>	
B <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	F      G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	
G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F      D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	

## F Blues

(Harry Edison / Jon Hendricks)  
 The more I'm with you pretty baby  
 The more I feel my love increase  
 I'm building all my dreams around you  
 My happiness will never cease  
 But nothing's any good without you  
 Cause baby you're my centrepiece

I buy a house and garden somewhere  
 Along a country road a piece  
 A little cottage on the outskirts  
 Where we can really find release  
 But nothing's any good without you  
 Cause baby you're my centrepiece

Sweet baby coming home

# Blues in the Night

Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1941

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> 6 E <sup>b</sup> 7 F7	E <sup>b</sup> 7 E <sup>b</sup> 7 C7+5-9 F7+5+9	B <sup>b</sup> 7j B <sup>b</sup> 6 C-7 B <sup>b</sup> 6	B <sup>b</sup> 7 D-7 G7 B <sup>b</sup> 6	
B	B <sup>b</sup> 6 E <sup>b</sup> 7 F7	E <sup>b</sup> 7 C7+5-9 F7+5+9 C7+5-9 F7+5+9	B <sup>b</sup> 6 B <sup>b</sup> 6 B <sup>b</sup> 6	B <sup>b</sup> 6 B <sup>b</sup> 6 B <sup>b</sup> 6	
C <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> 7 G7+5-9	C-5 <sup>b</sup> 7 F7 G-5 <sup>b</sup> 7 C7+5-9	D <sup>b</sup> 7 F9	C7+5-9 F9	
C <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> 7 G7+5-9 B <sup>b</sup> 7	C-5 <sup>b</sup> 7 F7 G-5 <sup>b</sup> 7 C7+5-9 C7+5-9 F7+5+9	D <sup>b</sup> 7 F9	C7+5-9 F9	
D	B <sup>b</sup> 6 E <sup>b</sup> 7 F7 B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> 7 E <sup>b</sup> 7 C7+5-9 F7+5+9 C7+5-9 F7+5+9	B <sup>b</sup> 7 B <sup>b</sup> 6 C-7 B <sup>b</sup> 6 C7+5-9 F7sus	B <sup>b</sup> 7 D-7 G7-9 B <sup>b</sup> 6 B <sup>b</sup> 6	

## B

My mama done tol' me, when I was in knee-pants,  
My mama done tol' me, "Hon a mans gonna sweet  
talk" And give ya the big eye,  
but when the sweet talkin's done  
A man is a two-face, A worrisome thing who'll  
leave ya t' sing the blues in the night.

Now the rain's a-fallin',  
hear the train's a-callin,  
"Whooee!" (My mama done tol' me)  
Hear dat lonesome whistle  
blowin' 'cross the trestle,  
"Whooee!" (My mama done tol' me)  
A-whooee-ah-whooee ol' clickety-clack's a-echoin'  
back  
th' blues in the night

The evenin' breeze

'Il start the trees  
to cryin' and the moon'll hide its light  
when you get the blues in the night  
Take my word,  
the mockingbird  
'Il sing the saddest kind o' song,  
he knows things are wrong,  
and he's right.

From Natchez to Mobile, from Memphis to St. Joe,  
wherever the four winds blow  
I been in some big towns an' heard me some big  
talk, but there is one thing I know  
A man is a two-face, a worrisome thing who'll leave  
ya to sing the blues in the night

My mama was right, there's blues in the night.



# Easy to Love

Music and Lyrics by Cole Porter 1936

V	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7j</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>		B <sup>b7j</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7j</sup>	
	D <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7j</sup>		E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>6</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>

A1	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>6/9</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>		B <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>

A2	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>		B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b0</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7j</sup>	(B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7-5</sup> )

## G (Verse: p; gibt Takt an. Am)

I know too well that I'm / just wasting precious time  
In thinking such a thing could be / That you could  
ever care for me.  
I'm sure you hate to hear / That I adore you, dear  
But grant me / Just the same  
I'm not entirely to blame For love

You'd be so easy to love / So easy to idolize  
All others above / So worth the yearning for  
So swell to keep every homefire burning for  
We'd be so grand at the game / So carefree together  
That it does seem a shame / That you can't see  
Your future with me / 'Cause you'd be oh, so easy to  
love

E <sup>b7j</sup>	C <sup>-7j</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	
F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>		E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
E <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7-9</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	C <sup>-7j</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>
G <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>6</sup> A <sup>b7</sup>

D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>		E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7-9</sup>	
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7-9</sup>	

D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>		E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7-9</sup>	
D <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>
D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7j</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7-5</sup> )

# On Green Dolphin Street

Music by Bronislav Kaper    Lyrics by Ned Washington    1947

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>—7</sup>	C <sup>—7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup> <sub>/c</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>/c</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>—7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	
	F <sup>—7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>—7</sup>	C <sup>—7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup> <sub>/c</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>/c</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>—7</sup> D <sup>—7</sup> <sub>/c</sub>	B <sup>—7b5    E<sup>7–9</sup></sup>	A <sup>—</sup> A <sup>—</sup> <sub>/c</sub>	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>—7b5</sub> B <sup>7–9</sup>	
	E <sup>—7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>—7</sup> C <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	

## C Latin/Swing

a

# I've Got the World on a String

Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Ted Koehler 1932

I	F <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> B <sup>b9</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup>     G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> B <sup>b9</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup>     G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>
B	E <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>     D <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7+5</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> B <sup>b9</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup>     G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>

## F

I've Got The World On A String, sittin' on a rainbow,  
Got the strings around may fingers, What a world,  
what a life, I'm in love!

I've Got the song that I sing, I can make the rain  
go, any time I move my finger, Lucky me, can't you  
see, I'm in love.

Life is a beautiful thing, as long as I hold the  
string, I'd be silly so and so, If I should ever let go,

I've Got the World On A String, sittin' on a  
rainbow, Got the string around my finger, What a  
world what a life. I'm in love!

B <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>
B <sup>b7j</sup> D <sup>-7b5</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>b9</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>b-7</sup>     C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>7-9</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>
B <sup>b7j</sup> D <sup>-7b5</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>b9</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>b-7</sup>     C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup>
D <sup>-7</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>     G <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7+5</sup>
B <sup>b7j</sup> D <sup>-7b5</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>b9</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>b-7</sup>     C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup>