9. November 2018 – Gatsby-Bar 2

2018-11_08 Schwarz = Shrink&Jazz alle Grün = Duo Rot = Trio

B	Es 3/4 (Bass nur auf 1), dann 4/4
Route 66 (C-Dur) 2 C Shuffle; voc/sax 3x/b/voc2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T	I've Got a Crush On You 26 I: Duo, dann alle C
Teach Me Tonight 3 G > Bm. Breaks nach A1. tutti, tp, p/voc S: aushalten	Give Me the Simple Life 27 G > Em I: 8 Takte. p, p, voc, vocSchluss: + 4 Takte
Taking a Chance on Love 4 G I: A3	More Than You Know 28 Schluss: Verlangsamen
Everything I Have Is Yours 5	Day In—Day Out 29 F schnell I: le 8 T. S: 2mal letzte 8 T
The Tender Trap (Love is) 6 C Drums Triolen	Wave 30 C
If I Had You 7 Es > Gm	A Gal in Calico 31 Es. Kein 4er
Corcovado (Quiet Nights) 8	Perhaps, Perhaps 32 Bm – S: insgesamt 3 x, plus cha-cha-cha
Nice Work If You Can Get It 9 C (E ⁷) dr beginnt, dann voc, dann alle	I'm Glad There Is You 33 B I: +4 Takte
Gone with the Wind 10 Es	Whispering 34 As Old Time Jazz
Cry Me a River 11 F Abfolge:	Out of Nowhere 35 G Latin > Swing
(Venez Donc) Chez Moi 12 G p: Sous le ciel	Mean to Me 36 C. cool spielen, nicht zu schnell. I: 4Takte, S: normal
I Only Have Eyes for You 13 F A/A voc/p, B tutti, A, S: rit.	The Man I Love 37 G (> Em), dann As. p/voc
On a Clear Day 14 F locker à la Peterson. Immer «Schwänzli». Kein 4er	Tea for Two 38 C I: voc/p René zählt an, Auftakt 3 Töne p. Kein Brea
As Time Goes By 15 As	What a Wonderful World 39 B nicht zu langsam, ev. nur 1-Mal, «Schwänzchen» nur zuletzt
Blue Moon 16 B Sax. I: A3, voc-p/sax-voc	As Long As I Live 40 F 4×4 drums
I'm Through with Love 17 DUO B p/voc	Try a Little Tenderness 41 G. Aufpassen: Intro voc zählt als A (Aretha Franklin)
How About You? 18 F Block/Melodie	Witchcraft 42 C. 1. Chorus nur im Trio. S: + 8 T
If I Were a Bell 19 B 8 T. S: C-H-B. Ding dong ding instr.	They Say It's Wonderful 43 I: voc/p (entweder A oder AA) C Dm7 Nicht zu
Moon River 20 G 3/4-Takt angeben, nicht 6/8	langsam I Love Paris 44
Boogie Woogie Stomp 21 C, nur Drums mit Bäseli nach 1. Chorus. 1 Stopp	D/Dmoll S. einfach
I'm in the Mood for Love 22 G voc-cl 1/4, /p 1/4; voc S: ritardando	Sway – ¿Quién será? 45 Am. S: 3mal + Tä-tä-tä
Come Fly With Me 23 F I: letzte 8 T. voc-sax/p-voc S: 2x	How Long Has This Been Going On 46 DUO – Pause nach Verse. C (G ⁷ , G ⁰) S: 3T
Lullahy of Rirdland 24	Happy Birthday 47

1	Shiny Stockings
2	Route 66 (C-Dur)
_	C Shuffle; voc/sax 3x/b/voc2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T
3	Teach Me Tonight
	G > Bm. Breaks nach A1. tutti, tp, p/voc S: aushalten
4	Taking a Chance on Love
	G I: A3
5	Everything I Have Is Yours
_	The Tanday Tyen (Levelie)
6	The Tender Trap (Love is)
7	C Drums Triolen If I Had You
/	Es > Gm
8	Corcovado (Quiet Nights)
	В
9	Nice Work If You Can Get It
	C (E ⁷) dr beginnt, dann voc, dann alle
10	Gone with the Wind
11	Es Cru AA a Diver
11	Cry Me a River F Abfolge:
12	(Venez Donc) Chez Moi
	G p: Sous le ciel
13	I Only Have Eyes for You
	F A/A voc/p, B tutti, A, S: rit.
14	On a Clear Day
4 -	F locker à la Peterson. Immer «Schwänzli». Kein 4er
15	As Time Goes By
16	Blue Moon
	B Sax. I: A3, voc-p/sax-voc
17	I'm Through with Love
	DUO B p/voc
18	How About You?
19	F Block/Melodie
כו	If I Were a Bell B 8 T. S: C-H-B. Ding dong ding instr.
20	Moon River
	G 3/4-Takt angeben, nicht 6/8
21	Boogie Woogie Stomp
	C, nur Drums mit Bäseli nach 1. Chorus. 1 Stopp
22	I'm in the Mood for Love
	G voc-cl 1/4, /p 1/4; voc S: ritardando
23	Come Fly With Me
24	F I: letzte 8 T. voc-sax/p-voc S: 2x Lullaby of Birdland
4 T	B-/D

25	Tenderly
	Es 3/4 (Bass nur auf 1), dann 4/4
26	I've Got a Crush On You
	I: Duo, dann alle C
27	Give Me the Simple Life
	G > Em I: 8 Takte. p, p, voc, vocSchluss: + 4 Takte
28	More Than You Know
	Schluss: Verlangsamen
29	Day In—Day Out
	F schnell I: le 8 T. S: 2mal letzte 8 T
30	Wave
	C
31	A Gal in Calico
	Es. Kein 4er
32	Perhaps, Perhaps
	Bm – S: insgesamt 3 x, plus cha-cha-cha
33	I'm Glad There Is You
	B I: +4 Takte
34	Whispering
	As Old Time Jazz
35	Out of Nowhere
	G Latin > Swing
36	Mean to Me
	C. cool spielen, nicht zu schnell. I: 4Takte, S: normal
37	The Man I Love
	G (> Em), dann As. p/voc
38	Tea for Two
	C I: voc/p René zählt an, Auftakt 3 Töne p. Kein Break
39	What a Wonderful World
	B nicht zu langsam, ev. nur 1-Mal, «Schwänzchen» nur zuletzt
40	As Long As I Live
	F 4×4 drums
41	Try a Little Tenderness
	G. Aufpassen: Intro voc zählt als A (Aretha Franklin)
42	Witchcraft
	C. 1. Chorus nur im Trio. S: + 8 T
43	They Say It's Wonderful
	I: voc/p (entweder A oder AA) C Dm7 Nicht zu langsam
44	I Love Paris
	D/Dmoll S. einfach
45	Sway – ¿Quién será?
	Am. S: 3mal + Tä-tä-tä
46	How Long Has This Been Going On
	DUO – Pause nach Verse. C (G ⁷ , G ⁰) S: 3T
47	Happy Birthday
	C

Shiny Stockings

Lyric by Ella Fitzgerald/John Hendricks Music by Frank Foster 1955

A $ C^{-7} $	F ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷⁻⁹
$ B^{b\Delta} $	E ^{,9}	D- ^Δ	D ^{bO}
$ C^{-7} $	F ⁷	D- ⁷	G ⁷
$ E^{-7} $	A ⁷	D ^Δ	G ⁷⁻⁹
B C− ⁷	F ⁷	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷⁻⁹
B♭∆	E ^{l,9}	D ^{-Δ}	D ^{I,O}
C− ⁷	F ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷
C− ⁷	F ⁷	B ^{J,Δ}	B ^{I,∆}

В

Those silk shiny stockings that I wear when I'm with you,

I wear cause you told me that you dig that crazy hue.

Do we think of romance, when we go to a dance? Oh no! You take a glance at those shiny stockings.

Then came along some chick with great big stockings too.

When you changed your mind about me, why I never knew.

I guess I'll have to find, a new, a new kind,

A guy who digs my shiny stockings too!

I walk with my baby and I know in nothin' flat She's got something mellow lots of fellows whistle at When we go for a walk, I know soon as we're out With no shadow of doubt,

She's got lots to be proud of...

And I'm hip I'm lucky to have a woman that well endowed

A girl half that lovely could make plenty of fellows proud

I'm crazy about all of her charms, but one in particular

I love those shiny stockings best of all.

Every man will eyeball whatever he can But one thing all men dig is a real shapely leg Oh really, oh really, oh really, oh really, oh really, oh

Oh yeah, what do they think of that Where to they think we're at? A woman has got to pretty up and tend to business Make sure she's catchin' an eye!

The fellows all get to diggin' but they Never know what they're diggin' about

A woman has really got to wail at always lookin' her very

She must be up to par without fail

Otherwise, her old man's eyes will start to wonder

And is it any wonder?

Men go for prettines, this I must confess

Dig a pretty face, dig a pretty dress

But they like a pretty leg best

And that's the reason those stockings shine...

'Cause they appeal to these eyes of mine

I love it when she says "I'm gonna stick around and love you babe"

I'm certain if I can keep her home from roamin'

She'll remain and I'll be wonderin'

Why a wmon that's lookin' as good as her is by my side She's fine, yes she's fine

And she's all mine

What an incredibly lucky specimin am !!

I'm crazy 'bout every single one of her charms

But one in particular is a ball

I love those shiny stockings best of all

Oh I love those shiny stockings really I do

Yes I do, I truly do.

http://www.ronfry.com/lyrics/ShinyStockings.txt

Live at Basin Street East. Lambert, Hendricks & Bavan, May 1963.

Route 66 (C-Dur)

Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933

A₁ A_2 В A_3 C Shuffle; voc/sax 3x/b/voc2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T

Teach Me Tonight

Music by Gene De Paul Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1953 G^{#O} B-7 C^7 E^7 A-7 D^7 D^7 D^7 F^7 G[‡]○ C^7 B^{\varnothing} E^7 G^{Δ} C^7 B_bO $\mathsf{G}^{\vartriangle}$ G^\vartriangle **E**7-9 D^7 A^7 D^7 D^7 E^7 (E^7) D^7)

G > Bm. Breaks nach A1. tutti, tp, p/voc S: aushalten

Did you say "I've got a lot to learn?" Well, don't think I'm trying not to learn, Since this is the perfect spot to learn, Teach Me Tonight.

Starting with the "A, B, C" of it, Right down to the "X, Y, Z" of it, Help me solve the mystery of it, Teach Me tonight.

The sky's a blackboard high above you, If a shootin' star goes by I'll use that star to write I love you, A thousand times across the sky.

One thins isn't very clear, my love, Should the teacher stand so near, my love, Graduation's almost here, my love, Teach Me Tonight.

Taking a Chance on Love

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

Music by Vernon Duke Lyrics by John Landuche and Ted Fetter 1940								
A ₁ F ^Δ D–	F ^{#0} D- ⁷	G– G ⁷	C ⁷	G- G- ⁷	C ⁷	F∆ F∆	$A_{/E}^{7}$	
A ₂ F ^Δ D–	F ^{‡0} D- ⁷	G– G ⁷	C ⁷	G- G- ⁷	C ⁷	F △ F △	$A_{/E}^{7}$	
в С— ⁷ В — ⁷	F ⁷ E ^{J,7}	B♭△ A♭△	B° A°	C- ⁷ B ⁻⁷	F ⁷ D ^{♭7}	B [♭] △ C ⁷		
A ₃ F ^Δ D–	F ^{#0} D- ⁷	G- G ⁷	C ⁷	G- G- ⁷	C ⁷	F [∆] F [∆]	$A_{/E}^{7}$	
G I: A3 G [△] E−	G [‡] ○ E− ⁷	A- ⁷ A ⁷	D ⁷	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D ⁷	$ G^{\Delta} $	B ⁷ _{/F[‡]}	
G∆ E−	G [‡] ○ E− ⁷	A- ⁷ A ⁷	D ⁷	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D ⁷	$ G^{\Delta} $	$B^7_{/\mathbf{F}^\sharp}$	
D- ⁷ C- ⁷	G ⁷ F ⁷	C∆ B♭∆	C ‡○ B ○	D- ⁷ C- ⁷	G ⁷ E ^{J,7}	C∆ D ⁷		
G∆ E−	G [‡] ○ E− ⁷	A- ⁷ A ⁷	D ⁷	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D^7 D^7	$ G^{\triangle} $	B ⁷ _{/F[‡]}	

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

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

I thought the cards were a frame-up;

I never would try.

But now I'm takin' the game up,

And the ace of hearts is high.

Things are mending now. I see a rainbow blending

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

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

Acting dumb again, Taking a chance on love.

Here I stand again, about to beat the band again. Feeling grand again, Taking a chance on love.

I never dreamed in my slumbers and bets were taboo.

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

I'm leading with my chin again.

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

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

Now I prove again That I can make live move

In the groove again, Taking a chance on love

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

On the ball again, I'm ridin' for a fall again. I'm gonna give my all again, Taking a chance on love. Gatsby-Bar, 2. Auftritt 2018 4

Everything I Have Is Yours

	Music by Burton Lane L	yrics by Harold Ad	amson 1933		
$ \begin{array}{c c} A_1 & C^{\Delta} \\ C^{\Delta} \\ A^{-7} \end{array} $	$ A^{b7} $ $ A^{b7} $ $ F_{A^{b}}^{7}/B^{b7+11} $ $ A^{7} $	D- ⁷ D- ⁷ C ^Δ / _{/G}	G ⁷ G ⁷	D- ⁷ B ^Ø D ⁷ /F [‡]	G ⁷ E ⁷ D ^{‡0} B ⁷
E-7	A^{7}	A^{-7}	D^7	D-7	G^7
$ \begin{array}{c c} A_2 & C^{\Delta} \\ C^{\Delta} \\ A^{-7} \end{array} $	$ A^{b7} $ $ G^{-7}C^{7} $ $ F^{-7}_{A^{b}}/B^{b7+11} $ $ E^{b}^{-7} $	D- ⁷ F ^Δ C ^Δ /G	G ⁷	D- ⁷ B ^Ø D ⁷ /F [‡]	G ⁷ E ⁷ D ^ø /F
C∆	E [,] — ⁷	D- ⁷	G ⁷	C∆	

Ev'rything I have is yours, you're part of me. Ev'ry thing I have is yours, my destiny. I would gladly give the sun to you if the sun were only mine, I would gladly give the earth to you and the stars that shine.

Ev'ry thing that I possess I offer you, let my dream of happiness come true. I'd be happy just to spend my life waiting at your beck and call, ev'rything I have is yours, my life, my all.

The Tender Trap (Love is ...)

		Music by Jim	nmy van Heuse	n Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 19	961	
$ D^{-7}$ $A_1 C^{\Delta}$ $ G^{-7}$	C ⁷	D-7 C ^{‡0} F ⁴		A ^{,-57} D- ⁷⁺¹³ E ⁷	G ⁷ G ⁷ A ⁷	drums wirbel
D^{7} $A_{2} \mid C^{\Delta}$ G^{-7} D^{7}	C ⁷	D-7 C ^{‡0} F ^Δ D-7	G ⁷	C ^Δ (C [#] ^O D− ⁷⁺¹³ E ⁷ C ^Δ	D-7 G ⁷ A ⁷ C ^Δ	G ⁷)
в D- ⁷ D- ⁷		B ^Ø B ^Ø	E ⁷	A- ⁷ A- ⁷ D ⁷	A- ⁷ D- ⁷	G ⁷
$A_3 \mid C^{\Delta} \mid G^{-7} \mid D^7 \mid D^7$	C ⁷	C ^{‡0} F ^Δ D- ⁷ D- ⁷	G ⁷ G ⁷	D- ⁷⁺¹³ E ⁷ E- C [∆]	$ G^{7} $ $ A^{7} $ $ C^{\Delta} $	

C Drums Triolen

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

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

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

If I Had You

Music by "Irving Kind" and Ted Shapiro 1928

 $A_1 \mid E^{b,7j} \text{ u.s.w.}$

 A_2

В

 A_3

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

$$|F^{7j}|$$
 $|F^{7}|$ $|G^{-7}|$

$$|F^{7j}|$$
 $|F^{7}|$ $|G^{-7}|$ $|F^{7}|$

$$|F^{7j}|$$
 $|F^{7}|$ $|G^{-}|$

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

 D^7

 $B^{\flat 7j}$

 \mathbf{F}^{7j}

 C^7

$$E^{7-9}$$

BØ

 B^{\emptyset}

E^{7–9}

F^{7–9}

Corcovado (Quiet Nights ...)

Music & Lvics by Antonio Carlos Johim 1062

	Music & Lyics by Antonio Carlos Jobim 1962									
ı В ,	$\parallel B^{ abla\!$	$\mid B^{ abla\!$	B♭△							
$A_{1/2} C_{/G}^{7} $ $ F_{-/B}^{7} $ $ E_{-}^{7} $	$ C^{7}_{/G} $ $ B^{\downarrow 7-9}_{/E} $ $ A^{\downarrow 7} $ $ C^{7}_{/G} $	G ^{,,O} E ^{,,O} E ^{,,Δ} D ^Ø C ⁻⁷ / _{,G}	G ^{♭O} E ^{♭∆} G ⁷⁺⁵ G ^{♭O}							
B C ⁷ /G F- ⁷ /B ¹ C- ⁷ C- ⁷	C ⁷ / G B ^{l,7-9} A ^{l,7} F ⁷ F ⁷	G♭O E♭O E♭△ D− ⁷ D− ⁷	G ^{♭O} E ^{♭∆} G ⁻⁷ G ⁷⁺⁵							
$S: + \mid B^{\downarrow \Delta}$	B♭△	B♭△ B♭△	B♭△ B♭△							

В

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

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

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

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

Nice Work If You Can Get It

			Music: Geo	orge Gershwin	Lyrics: Ira Gers	hwin 1937			
V	$ C^{\Delta} $ $ E^{7+5} $ $ D^{-7} $ $ C^{\Delta} $	A- ⁷ A- ⁶ G ⁷ A- ⁷ C ^{#Ø}	D-7 D-7G ⁷ G ⁷⁺⁵ D-7 F#7+5-9	G^{7} C^{Δ} C^{Δ} G^{7} $B^{\sharp 7+5-9}$	$ C^{\Delta} $ $ G^{\Delta}_{/B} $ $ C^{\Delta} $ $ E^{-7} $	A ⁻⁷ B [♭] O	D-7 A-7 F ^{#Ø} D-7	G ⁷ D ⁷ B ^{7–9} G ⁷	
	C ⁷	C	F ⁷⁹	D _{ii} .		A	D=	u	1
Α	E ⁷⁺⁵ C ^Δ /E-	A ^{7–9} - ⁷ A– ⁷	D ⁷⁺⁵ D- ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ D- ⁷	F ⁷ D- ⁷ /G	D ⁷⁹ C [∆]	D ^{‡0} F ⁷⁹	
Α	E ⁷⁺⁵ C ^Δ /E/E-	A ^{7–9} – ⁷ A– ⁷	D ⁷⁺⁵ D- ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ D– ⁷	F ⁷ D- ⁷ / _{/G}	D ⁷⁹ C [∆]	D ^{‡0} E ⁷⁺⁵	
В	A-6 G-6		F ⁷ A ^Ø	D ⁷⁺⁵	A-6 D-7		D ^{9,13}	F ⁷	
Α	E ⁷⁺⁵ C ^Δ /E/E- C ^Δ	A ⁹ - ⁷ A - ⁷	D ⁷⁺⁵ D- ⁷ (F ⁷)	G ⁷	C ⁷ E ⁷⁺⁵	F ⁷ A ⁷	D ⁷⁹ D– ⁷	D ^{‡0} D- ⁷ / _G	

C (E⁷) dr beginnt, dann voc, dann alle

The man who only lives for making money Lives a life that isn't necessarily sunny. Likewise the man who works for fame. There's no guarantee that time won't erase his name. The fact is, the only work that really brings enjoyment Is the kind that is for girl and boy meant. Fall in love, you won't regret it. That's the best work of all if you can get it.

Holding hand at midnight 'Neath a starry sky, Nice work if you can get it, And you can get it if you try.

Strolling with that one girl (boy), Sighing sigh after sigh, Nice work if you can get it, And you can get it if you try.

Just imagine someone waiting at the cottage door, Where two hearts become one. Who could ask for anything more?

Loving one who loves you And then taking that vow, Nice work if you can get it, And if you get it, Won't you tell me how?

Gone with the Wind

	Music and Lyrics by Herb Magidson & Allie Wrube 1937									
$A_1 F^{-7} A^{-7} G^{-7}$	B ^{,7} D ⁷	E ^{♭∆} G [△] G [♭] ○	E° G [‡] °	F-7 A -7 F-7	B ^{l,7} D ⁷	E♭△ G△ B♭ ⁷				
E ^{-,7}	D ⁷	D ⁷	C ⁷	F- ⁷		B ^{b7}				
$A_{2} F-^{7} $ $ A-^{7} $ $ F-^{7} $	B ^{♭7} D ⁷	E ^{♭∆} G [∆] C– ⁷	E° G [‡] ○	F- ⁷ A - ⁷ F- ⁷	B ^{♭7} D ⁷ B ^{♭7}	E♭△ G△ G ^Ø	C ⁷			
F_ ⁷		(D ^{♭7})	$B^{\flat 7}$	E♭△		E♭△		i		

Es

Gone With The Wind, just like a leaf that has blown away. Gone With The Wind, My romance has flown away. Yesterday's kisses are still on my lips, I had a lifetime of Heaven at my fingertips, but

now all is gone. Gone is the rapture that thrilled

my heart, Gone With The Wind. The gladness that filled my heart, just like a flame, love burned brightly then became an empty smoke dream that has gone, Gone With The Wind.

Cry Me a River

Music and Lyrics by Arthur Hamilton 1953									
A ₁ F- C- ⁷	F+ ⁵ F ⁷⁻⁹	F_6 B ^{,7}	F_ ⁷	B♭_ ⁷ B♭_ ⁷	E ^{♭7} E ^{♭7}	$\mid A^{ abla\!$	G ^Ø C ⁷		
A ₂ F— F ^{7–9}	F-+ ⁵	F_6 B ^{,7}	F– ⁷	B ₂ -7 B ₂ -7	E ^{♭7} E ^{♭7}	$\mid A^{\flat \triangle} \mid A^{\flat \triangle}$	G^{\emptyset} C^{7} \mid G^{7+5}		
в С— ⁷ С— ⁷		$\ D^{\varnothing}_{/\mathbf{A}^{\flat}} \\ \ D^{\varnothing}_{/\mathbf{A}^{\flat}}$	G ⁷⁹	C− ⁷ C ^Δ	Aø	$ D^{\varnothing}_{A^{\downarrow}} $ $ G^{-7}$	G ⁷⁹ C ⁷		
A ₃ F- C- ⁷	F–+ ⁵ F ^{7–9}	F_6 B ^{,7}	F- ⁷	B ₂ -7 B ₂ -7	E ^{♭7}	$A^{ u}$	G ^Ø C ⁷ (G ^Ø C ⁷)		

F Abfolge:

Now you say you're lonely, You cry the long night through, Well, you can Cry Me A River, Cry Me A River I cried a river over you.

Now you say you're sorry, For being so untrue, Well, you can Cry Me A River, Cry Me A River I cried a river over you.

You drove me, nearly drove me out of my head, While you never shed a tear. Remember? I remember 'all the you said: Told me love was too pleabian, Told me you were thru with me, an'

Now you say you love me, Well, just to prove you do, Come on, an' Cry Me A River. Cry Me A River, I cried a river over you.

(Venez Donc) Chez Moi

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

G p: Sous le ciel . İ: 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

I Only Have Eyes for You

		Music b	y Harry Warren	Lyrics by Al Du	bin 1934			
$A_1 \mid C^{\Delta} \mid F^{\Delta}$	$G^{\varnothing}_{/D^{\!\!\!\!/}}$	$\mid G-^{7}_{/D} \mid F^{\Delta}$	C-7 _{/E} ,	C ⁷ /E	G-7/F	$ C^{7}_{/G} $	C ⁷⁺⁵ / _{/G[‡]}	
$A_2 \mid C^{\Delta} \mid F^{\Delta}$	$G^{\varnothing}_{/D^{\slash}}$	$ G^{-7}_{/D} $	C-7 _{/E}	C ⁷ / _{/E} D ⁷	G-7/F	C ⁷ /G D ⁷ (A ^{,7}	C ⁷⁺⁵ / _{/G[‡]}	
в G- ⁷ G ^Ø		C ⁷ G ^Ø /c	C ⁷	A- ⁷ A- ⁷		D ⁷⁻⁹ A ^{,7}		
$\begin{array}{c c} A_3 & C^{\Delta} \\ & F^{\Delta} \\ & G^{-7} \end{array}$	$G^{\varnothing}_{/D^{\downarrow}}$ G^{-7}	G ⁻⁷ G ^{#0} G ^Ø /c	C- ⁷ /E ⁵ F ^Δ /A C ⁷⁻⁹	C ⁷ E ^{þ9+11} F ^Δ	G-7/F	C ⁷ /G D ⁷ F ^Δ	C ⁷⁺⁵ /G [#]	

F A/A voc/p, B tutti, A, ... S: rit.

Verse:

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

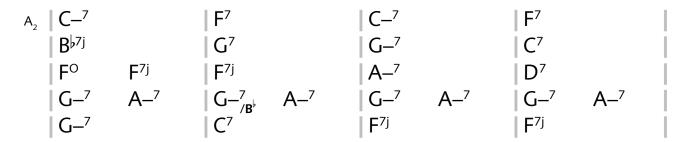
Chorus:

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

On a Clear Day

Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Alan Jay Lerner 1965

$A_1 \mid F^{7j}$	F ^{7j}	$\mid B^{ abla^7}$	B ^{J,7}	
F ⁷ j	F ^{7j}	$ A-^{7} $	$ D^7 $	
$ G^{-7} $	$ G^{-7} $	$G^{-7/5}/E^{-13}$	$G^{-7/5}/E^{-13}$	
A^{-7}	A♭ ^o	$ G^{-7} $ $F^{\sharp O}$	G^{-7} C^7	



F locker à la Peterson. Immer «Schwänzli». Kein 4er

On a clear day rise and look around you and you'll see who you are. On a clear day how it will astound you that the glow of your being outshines ev'ry star. You feel

part of ev'ry mountain, sea and shore. You can hear, from far and near, a world you've never heard before. And on a

clear day, on that clear day you can see forever and ever and evermore!

G ^{7j} G ^{7j} A- ⁷ B- ⁷		G ^{7j} G ^{7j} A- ⁷ B ^{bO}		C ⁷ B ^{_7\5} F ⁹ A ^{_7}	G‡o	C ⁷ E ⁷ D ⁷ A- ⁷	D^7	
D- ⁷ C ^{7j} G ⁰ A- ⁷ A- ⁷	G ^{7j} B– ⁷	$ G^{7} $ $ A^{7} $ $ G^{7j} $ $ A_{-/c}^{7} $	В-	D-7 A-7 B- ⁷ 5 A-7 G ⁷ j	B- ⁷	$ G^{7} $ $ D^{7} $ $ E^{7} $ $ A_{/c}^{7} $	B- ⁷	

As Time Goes By

		Music and Lyric	cs by Herman Hu	pfeld Film: C	asablanca 194 [.]	1	
ı A♭△ B♭ ⁷ B♭− ⁷	F— ⁷ E ^{l,7} E ^{l,7}	B♭_7 A♭△ C_7	E ^{♭7} F– ⁷ F ⁷	$A^{b\Delta}$ $B^{b\Delta}$ B^{b}	G ⁷	C- ⁷ C- ⁷ D _{/F} D	F ^{7–9} B ^O - _{/E} E ^{J,7}
$A_1 \mid B^{\flat} - 7 \\ \mid B^{\flat 7}$	E ^{,7}	C ^Ø F ^{7–9} B ^J – ⁷	$B^{J7}E^{J7-9}$ E^{J7}	$ A^{b\Delta} $	B ⁾ ⁷	C- ⁷ C- ⁷	F- ⁷ F ⁷⁻⁹
A ₂ B ^b -7 B ^b 7	E ^{},7}	C ^Ø F ^{7–9} B ^J – ⁷	B ^{♭7} E ^{♭7–9} E ^{♭7}	A _{>} Δ A _{>} Δ	B ,— ⁷	C- ⁷ E ⁾ ⁷	F- ⁷ A ^{,7}
в D	F_ ⁷	C ^Ø B ^{♭7}	F ^{7+5–9}	B	F ⁷⁻⁹	B ^o B ^{,_7}	E ^{♭7} F ⁷
$A_3 \mid B^{\flat} - 7 $ $\mid B^{\flat 7}$	E ^{♭7}	C ^Ø F ^{7–9} C– ⁷	B ^{,7} E ^{,7} F ⁷⁻⁹	$A^{\triangleright\Delta}$ $B^{\triangleright-7}$	B [♭] – ⁷ E ^{♭7}	C− ⁷ A ^{♭∆}	F- ⁷ (C- ⁷ F ⁷⁻⁹)

As

This day and age we're living in gives cause for apprehension,

Whit speed and new invention, and things like third dimension,

Yet, we grow a trifle weary, with Mister Einstein's the'ry,

So we must get down to earth, at times relax, relieve the tension.

No matter what the progress, or what may yet be

The simple facts of life are such they cannot be removed.

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

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

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

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

Blue Moon

	Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1934										
v G- G- C- C- ⁷	G ⁻⁷ G ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷ F ⁷ F ⁷	$ C_{/G}^{7} $ $ C_{/G}^{7} $ $ G^{\triangle} $	C° C° _{/G}	G- G- A- ⁷ G- ⁷	D ⁷ C ⁷	A ^ø /c A ^ø /c D ⁷ G ^Δ C- ⁷	D ⁷ ⁷ G– F ⁷				
$\begin{array}{c c} A_1 & B^{\flat \triangle} \\ & A^{\flat 7} \end{array}$	G– ⁷ G ⁷	C- ⁷ G ^{,7}	F ⁷	$\mid B^{\downarrow,\Delta} \mid B^{\downarrow,\Delta}$	G- ⁷	C- ⁷ C- ⁷	F ⁷				
$A_{2/3} \mid B^{\downarrow \Delta} $ $\mid A^{\downarrow 7}$	G- ⁷ G ⁷	C- ⁷ G ^{,7}	F ⁷	$\mid B^{\downarrow,\Delta} \mid B^{\downarrow,\Delta}$	G- ⁷	C− ⁷ B ^{♭∆}	F ⁷				
B C-7 E-7	F ⁷ A ^{J,7}	B♭△ D♭△	G ⁷	C- ⁷ F ^Δ /c	F ⁷ C ⁷	B ^{♭∆} C− ⁷	F ⁷				
$A_{\scriptscriptstyle{2/3}} \big B^{ \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \!$	G- ⁷	C- ⁷ F ^{#7}	F ⁷	$\mid B^{ atural}_{}^{ atural}$	G-7	C— ⁷ B ^{♭∆}	F ⁷				

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'm Through with Love

Music by Matt Malneck & Fud Livingston Lyrics by Gus Kahn

$A_1 \mid B^{b\Delta} \mid D-7$	D ^{J,O} G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹	C- ⁷	F ⁷ G ^{7+5–9}	B [♭] △ C− ⁷	B ^{,7} F ⁷		A ^{♭7} 7 C− ⁷ F ⁷
$A_2 \mid B^{b\Delta} \mid D-7$	D ^{J,O} G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹	C- ⁷	F ⁷ G ^{7+5–9}	B [♭] △ C− ⁷	B ^{,7} F ⁷	$\mid E^{\flat\Delta} \mid B^{\flat\Delta}$	A ^{1,7}
			D-+5 C ⁷			D-6 C-7	
$A_3 \mid B^{b\Delta} \mid D-7$						E♭△ B♭△	

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:

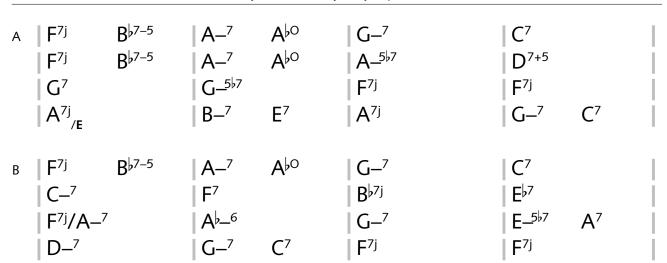
I'm through with love I'll never fall again. Said adieu to love Don't ever call again. For I must have you or no one And so I'm through with love. I've locked my heart I'll keep my feelings there. I have stocked my heart with icy, frigid air. And I mean to care for no one Because I'm through with love.

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.

How About You?

Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Ralph Freed



F Block/Melodie

When a girl meets boy, Life can be a joy, But the note they end on, Will depend on little pleasures they will share; So let us compare.

I like New York In June. How about you? I like a Gershwin tune. How about you? I love a fireside when a storm is due. I like potato chips. moonlight and motor trips. How about you?

I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill. And Franklin Roosevelt's looks, give me a thrill. Holding hands in a movie show, when all the lights are low may not be new, but I like it. How about you?

I like Jack Benny's jokes. To a degree. I love the common folks. That includes me. I like to window shop on 5th Avenue. I like banana splits, late supper at the Ritz, How about you? I love to dream of fame, maybe I'll shine. I'd love to see your name right beside mine. I can see we're in harmony, Looks like we both agree On what to do, And I like it, how about you?

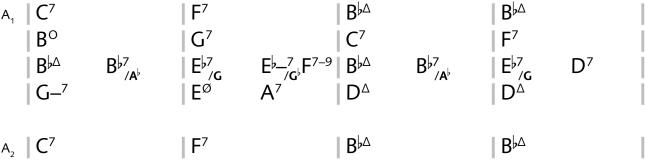
I'm so delighted I've ignited the spark within you. Let me continue to make it burn. With you I will be like a Trilby, so let's not dally. Come on Svengali, I've lots to learn. When you're arisin', start exercisin' daily. For example, just a sample? Bend and touch the floor fifty times or more. Ha! A fine start to be a Bernhardt! A dictionary's necessary but not for talking, it's used for walking the Ziegfeld way. Is this

That's the trick, you're catching on quickly. Should I take a bow? A-ho! Let me show you how! Just like partners on the stage. If you can use a partner, I'm the right age.

Duet by Mickey Rooney & Judy Garland in the flm Babes on Broadway, 1941) Music and lyrics by E.Y. Harburg, Burton Lane, Ralph Freed, Roger Edens and Harold J. Rome

If I Were a Bell

Lyrics and Music by Frank Loesser 1950





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

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!

Moon River

Music: Henry Mancini Lyrics: Johhny Mercer 1961

_		
E — ⁷	•	$ G^{\Delta} $
$ G^{\vartriangle} $	F #Ø	B ⁷
G^7	C^{Δ}	F ^{7–5}
C ^{#Ø} F ^{#Ø} F ^{#Ø}	B^{-7} E^{7} E^{7}	$A^{-7} D^7 D^7$
E-7	$\mid C^{\vartriangle}$	G j ⁷
G∆	F ^{#Ø}	B ⁷
E-7	C ^{‡Ø}	C ⁷⁹
$C^{\Delta'}$	G^{Δ}	C [∆]
E-7	A^{-7}	D ⁷⁻⁹
G∆		
	G^7 $C^{\#\emptyset}$ $F^{\#\emptyset}$ E^{-7} G^{Δ} E^{-7}/D C^{Δ} E^{-7}	$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$

G 3/4-Takt angeben, nicht 6/8

Moon River, wider than a mile: I'm crossin' you in style someday. Old dream-maker you heartbreaker, wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.

Two drifters, off to see the world. There's such a

lot of world to see. We're after the same rainbow's end waitin' 'round the bend, my huckleberry friend. Moon River and me.

Boogie Woogie Stomp

Music by Gene Ammons 1936

C, nur Drums mit Bäseli nach 1. Chorus. 1 Stopp

I'm in the Mood for Love

		Music by Ji	mmy McHugh	Lyrics by Doroth	y Fields 1935			
$\begin{array}{c c} A_{_1} & G^{\Delta} \\ & B^{-7} \end{array}$	B ^{,O}	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D ⁷	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D^7 D^7	G ^Δ B− ⁷ E ⁷	A-7 D7	
$\begin{array}{c c} A_2 & G^{\Delta} \\ & B^{-7} \end{array}$	B ^{,O}	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D ⁷	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D ⁷	$ G^{\Delta} $		
в А- ⁷ С ^{#Ø}	D ⁷ F ^{‡7}	G ^Δ B- ⁷	E ⁷⁺⁹	A – ⁷ E – ⁷	D ⁷ A ⁷⁺⁵	G ^Δ A- ⁷	D^7	
$A_3 \mid G^{\Delta} \mid B^{-7}$	B [♭] O	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D^7	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D^7 D^7	$ G^{\Delta} $		

G voc-cl 1/4, /p 1/4; voc S: ritardando

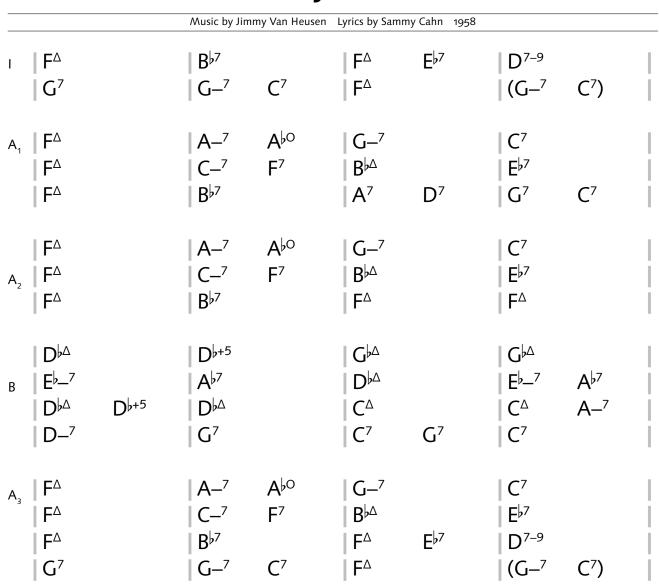
I'm in the mood for love Simply because you're near me Funny, but when you're near me I'm in the mmood for love

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

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

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

Come Fly With Me



I: letzte 8 T. voc-sax/p-voc S: 2x

When dad and mother discovered one another, they dreamed of the day when they would love and honor and obey, and during all their modest spooning, their'd blush and speak of honeymooning, and if your memory recalls, they spoke of Niag'ra falls. But today, my darling, to day, when you meet the one you love, you say:

Come fly with me! Lets's fly! Let's fly away! If you can use some exotic booze, there's a bar in far Bombay, Come fly with me! Lets's fly! let's fly away! Come fly with me! Lets's float down to Peru! In Llama Land there's a one man band and he'll toot his flute for you. Come fly with me! Lets's take of in the blue!

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

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

Lullaby of Birdland

		Music by Henry	Warren Lyr	ics by George Da	avid Weiss 19	52	
ı B—	$A^{ u \varnothing}$	D-7-9	G ^{,7-9}	B–	$A^{ u,\varnothing}$	D-7-9	G ^{,7-9}
A, B- D ^Δ	A ^{♭Ø} B– ⁷	D ⁾ ⁷⁻⁹ E ⁷	G ^{,7-9} A ⁷⁻⁹	B− D ^Δ	G ⁷	E- ⁷ D ^{J,Ø}	A ⁷ G ^b ⁷
A ₂ B- D ^Δ	A ^{♭Ø} B– ⁷	D , ^{7_9} E_ ⁷	G ^{,7-9} A ⁷⁻⁹	B− D ^Δ	G ⁷ A ⁷	E− ⁷ D ^Δ	A ⁷
в Е ^{ро}		E- ⁷ E- ⁷		D ^{,,0} D ^{,,0}		D∆ D∆	$D^{\flat\varnothing} G^{\flat7} \big $
A ₃ B- D ^Δ B-/D	A ^{♭Ø} B– ⁷	D- ^{1,7-9} E- ⁷	G ^{♭7-9} A ⁷⁻⁹	B− D [△]	G ⁷ A ⁷	E– ⁷ D [∆]	A ⁷

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.

Tenderly

	Music by Walter Gross	Lyrics by Jack Lawrence 1	946		_
$A_1 \mid E^{b\Delta}$	B ^{♭7+5}	E ,7	$ A ^{7}$		ı
F_ ⁷	F ^Ø /D ^{♭7}	E♭△	$E^{\flat\Delta}$		i
F ^Ø	$B^{\triangleright \Delta}$	F ^Ø	Dø	G^7	i
C-7	F ⁷	F-7	$B^{\flat 7}$		İ
	B♭ ⁷ +5	. ⊏ . 7	∥ ∧		
$A_2 \mid E^{b\Delta}$	B ^{p, 13}	E - 7	$ A ^{7}$		
F _ ⁷	F ^Ø /D ^{♭7}	$\mid E^{ abla\!\Delta}$	∥ E♭△		
F ^Ø	$ D-^7 G^7 $	C-7	F ⁷	F ^{‡O}	
G^{-7} C^7	$ F_{-7} $ $B^{\flat 7}$	E♭△	E♭△		ĺ

Es 3/4 (Bass nur auf 1), dann 4/4

The evening breeze caressed the trees tenderly; the trembling trees embraced the breeze tenderly. Then you and I came wandering by and lost in a sigh were The shore was kissed by sea and mist tenderly. I can't forget how two heart meets breathlessly Your arms opened wide and closed me inside; you took my lips, you took my love so tenderly.

I've Got a Crush On You

Music by George Gerswhin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1930

v ₁ C ⁶ C ⁶ D- ⁷ G ⁷ C ⁶	C _{/E} E♭O	D- ⁷	G ⁷ C ⁶	E∆ D– ⁷	$F^{\#_{7}} B^{7}$		
	E [♭] O A− ⁷	D- ⁷ D ¹³		C ^Δ A- ⁹	E ^{♭O} D ¹³	D- ⁷ D- ⁷	G ^{13–9} G ⁹
A ₂ C ^Δ C ^Δ	E ^{},} ○ A– ⁷	D- ⁷ D ¹³	G ^{13–9} E– ⁹ A– ⁹		E [♭] O G ¹³	D- ⁷ C ⁶	B ^{,9} (G ⁹)

I: Duo, dann alle C

He: How glad the many millions of Annabelles and Lillians...

She:

How glad a million laddies from millionaires to caddies...

How glad the many millions of Timothys and Williams...

... would be to capture me! But you had such persistence, you broke down my resistance. I fell, and it was swell.

She: You're my big and brave and handsome Romeo. How I won you I shall never, never know.

He: It's not that you're attractive, But, oh, my heart grew active when you came into view.

He: I've got a crush on you, Sweetie Pie. Alle the day and night-time hear me sigh. I never had the least notion that I could fall with so much emotion. Could you coo, Could you care for a clunning cottage we could share? The wolrd will pardon my mush, 'Cause I've got a crus, my baby, on you

She: I've got a crush on you, Sweetie Pie. Alle the day and night-time hear me sigh. This isn't just a flirtation. We're proving that there's predestination. I couldcoo, I could care for that clunning cottage we could share? Your mush I never shall shush, 'Cause I've got a crus, my baby, on you

Give Me the Simple Life

Music by Harry Ruby Lyrics by Rube Bloom 1945

G > Em I: 8 Takte. p, p, voc, vocSchluss: + 4 Takte

Folks are blessed, who make the best of ev'ry day Living by their own philosophy Ev'ryone beneath the sun must find a way And I have found the only way for me.

I don't believe in frettin' and grievin' Why mess around with strife I never was cut out to step and strut out Give me the simple life.

Some find it pleasant, dining on pheasant Those things roll off my knife Just serve me tomatoes and mashed potatoes Give me the simple life.

A cottage small is all I'm after Not one that's spacious and wide A house that rings with joy and laughter And the ones you love inside.

Some like the high road, I like the low road Free from the care and strife Sounds corny and seedy but yes indeedy Give me the simple life.

Life could be thrilling with one who's willing To be a farmer's wife Kids calling me pappy, would make me happy Give me the simple life.

More Than You Know

Music Vincent Youmans Lyrics Edward Eliscu, William Rose 1929

v G- G- G- G-	E^{\varnothing} F^{-7} $B^{\flat 7}$ E^{\varnothing} F^{7} $B^{\flat 7}$	A ^Ø E ^{bΔ} A ^Ø E ^{bΔ}	D ⁷⁻⁹	G- A ^Ø G- A ^Ø	E ^Ø	A ^Ø D ⁷⁻⁹ A ^Ø D ⁷⁻⁹	D ⁷⁻⁹ D ⁷⁻⁹
$\begin{array}{c c} A_{_1} & G^{\Delta} \\ & D^7 \end{array}$	D ⁷⁺⁵ A ⁷	D- ⁷ A- ⁷	G ⁷ D ⁷	$\mid C^{\vartriangle} \mid G^{\vartriangle}$	E ⁷	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	A ^Ø D ⁷⁺⁵
$\begin{array}{c c} A_2 & G^{\Delta} \\ & B^{-7} \end{array}$	D ⁷⁺⁵ E ⁷	D- ⁷ A- ⁷	G ⁷ D ⁷	$\mid C^{\vartriangle} \mid G^{\vartriangle}$	E ⁷	A- ⁷ C ^{‡Ø}	F ⁹ F ^{#7}
в В— D ^Δ	B- ⁷	C ^{#Ø} E- ⁷	F ^{#7} A ⁷	B- A- ⁷ /D		E ^Ø D ⁷	A ⁷ D ⁷⁺⁵
$A_3 \mid G^{\Delta} \mid B^{-7}$	D ⁷⁺⁵ E ⁷	D- ⁷ A ⁷	G^7 D^7	$\mid C^{\vartriangle} \mid G^{\vartriangle}$	E ⁷ (A ^{),O}	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	F ⁹ D ⁷⁺⁵)

Schluss: Verlangsamen

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

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

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

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

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

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

Day In—Day Out

Music by Rube Bloom Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1939 F#O **F**6 **F**6 C^9 Α G^{#O} **F**6 G-7 A^{bO} **C**⁹ G_{-7} C^7 C^7 D^{7-9} **F**6 F#O F^6 **C**9 В C^{#O} G-7**F**6 **F**6 B^{b7} G^{-7}/D^{-13} **(**6 C^6 G^{-7}/D^{-13} G^{7-9+5} D-9**C**⁷ C^6 **F**6 F#O **F**6 C^9 C G^{#O} F_b7 G_{-7} **F**6 D^7 G⁷/B $A_{}^{\downarrow O}$ **G**13 **C**7+5 F_{∇} D^7 $G^7_{/B}$ D^{7-9} A-7

 $\mathsf{F}^{\vartriangle}$

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

G-7

C7+5

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

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

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

G-7

C^{7–9+5}

 D^{7-9+5}

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.

Music and Lyrics by Antonio Carlos Jobim 1967 and 1968

			, ,					
$A \mid C^{\Delta} \mid F^{\Delta} \mid A^{-7}_{/D}$	D^7	B ^O F- ⁷ A ^{,7}	G- ⁷	G- ⁷ E ⁰ C- ⁷	G^7	C ⁷ A ⁷ C- ⁷	G^7	
$ \begin{array}{c c} A & C^{\Delta} \\ F^{\Delta} \\ A^{-7}_{/D} \end{array} $	D^7	B° F– ⁷ A ^{l,7}	G – ⁷	G- ⁷ E ⁰ C- ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ A ⁷ C- ⁷	G ⁷	
$ \begin{array}{c c} B & F_{-\mathbf{A}^{\flat}}^{7} \\ E^{\flat}_{-\mathbf{G}^{\flat}}^{7} \end{array} $		$\ B^{\flat7}_{/\textbf{A}^{\flat}}\ $		$\mid E^{\mid \Delta}_{ /G} \atop \mid D^{\mid \Delta}_{ /F}$		E ^{,Δ} /G G ^{7–9}		
A $ C^{\Delta} $ $ F^{\Delta} $ $ A - \frac{7}{D} $	D^7	B ^O F ⁻⁷ A ^{,7}	G- ⁷	G- ⁷ E ⁰ C- ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ A ⁷ C- ⁷	G^7	

So close your eyes, for that's a lovely way to be aware of things your heart alone was meant to see. The fundamental loneliness goes whenever two can dream a dream together.

You can't deny don't try to fight the rising sea, don't fight the moon the stars above and don't fight me. The fundamental loneliness goes whenever two can dream a dream together.

When I saw you first the time was half past three. When your eyes met mine it was eternity.

By now we know the wave is on its way to be. Just catch the wave don't be afraid of loving me. The fundamental loneliness goes whenever two can dream a dream together.

A Gal in Calico

Music by Arthur Schwartz Lyrics by Leo Robin 1946

$A_{1} \mid E^{b\Delta} \mid E^{b\Delta} \mid E^{b\Delta} \mid C-$	A ^{,7}	E ^{,Δ} / _{,G} E ^{,Δ} / _{,G} E ⁰ C ⁻⁷	G ^{,,0} G ^{,,0} C ⁷	F- ⁷ F- ⁷ F- ⁷ F ⁷	B ^{l,7} B ^{l,7} D ^Ø G ⁷ B ^{l,7}	
$A_{2} \mid E^{b\Delta} \mid E^{b\Delta} \mid E^{b\Delta} \mid G^{-7}$	A ¹ ,7	E ^{bΔ} /G E ^{bΔ} /G B ^b — ⁷ F— ⁷	$G^{ ho O}$ $G^{ ho O}$ $E^{ ho 7}$ $B^{ ho 7}$	F ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷ A ∕ [∆] E ⁄ [∆]	B ^{♭7} B ^{♭7} D ^{♭7} E ^{♭∆}	

Es. Kein 4er

Met a gal in calico, Down in Santa Fé; Used to be her sunday beau 'Til I rode away. Do I want her, Do I want her love? - Yes, siree! Will I win her, Will I win her love? - Wait and see!

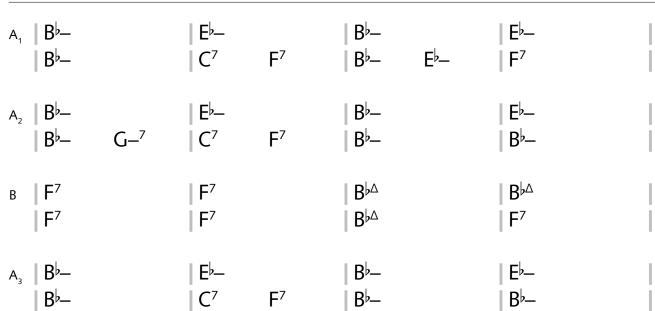
Workin' with the rodeo, Rode from town to town. Seen most every kinda gal, Ev'ry kind of gown. But who makes my heart sing Yipee yi! Yipee Yo! My little gal in calico

Take my gal in calico, Down in Santa Fé; Guess I'd better let her know That I feel this way. Is she waitin', is she waitin'? She'd better be. Am I hopin' to be ropin' her? Yes siree!

Gonna quit the rodeo, Gonna settle down. Buy a bolt of calico For a weddin' gown. Then will I fence her in Yipee yi! Yipee Yo! My little gal in calico.

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

Music (Bolero) & Lyrics by Oswaldo Farrés (Cuba)Lyrics by Davis



Bm - S: insgesamt 3 x, plus cha-cha-cha

Siempre que te pregunto / Que, cuándo, cómo y dónde / Tú siempre me respondes / Quizás, quizás, quizás

Y así pasan los días / Y yo, desesperando Y tú, tú contestando / Quizás, quizás, quizás Estás perdiendo el tiempo / Pensando, pensando / Por lo que más tú quieras / ¿Hasta cuándo? ¿Hasta cuándo?

Y así pasan los días / Y yo, desesperando Y tú, tú contestando / Quizás, quizás, quizás Estás perdiendo el tiempo / Pensando, pensando / Por lo que más tú quieras / ¿Hasta cuándo? ¿Hasta cuándo?

Y así pasan los días / Y yo, desesperando Y tú, tú contestando / Quizás, quizás, quizás

You won't admit you love me and so / How am I ever to know / You only tell me / Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

A million times I ask you and then / I ask you over again / You only answer / Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

If you can't make your mind up / We'll never get started / And I don't want to wind up / Being parted, broken hearted

So if you really love me say, "yes" / But if you don't, dear, confess / And please don't tell me / Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

If you can't make your mind up / We'll never get started / And I don't want to wind up / Being parted, broken hearted /

So if you really love me say, "yes" / But if you don't, dear, confess / And please don't tell me / Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps ..

www.phespirit.info/places/2000_07_havana_1.htm

 A_1

Α,

В

A۶

I'm Glad There Is You

Music by Jimmy Dorsey Lyrics by Paul Madeira 1941											
ı B♭△		C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ₂ _7		C – ⁷	F ⁷				
$A_1 \mid B^{\flat \Delta} \mid C-7$		B		B , ⁷ D ⁷	G^7	B , ⁷ C ⁷	F ⁷				
$\begin{array}{c c} A_{_2} & D-^7 \\ & D^{\varnothing}_{/A^{\downarrow}} \end{array}$		D ^{J,O} G ⁷		C- ⁷ C- ⁷		F ⁷ F ⁷	F_7 B\(\bar{9}\)				
B E ^{J,∆} G− ⁷		E ⁾ , ⁷ C ⁷	A^{J7}	B ^{],∆} C− ⁷		A ^Ø F ⁷	D ⁷⁺⁵				
A ₃ B ^J ,∆ C− ⁷ C− ⁷	$B^{b\Delta}_{/\mathbf{D}}$	B ∕∆ F ⁷ F ⁷		B ,7 D ^Ø B ^{,\D}		B ,7 G ⁷ B ^{,\Delta}					

B I: +4 Takte

In this world of ordinary people, ext'rodinary people, I'm glad there is you.

In this world of overrated pleasures, of underrated treasures, I'm glad there is you.

I'll live to love, I'll love to live with you beside me. This role so new, I'll muddle thru' with you to guide

In this world where many many play at love, and hardly any stay in love, I'm glad there is you. More than ever, I'm glad there is you.

Whispering

	Music by John Schonberger	Lyrics by Malvin Schonberge	r 1920	
ı А	B ^o	B ,— ⁷	E ^{},7}	
$ \begin{array}{c c} A_1 & A^{b\Delta} \\ A^{b\Delta} \\ B^{b7} \\ A^{bA} \end{array} $	A [♭] △ A [♭] △ B [♭] ⁷	A ^{I,O} /G ⁷ F ⁷⁺⁵ E ^{I,7} B ^I ,— ⁷	A ^{J,O} /G ⁷ F ⁷ E ^{J,7} E ^{J,7}	
$A^{b\Delta}_{C}$ $A_{2} A^{b\Delta}$ $A^{b\Delta}$ B^{b7}	A ,∆ A ,∆ B ,7	A ^{bo} /G ⁷ F ⁷⁺⁵	A ^{),O} /G ⁷ F ⁷	
B♭∅	E _b 7	E ^{♭7} A ^{♭∆}	E ^{♭7} A♭△	

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 ahlen, 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, Träum von mir.)

Text: Comedian Harmonists, 20er-Jahre www.mevis.de/~meyer/Gedichte/Badewasser.html http://www.skiffle.de/s_bade.txt

Out of Nowhere

		Music by Jo	ohnny Green	Lyrics by Edward	Heyman 1931		
$V G^{\Delta} G^{\Delta} A^{-7} A^{7}$	D ⁷ D ⁷ E ⁷	G ^Δ G ^Δ A- ⁷ E- ⁷	D ⁷ D ⁷ E ⁷ A ⁷	G ^Δ B ⁷ A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ E ⁷ A- ⁷ D ⁷	D ⁷
$A_1 \mid G^{\Delta} \mid G^{\Delta} \mid A^{-7} \mid E^{J7}$		G ^Δ G ^Δ E ⁷ E ^{♭7}		B ^{,7} B ^Ø A- ⁷ D ⁷		E ^{J,7} E ⁷ A– ⁷ D ⁷	
$\begin{array}{c c} A_2 & G^{\Delta} \\ & G^{\Delta} \\ & A^{-7} \\ & G^{\Delta}_{/B} \end{array}$	Во	G ^Δ G ^Δ E ⁷ A- ⁷	D^7	$ B^{ abla^7}$ $ B^{ abla}$ $ A^{-7}$ $ G^{ abla}$		E ^{♭7} E ⁷ A ^Ø G ^Δ	

G Latin > Swing

When I least expected, Kindly fate disrected you to make each dream of mine come true. If it's lear or raining, There is no explaining, Things just happen and so did you.

You came to me from out of nowhere, You took my heart and found it free. Wonderful dreams, wonderful schemes from nowhere; Made every hour sweet as a flower for me.

If you should go back to your nowhere, Leaving me with a memory. I'll always wait for your return out of nowhere, oping you'll bring your love to me.

Mean to Me

		Music	Fred A. Ahlert	Lyrics Roy Tur	k 1929			
$\begin{array}{c c} A_{_1} & C^{\Delta} \\ & C^{\Delta}_{/G} \end{array}$	C ^{‡0} A- ⁷	D- ⁷ D- ⁷	D ^{‡0} G ⁷	C ^Δ C ^Δ	C ⁷ A- ⁷	F ⁷ D- ⁷	F- ⁷ G ⁷	
$\begin{array}{c c} A_2 & C^{\Delta} \\ & C^{\Delta}_{/G} \end{array}$	C ^{‡0} A- ⁷	D- ⁷ D- ⁷	D ^{‡0} G ⁷	C ^{\(\Delta\)} C ^{\(\Delta\)}	7	F ⁷ (G– ⁷	F- ⁷ C ⁷)	
в F ^Δ D-	D- ⁷	G- ⁷ B ^{J,9} /E ^Ø	C ^{7–9} A ⁷	F [∆] D ⁷		B ^{J,9} /E ^Ø D- ⁷		
$A_3 \mid C^{\Delta} \mid C^{\Delta}$	C ^{‡0} A- ⁷	D- ⁷ D- ⁷	D ^{‡0} G ⁷	C [∆] C [∆]	C ⁷	F ⁷ (G– ⁷	F- ⁷ C ⁷)	

C. cool spielen, nicht zu schnell. I: 4Takte, S: normal

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 somedoby 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?

The Man I Love

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1923

I	$ A^{ u}$		D ^{b,7}		C-7 B°	$B^{\flat}-^{7}E^{\flat7}$	$A^{\triangleright \Delta}$	E ^{,7}	
Α	$A_1 \mid A^{ abla \Delta} \mid B^{ abla \varnothing}_{/E} / C$) _7	A ,7 E ^{,7}		$\mid E^{\flat}_{G^{\flat}} \mid A^{\flat \Delta}(C^{7+5})$	(C ^Ø)) D ^{♭△} (F ⁷⁹)	F ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ C- ⁷ (B ⁾⁻⁹⁺	⁵)B ,— ⁷ E ^{,7}	
Α	$A_{2} \mid A^{eta \Delta} \mid B^{eta \varnothing}_{/E} / C$) _7	A ,7 E ^{,7}		$\mid E^{ u}_{A^{ u}} \mid A^{ u}$	(C ^Ø)	F ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ G ⁷	C ⁷	
В	F_^ F_^	F_7/E ¹ F_7/E ¹	D ^o _{/D} D ^o _{/D}	E ^{,7} /D [,] E ^{,7} /D [,]	F ⁻⁷ _{/C} F ⁻⁷ _{/C}	/a /G A ^O /F ⁷	C ⁷ B ^{J,7}	E ^{þ7}	
Α	$A_3 \mid A^{J_2} $ $\mid B^{J_2} \mid B^{J_$) _7	A _{>} _7 E _{>} 7		$\mid E^{ abla_{/G^{ abla}}}$	(C ^Ø)	F ^{7+5–9} A [♭] △		

G (> Em), dann As. p/voc

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.

Tea for Two

	Music by Vi	ncent Youmans	Lyrics by Irvin (Caesar Musical (Comedy: No, No,	Nanette 1924	
v C △	D- ⁷	$C^{\Delta}_{/E}$	D-7	C ∆	G^7	C △	B ^Ø E ⁷
A-	E ⁷	Bø	E^7	A-	$B^7 E^7$	A-	C ⁷
F ⁷	G^7	$C^{\triangle}_{/E}$	E♭O	D-7	G^7	C∆	G^7
CΔ	D-7	$C^{\triangle}_{/E}$	D- ⁷	C∆	G^7	C^{Δ} G^7	$G^{\sharp 7} A^7$
A ₁ D-7	G^7	D- ⁷	G^7	C ∆	D- ⁷	E _ ⁷	E ^{,O}
D-7	G^7	$ D-^{7}$	G^7	$\mid C^{\vartriangle}$		$\mid C^{\vartriangle}$	
F # ⁷	B^7	F # ⁷	B^7	$\mid E^{\scriptscriptstyle \Delta}$	F #_7	G [#] _7	G ^o
F #_7	B ⁷	F # ⁷	B ⁷	$\mid E^{\Delta}$		$ G^7 $	
A, D-7	G^7	D- ⁷	G^7	C ∆	D- ⁷	E _ ⁷	E ^{bO}
D_7	G^7	D-7	G^7	E ^Ø /₽♭		A^7	Ī
D_7	$B^{\flat 7}$	A^7		C [‡] O	D-7	$A^{\triangleright \triangle}$	B ^{♭7}
C∆/E	Ξ _ ⁷ Ε ♭Ο	D-7	G^7	C		C∆	Ī

C I: voc/p René zählt an, Auftakt 3 Töne p. Kein Break

I'm discontented with homes that are rented so I have invented my own; Darling this place is a lover's o-a-sis, where life's weary chase is unknown. Far from the cry of the city where flowers pretty caress the streams cozy to hide in, to live side by side in, don't let it abide in my dreams.

Picture you upon my knees just tea for two and two

for tea, just me for you and you for me alone.

Nobody near us to see us or hear us, no friends or relations on weekend vacations, we won't have it known, dear, that we own a telephone, dear.

Day will break and you'll awake and start to bake a sugar cake for me to take for all the boys to see. We will raise a family, a boy for you, a girl for me, Oh, can't you see how happy we would be?

What a Wonderful World

Music & Lyrics by Bob Thiele & George David Weiss 1967 $\mathsf{F}^{\flat\Delta}$ $D^7_{/A}$ B♭△ D-7C - 7B♭△ D-7B♭△ R^{57+5} F♭△ D^7 D-7Ε♭Δ B♭△ Β♭△ G-7 F^7 B♭△ B♭△ B♭△ F^7 B♭△ G-7Bo F^7 D-B♭△ D-7B♭△ $G^{\flat 7}$

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.

As Long As I Live

Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Ted Koehler 1934

$$A_1 \mid F^{\Delta} \mid G^7$$

$$|D^7|$$

$$A_2 \mid F^{\Delta} \mid G^7$$

$$\begin{array}{cc} & \mid \mathsf{D}^7 \\ \mathsf{B}^{\!\!\mid\!\!\!\! \Delta} & \mid \mathsf{F}^\Delta \end{array}$$

$$|B^{\flat}-$$

$$A^7_E$$

$$A_3 \mid F^{\Delta} \mid G^7$$

D^7 $\mathsf{F}^{\vartriangle}$

F 4x4 drums

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.

$$|G^{7}|$$
 $D^{\downarrow 0} |C^{-7}|$

$$|G^7|$$
 $|B^{\triangleright \Delta}|$

$$\mid B^{\triangleright\!\!\!\!/}$$

Try a Little Tenderness

Music and Lyrics by Harry Woods, Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly 1932

	74	tusic and Lyrics b	y many vvoous,	Jilliny Campben	d Neg Conneny	1952		
A G ^Δ A ⁷	E-7	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ B− ⁷	D ⁷ /F [‡]	B ^Ø A- ⁷	E ⁷⁺⁹ D ⁷	
$\begin{array}{c c} A & G^{\Delta} \\ & A^{7} \end{array}$	E-7	A- ⁷ A- ⁷	D ⁷	$\mid G^{\vartriangle} \\ \mid G^{\vartriangle}$	$D^7_{/F^\sharp}$	B ^Ø D- ⁷	E ⁷⁺⁹ G ⁷	
в С ^Δ		F ^{#Ø} B- ⁷	B ⁷⁺⁹ E ⁷	E- A- ⁷		E ⁷ D ⁷		
A G ^Δ A ⁷	E-7	A- ⁷ D ⁷	D ⁷	$ G^{\Delta} $	C [∆] (E− ⁷	B ^Ø A- ⁷	E ⁷⁺⁹ D ⁷)	

G. Aufpassen: Intro voc zählt als A (Aretha Franklin)

Witchcraft

	Music by Cy Coler	man Lyrics by Carolyn Leigh	1957		
а СΔ	C∆	E ₀	E [♭] O		
D- ⁷	G ⁷⁺⁹	C∆	G- ⁷	C^7	ij
F∆	l F∆	F_ ⁷	B ^{♭7}		i
E♭△	D ⁷	G^7	G^7		İ
в С	C∆	F ⁷	F ⁷		
C^{Δ}	C∆	F#Ø	B ⁷		ij
E-7	E_7	A^7	A^7		Ì
D-7	D- ⁷	$B^{\flat 7}$	D-7	G^7	ĺ
c C ^Δ	C∆	E ^{♭O}	E ^{♭O}		
D- ⁷	G ⁷⁺⁹	C∆	(D- ⁷	G ⁷)	i

C. 1. Chorus nur im Trio. S: + 8 T

Those fingers in my hair, That sly come-hither stare, That strips my conscience bare, It's witchcraft.

And I've got no defense for it, The heat is too intense for it, What good would common sense for it do? 'Cause it's witchcraft, Wicked witchcraft, And although, I know, it's strictly taboo.

When you arouse the need in me, My heart says yes indeed in me, Proceed with what you're leading me to.

It's such an ancient pitch, But one I wouldn't switch, 'Cause there's no nicer witch than you.

They Say It's Wonderful

		M	usic and Lyrics	by Irving Berlin	1946			
v C ^Δ C ^Δ D- ⁷ C ^Δ	A^{-7} A^{-7} G^{7} A^{-7}	D- ⁷ D- ⁷ G- ⁷ D- ⁷	$D^{\flat 7}$ G^7 $D^{\flat 7}$	C∆ C∆ G ^Ø C∆		G ⁷ C ^Δ G ^Ø C ^Δ		
A ₁ D-7 DØ		D ^ø G ⁷	G ⁷	C∆ C∆	F ⁷	E- ⁷ E- ⁷	A ⁷ A ^{7–9}	
A ₂ D-7 D ^Ø		D ^Ø G ⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ C ⁷		E- ⁷ C ⁷	A ⁷	
B F ^Δ E- ⁷		F–/B ^{♭7} D ^{‡0}		C ^Δ E- ⁷		E- ⁷ A ^{,9} /E ,		
A ₃ D-7 D-7	(ontured or	D ^Ø G ⁷	G ⁷	E-7 C ^Δ		A ⁷ C ^Δ		

I: voc/p (entweder A oder AA) C Dm7 Nicht zu langsam

Annie:

Rumors fly and you can't tell where they start, Speci'lly it concernc a person's heart, I've heard tales that could set my heart aglow, Wish I knew if the things I hear are so.

Frank:

Rumors fly and they often leave a doubt, But you've come to the right place fo find out, Ev'rything that you've heard is really so, I've been there once or twice and I should know. They say that falling in love is wonderful it's wonderful so they say. And wiht a moon up above, it's wonderful, it's wonderful so they tell me.

I can't recall who said it, I know I never read it. I only know they tell me that love is grand and the thing that's know as romance is wonderful, wonderful in ev'ry way so they say.

You'll find that falling in love is wonderful it's wonderful so you say. And wiht a moon up above, it's wonderful, it's wonderful so you tell me.

To leave your house some morning, and without any warning, You're stopping people shouting that love is grand to hold a man in your arms is wonderful, wonderful in ev'ry way so they say.

I Love Paris

	Music & Lyrics by	/ Cole Porter «Can-Can» 19	53	
ı D∆	D ^Δ	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	
A ⁷	A ⁷	D ^Δ	D ^Δ	
F ^{#Ø}	B ⁷	E ⁷	E ⁷	
E ^Ø	A ⁷	D ^Δ	A ^{7–9}	
A D- D- E ^Ø E ^Ø	D- D- A ⁷ A ⁷	D- E ^Ø D-	D- A ⁷ A ⁷ D-	
D ^Δ	D ^Δ	D ^Δ	D ^Δ	
D ^Δ	F [#] ^{–7} F ⁰	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	
G ^Δ	G ^Δ	F [‡] - ⁷	B ⁷	
E- ⁷	A ⁷	D-	D- (E ^Ø A ⁷)	

Verse:

Ev'ry time I look down on this timeless town, Whether blue or gray be her skies, Whether loud be her cheers, or whether soft be her tears, more and more do I realize (that ...)

D/Dmoll S. einfach

I love Paris in the spring time,

I love Paris in the fall,

I love Paris in the summer when it sizzles,

I love Paris in the winter when it drizzles

I love Paris ev'ry moment, ev'ry moment of the year, I love Paris, why, oh why do I love Paris? Because my love is nere.

Sway – ¿Quién será?

Music by Luis Dementrio/Pablo Beltrán Ruiz, Lyrics by Norman Gimbel/Pablo Beltrán Ruiz 1954

A ₁ B ^O F ⁹⁺¹¹ A ₂ B ^O F ⁹⁺¹¹	E ⁷ E ⁷ E ⁷	B ^O F ⁹⁺¹¹ B ^O F ⁹⁺¹¹	E ⁷ E ⁷ E ⁷	A-6 A-6 A-6 A-6		A-6 A-6 • A-6 C6	• • Ebo
в G ⁷ Е ⁷	G‡o	G ⁷ E ⁷		C∆ F ⁶		C [∆] F ⁶ •	• •
A ₃ B ^O F ⁹⁺¹¹	E ⁷	B ^O F ⁹⁺¹¹	E ⁷	A-6 A-6		A_6 A_6 •	• •
s B ^O F ⁹⁺¹¹ F ⁹⁺¹¹	E ⁷ E ⁷	B ^O F ⁹⁺¹¹ F ⁹⁺¹¹	E ⁷ E ⁷	A- ⁶ A- ⁶ A- ⁶	E ^{7–9} A– ⁶ E ^{7–9} A– ⁶		

Am. S: 3mal + Tä-tä-tä

When marimba rhythms start to play Dance with me, make me sway Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore Hold me close, sway me more Like a flower bending in the breeze Bend with me, sway with ease When we dance you have a way with me Stay with me, sway with me

Other dancers may be on the floor Dear, but my eyes will see only you Only you have the magic technique When we sway I go weak I can hear the sounds of violins Long before it begins Make me thrill as only you know how

Sway me smooth, sway me now

How Long Has This Been Going On

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927

I	C ^Δ E– D– ⁷ /c D ⁷ C ^Δ E– ⁷	A- ⁷ C ^{#Ø} A- ⁷ E- ⁶	D-7 F ^{#Ø} E ⁷ /B A- ⁷ D- ⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹ B ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ A ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ D ⁷ G ⁷⁻⁹ B ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹	C ⁶ E– D– ⁷ D– ⁷ C ⁶ E–	E^{Δ} A^{7sus-9}	D^{-7} $A^{9sus4-3}$ D^{-} G^{7} D^{-7} C^{0}	G ⁷⁻⁹)
	G ⁹ C _{/E}	E♭o	G ^o D– ⁷	G ⁷ C ⁷	G ⁹ F [∆]	C ⁹ G ^{7+5–9}	F∆ C∆	F_6 A ⁷⁻⁹
	G ⁹ C _{/E}	E♭o	G ^o D– ⁷	C‡o	G- ⁷ D- ⁷	C ⁹ A ^{l,9} G ⁹	F∆ C∆	B ^{,9sus4-3} G- ⁷ C ⁷
В	F^ E—	B ^{J,7–9} F ^{#Ø} B ^{7–9}	F∆ E–	B ^{,7–9} F ^{#Ø} B ^{7–9}	F∆ E−	B ^{,7-9} F ^{#Ø} B ⁷⁻⁹	F ^Δ E- ⁷	F ^{#Ø} B ^{7–9}
	G ⁹ C _{/E}	E♭O	G ^o D– ⁷	G ⁷ C ⁷	G ⁹ F [∆]		F ∆ C ∆	F-6 A ⁷⁻⁹

DUO – Pause nach Verse. C (G⁷, G⁰) S: 3T

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

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

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

Happy Birthday

Music and Lyrics by Stevie Wonder Hotter Than July 1980

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$\begin{array}{c c} A & \mid B^{\not \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \! \!$	B △ G− B △ G−	A ,	A ,	
ü ∥E ^{♭△}	F ⁷	$\parallel E^{ abla\!$	F ⁷	-
н $\mid B^{ abla\!$	B♭△ B♭△	$\mid B^{ abla\!$	$\parallel B^{ abla\!$	
c C− C− B♭△	C− C− B♭1∆	G− G♭△ 	G− G	
\boldsymbol{c}		144		

You know it doesn't make much sense
There ought to be a law against
Anyone who takes offense
At a day in your celebration
Cause we all know in our minds
That there ought to be a time
That we can set aside
To show just how much we love you
And I'm sure you would agree
It couldn't fit more perfectly
Than to have a world party on the day you came to be

Happy birthday to you Happy birthday to you Happy birthday (Repeat)

I just never understood
How a man who died for good
Could not have a day that would
Be set aside for his recognition
Because it should never be
Just because some cannot see
The dream as clear as he
that they should make it become an illusion
And we all know everything
That he stood for time will bring
For in peace our hearts will sing
Thanks to Martin Luther King

Happy birthday to you . . .

Why has there never been a holiday

Where peace is celebrated all throughout the world

The time is overdue
For people like me and you
Who know the way to truth
Is love and unity to all God's children
It should never be a great event
And the whole day should be spent
In full remembrance
Of those who lived and died for the oneness of all people
So let us all begin
We know that love can win
Let it out don't hold it in
Sing it loud as you can

Happy birthday to you . . .

Happy birthday to you . . .

Happy birthday

Happy birthday
Happy birthday
Ooh yeah
Happy birthday...
We know the key to unify all people
Is in the dream that you had so long ago
That lives in all of the hearts of people
That believe in unity
We'll make the dream become a reality
I know we will
Because our hearts tell us so

Gatsby-Bar, 2. Auftritt 2018 47 http://www.engr.uky.edu/~naowon01/steveland. html#birthday

Whispering

Music by John Schonberger Lyrics by Malyin Schonberger

music by some scholibeliger Eyries by markin scholibeliger @ 1920				
ı A ^{,7j}	B ^o	B ,— ⁷	$\mid E^{ abla 7}$	
$A_1 \mid A^{\downarrow 7j}$	$\mid A^{ abla^{7j}}$	$\mid A^{ ho_{O}}$	A^{bO}	
A ,7j	A ♭ ⁷ j	F ⁷⁺⁵	F ⁷	i
B ^{♭7}	B ♭7	E ^{♭7}	E ♭ ⁷	i
$A^{\flat^{7j}}_{C}$	Bo	Bb-7	E [♭] 7	i
$A_2 \mid A^{\downarrow 7j}$	$\mid A^{ abla^{7j}}$	$\mid A^{ ho_{O}}$	A^{bO}	
A ,7j	A ♭ ⁷ j	F ⁷⁺⁵	F ⁷	i
B ^{♭7}	B ♭7	E♭ ⁷	E ♭ ⁷	i
B ₂ -7,5	E ^{,7}	$A^{b^{7j}}$	$A^{b^{7j}}$	i

As I: 4 Takte Trio. Alt/modern

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 ahlen, 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, Träum von mir.)

Text: Comedian Harmonists, 20er-Jahre

www.mevis.de/~meyer/Gedichte/Badewasser.html http://www.skiffle.de/s_bade.txt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=stbyFsCxhoY