

# Shrink&Jazz at Vögi's Chäller

2016-3-8 Grün = Duo-Stücke; Blau = Erwins Solostücke/Pause/Zugaben

## Bye Bye Blackbird 2

Music by Ray Henderson Lyrics by Mort Dixon 1928

I: p 8 Takte, Thema, p, b, dr 4x4 mit p, tutti

## Dream a Little Dream of Me 3

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

Des

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Es I: Chinesisch p; S: 2x

## Teach Me Tonight 5

Music by Gene De Paul Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1953

G. tutti, tp, p/voc S: aushalten

## I'm Through with Love 6

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B Solo Duo p/voc

## Perdido 7

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B Solo Duo p/voc

## Girl from Ipanema 8

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

Es Mittelteil einfach spielen. voc/sax/voc

## Stars Fell on Alabama 9

Music by Perkins Lyrics by Mitchel Parish 1934

F > Harmonienwechsel auf C für tp-Solo > F

## \*Ain't Misbehavin' 10

Music by Fats Waller & Harry Brooks Lyrics by Andy Razaf 1929

Es

## What a Diff'rence a Day Made 11

Music Maria Grever Lyrics Stanlay Adams 1934

C Lansam! voc, to/p, voc

## After You've Gone 12

Music by Henry Creamer Lyrics by J. Turner Layton 1918

Es. Verse tp, Thema langsam. Stopp tp verdoppelt

## (Venez Donc) Chez Moi 13

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

G p: Sous le ciel. I: 8 T, S:-

## Pause 14

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## \*Honeysuckle Rose 15

Music by Fats Waller Lyrics by Andy Razaf 1929

F. I: p ohne Takt. tp 3 Töne, dann tutti

## Manhattan 16

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1925

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

## My Baby Just Cares for Me 17

Music by Walter Donaldson Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1930

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

## The Man I Love 18

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1923

As

## Volare 19

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

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

## How Long Has This Been Going On? 20

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927

DUO - C (G7, G°)

## \*Só Danço Samba 21

Music and Lyrics by Antonio Carlos Jobim & Vinicius DeMaraes 1962

F

## A Nightingale Sang ... 22

Music by Manning Sherwin Lyrics by Eric Maschwitz 1940

B. Schluss: speziell

## Evil Gal Blues 23

Music by Leonard Feather Lyrics by Lionel Hampton 1944

C; Stopper beim 2. Mal

## Mean to Me 24

Music Fred A. Ahlert Lyrics Roy Turk 1929

C. S: normal

## Fly Me to the Moon 25

Music and Lyrics by Bart Howard 1954

Fm (Beginn)

## What a Wonderful World 26

Music & Lyrics by Bob Thiele & George David Weiss 1967

B Intro. voc-sax/p-voc vor Solo >

## All of Me 27

Music by Gerald Marks Lyrics by Seymour Simons 1931

F I: letzte 8T. tp, voc, p ... voc

## Zugaben 28

Bitte um Vorschläge für die Reihenfolge

Reihenfolge?

## A Shine on Your Shoes 29

Music by Arthur Schwarz Lyrics by Howard Dietz 1932

As. I: 2x letzte zwei Takte

# Bye Bye Blackbird

Music by Ray Henderson Lyrics by Mort Dixon 1928

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	
	F <sub>/A</sub>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7b5</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	

## I: p 8 Takte, Thema, p, b, dr 4x4 mit p, tutti

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

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

# Dream a Little Dream of Me

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

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

## Des

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

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

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

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

*Artist: Mama Cass Elliot with the Mamas and the Papas*  
*peak Billboard position # 12 in 1968*  
*peak Billboard position # 1 in 1931 by Wayne King*  
*Seit Jahren ca. Platz 10 der SUIZA-Liste*

Les Yeux Ouverts  
(Adaptation by Brice Homs / Kurin Ternoutzeff)  
French Kiss: Original Motion Picture Soundtrack  
Ce souvenir je te le rends.  
Des souvenirs, tu sais j'en ai tellement.  
Puisqu'on reva de jours errants.  
Pas la peine de changer trop...

Ce souvenir je te le prends.  
Des souvenirs, comme ca j'en ai tout le temps.  
Si par erreur la vie nous separe,  
J'le sortirai d'mon tiroir.

J'reve les yeux ouverts.  
Ca m'fait du bien.  
Ca ne va pas plus loin.  
J'vais pas voir derriere  
Puisque j'aime bien.  
Vivement demain.

Un dernier verre de sherry.  
Du sherry mon amant quand je m'ennuie.  
Tous les jours se ressemblent a present.  
Tu me manques terriblement...

# 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</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>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**

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

# Teach Me Tonight

Music by Gene De Paul Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1953

A <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>#0</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>-7b5</sup> /F E <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>#0</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>-7b5</sup> /F E <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7j</sup> B <sup>b0</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>#7-9</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>7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>#0</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>-7b5</sup> /F E <sup>7</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7j</sup> (E <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup> )

## G. 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.

# 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.

# Perdido

Music by Juan Tizol Lyrics by H. J. Lengsfelder & Ervin Drake 1942

I	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b6</sup>	B <sup>b6</sup>	B <sup>o</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b6</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b6</sup>	B <sup>b6</sup>	B <sup>o</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b6</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		
A <sub>2</sub>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>		
B	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b6</sup>	B <sup>b6</sup>	B <sup>o</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b6</sup>	(D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> )	

Perdido, I look for my heart, it's perdido,  
I lost it way down in Torido  
while chancing a dance fiesta.

Bolero, She glanced as she danced a Bolero,  
I said, taking off my sombrero,  
"Let's meet for a sweet siesta.»

High was the sun when we first came close;  
Low was the moon when we said "Adios,"

Perdido, Since then has my heart been perdido,  
I know I must go to Torido.  
That yearning to loose perdido.

## B Solo Duo p/voc

# Girl from Ipanema

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim Lyrics by N. Gimbel & V. 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>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	
B	E <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	G <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>	
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	
S	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
			E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	

## 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.



# Stars Fell on Alabama

Music by Perkins Lyrics by Mitchel Parish 1934

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7j</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>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7j</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>7j</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>		
	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>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2/3</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7j</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>7j</sup>		D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	
	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7+5</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	
	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7+5</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>6</sup>		
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7/G#</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7/G</sup>	F <sup>#-7</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7+5</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	

## F > Harmonienwechsel auf C für tp-Solo > F

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

# \*Ain't Misbehavin'

Music by Fats Waller & Harry Brooks Lyrics by Andy Razaf 1929

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>o</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#o</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	E <sup>b7+5</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b-/D<sup>b7</sup></sup>	
	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	G <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>	
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>o</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#o</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	E <sup>b7+5</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b-/D<sup>b7</sup></sup>	
	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	G <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>D</sub>	
B	C <sup>-</sup>		A <sup>b7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		C <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>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>o</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#o</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	E <sup>b7+5</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b-/D<sup>b7</sup></sup>	
	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	G <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>	

## Es

No-one to talk with, all by myself,  
 No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf.  
 Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

I know for certain the one I love  
 I'm thru with flirtin', it's just you I'm thinkin' of,  
 Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

Like Jack Horner in the corner,  
 don't go nowhere, what do I care,  
 Your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me

I don't stay out late, don't care to go  
 I'm home about eight, just me and my radio  
 Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

# 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>7j</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</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>7j</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>		
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>		

## C Lansam! voc, to/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.

# After You've Gone

Music by Henry Creamer Lyrics by J. Turner Layton 1918

A	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>		
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>		
	A <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>o</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>
B	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>		A <sup>b-</sup>	A <sup>b-</sup>		
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>		
	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>		B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>		E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>		
	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>		A <sup>b-</sup>	A <sup>b-</sup>		
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>		
	F <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub>		F <sup>-</sup> / <sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub>	A <sup>b-</sup>		
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>-</sup>	C <sup>o</sup>		
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>		B <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>		
	E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>		E <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>		

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.

**Es. Verse tp, Thema langsam. Stopp tp verdoppelt**

# (Venez Donc) Chez Moi

Music by Paul Misraki Lyrics by Jean Feline, Bruce Stevier 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>o</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7j</sup>	

## G p: Sous le ciel. I: 8 T, S:-

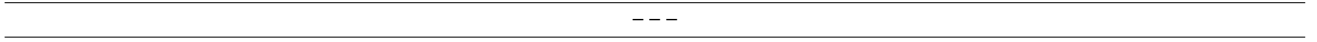
Venez donc chez moi je vous invite  
 Y a d'la joie chez moi c'est merveilleux  
 A côté des étoiles j'habite à deux pas du ciel  
 toujours bleu  
 J'attendrai chez moi votre visite  
 Là haut sous les toits dans mon logis  
 Tous les jours je reçois venez, venez vite,  
 C'est gentil chez moi, venez-y...

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

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> ) 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>	

# Pause



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# \*Honeysuckle Rose

Music by Fats Waller Lyrics by Andy Razaf 1929

V	F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> /A	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	
B	F <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> /F	C <sup>#0</sup> /F	F <sup>7</sup> /F	B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> /D
	G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> /G	A <sup>#0</sup> /A	G <sup>7</sup> /A	C <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7j</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>		(A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup> )

## F. I: p ohne Takt. tp 3 Töne, dann tutti ... Riff, Thema

Verse:

Have no use for other sweets of any kind  
 Since the day you came around.  
 From the start I instantly made up  
 my mind Sweeter sweetness can't be  
 found. You're so sweet can't be beat  
 Nothin' sweeter ever stood on feet.

Chorus:

Ev'ry honey bee fills with jealousy  
 When they see you out with me,  
 I don't blame them goodness knows  
 Honeysuckle Rose.

When you're passin' by flowers droop and sigh  
 And I know the reason why  
 You're much sweeter goodness knows  
 Honeysuckle Rose.

Don't buy sugar, you just have to touch my cup.  
 You're my sugar, it's sweet when you stir it up.

When I'm takin' sips from your tasty lips,  
 Seems the honey fairly drips.  
 You're confection goodness knows  
 Honeysuckle Rose.

# 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>b0</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>b0</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>0</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>b0</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>b0</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>b0</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>0</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>b0</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.



# My Baby Just Cares for Me

Music by Walter Donaldson Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1930

v	C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	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>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	
	C <sup>7j</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b0</sup>	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>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	
	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>7j</sup> (E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> )	

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

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

# The Man I Love

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1923

I	A <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>0</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup> / <sub>G<sup>b</sup></sub> (C <sup>-7b5</sup> )	F <sup>7+5-9</sup>	
	B <sup>b-7b5</sup> / <sub>E</sub> / D <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup> (C <sup>7+5</sup> ) D <sup>b7j</sup> (F <sup>79</sup> )	C <sup>-7</sup> (B <sup>b9+5</sup> ) B <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup> / <sub>G<sup>b</sup></sub> (C <sup>-7b5</sup> )	F <sup>7+5-9</sup>	
	B <sup>b-7b5</sup> / <sub>E</sub> / D <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
B	F <sup>-7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>	D <sup>0</sup> / <sub>D</sub> E <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>D<sup>b</sup></sub>	F <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>C</sub> / A <sup>b</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>	D <sup>0</sup> / <sub>D</sub> E <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>D<sup>b</sup></sub>	F <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>C</sub> A <sup>0</sup> /F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup> / <sub>G<sup>b</sup></sub> (C <sup>-7b5</sup> )	F <sup>7+5-9</sup>	
	B <sup>b-7b5</sup> / <sub>E</sub> / D <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	

## As. A p/voc ohne Rhythmus, A alle ...

Verse

Joan:

When the mellow moon begins to beam,  
Ev'ry night I dream a little dream;  
And of course Prince Charming is the theme:  
The he  
For me.

Although I realise as well as you  
It is seldom that a dream comes true,  
To me it's clear  
That he'll appear.

Refrain

**Some day he'll come along,  
The man I love;  
And he'll be big and strong,  
The man I love;  
And when he comes my way,  
I'll do my best to make him stay.  
He'll look at me and smile –  
I'll understand;  
And in a little while  
He'll take my hand;  
And though it seems absurd  
I know we both won't say a word.  
Maybe I shall meet him Sunday,  
Maybe Monday – maybe not;  
Still I'm sure to meet him one day –  
Maybe Tuesday  
Will be my good news day.**

**He'll build a little home**

**Just meant for two;**

**From which I'll never roam –**

**Who would? Would you?**

**And so, all else above,**

**I'm waiting for the man I love.**

Jim:

Some day she'll come along

The girl I love

Her smile will be a song

The girl I love

And when she comes my way

I'll do my best to make her stay.

I'll look at her and smile –

She'll understand;

And in a little while

I'll take her hand;

And though it seems absurd

I know we both won't say a word.

Maybe I shall meet her Sunday,

Maybe Monday – maybe not;

Still I'm sure to meet her one day –

Maybe Tuesday

Will be my good news day.

For her I'll do and dare

As ne'er before;

Our hopes and fears we'll share –

For evermore;

And so, all else above,

I'm waiting for the girl I love.

# Volare

Music Domenico Modugno Lyrics D.M. & Francesco Migliacci/M 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>b0</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>-</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

Sometimes the world is a valley  
of heartaches and tears  
And in the hustle and bustle,  
no sunshine appears;  
But you and I have our love  
always there to remind us  
There is a way we can leave  
all the shadows behind us.

Volare, oh oh, cantare, oh oh oh.  
Let's fly way up to the clouds,  
Away from the madd'ning crowds.  
Let us sing in the glow of a star  
that I know of,  
Where lovers enjoy peace of mind;  
Let us leave the confusion and all  
disillusion behind.  
Just like birds of a feather,  
a rainbow together we'll find.

Final Refrain:

Volare, oh oh, cantare, oh oh oh  
oh.  
No wonder my happy heart sings;  
Your love has given me wings.  
No wonder my happy heart sings;  
Your love has given me wings.

www.theguitarguy.com/volare.

htmlitaliano

Penso che un sogno così non ritorni  
mai più  
Mi dipingevo le mani e la faccia di  
blu  
Poi d'improvviso venivo dal vento  
rapito  
E incominciavo a volare nel cielo  
infinito

Volare oh, oh  
Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh  
Nel blu dipinto di blu  
Felice di stare lassu

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

Ma tutti i sogni nell'alba svaniscon

perché

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

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

# How Long Has This Been Going On?

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927

I	C <sup>7j</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>#-7b5</sup>	F <sup>#-7b5</sup>	B <sup>7+5-9</sup>	E <sup>-</sup>	E <sup>-7j</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>7j</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>7j</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>7j</sup>	G <sup>7+5-9</sup>	C <sup>7j</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>7j</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>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>

B	F <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>b7-9</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>b7-9</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	B <sup>b7-9</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>#7b5</sup> B <sup>7-9</sup>
	E <sup>-</sup>	F <sup>#-7b5</sup> B <sup>7-9</sup>	E <sup>-</sup>	F <sup>#-7b5</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>

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

'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?

# \*Só Danço Samba

Music and Lyrics by Antonio Carlos Jobim & Vinicius DeMaraes 1962

A	F <sup>7j</sup> G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7+5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	
A	F <sup>7j</sup> G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7+5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7j</sup>	
B	C <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
A	F <sup>7j</sup> G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7+5</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7j</sup>	
	C <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7+5</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7+5</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7j</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7+5</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7j</sup>	

Só danço samba, Só danço samba  
Vai, vai, vai, vai, vai  
Só danço samba, Só danço samba – Vai!

Só danço samba, Só danço samba  
Vai, vai, vai, vai, vai  
Só danço samba, Só danço samba –Vai!

Já dancei o twist até demais  
Mas não sei, Me cansei, Do calipso  
Ao chá-chá-chá

Só danço samba, Só danço samba  
Vai, vai, vai, vai, vai  
Só danço samba, Só danço samba – Vai!

Straight from Rio  
Nonstop to your heart  
this way sound came one day  
and it's clear that it's here to stay  
i feel the samba it feels so nice  
hear it feels hum hum  
a lovely samba jazz and samba hmm  
so feel the samba the jazz and samba  
i hear it all around  
a lovely samba jazz and samba sound  
i love the samba it feels so right  
makes me dance all night  
swing the samba jazz and samba nice!  
só danço samba, só danço samba vai!

# A Nightingale Sang ...

Music by Manning Sherwin Lyrics by Eric Maschwitz 1940

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-</sup>	E <sup>b-6</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>D</sub>	E <sup>b-6</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	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 <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-</sup>	E <sup>b-6</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>D</sub>	E <sup>b-6</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-5b7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>					
B	D <sup>7j</sup>		E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>#-7</sup>	F <sup>0</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7j</sup>		E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>#-7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-</sup>	E <sup>b-6</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>D</sub>	E <sup>b-6</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	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>					
S	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-</sup>	E <sup>b-6</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>D</sub>	E <sup>b-6</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-5b7</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	E <sup>b-6</sup> / <sub>G<sup>b</sup></sub>	E <sup>b</sup> / <sub>F</sub> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	G <sup>-</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	
	E <sup>b-6</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>							

## B. AA nur p/voc. BA tutti. tp/voc

That certain night, the night we met,  
There was magic abroad in the air.  
There were angels dining at the Ritz,  
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

I may be right, I may be wrong,  
But I'm perfectly willing to swear  
That when you turned and smiled at me,  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

The moon that lingered over London town;  
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.  
How could he know we two were so in love?  
The whole darn world seemed upside down.

The streets of town were paved with stars,  
It was such a romantic affair;  
And as we kissed and said "good night",  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

How strange it was, how sweet and strange,  
there was never a dream to compare  
with that hazy, crazy night we met,  
when a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

This heart of mine beat loud and fast,  
like a merry-go-round in a fair,  
for we were dancing cheek to cheek,  
and a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

When dawn came stealing up all gold and blue  
to interrupt our rendezvous,  
I still remember how you smiled and said,  
"Was that a dream of was it true?"

Our homeward step was just as light  
as the tap dancing foot of Astaire;  
and like an echo far away,  
a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

I know 'cause I was there,  
that night in Berk'ley Square

# Evil Gal Blues

Music by Leonard Feather Lyrics by Lionel Hampton 1944

A	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>6</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	
S	C <sup>7j</sup> • • •	C <sup>7j</sup> • • •	C <sup>7j</sup> • • •	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	

## C; Stopper beim 2. Mal

I'm an evil gal; don't you bother with me  
 Yes, I'm an evil gal; don't you bother with me  
 I'll empty your pockets and fill you with misery

I've got men to the left, men to the right  
 Men every day and men every night  
 I've got so many mem, mmm, I don't know what to do  
 So I'm tellin' you, daddy, I ain't no good to you

I've got men in the east, men in the west  
 But my man here in Harlem always loves me the best  
 I'm an evil gal and I need an evil man  
 But I'm down in the dumps since I lost him to Uncle Sam

If you want to be happy, don't hang around with me  
 Mmm, I said if you wanna be happy, don't hang around with me  
 'Cause I'm an evil gal and I want to set you free

# Mean to Me

Music Fred A. Ahlert Lyrics Roy Turk 1929

V	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>Δ</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>Δ</sup> F <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup>
	F <sup>#-7</sup> B <sup>7+5</sup>   E <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>Δ</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>#0</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>#0</sup>   E <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>
	C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub> A <sup>-7</sup>   D <sup>-7</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> C <sup>#0</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>#0</sup>   E <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>
	C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub> A <sup>-7</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup>   (G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )
B	F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>   B <sup>b9</sup> /E <sup>-5b7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>-</sup>   B <sup>b9</sup> /E <sup>-5b7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7+5</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>#0</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>#0</sup>   E <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>
	C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>G</sub> A <sup>-7</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>7j</sup>   (G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )

## C. S: normal

Verse

Sweetheart I love you

Think the world of you

But I'm afraid you don't care for me.

You never show it,

Don't let me know it,

Ev'ry one says I'm a fool to be,

Pining the whole day thru.

Why do you act like you do.

I treat you sweetly

I'm yours completely,

Think of you, dream of you, all day thru.

I thought I pleased you,

Whatever seized you,

That made you treat me the way you do,

Lov you I always will

Think of you only and still.

You're Mean To Me,

Why must you be Mean to Me?

Gee, honey, it seem to me

you love to see me cryin' I don't know why.

I stay home

each night when you say you'll phone.

You don't and I'm left alone,

singin' the blues and sighin'.

You treat me coldly

each day in the year.

You always scold me

Whenever somebody is near, dear.

It must be

great fun to be Mean To Me.

You shouldn't, for can't you see

what you Mean To Me?



# Fly Me to the Moon

Music and Lyrics by Bart Howard 1954

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

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.

## Fm (Beginn)

# What a Wonderful World

Music & Lyrics by Bob Thiele & George David Weiss 1967

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-</sup>
	G <sup>b7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7+5</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-</sup>
	G <sup>b7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	
B	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>0</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-</sup>
	G <sup>b7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-5b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b</sup>	

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

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

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

## B Intro. voc-sax/p-voc vor Solo >

# All of Me

Music by Gerald Marks Lyrics by Seymour Simons 1931

I	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> • • •	• • • •

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

A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub>	A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G-	G-
	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>C</sub>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>

## F I: letzte 8T. tp, voc, p ... voc

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

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

# Zugaben

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Bitte um Vorschläge für die Reihenfolge

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**Reihenfolge?**

# A Shine on Your Shoes

Music by Arthur Schwarz Lyrics by Howard Dietz 1932

I	A <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	
A	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>		
	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>		
A	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>		
	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-5b7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
B	C <sup>-</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>		F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	
A	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>		
	A <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>b7j</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	(F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> )	

## As. I: 2x letzte zwei Takte

When there's a shine on your shoes,  
 There's a melody in your heart,  
 With a singable, happy feeling,  
 A wonderful way to start

To face the world every day,  
 With a "deedle-um-di-di".  
 Little melody that is making  
 The worrying world go by.

When you walk down the street,  
 With a happy-go-lucky beat,  
 You'll find a lot in what I'm repeating

"When there's a shine on your shoes  
 There's a melody in your heart";  
 What a wonderful way to start the day.

# When You're Smiling

Music & Lyrics by Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin & Larry Shay 1928

A	E <sup>b</sup> 6	E <sup>b</sup> 6	E <sup>b</sup> 7j (G-7)	E <sup>b</sup> 7j (G-7)	
	C7	C7	F-	F-	
	F-	F-7j	F-7	F-	
	B <sup>b</sup> 7	B <sup>b</sup> 7+5	E <sup>b</sup> 7j	E <sup>b</sup> 7j	
B	E <sup>b</sup> 7j	E <sup>b</sup> 7j	A <sup>b</sup> 7j	A <sup>b</sup> 7j	
	F7	F7	B <sup>b</sup> 7	B <sup>b</sup> 7	
	E <sup>b</sup> 7j	E <sup>b</sup> 7j	C7	C7	
	F-7	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> 7j	E <sup>b</sup> 7j	

When you're smiling when you're smiling  
 The whole world smiles with you  
 When you're laughing oh when you're laughing  
 The sun comes shining through

But when you're crying you bring on the rain  
 So stop your sighing be happy again  
 Keep on smiling cause when you're smiling  
 The whole world smiles with you  
 The whole world smiles with you

## Es

F7j	F7j	F7j	F7j	
D7	D7	G-	G-	
G-	G-7j	G-7	G-	
C7	C7	F7j	F7j	
F7j	F7j	B <sup>b</sup> 7j	B <sup>b</sup> 7j	
G7	G7	C7	C7	
F7j	F7j	D7	D7	
G-7	C7	F7j	F7j	

# \*Avalon

Music by Vincent Rose Lyrics by Vincent Rose & Al Johnson 1920

A	G <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	
A	G <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	
B	A <sup>-7b5</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7b5</sup> /E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7b5</sup> /E <sup>b7</sup>	
C	F <sup>7j</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>   C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7j</sup>	

**F (Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>) Riff: d im B-Teil**

I found my love in Avalon beside the bay, I  
left my love in Avalon and saild away;

I dream of her and Avalon from dusk 'til  
dawn and so I think I'll travel on to Avalon.

# Bei mir bist Du schön

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

V	C-	D- <sup>5b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C-	D- <sup>5b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
	C-	F-	C-	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C-	D- <sup>5b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C-	D- <sup>5b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
	C-	F-	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	C-	C-	C-	C	
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C-	C-	
A <sub>2</sub>	C-	C-	C-	C	
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C-	C- <sup>7</sup>	
B	F-	F-	C- <sup>Δ</sup>	C- <sup>7</sup>	
	F-	F-	G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	C-	C-	C-	C	
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C-	C-	

## Cm. Verse 1. Teil tp 2. Teil voc. S: 2mal, aushalten

Verse:

Of all the boys I've known, and I've known some  
Until I first met you I was lonesome  
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light  
And this old world seemed new to me

You're really swell, I have to admit, you  
Deserve expressions that really fit you  
And so I've wracked my brain, hoping to explain  
All the things that you do to me

Refrain

"Bei mir bist Du schön." please let me explain,  
"Bei mir bist Du schön." means that you're grand.  
"Bei mir bist Du schön." Again I'll explain,  
It means . . . (girl) that my heart's at your command.  
... (boy) you're the fairest in the land.

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

Bei mir bist du schön, Please let me explain  
Bei mir bist du schön, Means that you're grand  
I've tried to explain, Bei mir bist du schön

So please tell me that you understand  
I could say you're the top You're the apex  
You're the zenith, You're colossal, you're terrific  
You're delovely.

I could say yo te amo, je vous aime, ---  
But whatever I say

It all means the same  
So with your kind permission  
I will go on with my story  
For now I know  
That you won't get me wrong

Bei mir bist du schön Please let me explain,  
Bei mir bist du schön Means that you're grand  
I mean you're grand. Bei mir bist du schön  
Again I'll explain  
It means you're the fairest in the land.

Say tippy tippy, beany beany, tippy tippy  
Heigh-de-ho Say wunderbar  
Say anything to tell you That you are my lucky star  
It don't mean a thing If it ain't got that swing  
So let the rafters rain And stand up and sing  
Bei mir bist du schön!

Sung by Judy Garland in Love Finds Andy Hardy (1938)

<http://www.geocities.com/BourbonStreet/Delta/6424/beimir.html>



# That Ole Devil Called Love

Music & Lyrics Allen Roberts & Doris Fisher 1944

A <sub>1</sub>	C-      C-7j	C-7      F7	D-      D-7j	D-7      G7	
	C7	A <sup>b</sup> 7	B <sup>b</sup> 7j/D-7 D <sup>b</sup> 0	C-7      D-7 <sup>b</sup> 5 G7	
A <sub>2</sub>	C-      C-7j	C-7      F7	D-      D-7j	D-7      G7	
	C7	A <sup>b</sup> 7	B <sup>b</sup> 7j	D-7      G7	
B	C-7      F7	B <sup>b</sup> 7j/D-7 D <sup>b</sup> 7	C-7      F7	B <sup>b</sup> 7j	
	A-7 <sup>b</sup> 5      D7-9	G-7	C7	C-7      A <sup>b</sup> 7      G7	
A <sub>3</sub>	C-      C-7j	C-7      F7	D-      D-7j	D-7      G7	
	C7	A <sup>b</sup> 7      G7	C-7      F7	B <sup>b</sup> 7j      (D-7 <sup>b</sup> 5 G7)	
S: +	C-7      F7	B <sup>b</sup> 7j	C-7      F7	B <sup>b</sup> 7j	

## B (C-7). S + 2 T

It's that ole devil called love again,  
gets behind me and keeps givin' me that shove again,  
putting rain in my eyes,  
tears in my dreams,  
and rocks in my heart.

It's that sly sun-of-a-gun again,  
he keeps telling me that I'm the lucky one again,  
but I still have the rain  
still have those tears  
and those rocks in my heart.

Suppose I didn't stay,  
and ran away,  
wouldn't play  
that devil, what a potion he would brew.  
He'd follow me around,  
Build me up, tear me down,  
till I'd be so bewildered,  
I wouldn't know what to do.

Might as well give up the fight again,  
I know darn well he'll convince me he's right again,  
when he sings that siren song  
I just gotta tag along  
With that ole devil called love

# Day In—Day Out

Music by Rube Bloom Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1939

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

## 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 possibilityty 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.

# Embraceable You

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1930

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

## DUO C

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

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

# 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, dann 1/2 Ton höher.

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.

# \*Basin Street Blues

Music & Lyrics by Spencer Williams 1928

A

B <sup>b7j</sup> • • •	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> • • •	B <sup>b7j</sup>
B <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> • • •	• • • •
B <sup>b7j</sup> • • •	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> • • •	B <sup>b7j</sup>
B <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> • • •	• • • •

B

B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup> /D D <sup>bO</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>
B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> (F <sup>7</sup> )

## C

Won't cha comelong with me to the Mississippi?  
 We'll take the boat to the lan' of dreams. Steam  
 down the river down to New Orleans.

The band's there to meet us, old friends to greet us.  
 We'll see the place the folks all meet, this is Basin  
 Street.

Basins Street is the street where the elite always

meet in New Orleans, lan' of dreams. You'll never  
 know how nice it seems of just how much it really  
 means.

Glad to be, yes, siree where welcomes free dear to  
 me, where I can lose, my Basin Street Blues.

# \*\*Lullaby of Birdland

Music by Henry Warren Lyrics by George David Weiss 1952

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

## F

Lullaby of Birdland, that's what I  
always hear when you sigh.  
Never in my wordland  
could there be ways to reveal,  
in a phrase, how I feel.

Have you ever heard two turtle doves  
bill and coo when they love?  
That's the kind of magic  
music we make with our lips  
when we kiss!

And there's a weepy old willow;  
he really knows how to cry!  
That's how I'd cry in my pillow,  
if you should tell me farewell and goodbye!

Lullaby of Birdland whisper low,  
kiss me sweet and we'll go  
flyin' high in Birdland,  
high in the sky up above  
(all because) we're in love.

# Makin' Whoopee

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>b0</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 dr-Schlag, Intro. voc-tp/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!

nother 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!"

# If I Were a Bell

Lyrics and Music by Frank Loesser 1950

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	
	B <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub>	E <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> E <sup>b-7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> 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>7j</sup>	D <sup>7j</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	
	B <sup>0</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b7j</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub>	E <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> D <sup>b0</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> 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 I: 8T Dingdong, 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!

D <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>
C <sup>#0</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-5b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
C <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub>	F <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>A</sub> F <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub> G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7-9</sup>
C <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>79</sup>	E <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>7j</sup> E <sup>7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>

D <sup>7j</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup>
C <sup>#0</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-5b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
C <sup>7j</sup> C <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub>	F <sup>7j</sup> / <sub>A</sub> E <sup>b0</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> B <sup>7+5</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> A <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7-5</sup>	C <sup>7j</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7j</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>6/9</sup> (	D <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>7</sup> E <sup>b0</sup> )