

# Giesserei 31.8.2012

2012-7-15

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G Clar. p intro lang . voc-cl 1/4, /p 1/4; voc S: ritardando

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Music by Jimmy Van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1958  
F I: letzte 12T. voc-sax/p-voc S: 2x

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Music by Sammy Fain Lyrics by Paul Francis Webster 1953  
Es Bossa: Bass 1+3; B-Teil Swing, S: letztes A Bossa

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Music by Hugh Martin Lyrics by Ralph Blane 1943  
Es Intro Piano. 3/4. Bass nur 1; voc, s/p, voc. S: verlängern

## My Baby Just Cares for Me 16

Music by Walter Donaldson Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1930  
C voc, s/p, immer Break S: 2x Stopp auf Me x imm

## I'm Through with Love 17

Music by Matt Malneck & Fud Livingston Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1931  
B Solo Duo p/voc

## Route 66 (C-Dur) 18

Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933  
C Sax. Shuffle; voc/sax 3x/b/voc2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T

## You Make Me Feel So Young 19

Music by Josef Myrow Lyrics by Mack Gordon 1946  
Es S: 3x (Gm7, C7)

## \*\*\*Rosetta 20

Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933  
sax, 2T Break, sax, p + Break, b+cl, tutti, 4x4. S: auf Schlag 4

## It Had to Be You 21

Music by Isham Jones Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1924  
C I: 2T piano. Alt-Bass. S: + 8T

## Mack the Knife 22

Music by Kurt Weill Lyrics by Bert Brecht/Marc Blitzstein 1928  
2x tutti in Es, langsam steigend und ½ Ton höher; bei F 1x piano, bass, dann weiter vocal

## Manhattan 23

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1925  
B Intro p AAB. voc-cl+p-voc

## I Only Have Eyes for You 24

Music by Harry Warren Lyrics by Al Dubin 1934  
C A voc/p, A tutti, B, A, ... S: rit.

## You and the Night and the Music 25

Music by Arthur Schwartz Lyrics by Howard Dietz 1934  
Fm S: I - - love - - you.

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Music by Duke Ellington Lyrics by Bob Russell 1943  
F sax beginnt, sax solo, p/sa

## Blue Moon 27

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1934  
B Sax. I: A3, voc-p/sax-voc

## Taking A Chance on Love 28

Music by Vernon Duke Lyrics by John LaTouche and Ted Fetter 1940  
G Sax. I: A3, voc-p/sax-voc

## A Foggy Day 29

Music by Georges Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1937  
B Sax. voc-sax/p-voc/sax. S: normal

## Volare 30

Music Domenico Modugno Lyrics D.M. & Francesco Migliacci/E: Mitchell Parrish 1958  
Es I: voc. voc-sax Verse/Thema-voc

## Almost Like Being in Love 31

Music by Alan Jay Lerner Lyrics by Frederick Lowe 1947  
Es (As) I p, Grazi gibt Tempo, voc, s/p, voc

## This Can't Be Love 32

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1938  
C I: ganz; Grazi 4X4, S: Verlängern

## Makin' Whoopee 33

Lyric by Gus Kahn Music by Walter Donaldson 1928  
C Sax. dr-Schlag, Intro. voc-sax/p-voc vor Solo >

## \*\*\*Bye Bye Blackbird 34

Music by Ray Henderson Lyrics by Mort Dixon 1928  
F I: letzte 12T. voc-sax/p-voc S: 2x

## \*\*\*I Got Rhythm 35

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1930  
I: letzte 12T. Break, Tempoverdoppelung. voc-sax/p-voc S: 2x

# \*\*\*Now's The Time

Music by Charlie Parker 1940

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>o</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	/F	F <sup>7</sup>		
	B <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	

**F** Intro, 2x, sax, b, 4x4, Thema

# On a Slow Boat to China

Music by Frank Loesser 1948

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>
	E <sup>b7j</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup>		F <sup>#0</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>-5b7 /D<sup>b</sup></sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#0</sup>
	E <sup>b7j</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup>		D <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>bj</sup> D <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> /D	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>

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**

# 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>7</sup> j	E- <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> O	
	D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> j	C <sup>7</sup> j		
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>7</sup> j	E- <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> O	
	D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> j	G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup> j	B <sup>b</sup> 7	C <sup>7</sup> j	E <sup>b</sup> O		
	D- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> j	C <sup>7</sup> j		

**C** voc, sax/p, voc

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.

# Day In—Day Out

Music by Rube Bloom Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1939

A	F <sup>6</sup>		F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>#</sup> O	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>9</sup>
	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>#</sup> O	F <sup>6</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> O
	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>#</sup> O	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>9</sup>
	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>#</sup> O	F <sup>6</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7
	C <sup>6</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup> /D <sup>b</sup> 13		C <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> /D <sup>b</sup> 13
	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>#</sup> O	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>9</sup>
	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>#</sup> O	F <sup>6</sup> / <sub>A</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> 7	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub>		B <sup>b</sup> -7		A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> O
	G <sup>13</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B</sub>		B <sup>b</sup> -7		A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7-9+5</sup>

## F 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 possibilty of maybe seeing you.

Come rain, come shine,  
 I meet you and the day is fine,  
 Then I kiss your lips and the punding become  
 the ocean's roar,  
 A thousand drums.  
 Can't you see it's love, can there be andy doubt,  
 when there it is, day in day out.

# East of the Sun

Music and Lyrics by Brooks Bowman 1934

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> j	C <sup>7</sup> j	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>-7b5</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</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>7</sup> j	C <sup>7</sup> j	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>-7b5</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup> E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> /C	D <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> j	(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.

# If I Were A Bell

Lyrics and Music by Frank Loesser 1950

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	
	B <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub>	E <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> E <sup>b-7</sup> / <sub>G<sup>b</sup></sub> F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub>	E <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-5b7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	D <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	
	B <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub>	E <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> D <sup>b0</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub> 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 Sax. I: I 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!

# \*\*\*That's All

Music and Lyrics by Alan Brandt and Bob Haymes 1953

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

I: p, TRIO + Clar,

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>E</sub> D <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> B <sup>7+59</sup>   B <sup>b7-513</sup> A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>F#</sub> F <sup>-6</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>E</sub> E <sup>bO</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>E</sub> D <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> B <sup>7+59</sup>   B <sup>b7-513</sup> A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>F#</sub> F <sup>-6</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>E</sub> E <sup>bO</sup>   E <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup>
B	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> F <sup>#O</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7j</sup> G <sup>#O</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>E</sub> D <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> B <sup>7+59</sup>   B <sup>b7-513</sup> A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>F#</sub> F <sup>-6</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>E</sub> E <sup>bO</sup>   E <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup>

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



# Girl from Ipanema

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

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

**Es 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.

# The Tender Trap

Music by Jimmy van Heusen    Lyrics by Sammy Cahn    1961

I	drums 1 Takt				
	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>7j</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7+13</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> (C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> )	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7+13</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	
B	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-5b7</sup> E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-5b7</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>7j</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	D <sup>-7+13</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	

## C Sax. S: +8T + wie: Fly me to the moon

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  
being 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

# Chez Moi

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

A	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup> (B <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7/c</sup> ) D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup> /B <sup>-7b5</sup> E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	
B	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>-7b5</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>bO</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	

## G Sax, 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

A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7b5</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
B <sup>b-7</sup> (C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b-7/D<sup>b</sup></sup> ) E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup> /C <sup>-7b5</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7b5</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>O</sup>	
B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	

# I'm in the Mood for Love

Music by Jimmy McHugh Lyrics by Dorothy Field 1935

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

## G Clar. p intro lang . voc-cl 1/4, /p 1/4; voc S: ritardando

I'm in the mood for love  
Simply because you're near me  
Funny, but when you're near me  
I'm in the mmood 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 Wheather  
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 hould rain we'll let it  
But for tonight forget it!  
I'm in the mood for love.

# Come Fly With Me

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1958

I	F <sup>7j</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> (G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )	D <sup>7-9</sup> 
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>bO</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>   E <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>bO</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>   E <sup>b7</sup> F <sup>7j</sup>
B	D <sup>b7j</sup>   E <sup>b-7</sup>   D <sup>b7j</sup> D <sup>b+5</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>b+5</sup> letzte 8T. 4x4. S: aushalten   A <sup>b7</sup>   D <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>b7j</sup>   G <sup>b7j</sup> C <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>b7j</sup>   E <sup>b-7</sup> A <sup>b7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>bO</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup> (G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )	C <sup>7</sup>   E <sup>b7</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>

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

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 Secret Love

Music by Sammy Fain Lyrics by Paul Francis Webster 1953

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

**Es Bossa: Bass 1+3; B-Teil Swing, S: letztes A Bossa**

Once I had a secret love  
That lived within the heart of me,  
All too soon my secret love  
Became impation to be free,  
So I told a freindly star,  
The way that dreamers often do,  
Just how wonderful you are,  
And why I'm so in love with you.  
Now I shout it from the highest hills,

Even told the golden daffodils;  
At last my heart's an open door,  
And my secret love's no secret anymore.

# The Boy Next Door

Music by Hugh Martin    Lyrics by Ralph Blane    1943

V	B <sup>b</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>D</sub>	D <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>D</sub>	D <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub>	A <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>D</sub>	D <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>D</sub>	D <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub>	A <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>					
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub>		C <sup>7-9</sup>		F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7+4</sub>		
	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub>		C <sup>-7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		
	F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>		E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub>		C <sup>-7j</sup>		
	A <sup>-5b7</sup>		D <sup>7+9</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>	
A <sub>3</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub>		C <sup>7-9</sup>		F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7+4</sub>		
	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub>		C <sup>-7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>#O</sup>		
	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub>		E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub>		C <sup>7</sup> /A <sup>-5b7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup> /A <sup>-5b7</sup>		
	C <sup>b7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		E <sup>b</sup> <sub>7j</sub>		(F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub> )		

**Es**    **Intro Piano. 3/4. Bass nur 1; voc, s/p, voc. 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

# My Baby Just Cares for Me

Music by Walter Donaldson Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1930

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

## C voc, s/p, immer Break S: 2x Stopp auf Me x imm

I'm so happy since the day  
I fell in love in a great big way,  
And the big surprise is someone loves me too.  
Guess it's hard for you to see  
Just what anyone can see in me,  
But it simply goes to prove what love can do.

I've missed chances in Life's game,  
but my luck changed when an angel came  
And she picked on me for her affinity.  
She's not like most modern gal  
Wasting all her time on sporty pals,  
Now she's got a wholetime hob in loving me.

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

Baby, my baby dont care for shows  
And he dont even care for clothes  
He cares for me  
My baby dont care  
For cars and races  
My baby dont care for  
He dont care for high-tone places

Liz Taylor is not his style  
And even liberaces smile  
Is something he cant see  
Is something he cant see  
I wonder whats wrong with baby  
My baby just cares for  
My baby just cares for  
My baby just cares for me



# I'm Through with Love

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

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup> D <sup>b0</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>   E <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>b7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7+5-9</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7+5-9</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup> D <sup>b0</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>   E <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>b7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7+5-9</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7+5-9</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>7</sup>
B	D <sup>-</sup> D <sup>-+5</sup>   D <sup>-6</sup> D <sup>-+5</sup>   D <sup>-</sup> D <sup>-+5</sup>   D <sup>-6</sup> A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7+5-9</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7+5-9</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup> D <sup>b0</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>   E <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>b7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7+5-9</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7+5-9</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7j</sup> (F <sup>7</sup> )

## B Solo Duo 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.

# Route 66 (C-Dur)

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Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933

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A<sub>1</sub>

A<sub>2</sub>

B

A<sub>3</sub>

**C Sax. Shuffle; voc/sax 3x/b/voc2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T**

# You Make Me Feel So Young

Music by Josef Myrow Lyrics by Mack Gordon 1946

	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>b0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>b0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>

B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>
D <sup>-5b7</sup> G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> (G <sup>0</sup> A <sup>b6</sup> A <sup>0</sup> )	B <sup>b7</sup> (F <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/C</sub> C <sup>#0</sup> D <sup>0</sup> )

B	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
	E <sup>b7</sup>		A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b-6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b9+11</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>
C	F <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>0</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/A<sup>b</sup></sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	(C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7-9</sup> )

**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.

I'm gonna feel the way I do today  
'Cause, You make me feel so young.

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

# \*\*\*Rosetta

Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7+5</sup> / <sub>B</sub> G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub> C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>E</sub> E <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	A <sup>7</sup> D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7+5</sup> / <sub>B</sub> G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub> C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> F	A <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> F <sup>#</sup> - <sup>5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> B <sup>7</sup>
B	E <sup>-</sup> G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	B <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-</sup> G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub> D <sup>7</sup> D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7+5</sup> / <sub>B</sub> G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub> C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> F	A <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> (D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> )
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup> / <sub>E</sub> C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub> F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>A</sub> A <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> 7/A <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>b</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> E <sup>7</sup>
B	A <sup>-</sup> C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-</sup> C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	D <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub> G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup> / <sub>E</sub> C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub> F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>b</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> (G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )
	E <sup>b</sup> 7 <sub>j</sub> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7+5/ <sub>D</sub> B <sup>b</sup> 7	G <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>D<sup>b</sup></sub> E <sup>b</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>G</sub> G <sup>b</sup> <sub>O</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b</sup> 7
	E <sup>b</sup> 7 <sub>j</sub> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7+5/ <sub>D</sub> B <sup>b</sup> 7	G <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>D<sup>b</sup></sub> E <sup>b</sup> 7 <sub>j</sub> A <sup>b</sup> 7	C <sup>7</sup> E <sup>b</sup> 7 <sub>j</sub> A <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-</sup> F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	D <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-</sup> F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>G<sup>b</sup></sub> F <sup>7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b</sup> 7
	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup> / <sub>E</sub> C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-5<sub>b</sub>7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub> F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>b</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> (F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b</sup> 7)

# It Had to Be You

Music by Isham Jones Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1924

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7+5</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> <sup>#</sup>	A—	E <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7+5</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7+5</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F—	F—	C <sub>/G</sub>	E <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> <sup>#</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>0</sub>	D— <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	(D— <sup>5b7</sup> )
					A— F <sup>#</sup> <sub>0</sub>
					G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7+5</sup> )

**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.

# Mack the Knife

Music by Kurt Weill Lyrics by Bert Brecht/Marc Blitzstein 1928

I	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>o</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>D</sub> F <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>o</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>D</sub> F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	E <sup>7j</sup> F <sup>#-7</sup> D <sup>b-7</sup> G <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>7j</sup> F <sup>o</sup> B <sup>7</sup> D <sup>b-7</sup> B <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>#-7</sup> E <sup>7j</sup> G <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>7</sup> A <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>C#</sub> G <sup>b-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>4</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> F <sup>#o</sup> C <sup>7</sup> D <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7j</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub> G <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>5</sub>	G <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>b-7</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup>	G <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>o</sup> D <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b-7</sup> D <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup> G <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup> G <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>b7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>F</sub> A <sup>b-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>6</sub>	G <sup>7j</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>#o</sup> D <sup>7</sup> E <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7j</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> B <sup>7</sup> / <sub>Bb</sub> A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7j</sup>

**2x tutti in Es, langsam steigend und ½ Ton höher; bei F 1x piano, bass, dann weiter vocal**

Oh the shark has pretty teeth dear,  
and he shows them pearly white. Just a  
jack-knife has Mack Heath dear,  
and he keeps it out of sight.

When the shark bites with his teeth dear,  
scarlet billows start to spread.  
Fancy gloves do, wears Mack Heath dear,  
so there's not trace of red.

On the sidewalk Sunday morning  
lies a body oozing life.  
Someone's sneaking around the corner.  
Is that someone Mack the Knife?

Yes from a tugboat by the river  
a cement bag drooping down.  
And the cement's, for the weight dear.  
You know that Mack Heath 's back in town.

Yeah Louis Miller disappeared dear,  
after drawing out all his cash.  
And Mack Heath spends like a sailor.  
Did our boy do something rash?

Suki Todre, Jenny Diver,  
Lotti Lenya, sweet Lucy Brown.  
Yes the line forms on  
the right dear, now that Mack Heath 's back in  
town.

# Manhattan

Music by Richard Rodgers    Lyrics by Lorenz Hart    1925

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>D</sub> D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>bO</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>O</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7+5</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>D</sub> D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>		
	C <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>		
B	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>D</sub> D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>bO</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>O</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>-7b5</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		
	C <sup>-7</sup>		A <sup>b79</sup> / <sub>C</sub>		B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>		
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>D</sub> D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		B <sup>b7j</sup>		

## 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.

# I Only Have Eyes for You

Music by Harry Warren Lyrics by Al Dubin 1934

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>-5b7</sup> / <sub>D<sup>b</sup></sub>	G <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>D</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	C <sup>7+5</sup> / <sub>G<sup>#</sup></sub>	
	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		A <sup>-7</sup>		A <sup>b7</sup>		
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>-5b7</sup> / <sub>D<sup>b</sup></sub>	G <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>D</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	C <sup>7+5</sup> / <sub>G<sup>#</sup></sub>	
	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		D <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup> (A <sup>b7</sup> )		
B	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>		D <sup>7-9</sup>		
	G <sup>-5b7</sup>		G <sup>-5b7</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>		A <sup>b7</sup>		
A <sub>3</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>-5b7</sup> / <sub>D<sup>b</sup></sub>	G <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>D</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	C <sup>7+5</sup> / <sub>G<sup>#</sup></sub>	
	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>#</sup> O	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>A</sub>	E <sup>b9+11</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>		
	G <sup>-7</sup>		G <sup>-5b7</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>		

**C A voc/p, A tutti, B, A, ... S: rit.**

Verse:

My love must be a kind of blind love,  
I can't see anyone but you.  
And dear, I wonder if you find love  
An optical illusion too?

Chorus:

Are the stars out tonight?  
I don't know if it's cloudy or bright  
'Cause I only have eyes for you, dear.  
The moon may be high,  
But I can't see a thing in the sky,  
'Cause I only have eyes for you.  
I don't know if we're in a garden,  
Or on a crowded avenue.  
You are here, so am I,  
Maybe millions of people go by,  
But they all disappear from view,  
And I only have eyes for you.



# You and the Night and the Music

Music by Arthur Schwartz Lyrics by Howard Dietz 1934

I	F—	D— <sup>7</sup>	G— <sup>7b5</sup>	C <sup>7+9</sup>	F—	D— <sup>7</sup>	G— <sup>7b5</sup>	C <sup>7+9</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	F—		G— <sup>7b5</sup>	C <sup>7+9</sup>	C— <sup>7b5</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> —		
	G— <sup>7b5</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>7j</sup>		G— <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7+9</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F—		G— <sup>7b5</sup>	C <sup>7+9</sup>	C— <sup>7b5</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> —		
	G— <sup>7b5</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>7j</sup>		F <sup>7j</sup>		
B	D <sup>b7</sup>		D <sup>b7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		G— <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>b7</sup>		D— <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	G— <sup>7b5</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7+9</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	F—		G— <sup>7b5</sup>	C <sup>7+9</sup>	C— <sup>7b5</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> —		
	G— <sup>7b5</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	F—	D— <sup>7b5</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	F—	(C <sup>7+9</sup> )	
S	F—		G— <sup>7b5</sup>	C <sup>7+9</sup>	C— <sup>7b5</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> —		
	G— <sup>7b5</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	F—	D— <sup>7b5</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>		C <sup>7-9</sup>		
	F—	• • •		stopp auf «You»					

**Fm S: I - - love - - you.**

You and the night and the music  
fill me with flaming desire,  
setting my being completely on fire!

You and the night and the music  
thrill me but will we be one,  
after the night and the music are done.  
Until the pale light of dawning and daylight,

our hearts will be throbbing guitars,  
morning may come without warning,  
and take away the stars.

If we must live for the moment,  
love till the moment is through!  
After the night and the music die  
will I have you?

# \*\*\*Do Nothing 'Til You Hear From Me

Music by Duke Ellington Lyrics by Bob Russell 1943

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

## F sax beginnt, sax solo, p/sa

Do nothin' till you her from me,  
Pay no attention to what's said,  
Why people tear the seam of anyone's dream  
is over my head.

Do nothin' till you her from me,  
At least consider our romance,  
If you should take the word of other's you've heard  
I havn't a chance.

Thru, I've been seen with someone new  
But dues that mean that IÆm untrue?  
When we're apart  
the words in my heart  
reveal how I feel about you.

Some kiss may cloud my memory,  
And other arms may hold a thrill,  
But please do nothin' till you hear it from me,  
And you never will.

# 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>7b5</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>7b5</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	D <sup>7</sup> G—	
	C—	A— <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>		A— <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	
	C— <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		G— <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G— <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G— <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G— <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2/3</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G— <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G— <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		B <sup>b7j</sup>	
B	C— <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	
	E <sup>b—7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>		F <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2/3</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G— <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G— <sup>7</sup>	C— <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>#7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		B <sup>b7j</sup>	

## B Sax. I: A3, voc-p/sax-voc

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Taking A Chance on Love

Music by Vernon Duke Lyrics by John LaTouche and Ted Fetter 1940

A <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> G <sup>#</sup> <sub>0</sub>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>7</sup> <sub>/F#</sub>
	E-    E <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> G <sup>#</sup> <sub>0</sub>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>7</sup> <sub>/F#</sub>
	E-    E <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>
B	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> C <sup>#</sup> <sub>0</sub>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>
	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>0</sup>   C <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> G <sup>#</sup> <sub>0</sub>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> B <sup>7</sup> <sub>/F#</sub>
	E-    E <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>

## G Sax. I: A3, voc-p/sax-voc

Here I go again. I hear the trumpets blow again.  
All aglow again, Takin' a chance on love.

Here I slide again; About to take that ride again.  
Starry eyed again, Takin' a chance on love.

I thought the cards were a frame-up;  
I never would try.

But now I'm takin' the game up,  
And the ace of hearts is high.

Things are mending now. I see a rainbow blending  
now.

We'll have our happy ending now, Takin' a chance  
on love.

Here I come again. I'm gonna make things hum  
again.

Acting dumb again, Taking a chance on love.

Here I stand again, about to beat the band again.

Feeling grand again, Taking a chance on love.

I never dreamed in my slumbers and bets were  
taboo.

But now I'm playing the numbers on a little dream  
for two. Wading in again,  
I'm leading with my chin again.

I'm startin out to win again, Taking a chance on  
love.

Here I slip again, About to take that tip again.  
Got my grip again, Taking a chance on love.

Now I prove again That I can make live move  
again.

In the groove again, Taking a chance on love

I walk around with a horseshoe, In clover I lie.  
And brother rabbit, of course you better kiss your  
foot goodbye.

On the ball again, I'm ridin' for a fall again.

I'm gonna give my all again, Taking a chance on  
love.

# A Foggy Day

Music by Georges Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1937

I	B $\flat$ 7j	C $-$ 7	F7+5	B $\flat$ 7j	C $-$ 7	F7+5
	B $\flat$ 7j	A7		D $-$ 7	G7	
	C $-$ 7	F7+5	B $\flat$ 7j	D $-$ 7	D $-$ 6	G7-9
	D $-$ 7	G7-9	C $-$ 7	F7+5	B $\flat$ 7j	G7
					C $-$ 7	F7
A $_1$	B $\flat$ 7j	G7+5-9		C $-$ 7	F7-9	
	B $\flat$ 7j	G $-$ 7 $\flat$ 5/D $\flat$ 7		C7	F7	
	B $\flat$ 7j	F $-$ 7	B $\flat$ 7	E $\flat$ 7j	A $\flat$ 7	
	D $-$ 7	G7-9		C7	F7	
A $_2$	B $\flat$ 7j	G7+5-9		C $-$ 7	F7-9	
	B $\flat$ 7j	G $-$ 7 $\flat$ 5/D $\flat$ 7		C7	F7	
	F $-$ 7	B $\flat$ 7		E $\flat$ 7j	A $\flat$ 7	
	B $\flat$ 7j	C $-$ 7	B $\flat$ 7j	B $\flat$ 7j	C $-$ 7	F7
	B $\flat$ 7j	(D7)	C7	F7)		

## 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.

# Volare

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

V	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>o</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>b<sup>o</sup></sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>
	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub>	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>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7-9</sup>
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
B	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>
	C <sup>-</sup> C <sup>-7j</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-6</sup>	G <sup>-</sup> D <sup>7+5</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>
	D <sup>-7,5</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>b7j</sup>	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>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>
S	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>

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

English	www.theguitarguy.com/volare.	
Sometimes the world is a valley	htmlItaliano	perché
of heartaches and tears	Penso che un sogno così non ritorni	Quando tramonta, la luna li porta
And in the hustle and bustle,	mai più	con sé
no sunshine appears;	Mi dipingevo le mani e la faccia di	Ma io continuo a sognare
But you and I have our love	blu	Negli occhi tuoi belli, che sono
always there to remind us	Poi d'improvviso venivo dal vento	blu
There is a way we can leave	rapito	Come un cielo trapunto di stelle
all the shadows behind us.	E incominciavo a volare nel cielo	Volare oh, oh
	infinito	Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh
Volare, oh oh, cantare, oh oh oh.	Volare oh, oh	Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu,
Let's fly way up to the clouds,	Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh	Felice di stare quaggiù
Away from the madd'ning crowds.	Nel blu dipinto di blu	
Let us sing in the glow of a star	Felice di stare lassu	E continuo a volare felice
that I know of,		Piu in alto del sole ed ancora piu
Where lovers enjoy peace of mind;	E volavo, volavo felice	su
Let us leave the confusion and all	Piu in alto del sole ed ancora piu in	Mentre il mondo pian piano
disillusion behind.	su	scompare
Just like birds of a feather,	Mentre il mondo pian piano	Negli occhi tuoi blu
a rainbow together we'll find.	Spariva lontano laggiu	La tua voce e una musica dolce
	Una musica dolce suonava	Che suona per me
Final Refrain:	Soltanto per me	Volare oh, oh
Volare, oh oh, cantare, oh oh oh	Volare oh, oh	Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh
oh.	Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh	Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu
No wonder my happy heart sings;	Nel blu dipinto di blu	Felice di stare quaggiù
Your love has given me wings.	Felice di stare lassu	Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu,
No wonder my happy heart sings;		Felice di stare quaggiù
Your love has given me wings.	Ma tutti i sogni nell'alba svaniscon	

# Almost Like Being in Love

Music by Alan Jay Lerner Lyrics by Frederick Lowe 1947

A <sub>1</sub>	A <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	A <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	
B	D <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	A <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup> (B <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup> )	
S	A <sup>b7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> F <sup>#0</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> G <sup>b0</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	

**Es (As) I p, Grazi gibt Tempo, voc, s/p, voc**

What a day this has been  
What a rare mood Im in  
Why, its almost like being in love

There's a smile on my face  
For the whole human race  
Why, its almost like being in love  
All the music of life seems to be

Like a bell that is ringing for me

And from the way that I feel  
When that bell starts to peal  
I would swear I was falling  
I could swear I was falling  
Its almost like being in love

# This Can't Be Love

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1938

V	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	E <sup>7</sup>	A— E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>#</sup> <sub>0</sub>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>G</sub>	A— <sup>7</sup>	D— <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>G</sub> A— <sup>7</sup>	D— <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	
B	B— <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A— <sup>7</sup>	A— <sup>7</sup>	
	E— <sup>7</sup> <sub>b5</sub> /B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>	A <sup>7</sup> <sub>+5</sub>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>G</sub> A— <sup>7</sup>	D— <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	
S	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D— <sup>7</sup> <sub>b5</sub>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> F <sup>#</sup> <sub>0</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>G</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>j</sub>	

**C** I: ganz; Grazi 4X4, **S**: Verlängern

In Verona my late cousin Romeo  
Was three times as stupid as my Dromio.  
for he fell in love and then he died of it,  
Poor half-wit.

This can't be love, Because I feel so well,  
No sobs, no sorrows, no sighs.

This can't be love, I get no dizzy spell.  
My head is not in the skies,

My heart does not stand still  
Just hear it beat!

This is too sweet  
to be love.

This can't be love because I feel so well,  
But still I love to look in your eyes.

This must be love, For I don't feel so well –  
these sobs, these sorrow, these sighs.

This must be love, Here comes that dizzy spell,  
My head is up in the skies.

Just now my heart stood still  
It missed a beat!

Life is not sweet –  
This is love.

This must be love, For I don't feel so wel.  
Alas ,I love to look in your eyes.



# Makin' Whopee

Lyric by Gus Kahn Music by Walter Donaldson 1928

I	C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup> A <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>7</sup>	D—	A— <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D— <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> F—	
	C <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/G</sub> A— <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> A— <sup>7</sup>	D— <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D— <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> F—	
	C <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/G</sub> A— <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	
B	G— <sup>7b5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F	F—	C <sup>7j</sup>	
	G— <sup>7b5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F	F—	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/E</sub> D <sup>bO</sup> D— <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D— <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> F—	
	C <sup>7j</sup> <sub>/G</sub> A— <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	

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

Every time I hear that march from Lohengrin  
 I am always on the outside looking in  
 Maybe that is why I see the funny side  
 When I see your fallen brother take a bride  
 Weddings make a lot of people sad  
 But If you're not the groom, they're not so bad

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 can'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!"

# \*\*\*Bye Bye Blackbird

Music by Ray Henderson Lyrics by Mort Dixon 1928

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> j	F <sup>7</sup> j	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> j	
	F <sub>/A</sub>	A <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> j	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> j	F <sup>7</sup> j	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7</sup> j	F <sup>7</sup> j	A <sup>-7</sup> <sub>b5</sub>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> <sub>b5</sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup> j	F <sup>7</sup> j	A <sup>-7</sup> <sub>b5</sub>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> j	F <sup>7</sup> j	

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

# \*\*\*I Got Rhythm

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1930

I	D <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/D</sub>	D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/D</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/F</sub>	A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> •	• •	• •	• •		
A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/D</sub>	D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/D</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/F</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/D</sub>	D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/D</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/F</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>
B	D <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/D</sub>	D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/D</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> <sub>/F</sub>	F <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-5b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>					

I: letzte 12T. Break, Tempoverdoppelung. voc-sax/p-voc S: 2x

B <sub>2</sub>	D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/E</sub>	F <sup>O</sup>	F <sup>#-5b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7+5</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/G</sub>	G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/D</sub>	E <sup>bO</sup>	E <sup>-5b7</sup>	G <sup>b7-5</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>	