2018 – Gatsby Bar, Casino SH

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Deep Purple

A$_1$

F^{7j}	F$^{\sharp o}$	G$-^7$	C^7
F^{7j}	A$-^{7\flat5}$	D^7 E$-^7$	F$-^6$ D^7
G$-^7$	B$\flat-^6$	A$-^7$	A$\flat o$
G$-^7$	C^7	F^{7j}/A$-^7$ D^7	G$-^7$ C^7

A$_2$

F^{7j}	F$^{\sharp o}$	G$-^7$	C^7
F^{7j}	A$-^{7\flat5}$	D^7 E$-^7$	F$-^6$ D^7
G$-^7$	B$\flat-^6$	A$-^7$	A$\flat o$
G$-^7$	C^7	F^{7j}/A$-^7$ F$^{\sharp o}$	G$-^7$ C^7

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.

On a Slow Boat to China

A₁

$E^{\flat\Delta}$	(G–⁷)	$C^7_{/E}$		$F{-}^7$		$F^{\sharp O}$	
$E^{\flat\Delta}$		G^7		$A^{\flat\Delta}$		$G^{\varnothing}$	C^7
$F{-}^7$		$F^{\sharp O}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$	$G^{\varnothing}_{/D\flat}$	C^7	
F^7	C–⁷	F^7		$F{-}^7$		$B^{\flat 7}$	

A₂

$E^{\flat\Delta}$	(G–⁷)	$C^7_{/E}$		$F{-}^7$		$F^{\sharp O}$	
$E^{\flat\Delta}$		G^7		$A^{\flat\Delta}$		$G^{\varnothing}$	C^7
$F{-}^7$		$D^{\flat 7}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$	$D^{\flat 7}$	C^7	
F^7		$F{-}^7$	$B^{\flat 7}$ ₍/D₎	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$	

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

Dream a Little Dream of Me

Music by Gus Kahn   Lyrics by Wilbur Schwandt & Fabian Andree   1931

I | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ | A^7 $A^{\flat7}$ | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ | A^7 $A^{\flat7}$ |

A_1 | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ | A^7 $A^{\flat7}$ | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ | $B^{\flat7}$ |
| $E^{\flat}{-}^7$ | $E^{\flat\emptyset}/G^{\flat}{-}^7$ | $F{-}^7$ $B^{\flat}{-}^7$ | $E^{\flat}{-}^7$ $A^{\flat7}$ |

A_2 | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ | A^7 $A^{\flat7}$ | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ | $B^{\flat7}$ |
| $E^{\flat}{-}^7$ | $E^{\flat\emptyset}/G^{\flat}{-}^7$ | $F{-}^7$ $B^{\flat}{-}^7$$E^{\flat7}$ $A^{\flat7}$ | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ $B^{\emptyset}$ E^7 |

B | A^{Δ} $F^{\sharp}{-}^7$ | $B{-}^7$ E^7 | A^{Δ} $F^{\sharp}{-}^7$ | $B{-}^7$ E^7 |
| A^{Δ} $F^{\sharp}{-}^7$ | $B{-}^7$ E^7 | A^{Δ} | $E^{\flat}{-}^7_{/A^{\flat}}$ $A^{\flat7}$ |

A_3 | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ | A^7 $A^{\flat7}$ | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ | $B^{\flat7}$ |
| $E^{\flat}{-}^7$ | $E^{\flat\emptyset}/G^{\flat}{-}^7$ | $F{-}^7$ $B^{\flat}{-}^7$$E^{\flat7}$ $A^{\flat7}$ | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ |

Des

Stars shining bright above you
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
Birds singing in the sycamore tree
Dream a little dream of me

Say "Night-ie night" and kiss me
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
While I'm alone and blue as can be
Dream a little dream of me

Stars fading but I linger on, dear
Still craving your kiss
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear
Just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me

What a Diff'rence a Day Made

A | D–^{7} | G^7 | C^Δ | E–^{7} E$^♭$^{O} |
   | D–^{7} | G^7 | C^Δ | C^Δ |

B | B–^{7} | E^7 | A–^{7} | A–^{7} |
   | D^7 | D^7 | D–^{7} | G^7 |

C | D–^{7} | G^7 | C^Δ | E–^{7} E$^♭$^{O} |
D–^{7}	G^7	C^Δ	G–^{7} C^7
F^Δ	B$^♭$^{7}	C^Δ	E$^♭$^{O}
D–^{7}	G^7	C^Δ	C^Δ

C   Langsam! voc, ts/voc. S: aushalten

What a diff'rence a day made,
twentyfour little hours,
brougt the sound and the flowers
where the used to be rain.

My yesterday was blue dear,
today I'm part you you dear,
my lonely nights are thru dear,
since you said you were mine.

Whar a diff'rence a day makes,
there's a rainbow before me,
skies above can't be stormy
since that moment of bliss;
that thrilling kiss.

It's heaven when you
find romance on you menu.
What a diff'rence a day made,
and the diff'rence is you.

A Foggy Day

I							
$B^{b\Delta}$		$C{-}^7$	F^{7+5}	$B^{b\Delta}$		$C{-}^7$	F^{7+5}
$B^{b\Delta}$		A^7		$D{-}^7$		G^7	
$C{-}^7$	F^{7+5}	$B^{b\Delta}$		$D{-}^7$	$D{-}^6$	$D{-}^7$	G^{7-9}
$D{-}^7$	G^{7-9}	$C{-}^7$	F^{7+5}	$B^{b\Delta}$	G^7	$C{-}^7$	F^7

A_1							
$B^{b\Delta}$		G^{7+5-9}		$C{-}^7$		F^{7-9}	
$B^{b\Delta}$		$G^{\emptyset}/D^{b7}$		C^7		F^7	
$B^{b\Delta}$		$F{-}^7$	B^{b7}	$E^{b\Delta}$		A^{b7}	
$D{-}^7$		G^{7-9}		C^7		F^7	

A_2							
$B^{b\Delta}$		G^{7+5-9}		$C{-}^7$		F^{7-9}	
$B^{b\Delta}$		$G^{\emptyset}/D^{b7}$		C^7		F^7	
$F{-}^7$		B^{b7}		$E^{b\Delta}$		A^{b7}	
$B^{b\Delta}{}_{/F}$	$C{-}^7{}_{/F}$	$B^{b\Delta}{}_{/F}$	$C{-}^7{}_{/F}$	$B^{b\Delta}{}_{/F}$	$G{-}^7$	$C{-}^7$	F^7
$B^{b\Delta}$	$(D^7$	C^7	$F^7)$				

B   Sax. voc-sax/p-voc/sax. S: normal

I was a stranger in the city.
Out of town were the people I knew.
I had that feeling of selfpity,
what to do! What to do? What to do?
The outlook was decidedly blue.
But as I walked through the foggy streets alone,
it turned out to be the luckiest day I've know.
A foggy day in London town

Had me low and had me down.
I viewed the morning with alarm,
the British Museum hat lost its charm.

How long I wondered, could this thing last?
But the age of miracles hadn't passed.
For, suddenly, I saw you there
And through foggy London town the sun was
shining ev'ry where.

Black Coffee

I | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ |

A₁ | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ | C^{7+9} |
| F^7 | F^7 | C^7 $D{-}^7$ | $E{-}^7$ A^{7+9} |
| D^7 | $D{-}^7$ G^7 | C^{Δ} G^{7+5+9} | C^{7+9} G^{7+5+9} |

A₂ | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ | C^{7+9} $G^{7+5+9}/_{C\sharp}$ | C^{7+9} |
| F^7 | F^7 | C^7 $D{-}^7$ | $E{-}^7$ A^{7+9} |
| D^7 | $D{-}^7$ G^7 | C^{Δ} G^{7+5+9} | C^7 |

B | $F{-}^7$ G^{7-5-9} | $C{-}^7$ | $D^{\varnothing}$ G^{7-5-9} | C^{Δ} |
| $E^{\flat}{-}^7$ $A^{\flat 7}$ | $D^{\flat\Delta}$ | $E^{\flat}{-}^7$ $A^{\flat 7}$ | $D{-}^7$ G^7 |

A₂ hier kommt nochmals A1

S

C _____

1x tutti ▢ :kein Swingrhythmus

There Will Never Be Another You

Music by Harry Warren   Lyrics by Mark Gordon   1942

A₁
$B^{\flat\Delta}$		$B^{\flat\Delta}$		$A^{\emptyset}$		D^{7-9}	
G^{-7}		G^{-7}		F^{-7}		$B^{\flat7}$	
$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$A^{\flat7}$		$B^{\flat\Delta}$ D^7		G^{-7}	
C^7		C^7		C^{-7}		F^7	

A₂
$B^{\flat\Delta}$		$B^{\flat\Delta}$		$A^{\emptyset}$		D^{7-9}	
G^{-7}		G^{-7}		F^{-7}		$B^{\flat7}$	
$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$A^{\flat7}$		$B^{\flat\Delta}$		C^7 $C^{\sharp O}$	
$B^{\flat\Delta}$ $E^{\flat7}$		D^{-7} G^{7-9}		C^{-7} F^7		$B^{\flat\Delta}$	

B I: 4 T, S:+4 Takte p Lead + a

There will be many other nights like this, and I'll be standing here with someone new, There will be other songs to sing, another fall, another spring, but There Will Never Be Another You.

There will be other lips that I may kiss, but they won't thrill me like yours used to do. Yes, I may dream a million dreams, but how can they come true, if there will never ever be another you?

I'm Through with Love

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

A_1

| $B\flat\Delta$ | $D\flat O$ | $C{-}^7$ | F^7 | $B\flat\Delta$ | $B\flat 7$ | $E\flat\Delta$ | $A\flat 7$ | |
| $D{-}^7$ | G^{7+5-9} | $C{-}^7$ | G^{7+5-9} | $C{-}^7$ | F^7 | $D{-}^7$ G^7 | $C{-}^7$ F^7 | |

A_2

| $B\flat\Delta$ | $D\flat O$ | $C{-}^7$ | F^7 | $B\flat\Delta$ | $B\flat 7$ | $E\flat\Delta$ | $A\flat 7$ | |
| $D{-}^7$ | G^{7+5-9} | $C{-}^7$ | G^{7+5-9} | $C{-}^7$ | F^7 | $B\flat\Delta$ | 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

| $B\flat\Delta$ | $D\flat O$ | $C{-}^7$ | F^7 | $B\flat\Delta$ | $B\flat 7$ | $E\flat\Delta$ | $A\flat 7$ | |
| $D{-}^7$ | G^{7+5-9} | $C{-}^7$ | G^{7+5-9} | $C{-}^7$ | F^7 | $B\flat\Delta$ | (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.

Tangerine

Music by Johnny Mercer   Lyrics by Victor Schertzinger   1942

A₁	F–⁷		B♭⁷		E♭⁷ʲ	A♭⁷ʲ	G–⁷	C⁷⁻⁹	
	F–⁷	B♭⁷	F–⁷	B♭⁷	E♭⁷ʲ		G–⁵♭⁷	C⁷	
	F–⁷		B♭⁷		E♭ʲ		A–⁵♭⁷	D⁷	
	G⁷ʲ		A–⁷	D⁷	G⁷ʲ		C⁷⁻⁹		

A₂	F–⁷		B♭⁷		E♭⁷ʲ	A♭ʲ	G–⁷	C⁷⁻⁹	
	F–⁷	B♭⁷	F–⁷	B♭⁷	D♭⁷		C⁷		
	F–⁷		D–⁵♭⁷	G⁷⁺⁹	C–		F⁷		
	F–⁷		B♭⁷		E♭ʲ		E♭⁷ʲ		

Es (Fm⁷) 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.

Girl from Ipanema

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim   Lyrics by N. Gimbel & V. DeMoraes   1965

I	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		E^7		$E^{\flat\Delta}$		E^7

A₁	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$		F^7		F^7
	$F{-}^7$		$B^{\flat7}/E$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$

A₁	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$		F^7		F^7
	$F{-}^7$		$B^{\flat7}/E$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$

B	E^{Δ}		E^{Δ}		A^7		A^7
	$E{-}^7$		$E{-}^7$		C^7		C^7
	$F{-}^7$		$F{-}^7$		$D^{\flat7}$		$D^{\flat7}$
	$G{-}^7$		C^{7+9}		$F{-}^7$		E^7

A₁	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$		F^7		F^7
	$F{-}^7$		E^7		$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$
S					$E^{\flat\Delta}$		E^7
	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		E^7		$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$

Es   Mittelteil einfach spielen. voc/sax/voc

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.

It Had to Be You

A_1
C^Δ	G^{7+5}	C^Δ		A^7		A^7	
D^7		D^7		D^7		D^7	
G^7		G^7	$E^7_{/G\sharp}$	$A–$	E^7	$A–$	
D^7		D^7		G^7		G^7	G^{7+5}

A_2
C^Δ	G^{7+5}	C^Δ		A^7		A^7	
D^7		D^7		D^7		D^7	
F^Δ		$F–$		$C_{/G}$	$E^7_{/G\sharp}$	$A–$	$F\sharp^O$
G^7	$F\sharp^O$	$D–^7$	G^7	C^Δ	$(D^\emptyset$	G^7	$G^{7+5})$

C   I: 2T piano. Alt-Bass. S: + 8T

It Had To Be You, It Had To Be You, I wandered around and finally found the somebody who Could make me be true, could make me be blue, And even be glad, just to be sad, thinking of you.

Some others I've seen might never be mean, Might never be cross or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do, For nobody else gave me a thrill, with all your faults I love you still, It Had To Be You, wonderful you, Had To Be You.

Fly Me to the Moon •

I $\vert$ F$-^7$	$\vert$ G$^\emptyset$ C$^{7-9}$	$\vert$ F$-^7$	$\vert$ G$^\emptyset$ C$^{7-9}$ $\vert$

A$_1$

$\vert$ F$-^7$	$\vert$ B$\flat-^7$	$\vert$ E$\flat^7$	$\vert$ A$\flat^\Delta$ $\vert$
$\vert$ D$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ G$^\emptyset$	$\vert$ C$^{7-9}$	$\vert$ F$-^7$ F^7 $\vert$
$\vert$ B$\flat-^7$	$\vert$ E$\flat^7$	$\vert$ A$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ F$-^7$ $\vert$
$\vert$ B$\flat-^7$	$\vert$ E$\flat^7$	$\vert$ A$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ G$^\emptyset$ C$^{7-9}$ $\vert$

A$_2$

$\vert$ F$-^7$	$\vert$ B$\flat-^7$	$\vert$ E$\flat^7$	$\vert$ A$\flat^\Delta$ $\vert$
$\vert$ D$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ G$^\emptyset$	$\vert$ C$^{7-9}$	$\vert$ F$-^7$ F^7 $\vert$
$\vert$ B$\flat-^7$	$\vert$ E$\flat^7$	$\vert$ C$^\emptyset$/G$\flat^7$	$\vert$ F^7 $\vert$
$\vert$ B$\flat-^7$	$\vert$ E$\flat^7$	$\vert$ A$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ A$\flat^\Delta$ (G$^\emptyset$C$^{7-9}$) $\vert$

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.

$\vert$ G$-^7$	$\vert$ A$^\emptyset$ D$^{7-9}$	$\vert$ G$-^7$	$\vert$ A$^\emptyset$ D$^{7-9}$ $\vert$

$\vert$ G$-^7$	$\vert$ C$-^7$	$\vert$ F^7	$\vert$ B$\flat^\Delta$ $\vert$
$\vert$ E$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ A$^\emptyset$	$\vert$ D$^{7-9}$	$\vert$ G$-^7$ G^7 $\vert$
$\vert$ C$-^7$	$\vert$ F^7	$\vert$ B$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ G$-^7$ $\vert$
$\vert$ C$-^7$	$\vert$ F^7	$\vert$ B$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ A$^\emptyset$ D$^{7-9}$ $\vert$

$\vert$ G$-^7$	$\vert$ C$-^7$	$\vert$ F^7	$\vert$ B$\flat^\Delta$ $\vert$
$\vert$ E$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ A$^\emptyset$	$\vert$ D$^{7-9}$	$\vert$ G$-^7$ G^7 $\vert$
$\vert$ C$-^7$	$\vert$ F^7	$\vert$ D$^\emptyset$/A$\flat^7$	$\vert$ G^7 $\vert$
$\vert$ C$-^7$	$\vert$ F^7	$\vert$ B$\flat^\Delta$	$\vert$ B$\flat^\Delta$ (A$^\emptyset$D$^{7-9}$) $\vert$

Everything Happens to Me

A_1 | $C{-}^7$ F^7 $F^7_{/E\flat}$ | $D{-}^7$ $D^{\flat O}$ | $C{-}^7$ F^7 $F^7_{/E\flat}$ | $D{-}^{7\flat5}$ G^7 |

| G^{7-9}/D^O $C{-}^{7\flat5}/E^\flat{-}^6$ | $D{-}^7$ G^{7-9} | $C{-}^7$ F^7 (B^7) | $B^{\flat7j}$ G^7 |

$A_{2/3}$ | $C{-}^7$ F^7 $F^7_{/E\flat}$ | $D{-}^7$ $D^{\flat O}$ | $C{-}^7$ F^7 $F^7_{/E\flat}$ | $D{-}^{7\flat5}$ G^7 |

| G^{7-9}/D^O $C{-}^{7\flat5}/E^\flat{-}^6$ | $D{-}^7$ G^{7-9} | $C{-}^7$ F^7 (B^7) | $B^{\flat7j}$ |

B | $F{-}^7$ $B^{\flat7+}$ | $E^{\flat7j9}$ C^7 | $F{-}^7$ $B^{\flat7-9}$ | $E^{\flat7j9}$ |

| $E{-}^{7,11}$ A^{7+5} | D^{7j9} | $G{-}^7$ C^7 | $C{-}^7$ F^7 |

$A_{2/3}$ | $C{-}^7$ F^7 $F^7_{/E\flat}$ | $D{-}^7$ $D^{\flat O}$ | $C{-}^7$ F^7 $F^7_{/E\flat}$ | $D{-}^{7\flat5}$ G^7 |

| G^{7-9}/D^O $C{-}^{7\flat5}/E^\flat{-}^6$ | $D{-}^7$ G^{7-9} | $C{-}^7$ F^7 (B^7) | $B^{\flat7j}$ |

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.

The Boy Next Door

V | B♭j/D   D♭O | C−7   F7 | B♭j/D   D♭O | C−7   F7 |
F−7 B♭7	E♭Δ A♭7	D−7 D♭O	C−7 F7
B♭j/D D♭O	C−7 F7	B♭j/D D♭O	C−7 F7
F−7 B♭7	E♭Δ A♭7	D−7 D♭O	C−7 F7
D−7 D♭O	F−7 B♭7	

A₁ | E♭Δ | C7−9 | F−7 | B♭7+4 |
E♭Δ	C−7	F7	F7
F−7	B♭7	E♭Δ	C−Δ
Aø	D7+9	G−7 G♭O	F−7 B♭7

A₃ | E♭Δ | C7−9 | F−7 | B♭7+4 |
E♭Δ	C−7	F7	F♯O
E♭Δ/B♭	E♭Δ/B♭	F7	F7
F−7	B♭7	E♭Δ	(F−7 B♭7)

Es   I:voc/p. 3/4. Bass nur 1; S: verlängern

The moment I saw him smile I knew he was just my style My only regret Is we've never met Though I dream of him all the while

But he doesn't know I exist No matter how I may persist So it's clear to see There's no hope for me Though I live at fifty-one thirty-five Kensington Avenue And he lives at fifty-one thirty-three

How can I ignore The boy next door I love him more than I can say Doesn't try to please me Doesn't even tease me And he never sees me glance his way

And though I'm heart-sore The boy next door Affection for me won't display I just adore him So I can't ignore him The boy next door

I just adore him So I can't ignore him The boy next door

Diamonds Are a Girl's Best Friend

Music by Jule Styne   Lyrics by Leo Robin   1949

```
I    | B♭Δ                    |
     | B♭Δ      A♭–7/B   | B♭Δ           | B♭Δ      A♭–7/B   | B♭Δ      •   •   |
ohne Rhythmus
     | A∅       D7        | G–7      A♭O  | C–7      F7        | B♭Δ               |
Nur Klavier
     | B♭Δ      D♭O       | C7       F7   |

A1   | B♭Δ              | B♭Δ             | B♭Δ          | B♭Δ              |
     | B♭Δ              | B♭Δ     D♭O     | C–7          | F7       G7       |
     | C–               | C–              | C–           | C–       G7       |
     | C7               | C7              | F7           | F7                |

A2   | F–7             | B♭7             | E♭Δ          | E♭Δ      E♭–     |
     | B♭Δ     D7/A    | G–7     C7      | F7           | F7                |
     | B♭Δ             | B♭Δ             | D∅           | G7                |
     | C–7             | F7–9            | B♭Δ          | B♭Δ               |

     B
```

The French are glad to die for love,
They delight in fight - ing duels;
But I prefer a man who lives
And gives expensive jew - els!

A kiss on the hand may be quite Continental
But diamonds are a girl's best friend.
A kiss may be grand
But it won't pay the rental
on you humble flat
Or help you at the Automat.

Man grow cold as girls grow old
And we all lose our charme in the end.
Bud squarecut of pearshape.
These rocks don's lose their shape.
Diamonds are a girl's best friend.
There may come a time
when a lass needs a lawyer.
But diamonds are a girl's best friend.
There may come a time
When a hard boiled employer
thinks you're awful nice.
But get that "ice" or else no dice. He's you guy when stocks are high.
But beware when they start to descend.
It's then that those louses go back to their spouses.

How Long Has This Been Going On

I

C^Δ	$A\!-^7$	$D\!-^7$	G^{7-9}	C^6	$(A\!-^7$	$D\!-^7$	$G^{7-9})$
$E\!-$	$C^{\#\o}$	$F^{\#\o}$	B^{7+5-9}	$E\!-$	$E\!-^\Delta$	$A^{9sus4-3}$	
$D\!-^7{}_{/C}$		$E^7{}_{/B}$	A^{7+5-9}	$D\!-^7$	A^{7sus-9}	$D\!-$	
D^7		$A\!-^7$	D^7	$D\!-^7$		G^7	
C^Δ	$A\!-^7$	$D\!-^7$	G^{7-9}	C^6	$(A\!-^7$	$D\!-^7$	$G^{7-9})$
$E\!-^7$	$E\!-^6$	$F^{\#7}$	B^{7+5-9}	$E\!-$	${}_{/D}$	$C^{\#o}$	

A

| G^9 | | G^o | | G^9 | C^9 | F^Δ | $F\!-^6$ |
| $C_{/E}$ | $E^{\flat o}$ | $D\!-^7$ | G^7 C^7 | F^Δ | G^{7+5-9} | C^Δ | A^{7-9} |

A

| G^9 | | G^o | | $G\!-^7$ | C^9 | F^Δ | $B^{\flat 9sus4-3}$ |
| $C_{/E}$ | $E^{\flat o}$ | $D\!-^7$ | $C^{\#o}$ | $D\!-^7$ | $A^{\flat 9}$ G^9 | C^Δ | $G\!-^7$ C^7 |

B

| F^Δ | $B^{\flat 7-9}$ | F^Δ | $B^{\flat 7-9}$ | F^Δ | $B^{\flat 7-9}$ | F^Δ | $F^{\#\o}$ B^{7-9} |
| $E\!-$ | $F^{\#\o}B^{7-9}$ | $E\!-$ | $F^{\#\o}B^{7-9}$ | $E\!-$ | $F^{\#\o}$ B^{7-9} | $E\!-^7$ | $C^{\#o}$ |

| G^9 | | G^o | | G^9 | $C^{9,13}$ | F^Δ | $F\!-^6$ |
| $C_{/E}$ | $E^{\flat o}$ | $D\!-^7$ | G^7 C^7 | F^Δ | G^{7+5-9} | C^Δ | A^{7-9} |

DUO – Pause nach Verse. C (G⁷, Gᵒ) S: 3T

'Neath the stars, at bizzares
Often I've had to caress men
Five or ten, dollars then,
I'd collect from all those yes-men
Don't be sad, I must add,
that they meant no more than chess-men
Darling, can't you see?
'Twas for charity?
Though these lips have made slips, it was never
really serious
Who'd have thought, I'd be brought to a state that's
so delirious?

I could cry salty tears
Where have I been all these years?
Little wow, tell me now
How long has this been goin' on?
There were chills up my spine
And some thrills I can't define
Listen sweet, I repeat.
How long has this been goin' on?
Oh, I feel that I could melt;
Into heaven I'm hurled!
I know how Columbus felt,

Finding another world!
Kiss me once, then once more
What a dunce I was before
What a break, for heaven's sake!
How long has this been goin' on?
(spoken)
Kiss me twice, once more, thrice, make it four
What a break, for heaven's sake
How long has this been goin' on?
I could cry salty tears;
Where have I been all these years?
Little you, tell me do,
How Long Has This Been Going On?
What a Kick! How I buzz!
Boy, you click as no one does!
Hear me sweet, I repeat:
How Long Has This Been Going On?
Dear, when in your arms I creep,
That divine rendezvous,
Don't wake me, if I'm asleep,
Let me dream that it's true.
Kiss me twice, Then once more,
That makes thrice, let's make it four!
What a break! For Heaven's sake!
How Long Has This Been Going On?

Just in Time

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

A_1

$B\flat^\Delta$	$B\flat^\Delta$	$A{-}^7$	D^7
$D^\emptyset$	G^7	C^7	C^7
F^7	F^7	$B\flat^\Delta$	$B\flat^7$
$E\flat$	$E\flat^7$	$A\flat^\Delta$	$A^\emptyset$ D^7

A_2

$G{-}$	$G{-}^\Delta$	$G{-}^7$	C^7
$B\flat^\Delta$	$B\flat^\Delta$	$D^\emptyset$	G^7
C^7	F^7	$B\flat^\Delta/D{-}^7$	$G{-}^7$
C^7	$C{-}^7$ F^7	$B\flat^\Delta$	$B\flat^\Delta$

B

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 rear, I've found my way. For love came just in time. You fond me just in time and changed my lonely life, that lovely day.

F^Δ	F^Δ	$E{-}^7$	A^7
$A^\emptyset$	D^7	G^7	G^7
C^7	C^7	F^Δ	F^7
$B\flat^\Delta$	$B\flat^7$	$E\flat^\Delta$	$E^\emptyset$ A^7

$D{-}$	$D{-}^\Delta$	$D{-}^7$	G^7
F^Δ	F^Δ	$A^\emptyset$	D^7
G^7	C^7	F^Δ	$D{-}^7$
G^7	$G{-}^7$ C^7	F^Δ	F^Δ

Teach Me Tonight

Music by Gene De Paul   Lyrics by Sammy Cahn   1953

A_1
| $E\flat^{7j}$ | $A\flat^7/F{-}^7$ | $G{-}^7$ | $C^7_{/E}$ | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ | $G{-}^{7\flat5}$ | C^7 |
| $F{-}^7$ | | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ | $E\flat^{7j}$ | C^7 | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ |

A_2
| $E\flat^{7j}$ | $A\flat^7/F{-}^7$ | $G{-}^7$ | $C^7_{/E}$ | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ | $G{-}^{7\flat5}$ | C^7 |
| $F{-}^7$ | | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ | $E\flat^{7j}$ | $A\flat^7$ | $E\flat^{7j}$ | $G{-}^7 F\sharp{-}^7$ |

B
| $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ | $E\flat^{7j}$ | C^{7-9} | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ | $E\flat^{7j}$ | |
| $A{-}^{7\flat5}$ | D^{7-9} | $G{-}^7$ | C^7 | $C{-}^7$ | F^7 | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ |

$A_{2/3}$
| $E\flat^{7j}$ | $A\flat^7/F{-}^7$ | $G{-}^7$ | $C^7_{/E}$ | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ | $G{-}^{7\flat5}$ | C^7 |
| $F{-}^7$ | | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7$ | $E\flat^{7j}$ | $(C^7$ | $F{-}^7$ | $B\flat^7)$ |

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.

Stars Fell on Alabama

A₁ | F^Δ D^7 | $G{-}^7$ C^{7+5} | F^Δ $B\flat^7/G{-}^7$ | $A{-}^7$ $A\flat^O$ |
| $G{-}^7$ D^7 | $G{-}^7$ C^7 | F^Δ D^7 | $G{-}^7$ C^{7-9} |

A₂ | F^Δ D^7 | $G{-}^7$ C^{7+5} | F^Δ $B\flat^7/G{-}^7$ | $A{-}^7$ $A\flat^O$ |
| $G{-}^7$ D^7 | $G{-}^7$ C^7 | F^Δ $G{-}^7$ | $A\flat^O$ $A{-}^7$ |

B | $G{-}^7$ C^7 | $A{-}^7$ $A\flat^O$ | $G{-}^7$ C^7 | F^6 $F^{\sharp Of}$ |
| $G{-}^7$ C^7 $A^7{}_{/C\sharp}$ | $D{-}^7$ $D{-}^7{}_{/C}$ | $B{-}^7$ E^7 | A^Δ C^7 |

A₂/₃ | F^Δ D^7 | $G{-}^7$ C^{7+5} | F^Δ $B\flat^7/G{-}^7$ | $A{-}^7$ $A\flat^O$ |
| $G{-}^7$ 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

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 |
| $F^{\sharp 7}$ | $B{-}^7$ | $A{-}^\emptyset$ 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 jai 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

Manhattan

Music by Richard Rodgers   Lyrics by Lorenz Hart   1925

A₁ | $B\flat^\Delta$ $B\flat^\Delta$/D $D\flat^O$ | $C{-}^7$ F^7 ‖ $B\flat^\Delta$ $E\flat^7$ | $D{-}^7$ $D\flat^O$ |

| $C{-}^7$ B^O | $C{-}^7$ F^{7+5} ‖ $B\flat^\Delta$ G^7 | $C{-}^7$ F^7 |

| $B\flat^\Delta$ $B\flat^\Delta$/D $D\flat^O$ | $C{-}^7$ F^7 ‖ $B\flat^\Delta$ | $G{-}^7$ |

| C^7 | C^7 ‖ $C{-}^7$ F^7 | F^7 |

B | $B\flat^\Delta$ $B\flat^\Delta$/D $D\flat^O$ | $C{-}^7$ F^7 ‖ $B\flat^\Delta$ $E\flat^7$ | $D{-}^7$ $D\flat^O$ |

| $C{-}^7$ B^O | F^7/C ‖ $D^\emptyset$ | G^7 |

| $C{-}^7$ | $A\flat^{79}$ ‖ $B\flat^\Delta$ $G{-}^7$ | C^7 |

| $B\flat^\Delta$ $B\flat^\Delta$/D $D\flat^O$ | $C{-}^7$ F^7 ‖ $B\flat^\Delta$ | $B\flat^\Delta$ |

B   Intro p AAB. voc-cl+p-voc

We'll have Manhattan
the Bronx and Staten
Island too;
it's lovely going through
the Zoo.

It's very fancy
on old Delancey
Street, you know;
the subway charms us so,
when balmy breezes blow
to and fro,

and tell me what street
compares with Mott Street
in July,
sweet push carts gently gliding by.

The great big city's a wond'rous toy
just made for a girl and boy.
We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy.

We'll go to Greenwich
where modern men itch
to be free;
and Bowling Green you'll see
with me.

We'll bathe at Brighton,
the fish you'll frighten
when you're in
your bathing suit so thin
will make the shellfish grin
fin to fin.

I'd like to take a
sail on Jamaica
Bay with you;
and fair Canarsie's Lakes we'll view.

The city's bustle cannot destroy
the dreams of a girl and boy.
We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy.

It's the Talk of the Town

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

A$_1$	F^{7j}	A$^{\flat O}$	G–^{7}	C^7	C–^{7}	F^7	B$^{\flat 7j}$	E$^{\flat 9}$	
	F^7	E^7	E$^{\flat 7}$	D^7	G^7		G–^{7}	C^7	

A$_2$	F^{7j}	A$^{\flat O}$	G–^{7}	C^7	C–^{7}	F^7	B$^{\flat 7j}$	E$^{\flat 9}$	
	F^7	E^7	E$^{\flat 7}$	D^7	G^7	C^7	F^{7j}		

B	G–^{7}	D^7	G–^{7}	D^7	B$^{\flat 7j}$		A–$^{7\flat 5}$	D^7	
	G^7		G^7		G–^{7}		C^{7+5}		

A$_3$	F^{7j}	A$^{\flat O}$	G–^{7}	C^7	C–^{7}	F^7	B$^{\flat 7j}$	E$^{\flat 9}$	
	F^7	E^7	E$^{\flat 7}$	D^7	G^7	C^7	F^{7j}		

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 may side. How can love like ours be ended? It's The Talk Of The Town.

My Baby Just Cares for Me

A_1

C^Δ	C^Δ	C^Δ	C^Δ
C^Δ	$C^{\sharp o}$	$D{-}^7$	$D{-}^7$
E^7	E^7	$A{-}$	$A{-}^7$
D^7	D^7	G^7	G^7

A_2

C^Δ	C^Δ	C^Δ	C^Δ
A^{7-9}	A^7	$D{-}^7$	$D{-}^7$
B^7	B^7	$E{-}$	A^7
$D{-}^7$	D^7 G^7	C^Δ $(E^{\flat o}$	$D{-}^7$ $G^7)$

C Breaks S: 2x Stopp auf Me, p weiter

My baby don't care for shows,
My baby don't care for clothes,
My baby just cares for me!
My baby don't care for fur and laces,
My baby don't care for high-tone places.
My baby don't care for rings,
Or other expensive things,
She sensible as can be.
My baby don't care who knows it,
My baby don't care for me!
My baby don't care for jazz,
A better idea she has,
My baby just cares for me!
My baby won't stand for outside petting,
For theatres and joyrides she's not fretting.
My Baby's no "gadabout."
At home she's just mad about,
'Cause Baby's home-grown you see,
My baby don't care who knows it,
My baby don't care for me!

My baby dont care for shows
My baby dont care for clothes
My baby just cares for me
My baby dont care for cars and races
My baby dont care for high-tone places

Liz Taylor is not his style
And even Lana Turners smile
Is somethin he cant see
My baby dont care who knows
My baby just cares for me

More Than You Know

Music Vincent Youmans   Lyrics Edward Eliscu, William Rose   1929

V | $G-$ $E^\emptyset$ | $A^\emptyset$ D^{7-9} | $G-$ $E^\emptyset$ | $A^\emptyset$ D^{7-9} |
$G-$ $F-^7$ $B^{\flat 7}$	$E^{\flat\Delta}$	$A^\emptyset$	D^{7-9}
$G-$ $E^\emptyset$	$A^\emptyset$ D^{7-9}	$G-$ $E^\emptyset$	$A^\emptyset$ D^{7-9}
$G-$ F^7 $B^{\flat 7}$	$E^{\flat\Delta}$	$A^\emptyset$	D^{7-9}

A_1 | G^Δ D^{7+5} | $D-^7$ G^7 | C^Δ E^7 | $A-^7$ $A^\emptyset$ |
| D^7 A^7 | $A-^7$ D^7 | G^Δ E^7 | $A-^7$ D^{7+5} |

A_2 | G^Δ D^{7+5} | $D-^7$ G^7 | C^Δ E^7 | $A-^7$ F^9 |
| $B-^7$ E^7 | $A-^7$ D^7 | G^Δ | $C^{\sharp\emptyset}$ $F^{\sharp 7}$ |

B | $B-$ | $C^{\sharp\emptyset}$ $F^{\sharp 7}$ | $B-$ | $E^\emptyset$ A^7 |
| D^Δ $B-^7$ | $E-^7$ A^7 | $A-^7/D$ | D^7 D^{7+5} |

A_3 | G^Δ D^{7+5} | $D-^7$ G^7 | C^Δ E^7 | $A-^7$ F^9 |
| $B-^7$ E^7 | A^7 D^7 | G^Δ $(A^{\flat O}$ | $A-^7$ $D^{7+5})$ |

Schluss: Verlangsamen

Whether you are here or yonder
Whether you are false or true
Whether you remain or wander
I'm growing fonder of you

Even though your friends forsake you
Even though you don't succeed
Wouldn't I be glad to take you
Give you the break you need

More Than You Know,
More Than You Know,
Man o' my heart, I love you so.
Lately I find you're on my mind,
More Than You Know.

Whether you're right
whether you're wrong,
man o' my heart, I'll string along.
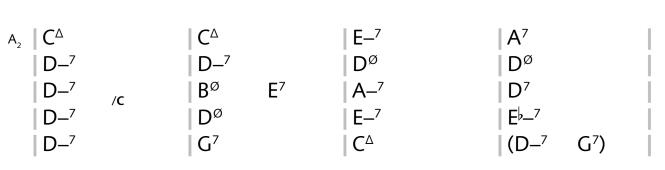You need me so
more than you'll ever know.

Loving you the way that I do
there's nothing I can do about it;
loving may be all you can give
but honey I can't live without it.

Oh, how I'd cry,
oh, how I'd cry,
if you got tired and said "good-bye",
more than I'd show
more than I'd ever know.

East of the Sun

A_1

C^Δ	C^Δ	$E{-}^7$	A^7
$D{-}^7$	$D{-}^7$	$D^\emptyset$	$D^\emptyset$
$D{-}^7$	G^7	$B^\emptyset$ $\quad E^7$	$A{-}^7$
D^7	D^7	$D{-}^7$	G^7

A_2

C^Δ	C^Δ	$E{-}^7$	A^7
$D{-}^7$	$D{-}^7$	$D^\emptyset$	$D^\emptyset$
$D{-}^7$ /C	$B^\emptyset$ $\quad E^7$	$A{-}^7$	D^7
$D{-}^7$	$D^\emptyset$	$E{-}^7$	$E{\flat}{-}^7$
$D{-}^7$	G^7	C^Δ	$(D{-}^7 \quad G^7)$

C   I: letzte 12T. voc-sax/p-voc S: 2x

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.

Time on My Hands

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

V | G$-^7$ C$^{13-9}$ | F^{7j} D$-^7$ | G$-^{9(11)}$ C^{13} | F^6 |
  | G$-^7$ C$^{13-9}$ | F^{7j} D$-^7$ | B$-^{7\flat5}$ E$^{7-9}$ | A^{7j} A^6 |
  | D$-^7$ G^7 | C$^{7j}_{/E}$ A^{7+5} | D$-^7$ G^7 | C^9 |

A | F^{7j} | F^{7j} | B$-^{7\flat5}$ | E$^{7-9}$ |
  | G$-^7$ | G$-^7$ | C^7 | G$-^7$ C^7 |

A | F^{7j} | F^{7j} | B$-^{7\flat5}$ | E$^{7-9}$ |
  | G$-^7$ | G$-^7$ | E$-^{7\flat5}$ | A$^{7-9}$ |

B | D^{7+5-9} | D^{7+5-9} | G^{9+11} | G$-^7$ C$^{7-9}$ |
  | A$-^7$ | A$^{\flat O}$ | G$-^7$ | C$^7_{/G}$ C$^{7-9}$ |

C | F^{7j} | F^{7j} | A$^{\flat9}$ | D$^{7-9}$ |
  | G^{9+11} | C^7 | F^{7j} (D^7 | G$-^7$ C^7) |

F p Verse ohne Rhythmus. langsam Garnern

When the day fades away into twilights,
the moon ist my light of love,
In the nicht 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.

'S Wonderful

Music by George Gershwin   Lyrics by Ira Gershwin   1927

A₁ | G^6 | G^6 | $G^{\sharp O}$ | $G^{\sharp O}$ |
| $A{-}^7$ | D^7 | G^Δ | $A{-}^7$ D^7 |

A₂ | G^6 | G^6 | $G^{\sharp O}$ | $G^{\sharp O}$ |
| $A{-}^7$ | D^7 | G^6 | $C^{\sharp}{-}^7$ $F^{\sharp 7}$ |

B | B^Δ | $G^{\sharp}{-}^7$ | $C^{\sharp}{-}^7$ | $F^{\sharp 7}$ |
| B^7 | E^7 | A^7 | D^7 |
| G^6 | G^6 | $B^\emptyset$ | E^7 |

A₃ | $A{-}^7$ | D^7 | G^Δ (E$-^7$ | $A{-}^7$ D^{7-9}) |

| G^6 | G^Δ | $B^\emptyset$ | E^7 |
S | $A{-}^7$ | D^7 | $B{-}^7$ | E^7 |
| $A{-}^7$ | D^7 | G^6 | G^6 |

G

He: Life has just begun, Jack has found his Jill. Don't know what vou'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 Permament 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 glamourous, 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!

Let's Do it

V
C^Δ C^7	F^Δ $G-^7$ C^{7+5}	F^Δ F^{+5} F^6	F^Δ F^{+5} F^6
F^Δ C^7	F^Δ $G-^7$ C^{7+5}	F^Δ F^{+5} F^6	F^Δ F^{+5} F^6
F^Δ/A	G^7 C^7	F^Δ/A $F^{\#O}$	$G-^7$ C^7
F^Δ F^7	$B\flat^\Delta$ $B\flat-$	F^Δ	C^{7+5}

(wir spielen den Vers nicht)

A_1
| F^Δ $D-^7$ | $G-^7$ C^7 | F^Δ F^7 | $B\flat^\Delta$ $B\flat-$ |
| F^Δ D^7 | $G-^7$ C^7 | A^7/F D^7 | G^7 C^7 |

A_2
| F^Δ $D-^7$ | $G-^7$ C^7 | F^Δ F^7 | $B\flat^\Delta$ $B\flat-$ |
| F^Δ D^7 | $G-^7$ C^7 | F^Δ $B\flat^7$ | F^Δ A^7/E |

B
| $D-^6$ | $G-^7$ C^7 | F^Δ | $C-^7$ F^7 |
| $B\flat^\Delta$ | $B\flat-^7$ $E\flat^7$ | $A\flat^\Delta$ | $G-^7$ C^{7+5} |

A_3
| F^Δ $D-^7$ | $G-^7$ C^7 | F^Δ F^7 | $B\flat^\Delta$ $B\flat-$ |
| F^Δ $D-^7$ | $G-^7$ C^7 | F^Δ $(D^{7+5}$ | $G-^7$ $C^7)$ |

F

(V) When the little Bluebird,
Who has never said a word,
Starts to sing: "Spring, spring";
When the little Bluebell,
In the bottom of the dell,
Starts to ring: "Ding, ding";
When the little blue clerk,
In the middle of his work,
Starts a tune to the moon up above,
It is nature, that's all,
Simply theling us to fall in love.
And that's why

Birds do it, Bees do it,
Even educated fleas do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

In Spain, the best upper sets do it,
Lithuanians and Letts do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love

The Dutch in old Amsterdam do it,
Not to mention the Finns
Folks in Siam do it, – Think of Siamese twins.
Some Argentines, without means, do it,
People say, in Boston, even beans do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.
Romantic sponges, they say, do it,
Oysters down in oyster bay do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

Cold Cape Cod clams, 'gainst their wish, do it,
Even lazy Jellyfish, do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

Electric eels, I might add, do it,
Though it shocks 'em I know.
Why ask if shad do itm - Waiter bring me
"shad-roe".

In shallow shoals, English soles, do it,
Goldfish in the privacy of bowls, do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

Over the Rainbow

Music Harold Arlen   Lyrics E. Y. Harburg   1938

I

G^Δ	$C^7{}_{/G}$	G^Δ	$A{-}^7$ D^7
G^Δ $G^{\sharp O}$	$A{-}^7$ D^7	G^Δ	G^Δ
G^Δ	$C^7{}_{/G}$	G^Δ	$F^{\sharp}{-}^7$ B^7
$E-$	C^7 A^7	$A{-}^7{}_{/D}$	$G^\Delta{}_{/D}$
$A{-}^7{}_{/D}$	$G^\Delta{}_{/D}$ $E^O{}_{/D}$	$A{-}^7{}_{/D}$	D^7

A₁

G^Δ $E{-}^7$	$B{-}^7$ G^{7+5}	C^Δ $C^{\sharp\varnothing}F^{\sharp 7}$	$B{-}^7$ E^{7+9}
$A{-}^7$ $C{-}^7$ F^7	G^Δ $B{-}^7$ E^7	A^7 D^7	G^Δ A^7 D^7

A₂

G^Δ C^7	$B{-}^7$ G^{7+5}	C^Δ $C^{\sharp\varnothing}F^{\sharp 7}$	$B{-}^7$ E^{7+9}
$A{-}^7$ $C{-}^7$ F^7	G^Δ $B{-}^7$ E^7	A^7 D^7	G^Δ

B

G^Δ	$A{-}^7{}_{/D}$	$B{-}^7$ E^7	$A{-}^7$ $D^7/A^{\flat 7-9}$
G^Δ $F^{\sharp 7}$ $E{-}^7$ $D{-}^7$	$C^{\sharp\varnothing}$ $F^{\sharp 7+9}$	$B{-}^7$ $B^{\flat O}$	$A{-}^7$ D^7

A₃

$C^{\sharp\varnothing}$ $F^{\sharp 7}$	$B{-}^7$ G^{7+5}	C^Δ $C^{\sharp\varnothing}F^{\sharp 7}$	$B{-}^7$ E^{7+9}
$A{-}^7$ $C{-}^7$ F^7	G^Δ E^7	A^7 D^7	G^Δ

G

When all the world is a hopeless jumble and the raindrops tumble all around, heaven obens a magic lane. When all the clouds darken up the skyway, there's a rainbow higway to be found, leading from you windowpane to a place behind the sun, just a step beyond the rain.
 Somewhere Over The Rainbow way up high, There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby,

Somewhere Over The Rainbow skies are blue, And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me, Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away, above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me.
Somewhere Over The Rainbow bluebirds fly, Birds fly Over The Rainbow why then o why can't I?

Satin Doll

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

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| D–7    G7      | D–7     G7     | E–7      A7    | E–7        A7      |
| A–7♭5  D7      | A♭–7♭5  D♭7    | C7j           | A7/C♯/C♯O          |

| D–7    G7      | D–7     G7     | E–7      A7    | E–7        A7      |
| A–7♭5  D7      | A♭–7♭5  D♭7    | C7j           | C7j                |

| G–7    C7      | G–7     C7     | F7j           | F7j                |
| A–7    D7      | A–7         D7 | G7            | A7/C♯     /C♯O     |

| D–7    G7      | D–7     G7     | E–7      A7    | E–7        A7      |
| A–7♭5  D7      | A♭–7♭5  D♭7    | C7j           | (A7/C♯    /C♯O)    |
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C Block/Melodie/Block

Cigarette holder which wips me,
Over her shoulder, she digs me,
out cattin', that 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.

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

Volare

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

V
Eb△	E°	F–7	Bb7
F–7	Bb7	Eb△	Eb△
G–7	Gb°	F–7	F–7
F7	C–7	F–7/Bb	Bb7 C7–9

A₁
| F–7 | F–7   C7–9 | F–7 | F–7   Bb7–9 |
| Eb△ | Eb△   Bb7 | C–7 | F7 |

B
F–7 Bb7	Eb△ C–7	F–7 Bb7	Eb△ C–7
C– C–△	C–7 C–6	G– D7+5	G–7
Dø	G7	C–7	C–7
Ab–7	Ab–7 Db7	Gb△	Bb7 F7–9

A₂
F–7	F–7 C7–9	F–7	F–7 Bb7–9
Eb△	Eb△ Bb7	C–7	F7 C–7
F–7 Bb7	Eb△ C–7	F–7 Bb7	Eb△

Es   I: voc. voc–sax Verse/Thema–voc

Penso che un sogno cosi non ritorni mai piu. 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, ohNel 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 cchi tuoi blu Felice di stare quaggiu Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu, Felice di stare quaggiu

These Foolish Things

Music by Jack Starchey & Harry Link   Lyrics by Holt Marvel   1953

A₁ | B♭△   G–⁷ | C–⁷   F⁷⁻⁹ | B♭△   G–⁷ | C–⁷   F⁷ |
| F–⁷   B♭⁷ | E♭△   G⁷⁻⁹ | C⁷ | C–⁷   F⁷ |

A₂ | B♭△   G–⁷ | C–⁷   F⁷⁻⁹ | B♭△   G–⁷ | C–⁷   F⁷ |
| F–⁷   B♭⁷ | E♭△   G⁷⁻⁹ | C⁷   F⁷ | B♭△   A⁷⁻⁹ |

B | D– | E∅   A⁷⁻⁹ | A–   A–⁷ | B∅   B♭– |
| A–⁷   D–⁷/A♭° | G–⁷   C⁷ | F⁷   D–⁷D♭–⁷ | C–⁷   F⁷⁻⁹ |

A₃ | B♭△   G–⁷ | C–⁷   F⁷⁻⁹ | B♭△   G–⁷ | C–⁷   F⁷ |
| F–⁷   B♭⁷ | E♭△   G⁷⁻⁹ | C⁷   F⁷ | B♭△   F⁷⁻⁹ |

B intro auf B. S: Stopp

A cigarette that bears a lipstick's traces, An airline ticket to romantic places, And still my heart has wings. These Foolish Things remind me of you. • A tinkling piano in the next apartment, Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant, A fair ground's painted swings, These Foolish Things remind me of you. • You came, you saw, you conquer'd me; When you did that to me, I knew somehow this hat to be. • The winds of March that make my heart a dancer, A telephone that rings, but who's the answer? Oh, how the ghost of you clings! These Foolish Things remind me of you.

First daffodils and long excited cables, And candlelight on little corner tables, And still my heart has wings, These Foolish Things remind me of you. • The park at evening when the bell has sounded, The "Île de France" with all the gulls around it. The beauty that is Spring's, These Foolish Things remind me of you. • How strange, how sweet, to find you still; These things are dear to me, They seem to bring you near to me. • The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations, Silk stockings thrown aside, dance invitations, Oh, how the ghost of you clings! These Foolish Things remind me of you.

Gardenia perfume ling'ring on the pillow, Wild strawb'ries only seven francs a kilo, And still my heart has wings, These Foolish Things remind me of you. • The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses, The waiters whistling as the last bar closes, The song that Crospy sings. These Foolish Things remind me of you. • How strange, how sweet, to find you still; These things are dear to me, They seem to bring you near to me. • The scent of smould'ring leaves, the wail of steamers, Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers. Oh, how the ghost of you clings! These Foolish Things remind me of you.

Makin' Whoopee

Lyric by Gus Kahn   Music by Walter Donaldson   1928

A₁ | C△   A⁷ | D–⁷   G⁷ | C△   C⁷ | F△   F– |
   | C△/G   A–⁷ | A♭⁷   G⁷ | C△   A–⁷ | D–⁷   G⁷ |

A₂ | C△   A⁷ | D–⁷   G⁷ | C△   C⁷ | F△   F– |
   | C△/G   A–⁷ | A♭⁷   G⁷ | C△ | C△ |

B | G∅   C⁷ | F | F– | C△ |
   | G∅   C⁷ | F | F– | C⁷/E D♭O D–⁷ G⁷ |

A₃ | C△   A⁷ | D–⁷   G⁷ | C△   C⁷ | F△   F– |
   | C△/G   A–⁷ | A♭⁷   G⁷ | C△ | C△ |

C   dr-Schlag, Intro. voc-tp/p-voc vor Solo >

Another bride another June Another sunny
honeymoon Another season, another reason
For makin' whopee!

A lot of shoes, a lot of rice The groom is nervous, he
answers twice It's really killing that he's so willing
To make whoopee!

Picture a little love nest, Down where the roses
cling, Picture the same sweet love nest, And think
what a year can bring.

He's washing dishes and baby clothes he's so
ambitious he even sews but don't forget folks that's
what you get, folks, For makin'n whoopee!

Another year or maybe less   What' this I hear?
Well an't you guess? She feels neglected, and he's
suspected Of makin' whoopee!

She sits alone, 'most ev'ry night He doesn't 'phone
her he doesn't write He says he's "busy", but she
says "Is he?" He's makin' whoopee!

He doesn't make much money, Only five thousand
per, Some judge who thinks he's funny, Say "You'll
pay six to her."

He says "Now judge, suppose I fail" The judge says:
"Budge right into jail» You'd better keep her, I think
it's cheaper, Than makin' whoopee!"

Sweet Lorraine

Music by Cliff Burwell   Lyrics by Mitchell Parish   1928

A₁	F^Δ $E^{\flat7}$ D^7	$G{-}^7$ C^7 $C^{\sharp O}$	$D{-}^7 D^{\flat O}$ $C{-}^7$ $F{-}^{7-5}_{/B}$ $B^{\flat7}$ A^7	
	D^7 G^7	$G{-}^7$ C^7	$F^\Delta/A{-}^7$ D^7 $G{-}^7$ C^7	
A₂	F^Δ $E^{\flat7}$ D^7	$G{-}^7$ C^7 $C^{\sharp O}$	$D{-}^7 D^{\flat O}$ $C{-}^7$ $F{-}^{7-5}_{/B}$ $B^{\flat7}$ A^7	
	D^7 G^7	$G{-}^7$ C^7	F^Δ $B^{\flat7}$ $C{-}^7$ F^7	
B	$B^{\flat\Delta}$ $D^7_{/A}$	$G{-}^7$ $F{-}^7$ $B^{\flat7}$	$E^{\flat7}$ D^7 $G{-}^7$ $F{-}^7$ $B^{\flat7}$	
	$E^{\flat7}$ D^7	$G^{\varnothing}_{/D\flat}$ C^7	$E^{\flat7}$ D^7 G^7 C^7	
A₂/₃	F^Δ $E^{\flat7}$ D^7	$G{-}^7$ C^7 $C^{\sharp O}$	$D{-}^7 D^{\flat O}$ $C{-}^7$ $F{-}^{7-5}_{/B}$ $B^{\flat7}$ A^7	
	D^7 G^7	$G{-}^7$ C^7	F^Δ $B^{\flat7}$ $C{-}^7$ F^7	

F

I've just found joy, I'm as happy as a baby boy, playin' with another brand new choochoo toy, when I'm with my Sweet Lorraine.
   A pair of eyes that are bluer than the summer skies, when you see them you will realize, why I love my Sweet Lorraine. (I'm so happy)

   When it's raining I don't miss the sun, for it's in my sweetie's smile, just to think that I'm the lucky one who will lead her down the aisle.
   Each night I pray that nobody steals her heart away, just can't wait until that happy day, when I marry Sweet Lorraine.

You Make Me Feel So Young

Music by Josef Myrow   Lyrics by Mack Gordon   1946

A₁ | E♭Δ E° | F–⁷ B♭⁷ | E♭Δ E° | F–⁷ B♭⁷ |
E♭Δ E♭⁷	A♭Δ A♭⁶	G–⁷ G♭°	F–⁷ B♭⁷
E♭Δ E°	F–⁷ B♭⁷	E♭Δ E°	F–⁷ B♭⁷
E♭Δ E♭⁷	A♭Δ A♭⁶	G–⁷ G♭°	F–⁷ B♭⁷

B | B♭–⁷ | E♭⁷ | B♭–⁷ | E♭⁷ |
| Dø G⁷⁻⁹ | C–⁷ | F–⁷ (G° A♭⁶ A°) | B♭⁷ (F–⁷/C C♯° D°) |

C | E♭Δ E° | F–⁷ B♭⁷ | E♭Δ E° | F–⁷ B♭⁷ |
E♭⁷	A♭Δ A♭–⁶	G–⁷ C⁷⁻⁹	F–⁷ B♭⁷
G–⁷ C⁷⁻⁹	F–⁷ B♭⁷	G⁷ D♭⁹⁺¹¹	C⁷ C⁷⁻⁹
F–⁷ G° F–⁷/A♭	F–⁷ B♭⁷	E♭Δ (C⁷⁻⁹	F–⁷ B♭⁷⁻⁹)

Es   S: 3x (Gm7, C7)

You make me feel so young,
You make me feel so "Spring has sprung",
And ev'ry time I see you grin,
I'm such a happy individual.

The moment that you speak
I wanna go play hide and seek.
I wanna go and bounce the moon
just like a toy balloon.

You and I are just like a couple of tots
Running across the meadow,
pickin' up lots of forget-me-nots.
You make me feel so young,
You make me feel there are songs to be sung,
bells to be rung, And a wonderful fling to be flung.
And even when I'm old and gray
I'm gonna feel the way I do today
'Cause, You make me feel so young.

Embraceable You

Music by George Gershwin   Lyrics by Ira Gershwin   1930

A₁ | C^Δ $\quad$ $C^\Delta{}_{/E}$ | $E^{\flat O}$ | $D{-}^7$ | G^7 |
$D{-}^7$	$B^{\flat 7}$ $\quad$ G^7	C^Δ	$B^\emptyset$ $\quad$ E^7
$A{-}$	$F^{\sharp\emptyset}$ $\quad$ B^7	$E{-}$ $\quad$ B^7	E^7 $\quad$ $A^\emptyset$
G^Δ $\quad$ $G^{\sharp O}$	$A{-}^7$ $\quad$ D^7	G^7 $\quad$ $A{-}^7$	$B^{\flat O}$ $\quad$ $G^7{}_{/B}$

A₂ | C^Δ $\quad$ $C^\Delta{}_{/E}$ | $E^{\flat O}$ | $D{-}^7$ | G^7 |
$D{-}^7$	$B^{\flat 7}$ $\quad$ G^7	C^Δ	$G{-}^7$ $\quad$ C^7
F^Δ	$B^\emptyset$ $\quad$ E^7	$A{-}^7$ $\quad$ $_{/A\flat}$ $\quad$ $_{/G}$	$D^7{}_{/F\sharp}$ $\quad$ $F{-}$
$C^\Delta{}_{/E}$	$F{-}$ $\quad$ G^7	C^Δ $\quad$ $(E^{\flat O}$	$D{-}^7$ $\quad$ $G^7)$

DUO C

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you! Embrace me, you irreplaceable you! Just one look at you, my heart grew tipsy in me; You and you alone bring out thy gypsy in me!

I love all the many charms about you; above all I want my arms about you. Don't be a naughty baby, come to papa, come to papa do! My sweet embraceable you!

Besame Mucho

Music Consuelo Velazquez & Lyrics by Sunny Skylar   1941

I
A–		A–		D–		D–	
D–	C#o	D–	E7	A–		A–	
A7		A7		D–		D–	
A–		B7	E7	A–	D–7	A–	

A
A–		A–		D–		D–	
D–	C#o	D–	E7	A–		A–	
A7		A7		D–		D–	
A–		B7	E7	A–	D–7	A–	

B
| D– | | A– | | E7 | D– | A– | |
| D– | | A– | | B7 | F7 | E7 | |

A
A–	D–	A–		D– x		D–	
D–	C#o	D–	E7	A–	E7	A–	
A7		A7		D–		D–	
A–		B7	E7	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

Blue Moon

V	$\lvert$ G– G–^{7}	$\lvert$ C$^7_{/G}$ C$^{O}_{/G}$	$\lvert$ G–	$\lvert$ A$^{\varnothing}_{/C}$ D^7 $\lvert$
	$\lvert$ G– G–^{7}	$\lvert$ C$^7_{/G}$ C$^{O}_{/G}$	$\lvert$ G–	$\lvert$ A$^{\varnothing}_{/C}$ D^7 G– $\lvert$
	$\lvert$ C– A–^{7} F^7	$\lvert$ G$^{\Delta}$	$\lvert$ A–^{7} D^7	$\lvert$ G$^{\Delta}$ $\lvert$
	$\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7	$\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$	$\lvert$ G–^{7} C^7	$\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$

A$_1$ $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ G–^{7} $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ G–^{7} $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$
      $\lvert$ A$^{\flat 7}$ G^7 $\lvert$ G$^{\flat 7}$ F^7 $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ G–^{7} $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$

A$_{2/3}$ $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ G–^{7} $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ G–^{7} $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$
      $\lvert$ A$^{\flat 7}$ G^7 $\lvert$ G$^{\flat 7}$ F^7 $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ $\lvert$

B
      $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ G^7 $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ $\lvert$
      $\lvert$ E$^{\flat}$–^{7} A$^{\flat 7}$ $\lvert$ D$^{\flat\Delta}$ $\lvert$ F$^{\Delta}_{/C}$ C^7 $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$

A$_{2/3}$ $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ G–^{7} $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ G–^{7} $\lvert$ C–^{7} F^7 $\lvert$
      $\lvert$ A$^{\flat 7}$ G^7 $\lvert$ F$^{\sharp 7}$ F^7 $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ $\lvert$ B$^{\flat\Delta}$ $\lvert$

B   I: A3, voc-p

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.

Our Love Is Here to Stay

Music by George Gershwin   Lyrics by Ira Gershwin   1938

A_1

G^7		$G{-}^7$	C^7	F^Δ		$A^\emptyset$	D^7
G^7		$G{-}^7$	C^7	$E^{\flat 7+4}$	D^7	G^7	$G^{\sharp O}$
$A{-}^7$	D^7	$G{-}^7$	C^7	F^Δ	$B^{\flat\Delta}$	$E^\emptyset$	A^7
$D{-}^7$		G^7		$G{-}^7$		C^7	$(A^\emptyset D^7)$

A_2

G^7		$G{-}^7$	C^7	F^Δ		$A^\emptyset$	D^7
G^7		$G{-}^7$	C^7	$E^{\flat 7+4}$	D^7	G^7	$G^{\sharp O}$
$A{-}^7$	D^7	$G{-}^7$	C^7	$E^{\flat 7+4}$	D^7	$G{-}^7_{/B\flat}$	$G^{\sharp O}_{/B}$
$A{-}^7_{/C}$	$D{-}^7$	G^7	C^7	F^Δ		F^Δ	$(A^\emptyset D^7)$

F

It's very clear our love is here to stay; not for a year but ever and a day. The radio and the telephone and the movies that we know may just be passing fancies, and in time may go.

But, oh my dear, our love is here to stay; together we're going a long, long way. In time the Rockies may crumble, Gibraltar may tumble, they're only made of clay, but our love is here to stay.

C^7		$C{-}^7$	F^7	$B^{\flat\Delta}$		$D^\emptyset$	G^7
C^7		$C{-}^7$	F^7	$A^{\flat 7+4}$	G^7	C^7	$C^{\sharp O}$
$D{-}^7$	G^7	$C{-}^7$	F^7	$B^{\flat\Delta}$	$E^{\flat\Delta}$	$A^\emptyset$	D^7
$G{-}^7$		C^7		$C{-}^7$		F^7	$(D^\emptyset\ G^7)$

C^7		$C{-}^7$	F^7	$B^{\flat\Delta}$		$D^\emptyset$	G^7
C^7		$C{-}^7$	F^7	$A^{\flat 7+4}$	G^7	C^7	$C^{\sharp O}$
$D{-}^7$	G^7	$C{-}^7$	F^7	$A^{\flat 7+4}$	G^7	$C{-}^7_{/E\flat}$	$C^{\sharp O}_{/E}$
$D{-}^7_{/F}$	$G{-}^7$	C^7	F^7	$B^{\flat\Delta}$		$B^{\flat\Delta}$	$(D^\emptyset\ G^7)$

F^7		$F{-}^7$	$B^{\flat 7}$	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$G^\emptyset$	C^7
F^7		$F{-}^7$	$B^{\flat 7}$	$D^{\flat 7+4}$	C^7	F^7	$F^{\sharp O}$
$G{-}^7$	C^7	$F{-}^7$	$B^{\flat 7}$	$E^{\flat\Delta}$	$A^{\flat\Delta}$	$D^\emptyset$	G^7
$C{-}^7$		F^7		$F{-}^7$		$B^{\flat 7}$	$(G^\emptyset\ C^7)$

F^7		$F{-}^7$	$B^{\flat 7}$	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$G^\emptyset$	C^7
F^7		$F{-}^7$	$B^{\flat 7}$	$D^{\flat 7+4}$	C^7	F^7	$F^{\sharp O}$
$G{-}^7$	C^7	$F{-}^7$	$B^{\flat 7}$	$D^{\flat 7+4}$	C^7	$F{-}^7_{/A\flat}$	$F^{\sharp O}_{/A}$
$G{-}^7_{/B\flat}$	$C{-}^7$	F^7	$B^{\flat 7}$	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		$E^{\flat\Delta}$	$(G^\emptyset\ C^7)$

That's All

Music and Lyrics by Alan Brandt and Bob Haymes   1953

A$_1$
| E$^{\flat 7j}$ F$-^7$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$/G F$-^7$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$ D^{7+59} | D$^{\flat 7\text{-}5\,13}$ C^7 |
| F^7/A A$^\flat-^6$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$/G G$^{\flat O}$ | F$-^7$ C^7 | F$-^7$ B$^{\flat 7}$ |

A$_2$
| E$^{\flat 7j}$ F$-^7$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$/G F$-^7$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$ D^{7+59} | D$^{\flat 7\text{-}5\,13}$ C^7 |
| F^7/A A$^\flat-^6$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$/G G$^{\flat O}$ | G$-^7$ C^7 F^7 B$^{\flat 7}$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$ |

B
| B$^\flat-^7$ E$^{\flat 7}$ | A$^{\flat 7j}$ A^O | B$^\flat-^7$ E$^{\flat 7}$ | A$^{\flat 7j}$ |
| C$-^7$ F^7 | B$^{\flat 7j}$ B^O | C$-^7$ F^7 | F$-^7$ B$^{\flat 7}$ |

A$_3$
| E$^{\flat 7j}$ F$-^7$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$/G F$-^7$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$ D^{7+59} | D$^{\flat 7\text{-}5\,13}$ C^7 |
| F^7/A A$^\flat-^6$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$/G G$^{\flat O}$ | G$-^7$ C^7 F^7 B$^{\flat 7}$ | E$^{\flat 7j}$ |

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