

# 30. Juni Rheinau

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JazzInfusion:

Joachim Tillmanns (tb, voc),

Lukas Gallati (tp),

Urs Granacher (cl, sax)

Berthold Klein (gui),

Herbert Gürtler (b),

Patrick Manzecchi (dr)

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# As Long As I Live

Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Ted Koehler 1934

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>   C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7+5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> 
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>   C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>bΔ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup>	
B	F <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>-</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b-</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>F#</sub> / G <sup>bO</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>   C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>   C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>bΔ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup>	
<b>F</b>						

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

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

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

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

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

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

B <sup>bΔ</sup>   C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A</sub>   F <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>bΔ</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>bO</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> 
B <sup>bΔ</sup>   C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A</sub>   F <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>bΔ</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>bΔ</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>bΔ</sup>	
B <sup>bΔ</sup>   G <sup>-Δ</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b-</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>O</sup>   B <sup>O</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A</sub>   F <sup>7</sup>
B <sup>bΔ</sup>   C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A</sub>   F <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>bΔ</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>bΔ</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>bΔ</sup>	

# Fly Me to the Moon

Music and Lyrics by Bart Howard 1954

I	F <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>∅</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>∅</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>bΔ</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup> G <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup> A <sup>bΔ</sup> A <sup>bΔ</sup>	A <sup>bΔ</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>∅</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>bΔ</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup> G <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup> C <sup>∅</sup> /G <sup>b7</sup> A <sup>bΔ</sup>	A <sup>bΔ</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> A <sup>bΔ</sup> (G <sup>∅</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup> )

## 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.

	G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>∅</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>∅</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>bΔ</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>∅</sup> F <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup> B <sup>bΔ</sup> B <sup>bΔ</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>∅</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>bΔ</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>∅</sup> F <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup> D <sup>∅</sup> /A <sup>b7</sup> B <sup>bΔ</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> B <sup>bΔ</sup> (A <sup>∅</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup> )

# Teach Me Tonight

Music by Gene De Paul Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1953

A <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>Δ</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>#0</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>∅</sup> <sub>/F</sub> E <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>Δ</sup> E <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>Δ</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>#0</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>∅</sup> <sub>/F</sub> E <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>Δ</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>Δ</sup> B <sup>b0</sup>
B	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>Δ</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>Δ</sup>
	C <sup>#0</sup> F <sup>#7-9</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>
A <sub>2/3</sub>	G <sup>Δ</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>#0</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>∅</sup> <sub>/F</sub> E <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>Δ</sup> (E <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup> )

## G. Breacks nach A1. tutti, tp, p/voc S: aushalten

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.

# (Venez Donc) Chez Moi

Music by Paul Misraki Lyrics by Jean Feline, Bruce Stevier 1936

A	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup> (B <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>C</sub> ) D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup> /B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	
B	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b0</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	

## G p: Sous le ciel

. I: 8 T, S:-

Venez donc chez moi je vous invite  
 Y a d'la joie chez moi c'est merveilleux  
 A côté des étoiles j'habite à deux pas du ciel  
 toujours bleu  
 J'attendrai chez moi votre visite  
 Là haut sous les toits dans mon logis  
 Tous les jours je reçois venez, venez vite,  
 C'est gentil chez moi, venez-y...

C'est gentil chez moi je vous invite  
 Vous serez pour moi le seul ami  
 Nous n'aurons plus jamais de visite  
 A la porte tous les ennuis  
 Nous serons heureux dans mon sixième  
 Il y a place pour deux dans mon logis  
 On comptera les fois où nous dirons «je t'aime»  
 Es-tu bien chez moi ! Restons-y...  
 Venez donc chez moi je vous invite

# If I Had You

Music by "Irving Kind" and Ted Shapiro 1928

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>7-5</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	
B	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	

## Es

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

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

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

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

F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	
A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	
A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>7-5</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	
A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	
A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	
A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	

# Corcovado (Quiet Nights ...)

Music & Lyrics by Antonio Carlos Jobim 1962

I	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	
A <sub>1/2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	G <sup>b</sup> 0	G <sup>b</sup> 0	
	F <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/B<sup>b</sup></sub>	B <sup>b7-9</sup> <sub>/E</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> 0	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	E <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7+5</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	G <sup>b</sup> 0	
B	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	G <sup>b</sup> 0	G <sup>b</sup> 0	
	F <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/B<sup>b</sup></sub>	B <sup>b7-9</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> 0	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	E <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7+5</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>			
			B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	
S: +	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	

## B

Um cantinhom violão, este amor, uma canção, pira  
fazer feliz aquen se ama, muita calma p'rapensar e  
ter tempo p'rasoñar da janela venseo corcovado o  
rendentor, que lindo!

quero a vida sempre assim com você per to de  
mimaté o apagar da velha chama e eu, que era  
triste, descrente deste mundo, ao encontrar voce eu  
conheci o queé felicidada men amor.

**Quiet nights of quiet stars,  
quiet chords from my guitar  
floating on the silence that surrounds us.  
Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams.  
quiet walks by quiet streams,  
and a window looking on the mountains and the  
sea.**

**How lovely! This is where I want to be.  
Here. With you so close to me,  
until the final flicker of life's ember.  
I who was lost and lonely,  
believing life us only a bitter, tragic joke  
have found with you the meaning of existence.  
Oh, my love.**

# East of the Sun

Music and Lyrics by Brooks Bowman 1934

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>∅</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	

A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>∅</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup> /c	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>∅</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	(D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> )	

## 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.



# Stars Fell on Alabama

Music by Perkins Lyrics by Mitchel Parish 1934

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> /G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> /G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	
B	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>#</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7/c#</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7/c</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2/3</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> /G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>		(G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup> )	

## 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

# Day In—Day Out

Music by Rube Bloom Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1939

A	F <sup>6</sup>		F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>9</sup>	
	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>	F <sup>6</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>		A <sup>b0</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>9</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>9</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
B	F <sup>6</sup>		F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>9</sup>	
	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>	F <sup>6</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b7</sup>	
	C <sup>6</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup> /D <sup>b13</sup>		C <sup>6</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup> /D <sup>b13</sup>	
	C <sup>6</sup>		D <sup>-9</sup>	G <sup>7-9+5</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
C	F <sup>6</sup>		F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>9</sup>	
	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>	F <sup>6</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub>		B <sup>b-7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>		A <sup>b0</sup>	
	G <sup>13</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub>		B <sup>b-7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>		D <sup>7-9</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7-9+5</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9+5</sup>

## F schnell I: le 8 T. S: 2mal letzte 8 T

Day in, day out The same old hoodoo follows  
me about, The same old pounding in my heart  
whenever I think of you and darling, I think of you  
da in day out.

Day out, day in, I needn't tell you how my days  
begin. When I awake I awaken with a tingle,

one possibility in view, Theat possibility of maybe  
seeing you.

Come rain, come shine, I meet you and the day is  
fine, Then I kiss your lips and the pounding become  
the ocean's roar, A thousand drums.

Can't you see it's love, can there be any doubt,  
when there it is, day in day out.

# Blue Moon

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1934

V	G-	G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	C <sup>o</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	G-	A <sup>∅</sup> / <sub>c</sub>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G-	G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	C <sup>o</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	G-	A <sup>∅</sup> / <sub>c</sub> D <sup>7</sup>	G-	
	C-	A- <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>		A- <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
	C- <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ		G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G- <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G- <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>b</sup> 7	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>b</sup> 7	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G- <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2/3</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G- <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G- <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>b</sup> 7	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>b</sup> 7	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ		B <sup>b</sup> Δ	
B	C- <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	E <sup>b</sup> - <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> 7	D <sup>b</sup> Δ		F <sup>Δ</sup> / <sub>c</sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2/3</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G- <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G- <sup>7</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>b</sup> 7	G <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>#</sup> 7	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ		B <sup>b</sup> Δ	

## B I: A3, voc-p

Once upon a time,  
before I took up smiling,  
I hated the moonlight!  
Shadows of 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 had no mission.  
Now that I have you,  
to be as rich as Morgan  
is my one ambition.  
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.

# If I Were a Bell

Lyrics and Music by Frank Loesser 1950

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	B <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub>   E <sup>b</sup> <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub>   D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>Δ</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	B <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	D <sup>b0</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>7+5</sup>   A <sup>b7</sup>   G <sup>7-9</sup>
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b6/9</sup>	(	C <sup>-7</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>b0</sup> )

## B 8 T. S: C-H-B. Ding dong ding instr.

Ask me how do I feel  
 Ask me now that we're cosy and clinging  
 Well sir, all I can say, is if I were a bell I'd be  
 ringing!

From the moment we kissed tonight  
 That's the way I've just gotta behave  
 Boy, if I were a lamp I'd light  
 And If I were a banner I'd wave!

Ask me how do I feel,  
 Little me with my quiet upbringing  
 Well sir, all I can say is if I were a gate I'd be  
 swinging!

And if I were a watch I'd start popping my  
 springs!  
 Or if I were a bell I'd go ding dong, ding dong  
 ding!

Ask me how do I feel  
 From this chemistry lesson I'm learning.  
 SKY (spoken) Uh, chemistry?  
 SARAH (spoken) Yes, chemistry!  
 Well sir, all I can say is if I were a bridge  
 I'd be burning!  
 Yes, I knew my moral would crack  
 From the wonderful way that you looked!  
 Boy, if I were a duck I'd quack!  
 Or if I were a goose I'd be cooked!

Ask me how do I feel,  
 Ask me now that we're fondly caressing  
 Pal, if I were a salad I know I'd be splashing my  
 dressin

Or if I wwere a season I'd surely be spring

Well, if I were a bell I'd go ding dong, ding dong  
 ding!

# These Foolish Things

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

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>7-9</sup>	
B	D <sup>-</sup>		E <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>-</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup>	B <sup>b-</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> /A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>b-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7-9</sup>	

## B

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 Crosby 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.

# Come Fly With Me

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1958

I	F $\Delta$	B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	F $\Delta$	E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F $\Delta$		(G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )	
A <sub>1</sub>	F $\Delta$	A <sup>-7</sup> A $\flat$ <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
	F $\Delta$	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B $\flat$ $\Delta$		E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	
	F $\Delta$	B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F $\Delta$	A <sup>-7</sup> A $\flat$ <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
	F $\Delta$	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B $\flat$ $\Delta$		E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	
	F $\Delta$	B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	F $\Delta$		F $\Delta$	
B	D $\flat$ $\Delta$	D $\flat$ <sup>+5</sup>	G $\flat$ $\Delta$		G $\flat$ $\Delta$	
	E $\flat$ <sup>-7</sup>	A $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	D $\flat$ $\Delta$		E $\flat$ <sup>-7</sup> A $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	
	D $\flat$ $\Delta$ D $\flat$ <sup>+5</sup>	D $\flat$ $\Delta$	C $\Delta$		C $\Delta$ A <sup>-7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	F $\Delta$	A <sup>-7</sup> A $\flat$ <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
	F $\Delta$	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B $\flat$ $\Delta$		E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	
	F $\Delta$	B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>	F $\Delta$ E $\flat$ <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7-9</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F $\Delta$		(G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )	

## F I: letzte 8 T. Deutsch/Englisch

When dad and mother discovered one another,  
 they dreamed of the day when they would love  
 and honor and obey, and during all their modest  
 spooning, their'd blush and speak of honeymooning,  
 and if your memory recalls, they spoke of Niag'ra  
 falls. But today, my darling, to day, when you meet  
 the one you love, you say:  
 Come fly with me! Lets's fly! Let's fly away! If you  
 can use some exotic booze, there's a bar in far  
 Bombay, Come fly with me! Lets's fly! let's fly away!

Come fly with me! Lets's float down to Peru! In  
 Llama Land there's a one man band and he'll toot  
 his flute for you. Come fly with me! Lets's take of in  
 the blue!

Once I get you up there, where the air is rarified,  
 we'll just glide, starry eyed, once I get you up there,  
 I'll be holding you so near, you may hear angels  
 cheer, 'cause we're together. Weather wise it's such  
 a lovely day!.

Just say the words and we'll beat the birds down  
 to Acapulco Bay. It's perfect for a flying honeymoon,  
 they say, come fly with me! Lets's fly! let's fly away!

# My Baby Just Cares for Me

Music by Walter Donaldson Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1930

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	
	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	
	A <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
	B <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup> (E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> )	

## 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

# Volare

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

V	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>o</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>b0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>
	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> <sup>/B<sup>b</sup></sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7-9</sup>
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
B	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ C <sup>-7</sup>
	C <sup>-</sup> C <sup>-Δ</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-6</sup>	G <sup>-</sup> D <sup>7+5</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>
	D <sup>o</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>
	A <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup> D <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b7</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7-9</sup>
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ

## Es I: voc. voc-p Verse/Thema-voc

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

E volavo, volavo felice Più in alto del sole ed ancora più 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 Più in alto del sole ed ancora più su Mentre il mondo pian piano scompare Negli occhi tuoi blu La tua voce e una musica dolce Che suona per me. Volare oh, oh Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu Felice di stare quaggiu Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu, Felice di stare quaggiu



# Je ne veux pas travailler

Music and Lyrics by Pink Martini 1999

I	G <sup>Δ</sup>		G <sup>Δ</sup>		A <sup>-6</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>		
	G <sup>Δ</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>+</sup>	
A	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C-	G <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>		
B	G <sup>Δ</sup>		G <sup>Δ</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>		
	G <sup>Δ</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>		
A	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C-	G <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>		
C	C-		G <sup>Δ</sup>		C-		G <sup>Δ</sup>		
	F <sup>#7</sup>		B <sup>-7</sup>		A <sup>-∅</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>		
A	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C-	G <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>		
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C-	G <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>		
	G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>+</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>						

## G

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

[Chorus]

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

# Makin' Whoopee

Lyric by Gus Kahn Music by Walter Donaldson 1928

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>-</sup>	
	C <sup>Δ</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>-</sup>	
	C <sup>Δ</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>		C <sup>Δ</sup>		
B	G <sup>∅</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F		F <sup>-</sup>		C <sup>Δ</sup>		
	G <sup>∅</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F		F <sup>-</sup>		C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub> D <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>-</sup>	
	C <sup>Δ</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>		C <sup>Δ</sup>		

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

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

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!"

# There Will Never Be Another You

Music by Harry Warren Lyrics by Mark Gordon 1942

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ    D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	C <sup>7</sup> C <sup>#0</sup>	
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ    E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	

## B I: 4 T, S:+4 Takte p Lead + aushalten

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?

# Bésame Mucho

Music Consuelo Velazquez & Lyrics by Sunny Skylar 1941

I	A-		A-		D-		D-	
	D-	C#°	D-	E <sup>7</sup>	A-		A-	
	A <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		D-		D-	
	A-		B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	D- <sup>7</sup>	A-	
A	A-		A-		D-		D-	
	D-	C#°	D-	E <sup>7</sup>	A-		A-	
	A <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		D-		D-	
	A-		B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	D- <sup>7</sup>	A-	
B	D-		A-		E <sup>7</sup>	D-	A-	
	D-		A-		B <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
A	A-	D-	A-		D-	x	D-	
	D-	C#°	D-	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	
	A <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		D-		D-	
	A-		B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	D- <sup>7</sup>	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

# What a Diff'rence a Day Made

Music Maria Grever Lyrics Stanlay Adams 1934

A	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> O	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>		
B	B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>		
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		
C	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> O	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> O		
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>		

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

What a diff'rence a day made,  
twentyfour little hours,  
brought 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.

# Girl from Ipanema

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

I	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	
B	E <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>Δ</sup>	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>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	
S	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>7</sup>	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	

## 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.

# On a Slow Boat to China

Music by Frank Loesser 1948

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	(G <sup>-7</sup> )	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/E</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#</sup> 0		
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ		G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>∅</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>		F <sup>#</sup> 0	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>∅</sup> <sub>/D<sup>b</sup></sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b</sup> 7	
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	(G <sup>-7</sup> )	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/E</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#</sup> 0		
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ		G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>∅</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>		D <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>b</sup> 7	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ		E <sup>b</sup> Δ	

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

# The Tender Trap (Love is ...)

Music by Jimmy van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1961

I	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b-57</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	drums wirbel
A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7+13</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup> (C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> )	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7+13</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	
B	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7+13</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	

## C Drums Triolen

You see a pair of laughing eyes And suddenly your  
sighing sighs You're thinking nothing's wrong You  
string along, boy, then snap! Those eyes, those sighs,  
they're part of the tender trap

You're hand in hand beneath the trees And soon  
there's music in the breeze You're acting kind of  
smart, until your heart just goes wap! Those trees, that  
breeze, they're part of the tender trap | Some starry  
night, when her kisses make you tingle She'll hold you

tight, and you'll hate yourself for eing single And all at  
once it seems so nice The folks are throwing shoes and  
rice You hurry to a spot, that's just a dot on the map  
You're hooked, you're cooked, you're caught in the  
tender trap | And all at once it seems so nice The folks  
are throwing shoes and rice You hurry to a spot that's  
just a dot on the map And then you wonder how it  
all came about It's too late now there's no gettin' out  
You fell in love, and love is the tender trap



# As Time Goes By

Music and Lyrics by Herman Hupfeld Film: Casablanca 1941

I	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	
	B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ/ <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>0</sup>	
	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>		D <sup>b</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	D <sup>b-7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>	E <sup>b7</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>0</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7-9</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7</sup>		B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>0</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7-9</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7</sup>		B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ		E <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	
B	D <sup>b</sup> Δ		C <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>7+5-9</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>		B <sup>0</sup>		
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>		B <sup>b-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>0</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	(C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup> )	

## As

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

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

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

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

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

# How Insensitive (Insensatez)

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

A <sub>1</sub>	G-	G-	D <sup>79</sup> <sub>/F#</sub>	D <sup>79</sup> <sub>/F#</sub>
	F- <sup>6</sup>	F- <sup>6</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/E</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/E</sub>
	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	A <sup>bΔ</sup>	A <sup>bΔ</sup>
	A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7-5</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>

A <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>/F</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>/F</sub>	E <sup>∅</sup>	E <sup>∅</sup>
	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> <sub>/F</sub>	G- <sup>7</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>
	F- <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>/F</sub>	E- <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> <sub>/E</sub>
	A <sup>∅</sup> <sub>/E<sup>b</sup></sub>	D <sup>7</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>

## Gm

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?

D-	D-	A <sup>79</sup> <sub>/C#</sub>	A <sup>79</sup> <sub>/C#</sub>
C- <sup>6</sup>	C- <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>/B</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>/B</sub>
B <sup>bΔ</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>
E <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>7-5</sup>	D- <sup>7</sup>	D- <sup>7</sup>

F <sup>7</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	B <sup>∅</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup>
B <sup>bΔ</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D- <sup>7</sup>	D- <sup>7</sup>
C- <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	B- <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup> <sub>/B</sub>
E <sup>∅</sup> <sub>/B<sup>b</sup></sub>	A <sup>7</sup>	D- <sup>7</sup>	D- <sup>7</sup>

# After You've Gone

Music by Henry Creamer Lyrics by J. Turner Layton 1918

A	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7	
	G <sup>7</sup>	C-		F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7		
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>b</sup> Δ		
	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> 7
B	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b</sup> Δ / B <sup>b</sup>		A <sup>b</sup> -		A <sup>b</sup> -	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ		C <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>		B <sup>b</sup> Δ		B <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ		E <sup>b</sup> Δ		E <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b</sup> Δ		A <sup>b</sup> -		A <sup>b</sup> -	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ		C <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup> / F	C <sup>7</sup> / G		F <sup>-</sup> / A <sup>b</sup>		A <sup>b</sup> -	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>7</sup>		C-		C <sup>o</sup>	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ		B <sup>b</sup> 7		B <sup>b</sup> 7	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ		E <sup>b</sup> Δ		E <sup>b</sup> 7	

## Es. p Verse, Langsam. Stopp > verd.. langsamer Teil

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

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

# Smile

Music & Lyrics by Phillips, Parsons, and Charlie Chaplin 1929

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>6</sup>	C <sup>6</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	
	C <sup>6</sup> / <sub>E</sub>	E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7-9</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b9</sup>	
	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	

A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>6</sup>	C <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>-9+11</sup>	F <sup>-9+11</sup>	
	C <sup>6</sup> / <sub>E</sub>	E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7-9</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b9</sup>	
	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	
	C <sup>6</sup>	C <sup>6</sup>			

C

Smile, tho' your heart is aching,  
 Smile, even tho' it's braking,  
 When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by,  
 If you smile through your fear and sorrow,  
 Smile and maybe tomorrow,  
 You'll see the sun come shinging through for you.

Light up your face with gladness,  
 Hide ev'ry trace of sadness,  
 Altho' a tear may be ever so near,  
 That's the time you must keep on trying,  
 Smile, what's the use of crying,  
 You'll find that life is still worthwhile,  
 If you just smile,

# 'S Wonderful

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927

A <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>6</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>6</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>   G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>6</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>6</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>   G <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>   C <sup>#-7</sup> F <sup>#7</sup>	
B	B <sup>Δ</sup>   B <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>6</sup>	A <sup>#-7</sup>   E <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>6</sup>	C <sup>#-7</sup>   A <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>∅</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>   E <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup> (E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup> )	
S	G <sup>6</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>∅</sup>   B <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>6</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>   E <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>6</sup>	

## G

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

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

# I'm in the Mood for Love

Music by Jimmy McHugh Lyrics by Dorothy Fields 1935

A <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>Δ</sup> B <sup>♭</sup> O	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
	B <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>♭</sup> O	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>Δ</sup> B <sup>♭</sup> O	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
	B <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>♭</sup> O	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
B	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup> E <sup>7+9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
	C <sup>#</sup> ∅ F <sup>#</sup> 7	B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>7+5</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	G <sup>Δ</sup> B <sup>♭</sup> O	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
	B <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>♭</sup> O	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	

## G 1A voc/p ohne Rhythmus, dann alle.

I'm in the mood for love  
 Simply because you're near me  
 Funny, but when you're near me  
 I'm in the mood for love

Heaven is in your eyes  
 Bright as the stars we're under  
 Oh! is it any wonder  
 I'm in the mood for love.

Why stop to think of weather  
 This little dream might fade?  
 We've put our hearts together  
 Now we are one, I'm not afraid!

If there's a cloud above  
 If it should rain we'll let it  
 But for tonight forget it!  
 I'm in the mood for love.

# A Foggy Day

Music by Georges Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1937

I	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7+5</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7+5</sup>
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7+5</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>-6</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7-9</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7+5</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>7+5-9</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>∅</sup> /D <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>7+5-9</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	G <sup>∅</sup> /D <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b7</sup>
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ /F C <sup>-7</sup> /F	B <sup>b</sup> Δ /F C <sup>-7</sup> /F	B <sup>b</sup> Δ /F G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ (D <sup>7</sup> )	C <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>		

## B

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.

# How Long Has This Been Going On

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927

I	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>6</sup>	(A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup> )	
	E <sup>-</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>	B <sup>7+5-9</sup>	E <sup>-</sup>	E <sup>-Δ</sup>	A <sup>9sus4-3</sup>		
	D <sup>-7</sup>		E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7+5-9</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7sus-9</sup>	D <sup>-</sup>		
	D <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		
	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>6</sup>	(A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup> )	
	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-6</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	B <sup>7+5-9</sup>	E <sup>-</sup>	/D	C <sup>#0</sup>		
A	G <sup>9</sup>		G <sup>0</sup>		G <sup>9</sup>	C <sup>9</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>-6</sup>	
	C <sub>/E</sub>	E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>7+5-9</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7-9</sup>	
A	G <sup>9</sup>		G <sup>0</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>9</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b9sus4-3</sup>	
	C <sub>/E</sub>	E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b9</sup> G <sup>9</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
B	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b7-9</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b7-9</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b7-9</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup> B <sup>7-9</sup>	
	E <sup>-</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup> B <sup>7-9</sup>	E <sup>-</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup> B <sup>7-9</sup>	E <sup>-</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup> B <sup>7-9</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	
	G <sup>9</sup>		G <sup>0</sup>		G <sup>9</sup>	C <sup>9,13</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>-6</sup>	
	C <sub>/E</sub>	E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>7+5-9</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7-9</sup>	

## DUO – Pause nach Verse. C (G<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>0</sup>) 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?