

# 28. März 2020 – Cloud

2020-1-3 Schwarz = Shrink&Jazz alle Rot = Trio Blau = Duo

- 1 **As Long As I Live**  
F
- 2 **Boogie Woogie Stomp**  
C Mit Intro, später nochmals 4T, dr-Solo
- 3 **Bye Bye Blackbird**  
F
- 4 **Centerpiece**  
F Blues
- 5 **On the Sunny Side of the Street**  
C
- 6 **Our Love Is Here to Stay**  
F 1x tutti; <sup>9</sup>piano/ bass
- 7 **St. Louis Blues**  
G
- 8 **After You've Gone**  
Es. Verse, langsam. Stopp > verdoppelt. soli S: voc
- 9 **All of Me**  
F I: letzte 8T. tp, voc, p ... voc. S 2x
- 10 **Bei mir bist Du schön**  
Cm. Verses 1. Teil tp 2. Teil Sandra. S: 2–3mal
- 11 **Blue Moon**  
B I: A3, voc-p/p-voc
- 12 **Fly Me to the Moon**  
Fm (Beginn) Deutsch, ts, Englisch Drums: 4x4
- 13 **I Can't Give You ...**  
C
- 14 **If I Had You**  
Es > Gm
- 15 **La vie en rose**  
F. Break. V ad lib. Tutti. Bass 1 + 3 Soli Bass 1+2+3+4
- 16 **On a Slow Boat to China**  
Es I: Chinesisch p; S: 2x, Ton aushalten
- 17 **Route 66 (C-Dur)**  
C 2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T
- 18 **'S Wonderful**  
G
- 19 **Stars Fell on Alabama**  
F I: 4 Takte
- 20 **What a Wonderful World**  
B nicht zu langsam, ev. nur 1-Mal, «Schwänzchen» nur zuletzt
- 21 **When You're Smiling**  
Es
- 22 **Whispering**  
As Old Time Jazz
- 23 **I'm Through with Love**  
DUO B p/voc
- 24 **The Boy Next Door**  
Es I:voc/p. 3/4. Bass nur 1; S: verlängern
- 25 **More Than You Know**  
Schluss: Verlangsamen

# As Long As I Live

Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Ted Koehler © 1934 by Fred Ahlert Music Corporation JüLe 2006-01-15

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

**F**

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Boogie Woogie Stomp

Music by Albert Ammons 1930

C	C	C	C	
F <sup>7</sup>	F	C	C	
G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C	C	

**C Mit Intro, später nochmals 4T, dr-Solo**

# Bye Bye Blackbird

Music by Ray Henderson Lyrics by Mort Dixon 1928

V	D-	D-	G-	D-
	G- <sup>6</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D-	C <sup>7</sup>
	D-	D-	G-	D-
	G- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>∅</sup>
	A <sup>7+5</sup>	C <sup>#0</sup>	G- <sup>6</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sub>/A</sub>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	G- <sup>7</sup>	G- <sup>Δ</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G- <sup>7</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>∅</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>

F

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.

Beispiele: [Etta James](#) | [Rod Stewart](#) (Verse) |

# Centerpiece

Music by Harry Edison and Jon Hendricks 1958

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

**F Blues**

# On the Sunny Side of the Street

Music Jimmy McHugh Lyrics Dorothy Fields 1930

A | C<sup>Δ</sup> | B<sup>∅</sup> E<sup>7</sup> | F<sup>7j</sup> D<sup>∅</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#∅</sup> |  
| A- A-<sup>7</sup> | D<sup>7</sup> | D-<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> | C<sup>7j</sup> E<sup>b∅</sup> D-<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> |

A | C<sup>7j</sup> | B<sup>∅</sup> E<sup>7</sup> | F<sup>7j</sup> D<sup>∅</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#∅</sup> |  
| A- A-<sup>7</sup> | D<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>7j</sup> |  
| D<sup>7</sup> | D<sup>7</sup> | D-<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> |

A | C<sup>7j</sup> | B<sup>∅</sup> E<sup>7</sup> | F<sup>7j</sup> D<sup>∅</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#∅</sup> |  
| A- A-<sup>7</sup> | D<sup>7</sup> | D-<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> | C<sup>7j</sup> |

Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worry  
on the doorstep, just direct your feet on the sunny  
side of the street.

Can't you hear a pitter pat? And that happy tune  
is your step. Life can be so sweet on the sunny side  
of the street.

I used to walk on the shade with those blues on  
parade, but I'm not afraid, this Rover crossed over.

If I never have a cent, I'll be rich as Rockefeller,  
gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street.

C

# Our Love Is Here to Stay

Music by George Gershwin    Lyrics by Ira Gershwin    1938

I	B <sup>b7j</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> A <sup>b7+4</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> •    •    •
A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>∅</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7+4</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> C <sup>#0</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>b7j</sup>	A <sup>-7b5</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> ••••(D <sup>-7b5</sup> G <sup>7</sup> )
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>∅</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7+4</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> C <sup>#0</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7+4</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>#0</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>F</sub> G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup> (D <sup>-7b5</sup> G <sup>7</sup> ) <sup>/E</sup>
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	D <sup>-7b5</sup> G <sup>7</sup>
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7+4</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> C <sup>#0</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>b7+4</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b7j</sup> E <sup>∅</sup>
	B <sup>b</sup> / <sub>F</sub> G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>
	B <sup>b</sup> / <sub>F</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>

## F 1x tutti; <sup>o</sup>piano/ bass

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

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

# St. Louis Blues

Music and Lyrics by W. C. Handy 1914

A | G- | G- | D<sup>7</sup> | D<sup>7</sup> |  
D<sup>7</sup>	D<sup>7</sup>	G-	G-
G-	G-	D<sup>7</sup>	D<sup>7</sup>
D<sup>7</sup>	D<sup>7</sup>	• G- • A<sup>7</sup>	• D<sup>7</sup>

B | G<sup>Δ</sup> | C<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> |  
 | C<sup>7</sup> | C<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> |  
 | D<sup>7</sup> | D<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> |

C | G<sup>Δ</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> | G<sup>7</sup> |  
 | C<sup>7</sup> | C<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> |  
 | D<sup>7</sup> | D<sup>7</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> | G<sup>Δ</sup> |

## G

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

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

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

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

(spoken) dog-gone-it!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



# After You've Gone

Music by Henry Creamer Lyrics by J. Turner Layton 1918

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

## Es. Verse, langsam. Stopp > verdoppelt. soli S: voc

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.

# All of Me

Music by Gerald Marks Lyrics by Seymour Simons 1931

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

## F I: letzte 8T. tp, voc, p ... voc. S 2x

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.

# Bei mir bist Du schön

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

V	C-	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C-	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C-	F-		C-	G <sup>7</sup>		
	C-	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C-	D <sup>∅</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-	C- <sup>7</sup>		
	F-	F-		G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	C-	C-		C-	C		
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		C-	C-		

## Cm. Verses 1. Teil tp 2. Teil Sandra. S: 2-3mal

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

"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

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 delovely.

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

## B I: A3, voc-p/p-voc

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Fly Me to the Moon

Music and Lyrics by Bart Howard 1954

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

**Fm (Beginn) Deutsch, ts, English Drums: 4x4**

Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars; let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars. In other words, hold my hand! In other words, darling kiss me!

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing for evermore; you are all I long for all I worship and adore. In other words, please be true! In other words I love you.

# I Can't Give You ...

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields Music by Jimmy McHugh 1927

A <sub>1</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>9</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>9</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>-7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>9</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	
	F <sup>Δ</sup>		F <sup>#0</sup>		C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>Δ</sup> / <sub>G</sub>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>
					C <sup>Δ</sup> /E <sup>-7</sup> (E <sup>b0</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> )

I can't give you anything but love, Baby, that's  
the only thing I've plenty of, Baby.  
Dream awhile, schem awhile,  
we're sure to find, happiness, and I guess,  
all those things I've always pined for.  
Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, Baby,

diamond bracelets, woolworth doesn't sell baby.  
Till that lucky day, you know darned well, Baby,  
I can't give you anything but love.

C

# If I Had You

Music by "Irving Kind" and Ted Shapiro 1928

A<sub>1</sub> | E<sup>b7j</sup> u.s.w.

A<sub>2</sub>

B

A<sub>3</sub>

## Es > Gm

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

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

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

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

F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>
A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>
A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>7-5</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>0</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>0</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>0</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7j</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>
A <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>	F <sup>7j</sup>

# La vie en rose

Music by Louis Guglielmi Lyrics by Édith Piaf 1945



V	F $\Delta$	D $^7$	G $^-7$	C $^7$ / <sub>E</sub>	F $\Delta$ / <sub>A</sub>	F $\sharp$ $^{\circ}$	G $^-7$	C $^7$	
A	F $\Delta$		F $\Delta$		F $^6$		F $^6$		
	F $\Delta$		A $^-7$	A $\flat$ $^{\circ}$	G $^-7$		C $^7$		
	G $^-7$		G $^-7$		C $^7$		C $^7$		
	G $^-7$	A $^-7$	B $\flat$	C $^7$	F	D $\flat$ $^7$	G $^-7$	C $^7$	
	F $\Delta$		F $\Delta$		F $^6$		F $^6$		
B	C $^-7$		F $^{7-9}$		B $\flat$		B $\flat$		
	B $\flat$ $^-6$		B $\flat$ $^-6$		A $^-7$		D $^7$		
	G $^7$		G $^7$		G $^-7$		C $^7$		
	F $\Delta$		F $\Delta$		F $^6$		A $^-7$	A $\flat$ $^{\circ}$	
C	G $^-7$		C $^7$		F $^6$		F $^6$		

**F. Break. V ad lib. Tutti. Bass 1 + 3 Soli Bass 1+2+3+4**



# On a Slow Boat to China

Music by Frank Loesser 1948

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

I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself, a lone. Get you and keep you in my arms evermore, leave all your lovers weeping on the faraway shore.

Out on the briny with a moon big an shiny, melting your heart of stone, I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself, alone.

**Es I: Chinesisch p; S: 2x, Ton aushalten**

# Route 66 (C-Dur)

Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933

I <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
I <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
B	G <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>6</sup>	C <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup> U.S.W.	

**C 2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T**

# 'S Wonderful

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927

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

## G

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

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

# Stars Fell on Alabama

Music by Perkins Lyrics by Mitchel Parish 1934

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

## F I: 4 Takte

We lived our little drama, we kissed in a field of white  
 And stars fell on Alabama last night  
 I can't forget the glamor, your eyes held a tender light  
 And stars fell on Alabama last night

I never planned in my imagination a situation so heavenly  
 A fairy land where no one else could enter  
 And in the center, just you and me  
 My heart beat like a hammer, my arms wound around you tight  
 And stars fell on Alabama last night

I never planned in my imagination a situation so heavenly  
 A fairy land where no one else could enter  
 In the center, just you and me  
 My heart beat like a hammer, my arms wound around you tight  
 And stars fell on Alabama last night

# What a Wonderful World

Music & Lyrics by Bob Thiele & George David Weiss 1967

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

## B nicht zu langsam, ev. nur 1-Mal, «Schwänzchen» nur zuletzt

I see trees of green, red roses too, I see them bloom  
for me and you, and I thins 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.

# When You're Smiling

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

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

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**

# Whispering

Music by John Schonberger Lyrics by Malvin Schonberger 1920

I	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7
A <sub>1</sub>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ A <sup>b</sup> Δ B <sup>b</sup> 7 A <sup>b</sup> Δ / <sub>C</sub>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ A <sup>b</sup> Δ B <sup>b</sup> 7 B <sup>o</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> o /G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7+5</sup> E <sup>b</sup> 7 B <sup>b</sup> -7	A <sup>b</sup> o /G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> E <sup>b</sup> 7 E <sup>b</sup> 7
A <sub>2</sub>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ A <sup>b</sup> Δ B <sup>b</sup> 7 B <sup>b</sup> ∅	A <sup>b</sup> Δ A <sup>b</sup> Δ B <sup>b</sup> 7 E <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>b</sup> o /G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7+5</sup> E <sup>b</sup> 7 A <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b</sup> o /G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>7</sup> E <sup>b</sup> 7 A <sup>b</sup> Δ

## As Old Time Jazz

Whispering the while you cuddle near me,  
whispering so no one near can hear me;  
each little whisper seems to cheer me;  
I know it's true, there is no one, dear but you, you're  
whispering just why you'll never leave me,  
whispering just why you'll never grieve me;  
whisper and say that you believe me,  
whisper that I love but you.

**Lass mich dein Badewasser schlürfen,**  
einmal dich abfrottieren dürfen  
und deine Oberweite messen  
und alle andern Frau'n vergessen, vergessen.  
Lass mich dich einmal nur massieren  
und deine Rippen dabei spüren,  
für einen Kuss auf deine Sohlen  
möcht' ich dein Pantoffel sein.

Lass mich auf deinem Sofa ahnen,  
lass mich doch deine Steuern zahlen,

lass mich doch deine Wimpern pinseln,  
vor deinem Himmelbettchen winseln, ja winseln.

Lass mich dich Tag und Nacht verhätscheln  
und deine schlanken Hüften tätscheln,  
lass mich heut' Nacht dein Troubadour sein  
und vor dir mich niederknien.

Lass mich doch deine Wäsche waschen,  
von deinem Frühstücksteller naschen,  
lass dir beim Gurgeln in den Mund sehn  
und deiner Seele auf den Grund geh'n, ja Grund  
geh'n.

Lass deine Pfirsichhaut berühren  
und dich im Mondschein pediküren,  
laß dir ein Heia-Liedchen singen,  
daß du süßer träumen kannst,  
(. . . süßer träumen kannst, Traum von mir.)

*Text: Comedian Harmonists, 20er-Jahre*

[www.mevis.de/~meyer/Gedichte/Badewasser.html](http://www.mevis.de/~meyer/Gedichte/Badewasser.html)

[http://www.skiffle.de/s\\_bade.txt](http://www.skiffle.de/s_bade.txt)

# I'm Through with Love

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

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>b</sup> 0	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b</sup> 7	
	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>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>b</sup> 0	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b</sup> 7	
	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>b</sup> Δ	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>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>6</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>b</sup> 0	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b</sup> 7	
	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>b</sup> Δ	(F <sup>7</sup> )	

## DUO B p/voc

I have given you my true love,  
 But you love a new love.  
 What am I supposed to do now  
 With you now, you're through?  
 You'll be on your merry way  
 And there's only this to say:

I'm through with love  
 I'll never fall again.  
 Said adieu to love  
 Don't ever call again.  
 For I must have you or no one  
 And so I'm through with love.

I've locked my heart  
 I'll keep my feelings there.  
 I have stocked my heart  
 with icy, frigid air.  
 And I mean to care for no one  
 Because I'm through with love.

Why did you lead me  
 to think you could care?  
 You didn't need me  
 for you had your share  
 of slaves around you  
 to hound you and swear  
 with deep emotion and devotion to you.

Goodbye to spring and all it meant to me  
 It can never bring the thing that used to be.  
 For I must have you or no one  
 And so I'm through with love.



# 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>0</sub>   C <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>D</sub>   D <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</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>Δ</sub>   A <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>   D <sup>-7</sup>   D <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>   C <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7</sup>
	B <sup>b</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>D</sub>   D <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>   C <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b</sup> <sub>j</sub> / <sub>D</sub>   D <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</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>Δ</sub>   A <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>   D <sup>-7</sup>   D <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>   C <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup>   D <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>   F <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>
A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>Δ</sub>   C <sup>7-9</sup>   F <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7+4</sub>
	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>Δ</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>Δ</sub>   C <sup>-Δ</sup>
	A <sup>∅</sup>   D <sup>7+9</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>b</sup> <sub>0</sub>   F <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>
A <sub>3</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>Δ</sub>   C <sup>7-9</sup>   F <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7+4</sub>
	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>Δ</sub>   C <sup>-7</sup>   F <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>#0</sup>
	E <sup>b</sup> <sub>Δ</sub>   E <sup>b</sup> <sub>Δ</sub>   F <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>   B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub>   E <sup>b</sup> <sub>Δ</sub>   (F <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>b</sup> <sub>7</sub> )

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

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

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

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

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

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

# More Than You Know

Music Vincent Youmans Lyrics Edward Eliscu, William Rose 1929

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

## Schluss: Verlangsamten

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

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

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

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

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

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