

3. Oktober 2013 – La Marotte^{#11}

2013-9-16

*Deep Purple 3

Music by Peter De Rose Lyrics by Mitchell Parish 1934
F

*September Song 4

Music by Kurt Weill Lyrics by Maxwell Anderson 1930
C Intro: Piano. Auftrakt tp. tp, p/tp. S: ritardando

East of the Sun 5

Music and Lyrics by Brooks Bowman 1934
C I: letzte 12T. voc-sax/p-voc S: 2x

Girl from Ipanema 6

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim Lyrics by Norman Gimbel & Vinícius DeMoraes 1965
Es Mittelteil einfach spielen. voc/tp/voc. S: fade out, Tempo konstant

I'm Glad There Is You 7

Music by Jimmy Dorsey Lyrics by Paul Madeira 1941
B – voc/p: A1 + A2, dann tutti

After You've Gone 8

Music by Henry Creamer Lyrics by J. Turner Layton 1918
Es

My Baby Just Cares for Me 9

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

*Cute 10

Music by Neal Hefti Lyrics by Stanley Styne 1958
F (Gm⁷, C⁷) tp, tp, 4x4, tp, Schluss: 3x

What a Difference a Day Made 11

Music Maria Grever Lyrics Stanley Adams 1934
C voc, tp/p, voc

Ev'rything I've Got 12

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart © 1934
G. S: 3x

Dream a Little Dream of Me 13

Music by Gus Kahn Lyrics by Wilbur Schwandt & Fabian Andree 1931
Des. I: Bass 4, p6b 4 T

I'm Through with Love 14

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

A Shine on Your Shoes 15

Music by Arthur Schwarz Lyrics by Howard Dietz 1932
As. Voc beginnt. Nicht zu alt spielen

The Boy Next Door 16

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

*My Secret Love 17

Music by Sammy Fain Lyrics by Paul Francis Webster 1953
Es

Route 66 (C-Dur) 18

Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933
C Bass beginnt; voc, b, Drums: 12er, S +2x4T

Sunny 19

Music and Lyrics by Bobby Hebb 1966
A– voc/p > tutti; voc 2x. S: letzte Strophe Rit.

When You're Smiling 20

Music & Lyrics by Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin & Larry Shay 1928
Es I: drums 8/16T. S: 2T aushalten

That Ole Devil Called Love 21

Music & Lyrics Allen Roberts & Doris Fisher 1944
B (C–). I: Jürg zählt an. p, b, d: A3. ... S: + 2 T rit

Mack the Knife 22

Music by Kurt Weill Lyrics by Bert Brecht/Marc Blitzstein 1928
2x tutti in Es, dann ½ Ton höher

Embraceable You 23

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1930
C

On a Slow Boat to China 24

Music by Frank Loesser 1948
Es I: Chinesisch p; S: 2x

It Had to Be You 25

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

Volare 26

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

*Só Danço Samba 27

Music and Lyrics by Antonio Carlos Jobim & Vinícius DeMaraes 1962
F

Under a Blanket of Blue 28

Music by Jerry Livingston Lyrics by Marty Symes & Al J. Neibvurg 1933
As (B^b–)

Einfachere Version:

Chez Moi 29

Music by Paul Misraki Lyrics by Jean Feline, Bruce Sievier 1936
G Sax, I: 8 T, S:–

If I Were A Bell 30

Lyrics and Music by Frank Loesser 1950
B I: 4T Dingdong, 8 T. S: C-H-B. Ding dong instr.

Day In—Day Out 31

Music by Rube Bloom Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1939
F I: le 8 T. S: 2mal letzte 8 T

You Make Me Feel So Young 32

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

I Only Have Eyes for You 33

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

The Tender Trap 34

Music by Jimmy van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1961
C Sax. S: +8T + wie: Fly me to the moon

You and the Night and the Music 35

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

Besame Mucho 36

Music Consuelo Velazquez & Lyrics by Sunny Skylar 1941
Am

Taking A Chance on Love 37

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

A Foggy Day 38

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

Makin' Whopee 39

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

This Can't Be Love 40

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

What a Wonderful World 41

Music & Lyrics by Bob Thiele & George David Weiss 1967
B Intro. voc-sax/p-voc vor Solo >

Bei mir bist Du schön 42

Music by Sholom Secunda Lyrics by Jacob Jacobs, Sammy Cahn & Paul Chaplin 1937
C- S: 3x

Almost Like Being in Love 43

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

Get out of Town 44

Music and Lyrics by Cole Porter «Leave It to Me» 1928
Dm

When You're Smiling 45

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

Manhattan 46

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

Nice Work If You Can Get It 47

Music: George Gershwin Lyrics: Ira Gershwin 1937
C (E7)

*Avalon 48

Music by Vincent Rose Lyrics by Vincent Rose & Al Johnson 1920
F (Gm7, C7)

*Don't Get Around Much Anymore 49

Music by Duke Ellington Lyrics by Bob Russell 1940
C S: 3x

*Do You Know What It Means ... 50

Music by Louis Alter Lyrics by Eddie De Lange 1946
C

*Georgia on My Mind 51

Music by Hoagy Carmichael Lyrics by Stuart Gorrell 1933
F

*If I Had You 52

Music by "Irving Kind" and Ted Shapiro 1928
B

*I'm Beginning to See the Light 53

Music and Lyrics by Harry James/ Duke Ellington/Johnny Hodges/Don George 1944
F. Intro: A7

*Misty 54

Music by Erroll Garner Lyrics by Johnny Burke 1954
Es (Rhumba/Swing)

*Perdido 55

Music by Juan Tizol Lyrics by H. J. Lengsfelder & Ervin Drake 1942
B (Cm7, F7)

How Long Has This Been Going On? 56

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927
C (G7, G°)

*Stücke ohne Gesang

>> MP3-Dateien aller Stücke
(zur Einstimmung. Achtung: Tonarten und
Arrangements stimmen nur selten mit unseren
überein.)

*Deep Purple

Music by Peter De Rose Lyrics by Mitchell Parish 1934

| | | | | | |
|----------------|-----------------|-------------------|--|--------------------------------|--|
| A ₁ | F ^{7j} | F ^{#0} | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| | F ^{7j} | A ^{-7b5} | D ⁷ E ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁶ D ⁷ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | B ^{b-6} | A ⁻⁷ | A ^{b0} | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} /A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | |
| | | | | | |
| A ₂ | F ^{7j} | F ^{#0} | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| | F ^{7j} | A ^{-7b5} | D ⁷ E ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁶ D ⁷ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | B ^{b-6} | A ⁻⁷ | A ^{b0} | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} /A ⁻⁷ F ^{#0} | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | |

When the deep purple falls over sleepy garden walls,
and the stars begin to flicker in the sky, Thru the
mist of a memory you wander back to me, breathing
my name with a sigh,

In the still of the night once again I hold you tight,
Tho' you're love lives on when moonlight beams,
And as long as my heart will beat, Lover, we'll
always meet here in my deep purple dreams.

F

*September Song

Music by Kurt Weill Lyrics by Maxwell Anderson 1930

| | |
|---|--|
| V | G ⁷ G ^{#0} A ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁶ G ⁷ G ^{#0} A ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁶ |
| | G ⁷ G ^{#0} A ⁻⁷ B ⁰ D ⁻⁶ G ⁹⁺⁵ C ^{7j} A ⁻⁷ |
| | F ⁻⁷ G ⁷ A ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁶ G ⁹ G ^{#0} A ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁶ |
| | G ⁷ C ^{7j} C ^{7j} (Auftakt Melodie) |

| | |
|----------------|--|
| A ₁ | C ⁻⁶ C ⁻⁶ A ^{b7} C ^{7j} (D ⁻⁷ E ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷) |
| | D ⁷ D ^{-7b5} G ⁷ C ^{7j} C ^{7j} |

| | |
|----------------|--|
| A ₂ | C ⁻⁶ C ⁻⁶ A ^{b7} C ^{7j} (D ⁻⁷ E ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷) |
| | D ⁷ D ^{-7b5} G ⁷ C ^{7j} C ^{7j} |

| | |
|---|---|
| B | F ⁻ F ⁻ F ^{#0} F ^{#0} |
| | F ⁻ F ⁻ F ^{#0} C ^{-7/G} |

| | |
|----------------|--|
| A ₃ | C ⁻⁶ C ⁻⁶ A ^{b7} C ^{7j} (D ⁻⁷ E ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷) |
| | D ⁷ D ^{-7b5} G ⁷ C ^{7j} C ^{7j} |

C Intro: Piano. Auftrakt tp. tp, p/tp. S: ritardando

When I was a young man courting the girls
I played me a waiting game
If a maid refused me with tossing curls
I'd let the old Earth make a couple of whirls
While I plied her with tears in lieu of pearls
And as time came around she came my way
As time came around, she came

Oh, it's a long long while from May to December
But the days grow short when you reach September
When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame
And you ain't got time for waiting game

When days dwindle down to a precious few
September November,
And these few golden days I'd share with you
Those golden days I share with you

When you meet with the young girls early in the
Spring
You court them in song and rhyme
They answer with words and a clover ring
But if you could examine the goods they bring
They have little to offer but the songs they sing
And the plentiful waste of time of day
A plentiful waste of time

Oh, it's a long, long while from May to December
But the days grow short when you reach September
When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame
One hasn't got time for the waiting game

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few
September, November
And these few precious days I'll spend with you
These precious days I'll spend with you

East of the Sun

Music and Lyrics by Brooks Bowman 1934

| | | | | | |
|----------------|--------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|--|
| A ₁ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | E ⁻⁷ | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | D ^{-7b5} | D ^{-7b5} | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | B ^{-7b5} E ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| | | | | | |
| A ₂ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | E ⁻⁷ | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | D ^{-7b5} | D ^{-7b5} | |
| | D ⁻⁷ /c | B ^{-7b5} E ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | D ^{-7b5} | E ⁻⁷ | E ^{b-7} | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | (D ⁻⁷ G ⁷) | |

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

East of The Sun
 and west of the moon,
 We'll build a dreamhouse of love, dear.
 Near to the sun in the day,
 near to the moon at night
 we'll live in a lovely way, dear,
 Living on love and pale moonlights.

Just you and I,
 forever and a day,
 Love will not die.
 We'll keep it that way.
 Up among the stars we'll find a harmony of life to a
 lovely tune,
 East of The Sun and west of the moon, dear,
 East of The Sun and west of the moon.

Girl from Ipanema

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

| | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|------------------|---------------------------------|------------------|--|
| I | E ^{b7j} | E ⁷ | E ^{b7j} | E ⁷ | |
| A ₁ | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁷ | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | |
| A ₁ | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁷ | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | |
| B | E ^{7j} | E ^{7j} | A ⁷ | A ⁷ | |
| | E ⁻⁷ | E ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ C ⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | D ^{b7} | D ^{b7} | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷⁺⁹ | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁷ | |
| A ₁ | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁷ | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | |
| S | | | E ^{b7j} | E ⁷ | |
| | E ^{b7j} | E ⁷ | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | |

Es Mittelteil einfach spielen. voc/tp/voc. **S:** fade out, Tempo konstant

Tall and tan and young and lovely,
The boy from Ipanema goes walking,
And when he passes, each one she passes goes –
“aaah”.

When he walks, he's like a samba
That swings so cool and sways so gentle
And when he passes, each one she passes goes –
“aaah”.

Ooh, But I watch him so sadly
How can I tell him I love him?
Yes I would give my heart gladly –
But each day, when he walks to the sea

He looks straight ahead, not at he (me)
Tall and tan and young and lovely
The boy from Ipanema goes walking
And when he passes, I smile – but he doesn't see.

I'm Glad There Is You

Music by Jimmy Dorsey Lyrics by Paul Madeira 1941

| | | | | | |
|----------------|--|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|--|--|
| I | B ^{b7j} | C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ | B ^{b-7} | C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ | |
| A ₁ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b-7} | B ^{b-7} | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ | C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ | |
| A ₂ | D ⁻⁷ | D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | D ^{-5b7} _{/A^b} | G ⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} | |
| B | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} | B ^{b7j} | A ^{-5b7} D ⁷⁺⁵ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| A ₃ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b-7} | B ^{b-7} | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | D ^{-5b7} | G ⁷ | |
| S: voc | C ⁻⁷ B ^{b7j} _{/D} | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} | |

B – voc/p: A1 + A2, dann tutti

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
me.

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.

After You've Gone

Music by Henry Creamer Lyrics by J. Turner Layton 1918

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|-------------------------------|------------------------------|--|---|------------------|-----------------|------------------|-----------------|
| A | E ^{b7j} | F ⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | F ⁷ | B ^{b7} | | |
| | G ⁷ | C ⁻ | | F ⁷ | B ^{b7} | | | |
| | E ^{b7j} | F ⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7} | A ^{b7j} | | | |
| | A ^{b7j} | A ^o | E ^{b7j} _{/B^b} | C ⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7} |
| B | A ^{b7j} | A ^{b7j} | | A ^{b-} | A ^{b-} | | | |
| | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | | C ⁷ | C ⁷ | | | |
| | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} | | | |
| | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | | | |
| | A ^{b7j} | A ^{b7j} | | A ^{b-} | A ^{b-} | | | |
| | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | | C ⁷ | C ⁷ | | | |
| | F ⁻⁷ _{/F} | C ⁷ _{/G} | | F ⁻⁷ _{/A^b} | A ^{b-} | | | |
| | E ^{b7j} | G ⁷ | | C ⁻ | C ^o | | | |
| | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | | B ^{b7} | B ^{b7} | | | |
| | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7} | | | |

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

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

Es

My Baby Just Cares for Me

Music by Walter Donaldson Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1930

| | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|---------------------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| V | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} | D ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | D ⁷ G ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| A ₁ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |
| | C ^{7j} | E ⁻⁷ E ^{b0} | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ /G ⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | E ⁷ | A ⁻ | A ⁻⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| A ₂ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |
| | A ⁷⁻⁹ | A ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ /G ⁷ | |
| | B ⁷ | B ⁷ | E ⁻ | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} (E ^{b0} | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷) | |

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

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

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

My baby don't care for shows,
My baby don't care for clothes,
My baby just cares for me!
My baby don't care for fur and laces,
My baby don't care for high-tone places.
My baby don't care for rings,
Or other expensive things,
She sensible as can be.
My baby don't care who knows it,
My baby don't care for me!
My baby don't care for jazz,
A better idea she has,
My baby just cares for me!
My baby won't stand for outside petting,
For theatres and joyrides she's not fretting.
My Baby's no "gadabout."
At home she's just mad about,
'Cause Baby's home-grown you see,
My baby don't care who knows it,
My baby don't care for me!

My baby dont care for shows
My baby dont care for clothes
My baby just cares for me
My baby dont care for cars and races
My baby dont care for high-tone places

Liz Taylor is not his style
And even Lana Turners smile
Is somethin he cant see
My baby dont care who knows
My baby just cares for me

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

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

*Cute

Music by Neal Hefti Lyrics by Stanley Styne 1958

| | | | | | |
|----------------|-------------------|------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| A ₁ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷⁹ | F ^{7j} | D ⁷ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b-7} | F ^{7j} /A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | |
| | B ^{-7b5} | E ⁷ | A ^{7j} | A ^{-7b5} D ⁷ | |
| | | | | | |
| A ₂ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷⁹ | F ^{7j} | D ⁷ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b-7} | F ^{7j} /A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷⁹ | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | |

Mind if I say you're Cute! In ev'ry way you're
Cute! those big blue eyes, that turned-up nose,
that cool and carfree pose.

I mean I like your style, that sly intriguing
smile, your ev'ry mood, your attitude, just add
up to you're Cute!

F (Gm⁷, C⁷) tp, tp, 4x4, tp, Schluss: 3x

| | | | | |
|--------------------|-----------------|-----------------|----------------------------------|--|
| D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁹ | C ^{7j} | A ⁷ | |
| D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁹ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| F ^{7j} | F ⁻⁷ | C ^{7j} | A ⁻⁷ | |
| F ^{#-7b5} | B ⁷ | E ^{7j} | E ^{-7b5} A ⁷ | |
| | | | | |
| D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁹ | C ^{7j} | A ⁷ | |
| D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁹ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| F ^{7j} | F ⁻⁷ | C ^{7j} | A ⁻⁷ | |
| D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁹ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |

What a Diff'rence a Day Made

Music Maria Grever Lyrics Stanlay Adams 1934

| | | | | | | |
|---|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|--|
| A | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | E ⁻⁷ | E ^{b0} | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | | |
| B | B ⁻⁷ | E ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | | |
| | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | | |
| C | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | E ⁻⁷ | E ^{b0} | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| | F ^{7j} | B ^{b7} | C ^{7j} | E ^{b0} | | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | | |

C voc, tp/p, voc

What a diff'rence a day made,
twentyfour little hours,
brought the sound and the flowers
where the used to be rain.

My yesterday was blue dear,
today I'm part you you dear,
my lonely nights are thru dear,
since you said you were mine.

Whar a diff'rence a day makes,
there's a rainbow before me,
skies above can't be stormy
since that moment of bliss;
that thrilling kiss.

It's heaven when you
find romance on you menu.
What a diff'rence a day made,
and the diff'rence is you.

Ev'rything I've Got

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart © 1934

| | | | | | |
|----------------|--|---|---|---|--|
| A ₁ | G ^{7j} G— E— ⁷ A ⁷ G ^{7j} C ⁷ / _E | G ^{7j} G— E— ⁷ A ⁷ E ^{b7} D ⁷ | G ^{7j} G— D ^{7j} G ^{7j} | G ^{7j} G— D ⁷ G ^{7j} | |
| A ₂ | G ^{7j} G— E— ⁷ A ⁷ G ^{7j} C ⁷ / _E | G ^{7j} G— E— ⁷ A ⁷ E ^{b7} D ⁷ | G ^{7j} G— D ^{7j} G ^{7j} | G ^{7j} G— D ⁷ G ^{7j} | |
| B | E ^{b7j} G ^{7j} | F— ⁷ B ^{b7} F ^{#7} | E ^{b7j} B— ⁷ B ^{b0} | F— ⁷ B ^{b7} A— ⁷ D ⁷ | |
| A ₃ | G ^{7j} G— E— ⁷ A ⁷ G ^{7j} C ⁷ / _E | G ^{7j} G— E— ⁷ A ⁷ E ^{b7} D ⁷ | G ^{7j} G— D ^{7j} G ^{7j} | G ^{7j} G— D ⁷ G ^{7j} | |

G. S: 3x

I have eyes for you to give you dirty looks.
I have words that do not come from children's books
there's a trick with a knife I'm learning to do
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.

I've a powerful anesthesia in my fist,
And the perfect wrist to give your neck atwist.
There are hammerlock holds, I've mastered a few,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.

Share for share, share alike,
You get struck each time I strike.
You for me- me for me-
I'll give you plenty of nothing.

I'm not yours for better but for worse,
And I've learned to give the well-known witches' curse.
I've a terrible tongue, a temper for two,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.

I'll converse with you on politics at length,
I'll protect you with my superhuman strength.
If you're ever attacked I'll scream and say, "Boo!"
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.

I will never stray from home, I'll just stay put,
'Cause I've got a brand-new thing called athlete' s foot.
I'm a victim of colds, anemia, too,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.

Off to bed we will creep,
Then we'll sleep and sleep and sleep
Till the birds start to peep.
I'll give you plenty of nothing.

I'll be yours forever and a day
If the first good breeze does not blow me away.
You're enough for one man, that's why I'll be true,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.

Dream a Little Dream of Me

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

| | | | | | |
|----------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--|---|--|
| I | D ^{b7j} | A ⁷ A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} | A ⁷ A ^{b7} | |
| A ₁ | D ^{b7j} | A ⁷ A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | |
| | E ^{b-7} | E ^{b-7b5} /G ^{b-7} | F ⁻⁷ B ^{b-7} | E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} | |
| A ₂ | D ^{b7j} | A ⁷ A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | |
| | E ^{b-7} | E ^{b-7b5} /G ^{b-7} | F ⁻⁷ B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} B ^{-7b5} E ⁷ | |
| B | A ^{7j} F ^{#-7} | B ⁻⁷ E ⁷ | A ^{7j} F ^{#-7} | B ⁻⁷ E ⁷ | |
| | A ^{7j} F ^{#-7} | B ⁻⁷ E ⁷ | A ^{7j} | E ^{b-7} / _{A^b} A ^{b7} | |
| A ₃ | D ^{b7j} | A ⁷ A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | |
| | E ^{b-7} | E ^{b-7b5} /G ^{b-7} | F ⁻⁷ B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} | |

1x tutti; 1/2 piano, 1/2 bass, 1 x vocal

Des. I: Bass 4, p6b 4 T

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'm Through with Love

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

| | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|--------------------|-----------------|--------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|---|--|
| A ₁ | B ^{b7j} | D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | A ^{b7} | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ | |
| A ₂ | B ^{b7j} | D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | A ^{b7} | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | A ⁷ | |
| B | D ⁻ | D ⁻⁺⁵ | D ⁻⁶ | D ⁻⁺⁵ | D ⁻ | D ⁻⁺⁵ | D ⁻⁶ | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | A ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| A ₃ | B ^{b7j} | D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | A ^{b7} | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | (F ⁷) | |

B Solo Duo p/voc

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

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

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

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

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

A Shine on Your Shoes

Music by Arthur Schwarz Lyrics by Howard Dietz 1932

A | A^{b7j} A^{b7} | D^{b7j} D^{b-7} | A^{b7j} A^{b7} | D^{b7j} |
 | A^{b7j} A^{b7} | D^{b7j} E^{b7} | A^{b7} B^{b7} | E^{b7} |

A | A^{b7j} A^{b7} | D^{b7j} D^{b-7} | A^{b7j} A^{b7} | D^{b7j} |
 | A^{b7j} A^{b7} | D^{b7j} E^{b7} | A^{b7} B^{b7} | D^{-5b7} G⁷ |

B | C- | D⁷ G⁷ | C- | D⁷ G⁷ |
 | C⁻⁷ | F⁻⁷ B^{b7} | B^{b-7} E^{b7} | B^{b7} E^{b7} |

A | A^{b7j} A^{b7} | D^{b7j} D^{b-7} | A^{b7j} A^{b7} | D^{b7j} |
 | A^{b7j} A^{b7} | D^{b7j} E^{b7} | A^{b7} (F⁻⁷ | B^{b7} E^{b7}) |

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

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

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

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

As. Voc beginnt. Nicht zu alt spielen

The Boy Next Door

Music by Hugh Martin Lyrics by Ralph Blane 1943

| | |
|----------------|---|
| V | B ^b _j / _D D ^b ₀ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ B ^b _j / _D D ^b ₀ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ |
| | F ⁻⁷ B ^b ₇ E ^b _{7j} A ^b ₇ D ⁻⁷ D ^b ₀ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ |
| | B ^b _j / _D D ^b ₀ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ B ^b _j / _D D ^b ₀ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ |
| | F ⁻⁷ B ^b ₇ E ^b _{7j} A ^b ₇ D ⁻⁷ D ^b ₀ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ |
| | D ⁻⁷ D ^b ₀ F ⁻⁷ B ^b ₇ |
| A ₁ | E ^b _{7j} C ⁷⁻⁹ F ⁻⁷ B ^b ₇₊₄ |
| | E ^b _{7j} C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ F ⁷ |
| | F ⁻⁷ B ^b ₇ E ^b _{7j} C ^{-7j} |
| | A ^{-5b7} D ⁷⁺⁹ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ F ⁻⁷ B ^b ₇ |
| A ₃ | E ^b _{7j} C ⁷⁻⁹ F ⁻⁷ B ^b ₇₊₄ |
| | E ^b _{7j} C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ F ^{#0} |
| | E ^b _{7j} / _{B^b} E ^b _{7j} / _{B^b} C ^{7/A^{-5b7} C^{7/A^{-5b7}}} |
| | C ^{b7} F ⁷ E ^b _{7j} (F ⁻⁷ B ^b ₇) |

Es Intro Piano. 3/4. Bass nur 1; voc, s/p, voc. S: verlängern

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

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

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

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

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

*My Secret Love

Music by Sammy Fain Lyrics by Paul Francis Webster 1953

| | | | |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} |
| E ^{b7j} A ^{b7} | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} |
| F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} |
| F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} |
| | | | |
| E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} |
| E ^{b7j} A ^{b7} | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} |
| F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} |
| F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | D ^{-7b5} G ⁷ |
| | | | |
| C ⁻ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} |
| B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7} | A ^{b7j} | A ^{b-7} D ^{b7} |
| | | | |
| E ^{b7j} | F ⁻⁷ | G ^{-7b5} | C ⁷⁺⁹ |
| F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | (F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}) |

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

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

Es

Route 66 (C-Dur)

Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933

A₁

A₂

B

A₃

C Bass beginnt; voc, b, Drums: 12er, S +2x4T

Sunny

Music and Lyrics by Bobby Hebb 1966

| | | | | | | | |
|----------------|-------------------|-----------------|----------------|-----------------|-------------------|----------------|--|
| A ₁ | A ⁻⁷ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | B ^{-7b5} | E ⁷ | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | B ^{-7b5} | E ⁷ | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | B ^{b7} | | |
| | B ^{-7b5} | E ⁷ | | A ⁻⁷ | (E ⁷) | | |
| | | | | | | | |
| A ₂ | A ⁻⁷ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | B ^{-7b5} | E ⁷ | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | B ^{-7b5} | E ⁷ | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | B ^{b7} | | |
| | B ^{-7b5} | E ⁷ | | A ⁻⁷ | (E ⁷) | | |

Sunny, thank you for the truth you let me see.
 Sunny, thank you for the facts from A to Z.
 My life was torn like wind-blown sand,
 Then a rock was formed when we held hands.
 Sunny one so true, I love you.

Sunny, thanks you for that smile upon your face.
 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.
 You're my spark of nature's fire,
 You're my sweet complete desire.
 Sunny one so true, I love you.

A- voc/p > tutti; voc 2x. S: letzte Strophe Rit.

When You're Smiling

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

| | | | | | |
|---|------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|--|
| A | E ^{b7} _j | E ^{b7} _j | E ^{b7} _j | E ^{b7} _j | |
| | C ⁷ | C ⁷ | F- | F- | |
| | F- | F- ⁷ _j | F- ⁷ | F- | |
| | B ^{b7} | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7} _j | E ^{b7} _j | |

| | | | | | |
|---|------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|--|
| B | E ^{b7} _j | E ^{b7} _j | A ^{b7} _j | A ^{b7} _j | |
| | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7} | B ^{b7} | |
| | E ^{b7} _j | E ^{b7} _j | C ⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| | F- ⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7} _j | E ^{b7} _j | |

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 I: drums 8/16T. S: 2T aushalten

| | | | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|--|
| F ⁷ _j | F ⁷ _j | F ⁷ _j | F ⁷ _j | |
| D ⁷ | D ⁷ | G- | G- | |
| G- | G- ⁷ _j | G- ⁷ | G- | |
| C ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ⁷ _j | F ⁷ _j | |

| | | | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|--|
| F ⁷ _j | F ⁷ _j | B ^{b7} _j | B ^{b7} _j | |
| G ⁷ | G ⁷ | C ⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| F ⁷ _j | F ⁷ _j | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | |
| G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ⁷ _j | F ⁷ _j | |

That Ole Devil Called Love

Music & Lyrics Allen Roberts & Doris Fisher 1944

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

B (C-7). I: Jürg zählt an. p, b, d: A3. ... S: + 2 T rit

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

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

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

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

Mack the Knife

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

| | | | | |
|----------------|--|---|---|--|
| I | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} |
| A ₁ | E ^{b7j} F ⁻⁷ C ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷ | E ^{b7j} E ^o B ^{b7} C ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} | F ⁻⁷ E ^{b7j} F ⁻⁷ E ^{b7j} E ^o | B ^{b7} G ⁷ / _D F ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} |
| A ₂ | E ^{b7j} F ⁻⁷ C ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷ | E ^{b7j} E ^o B ^{b7} C ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} | F ⁻⁷ E ^{b7j} F ⁻⁷ E ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} G ⁷ / _D F ⁻⁷ B ⁷ |
| A ₃ | E ^{7j} F ^{#-7} D ^{b-7} G ^{b-7} | E ^{7j} F ^o B ⁷ D ^{b-7} B ⁷ | F ^{#-7} E ^{7j} G ^{b-7} E ^{7j} | B ⁷ A ^{b7} / _{C#} G ^{b-7} C ⁷ |
| A ₄ | F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ D ⁻⁷ G ⁻⁷ | F ^{7j} F ^{#o} C ⁷ D ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | G ⁻⁷ F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ F ^{7j} | C ⁷ A ⁷ / _E G ⁻⁷ B ⁷ |
| A ₅ | G ^{b7j} A ^{b-7} E ^{b-7} A ^{b-7} | G ^{b7j} G ^o D ^{b7} E ^{b-7} D ^{b7} | A ^{b-7} G ^{b7j} A ^{b-7} G ^{b7j} | D ^{b7} B ^{b7} / _F A ^{b-7} D ⁷ |
| A ₆ | G ^{7j} A ⁻⁷ E ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷ | G ^{7j} D ^{#o} D ⁷ E ⁻⁷ D ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ G ^{7j} A ⁻⁷ G ^{7j} | D ⁷ B ⁷ / _{Bb} A ⁻⁷ G ^{7j} |

2x tutti in Es, dann 1/2 Ton höher

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

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

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

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

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

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

Embraceable You

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1930

| | | | | | | |
|----------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------|-----------------|--------------------------------|---|
| A ₁ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} / _E | E ^{b0} | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | | B ^{b7} | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | B ^{-5b7} E ⁷ |
| | A- | | F ^{#-5b7} | B ⁷ | E- B ⁷ | E ⁷ A ^{-5b7} |
| | G ^{7j} | G ^{#0} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ⁷ A ⁻⁷ | B ^{b0} G ⁷ / _B |
| A ₂ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} / _E | E ^{b0} | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | | B ^{b7} | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ |
| | F ^{7j} | | B ^{-5b7} | E ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ / _{F#} F- |
| | C ^{7j} / _E | | F- | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | (E ^{b0} / _{A^b} /G D ⁻⁷ G ⁷) |

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

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

C

On a Slow Boat to China

Music by Frank Loesser 1948

| | | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|-----------------|-----------------|------------------|-------------------|------------------|
| A ₁ | E ^{b7j} | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | F ^{#0} | |
| | E ^{b7j} | | G ⁷ | A ^{b7j} | G ^{-7b5} | C ⁷ |
| | F ⁻⁷ | | F ^{#0} | E ^{b7j} | G ^{-5b7} | C ⁷ |
| | F ⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | /D ^b | B ^{b7} |
| A ₂ | E ^{b7j} | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | F ^{#0} | |
| | E ^{b7j} | | G ⁷ | A ^{b7j} | G ^{-7b5} | C ⁷ |
| | F ⁻⁷ | | D ^{b7} | E ^{bj} | D ^{b7} | C ⁷ |
| | F ⁷ | | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | /D | E ^{b7j} |

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

It Had to Be You

Music by Isham Jones Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1924

| | | | | | | |
|----------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|---|--|---------------------------------|--|
| A ₁ | C ^{7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵ | C ^{7j} | A ⁷ | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | |
| | G ⁷ | | G ⁷ E ⁷ / _{G#} | A- E ⁷ | A- | |
| | D ⁷ | | D ⁷ | G ⁷ | G ⁷ G ⁷⁺⁵ | |
| A ₂ | C ^{7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵ | C ^{7j} | A ⁷ | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | |
| | F ^{7j} | | F- | C _{/G} E ⁷ / _{G#} | A- F# ⁰ | |
| | G ⁷ F# ⁰ | D- ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} (D- ^{5b7} | G ⁷ G ⁷⁺⁵) | | |

C I: 2T piano. Alt-Bass. S: + 8T

It Had To Be You, It Had To Be You, I wandered
around and finally found the somebody who Could
make me be true, could make me be blue, And even
be glad, just to be sad, thinking of you.

Some others I've seen might never be mean, Might
never be cross or try to be boss, but they wouldn't
do, For nobody else gave me a thrill, with all your
faults I love you still, It Had To Be You, wonderful
you, Had To Be You.

Volare

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

| | | | | | |
|----------------|-------------------|----------------------------|--|------------------|------------------|
| V | E ^{b7j} | E ^o | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | G ^{b^o} | F ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | |
| | F ⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ / _{B^b} | B ^{b7} | C ⁷⁻⁹ |
| A ₁ | F ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | C ⁷⁻⁹ | F ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ |
| | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ |
| B | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ |
| | C ⁻ | C ^{-7j} | C ⁻⁷ | C ⁻⁶ | G ⁻ |
| | D ^{-7,5} | G ⁷ | | | D ⁷⁺⁵ |
| | A ^{b-7} | A ^{b-7} | D ^{b7} | G ^{b7j} | G ⁻⁷ |
| A ₂ | F ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | C ⁷⁻⁹ | F ⁻⁷ | C ⁻⁷ |
| | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ |
| S | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ |
| | | | | | B ^{b7} |
| | | | | | E ^{b7j} |
| | | | | | C ⁻⁷ |

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

English

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

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

Final Refrain:

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

www.theguitarguy.com/volare.

htmlitaliano

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

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

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

Ma tutti i sogni nell'alba svaniscon

perché

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

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

*Só Danço Samba

Music and Lyrics by Antonio Carlos Jobim & Vinicius DeMaraes 1962

| | | | | | |
|---|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|--|--|
| A | F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ | D ⁷⁺⁵ C ⁷ | G ⁷ F ^{7j} | G ⁷ G ⁻⁷ / _C | |
| A | F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ | D ⁷⁺⁵ C ⁷ | G ⁷ F ^{7j} | G ⁷ F ^{7j} | |
| B | C ⁻⁷ D ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ G ⁷ | B ^{b7j} G ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7j} C ⁷ | |
| A | F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ | D ⁷⁺⁵ C ⁷ | G ⁷ F ^{7j} | G ⁷ F ^{7j} | |
| | C ^{7j} D ⁻⁷ | A ⁷⁺⁵ G ⁷ | D ⁷ C ^{7j} | D ⁷ G ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} D ⁻⁷ | A ⁷⁺⁵ G ⁷ | D ⁷ C ^{7j} | D ⁷ C ^{7j} | |
| | G ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ D ⁷ | F ^{7j} D ⁻⁷ | F ^{7j} G ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} D ⁻⁷ | A ⁷⁺⁵ G ⁷ | D ⁷ C ^{7j} | D ⁷ C ^{7j} | |

Só danço samba, Só danço samba
Vai, vai, vai, vai, vai

Só danço samba, Só danço samba – Vai!

Só danço samba, Só danço samba
Vai, vai, vai, vai, vai

Só danço samba, Só danço samba –Vai!

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

Só danço samba, Só danço samba
Vai, vai, vai, vai, vai

Só danço samba, Só danço samba – Vai!

Straight from Rio
Nonstop to your heart
this way sound came one day
and it's clear that it's here to stay

i feel the samba it feels so nice
hear it feels hum hum
a lovely samba jazz and samba hmm

so feel the samba the jazz and samba
i hear it all around
a lovely samba jazz and samba sound

i love the samba it feels so right
makes me dance all night
swing the samba jazz and samba nice!

só danço samba, só danço samba vai!

Under a Blanket of Blue

Music by Jerry Livingston Lyrics by Marty Symes & Al J. Neibvurg 1933

| | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|-------------------------------|--------------------|-------------------|-------------------|--------------------|--------------------------------------|----------------|--|
| A ₁ | B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7+5 | A ^b 7j | C- ⁷ | F ⁷ | | | |
| | B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7 | E ^o | F- ⁷ | B ^b 7 | E ^b 7 A ^b 7j | F ⁷ | |
| A ₂ | B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7+5 | A ^b 7j | C- ⁷ | F ⁷ | | | |
| | B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7 | E ^o | F- ⁷ | B ^b 7 | E ^b 7 A ^b 7j | | |
| B | E ^b - ⁷ | A ^b 7 | D ^b 7j | D ^b 7j | | | | |
| | B ^b 7 | F- ⁷ | B ^b 7 | B ^b 7 | E ^b 7+5 | | | |
| A ₃ | B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7+5 | A ^b 7j | C- ⁷ | F ⁷ | | | |
| | B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7 | E ^o | F- ⁷ | B ^b 7 | E ^b 7 A ^b 7j | | |

Unter a Blanket of Blue,
just you and I beneath the stars
wrapped in the arms of sweet romance,
the night is ours.

Under a blanket of blue,
let me be thrilled by all your charms,
Darling, I know my heart will dance
within your arms.

A summer night's magic
enthraling me so;
the night would be tragic
if you weren't here
to share it my dear.

Covered with heaven above,
let's dream a dream of love for two,
wrapped in the arms
of a sweet romance
under a blanket of blue.

As (B^b-⁷)

Einfachere Version:

| | | | | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------|-------------------|-------------------|--------------------|----------------|
| B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7+5 | A ^b 7j | C- ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7 | A ^b 7j | | C- ⁷ | F ⁷ |
| B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7+5 | A ^b 7j | C- ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7 | A ^b 7j | D ^b 7 | A ^b 7j | |
| E ^b - ⁷ | A ^b 7 | D ^b 7j | D ^b 7j | | |
| B ^b 7 | F- ⁷ | B ^b 7 | B ^b 7 | E ^b 7+5 | |
| B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7+5 | A ^b 7j | C- ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| B ^b - ⁷ | E ^b 7 | A ^b 7j | D ^b 7 | A ^b 7j | |

Chez Moi

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

| | | | | | |
|---|----------------------------------|------------------------------------|---|---------------------------------|--|
| A | G ^{7j} | G ^{7j} | F ^{#7} | F ^{#7} | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | B ^{-7b5} | E ⁷ | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} | E ⁷ | |
| | A ⁻⁷ (B ⁻⁷ | A ^{-7/c}) D ⁷ | G ^{7j} /B ^{-7b5} E ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ | |
| | | | | | |
| B | G ^{7j} | G ^{7j} | F ^{#7} | F ^{#7} | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | B ^{-7b5} | E ⁷ | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} A ⁻⁷ | B ⁻⁷ B ^{b0} | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} | G ^{7j} | |

G Sax, I: 8 T, S:-

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

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

| | | | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--|----------------------------------|--|
| A ^{b7j} | A ^{b7j} | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7} | C ^{-7b5} | F ⁷ | |
| B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7} | A ^{b7j} | F ⁷ | |
| B ^{b-7} (C ⁻⁷ | B ^{b-7/d}) E ^{b7} | A ^{b7j} /C ^{-7b5} F ⁷ | B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} | |

| | | | | |
|------------------|------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------|--|
| A ^{b7j} | A ^{b7j} | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7} | C ^{-7b5} | F ⁷ | |
| B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7} | A ^{b7j} B ^{b-7} | C ⁻⁷ B ⁰ | |
| B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7} | A ^{b7j} | A ^{b7j} | |

If I Were A Bell

Lyrics and Music by Frank Loesser 1950

| | | | | | |
|----------------|---|---|---|--|--|
| A ₁ | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} | |
| | B ⁰ | G ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | B ^{b7j} B ^{b7} / _{A^b} | E ^{b7} / _G E ^{b-7} / _{G^b} F ⁷⁻⁹ | B ^{b7j} B ^{b7} / _{A^b} | E ^{b7} / _G D ⁷ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | E ^{-5b7} A ⁷ | D ^{7j} | D ^{7j} | |
| | | | | | |
| A ₂ | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} | |
| | B ⁰ | G ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | B ^{b7j} B ^{b7} / _{A^b} | E ^{b7} / _G D ^{b0} | B ^{b7j} A ⁷⁺⁵ | A ^{b7} G ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b6/9} (| C ⁻⁷ D ⁷ D ^{b0}) | |

B I: 4T Dingdong, 8 T. S: C-H-B. Ding dong ding instr.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Day In—Day Out

Music by Rube Bloom Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1939

| | | | | |
|---|--|--|---|--|
| A | <p>F⁶</p> <p>F⁶ G⁻⁷</p> <p>G⁻⁷</p> <p>G⁻⁷</p> | <p>F⁶ F^{#0}</p> <p>G^{#0} F⁶/_A</p> <p>C⁹</p> <p>C⁷</p> | <p>G⁻⁷</p> <p>A⁻⁷</p> <p>G⁻⁷</p> <p>A⁻⁷ D⁷⁻⁹</p> | <p>C⁹</p> <p>A^{b0}</p> <p>C⁹</p> <p>G⁻⁷ C⁷</p> |
| B | <p>F⁶</p> <p>F⁶ G⁻⁷</p> <p>C⁶</p> <p>C⁶</p> | <p>F⁶ F^{#0}</p> <p>G^{#0} F⁶/_A</p> <p>G⁻⁷/D^{b13}</p> <p>D⁻⁹ G⁷⁻⁹⁺⁵</p> | <p>G⁻⁷</p> <p>F⁻⁷</p> <p>C⁶</p> <p>G⁻⁷</p> | <p>C⁹</p> <p>B^{b7}</p> <p>G⁻⁷/D^{b13}</p> <p>C⁷</p> |
| C | <p>F⁶</p> <p>F⁶ G⁻⁷</p> <p>G⁷/_B</p> <p>G¹³</p> <p>G⁷/_B</p> <p>G⁻⁷</p> | <p>F⁶ F^{#0}</p> <p>G^{#0} F⁶/_A</p> <p>B^{b-7}</p> <p>G⁻⁷ C⁷⁺⁵</p> <p>B^{b-7}</p> <p>G⁻⁷ C⁷⁺⁵</p> | <p>G⁻⁷</p> <p>E^{b7}</p> <p>A⁻⁷</p> <p>F^{7j}</p> <p>A⁻⁷</p> <p>F^{7j} D⁷⁻⁹⁺⁵</p> | <p>C⁹</p> <p>D⁷</p> <p>A^{b0}</p> <p>A⁻⁷ D⁷</p> <p>D⁷⁻⁹</p> <p>G⁻⁷ D⁷⁻⁹⁺⁵</p> |

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

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

Day out, day in,
 I needn't tell you how my days begin.
 When I awake I awaken with a tingle,
 one possibility in view,
 Theat possibiltyx of maybe seeing you.

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

You Make Me Feel So Young

Music by Josef Myrow Lyrics by Mack Gordon 1946

| | |
|----------------|---|
| | E ^{b7j} E ^o F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} E ^{b7j} E ^o F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} |
| | E ^{b7j} E ^{b7} A ^{b7j} A ^{b6} G ⁻⁷ G ^{b0} F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} |
| | E ^{b7j} E ^o F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} E ^{b7j} E ^o F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} |
| A ₁ | E ^{b7j} E ^{b7} A ^{b7j} A ^{b6} G ⁻⁷ G ^{b0} F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} |

| | |
|--|--|
| | B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} |
| | D ^{-5b7} G ⁷⁻⁹ C ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷ (G ^o A ^{b6} A ^o) B ^{b7} (F ⁻⁷ / _C C ^{#o} D ^o) |

| | |
|---|--|
| B | E ^{b7j} E ^o F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} E ^{b7j} E ^o F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} |
| | E ^{b7} A ^{b7j} A ^{b-6} G ⁻⁷ C ⁷⁻⁹ F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} |
| | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷⁻⁹ F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} G ⁷ E ^{b9+11} C ⁷ C ⁷⁻⁹ |
| C | F ⁻⁷ G ^o F ⁻⁷ / _{A^b} F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} E ^{b7j} (C ⁷⁻⁹ F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7-9}) |

Es S: 3x (Gm7, C7)

You make me feel so young,
 You make me feel so "Spring has sprung",
 And ev'ry time I see you grin,
 I'm such a happy individual.

The moment that you speak
 I wanna go play hide and seek.
 I wanna go and bounce the moon
 just like a toy balloon.

You and I are just like a couple of tots
 Running across the meadow,
 pickin' up lots of forget-me-nots.
 You make me feel so young,
 You make me feel there are songs to be sung,
 bells to be rung, And a wonderful fling to be flung.
 And even when I'm old and gray
 I'm gonna feel the way I do today
 'Cause, You make me feel so young.

I Only Have Eyes for You

Music by Harry Warren Lyrics by Al Dubin 1934

| | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------------------|---|---|--|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|-----------------------------------|---|--|
| A ₁ | C ⁷ _j | G ^{-5^b7} / _{D^b} | G ⁻⁷ / _D | C ⁻⁷ / _{E^b} | C ⁷ / _E | G ⁻⁷ / _F | C ⁷ / _G | C ⁷⁺⁵ / _{G[#]} | |
| | F ⁷ _j | | F ⁷ _j | | A ⁻⁷ | | A ^{b7} | | |
| A ₂ | C ⁷ _j | G ^{-5^b7} / _{D^b} | G ⁻⁷ / _D | C ⁻⁷ / _{E^b} | C ⁷ / _E | G ⁻⁷ / _F | C ⁷ / _G | C ⁷⁺⁵ / _{G[#]} | |
| | F ⁷ _j | | F ⁷ _j | | D ⁷ | | D ⁷ (A ^{b7}) | | |
| B | G ⁻⁷ | | C ⁷ | | A ⁻⁷ | | D ⁷⁻⁹ | | |
| | G ^{-5^b7} | | G ^{-5^b7} / _C | C ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | | A ^{b7} | | |
| A ₃ | C ⁷ _j | G ^{-5^b7} / _{D^b} | G ⁻⁷ / _D | C ⁻⁷ / _{E^b} | C ⁷ / _E | G ⁻⁷ / _F | C ⁷ / _G | C ⁷⁺⁵ / _{G[#]} | |
| | F ⁷ _j | G ⁻⁷ | G ^{#0} | F ⁷ _j / _A | E ^{b9+11} | | D ⁷ | | |
| | G ⁻⁷ | | G ^{-5^b7} / _C | C ⁷⁻⁹ | F ⁷ _j | | F ⁷ _j | | |

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.

The Tender Trap

Music by Jimmy van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1961

| | | | | | |
|----------------|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------|
| I | drums 1 Takt | | | | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | A ^{b-57} | G ⁷ | drums wirbel |
| A ₁ | C ^{7j} | C ^{#0} | D ⁻⁷⁺¹³ | G ⁷ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | E ⁷ | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} (C ^{#0} | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷) | |
| A ₂ | C ^{7j} | C ^{#0} | D ⁻⁷⁺¹³ | G ⁷ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | E ⁷ | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |
| B | D ⁻⁷ | B ^{-5b7} E ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | B ^{-5b7} E ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ | |
| A ₃ | C ^{7j} | C ^{#0} | D ⁻⁷⁺¹³ | G ⁷ | |
| | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | E ⁷ | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ | E ^{-7j} | A ⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |

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

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

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

She'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for
being single
And all at once it seems so nice
The folks are throwing shoes and rice
You hurry to a spot, that's just a dot on the map
You're hooked, you're cooked, you're caught in the
tender trap

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

You and the Night and the Music

Music by Arthur Schwartz Lyrics by Howard Dietz 1934

| | | | | | |
|----------------|---|----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------|--|
| I | F- D-7 | G-7b5 C7+9 | F- D-7 | G-7b5 C7+9 | |
| A ₁ | F- G-7b5 | G-7b5 C7+9 C7 | C-7b5 F7-9 F7j | Bb- G-7 C7+9 | |
| A ₂ | F- G-7b5 | G-7b5 C7+9 C7 | C-7b5 F7-9 F7j | Bb- F7j | |
| B | Db7 Db7 | Db7 D-7 G7 | C7 C7j G-7b5 | G-7 C7 C7 C7+9 | |
| A ₃ | F- G-7b5 C7-9 | G-7b5 C7+9 F- D-7b5 | C-7b5 F7-9 G7-9 C7-9 | Bb- F- (C7+9) | |
| S | F- G-7b5 C7-9 F- • • • | G-7b5 C7+9 F- D-7b5 | C-7b5 F7-9 G7-9 | Bb- C7-9 | |

Fm S: I - - love - - you.

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

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

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

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

Besame Mucho

Music Consuelo Velazquez & Lyrics by Sunny Skylar 1941

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|----------------|-----|----------------|----------------|----------------|-----------------|----------------|--|
| I | A- | | A- | | D- | | D- | |
| | D- | C#° | D- | E ⁷ | A- | | A- | |
| | A ⁷ | | A ⁷ | | D- | | D- | |
| | A- | | B ⁷ | E ⁷ | A- | D- ⁷ | A- | |
| A | A- | | A- | | D- | | D- | |
| | D- | C#° | D- | E ⁷ | A- | | A- | |
| | A ⁷ | | A ⁷ | | D- | | D- | |
| | A- | | B ⁷ | E ⁷ | A- | D- ⁷ | A- | |
| B | D- | | A- | | E ⁷ | D- | A- | |
| | D- | | A- | | B ⁷ | F ⁷ | E ⁷ | |
| A | A- | D- | A- | | D- | x | D- | |
| | D- | C#° | D- | E ⁷ | A- | E ⁷ | A- | |
| | A ⁷ | | A ⁷ | | D- | | D- | |
| | A- | | B ⁷ | E ⁷ | A- | D- ⁷ | A- | |

Bésame, bésame mucho
 Como si fuera esta noche la última vez
 Bésame mucho
 Que tengo miedo perderte, perderte otra vez

Quiero tenerte muy
 Cerca, mirarme en tus
 Ojos, verte junto a mí
 Piensa que tal vez
 Mañana yo ya estaré
 Lejos, muy lejos de ti

Bésame, bésame mucho
 Como si fuera esta noche la última vez
 Bésame mucho
 Que tengo miedo perderte, perderte después

Am

Taking A Chance on Love

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

| | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|-----------------|-----------------|------------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|--------------------------------|--|
| A ₁ | G ^{7j} | G ^{#0} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} | B ⁷ / _{F#} | |
| | E- | E ⁻⁷ | A ⁷ | | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} | | |
| A ₂ | G ^{7j} | G ^{#0} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} | B ⁷ / _{F#} | |
| | E- | E ⁻⁷ | A ⁷ | | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} | | |
| B | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{#0} | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | B ⁰ | C ⁻⁷ | E ^{b7} | D ⁷ | | |
| A ₃ | G ^{7j} | G ^{#0} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} | B ⁷ / _{F#} | |
| | E- | E ⁻⁷ | A ⁷ | | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} | | |

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Acting dumb again, Taking a chance on love.

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

Feeling grand again, Taking a chance on love.

I never dreamed in my slumbers and bets were
taboo.

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

I'm leading with my chin again.

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

Here I slip again, About to take that tip again.

Got my grip again, Taking a chance on love.

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

In the groove again, Taking a chance on love

I walk around with a horseshoe, In clover I lie.

And brother rabbit, of course you better kiss your
foot goodbye.

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

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

A Foggy Day

Music by Georges Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1937

| | | | | |
|----------------|--|--|-------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| I | B ^{b7j} | C ⁻⁷ F ⁷⁺⁵ | B ^{b7j} | C ⁻⁷ F ⁷⁺⁵ |
| | B ^{b7j} | A ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ |
| | C ⁻⁷ F ⁷⁺⁵ | B ^{b7j} | D ⁻⁷ D ⁻⁶ | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷⁻⁹ |
| | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ F ⁷⁺⁵ | B ^{b7j} G ⁷ | C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ |
| A ₁ | B ^{b7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷⁻⁹ |
| | B ^{b7j} | G ^{-7b5/D^{b7}} | C ⁷ | F ⁷ |
| | B ^{b7j} | F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | A ^{b7} |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁻⁹ | C ⁷ | F ⁷ |
| A ₂ | B ^{b7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷⁻⁹ |
| | B ^{b7j} | G ^{-7b5/D^{b7}} | C ⁷ | F ⁷ |
| | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | A ^{b7} |
| | B ^{b7j} /F C ⁻⁷ /F | B ^{b7j} /F C ⁻⁷ /F | B ^{b7j} /F G ⁻⁷ | C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ |
| | B ^{b7j} (D ⁷) | C ⁷ F ⁷ | | |

B Sax. voc-sax/p-voc/sax. S: normal

I was a stranger in the city.
 Out of town were the people I knew.
 I had that feeling of selfpity,
 what to do! What to do? What to do?
 The outlook was decidedly blue.
 But as I walked through the foggy streets alone,
 it turned out to be the luckiest day I've know.
 A foggy day in London town

Had me low and had me down.
 I viewed the morning with alarm,
 the British Museum hat lost its charm.

How long I wondered, could this thing last?
 But the age of miracles hadn't passed.
 For, suddenly, I saw you there
 And through foggy London town the sun was
 shining ev'ry where.

Makin' Whoopee

Lyric by Gus Kahn Music by Walter Donaldson 1928

| | | | | | |
|----------------|--|---------------------------------|---|--|--|
| I | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} | G ^{7j} E ^{b7} | G ^{7j} E ^{b7} A ⁷ D ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| | A ⁷ | D- | A- ⁷ D ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| A ₁ | C ^{7j} A ⁷ | D- ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} C ⁷ | F ^{7j} F- | |
| | C ^{7j} / _G A- ⁷ | A ^{b7} G ⁷ | C ^{7j} A- ⁷ | D- ⁷ G ⁷ | |
| A ₂ | C ^{7j} A ⁷ | D- ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} C ⁷ | F ^{7j} F- | |
| | C ^{7j} / _G A- ⁷ | A ^{b7} G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |
| B | G- ^{7b5} C ⁷ | F | F- | C ^{7j} | |
| | G- ^{7b5} C ⁷ | F | F- | C ⁷ / _E D ^{b0} D- ⁷ G ⁷ | |
| A ₃ | C ^{7j} A ⁷ | D- ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} C ⁷ | F ^{7j} F- | |
| | C ^{7j} / _G A- ⁷ | A ^{b7} G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |

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

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

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

A lot of shoes, a lot of rice
 The groom is nervous, he answers twice
 It's really killing that he's so willing
 to make whoopee!

Picture a little love nest,
 Down where the roses cling,
 Picture the same sweet love nest,
 And think what a year can bring.

He's washing dishes and baby clothes
 he's so ambitious he even sews
 but don't forget folks that's what you get, folks,
 For makin'n whoopee!

Another year or maybe less
 What' this I hear? Well can't you guess?
 She feels neglected, and he's suspected
 Of makin' whoopee!

She sits alone, 'most ev'ry night
 He doesn't 'phone her he doesn't write
 He says he's "busy", but she says "Is he?"
 He's makin' whoopee!

He doesn't make much money,
 Only five thousand per,
 Some judge who thinks he's funny,
 Say "You'll pay six to her."

He says "Now judge, suppose I fail"
 The judge says: "Budge right into jail"
 You'd better keep her, I think it's cheaper,
 Than makin' whoopee!"

This Can't Be Love

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1938

| | | | | | |
|----------------|--|---------------------------------|--------------------------------|-----------------|--|
| V | C ^{7j} | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | G ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |
| | C ^{7j} | E ⁷ | A- E ⁷ | E ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} | C ^{#0} | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| A ₁ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} / _G | A- ⁷ | D- ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| A ₂ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} / _G A- ⁷ | D- ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |
| B | B- ⁷ | E ⁷ | A- ⁷ | A- ⁷ | |
| | E- ^{7b5} /B ^{b7} | A ⁷⁺⁵ | D ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| A ₃ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} / _G A- ⁷ | D- ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | |
| S | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | D- ^{7b5} | G ⁷ | |
| | C ^{7j} C ⁷ | F ^{7j} F ^{#0} | C ^{7j} / _G | C ^{7j} | |

C I: ganz; Grazi 4X4, S: Verlängern

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

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

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

My heart does not stand still
Just hear it beat!

This is too sweet
to be love.

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

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

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

Just now my heart stood still
It missed a beat!

Life is not sweet –
This is love.

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

What a Wonderful World

Music & Lyrics by Bob Thiele & George David Weiss 1967

| | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|-----------------|------------------|-----------------|------------------|-------------------|------------------|-----------------|--|
| A ₁ | B ^{b7j} | D ⁻⁷ | E ^{b7j} | D ⁻⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7j} | D ⁷ | G ⁻ | |
| | G ^{b7} | | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7+5} | E ^{b7j} | F ⁷ | |
| A ₂ | B ^{b7j} | D ⁻⁷ | E ^{b7j} | D ⁻⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7j} | D ⁷ | G ⁻ | |
| | G ^{b7} | | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | D ⁻⁷ | E ^{b7j} | D ⁻⁷ | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | | |
| B | G ⁻⁷ | D ⁻ | G ⁻⁷ | D ⁻ | G ⁻⁷ | B ⁰ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | B ^{b7j} | D ⁻⁷ | E ^{b7j} | D ⁻⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7j} | D ⁷ | G ⁻ | |
| A ₃ | G ^{b7} | | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | D ^{-5b7} | G ⁷ | | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^b | E ^{b7j} | B ^b | | |

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

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

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

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

Bei mir bist Du schön

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

| | | | | | |
|----------------|----------------|----------------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| V | C- | D- ^{5b7} G ⁷ | C- | D- ^{5b7} G ⁷ | |
| | C- | F- | C- | G ⁷ | |
| | C- | D- ^{5b7} G ⁷ | C- | D- ^{5b7} G ⁷ | |
| | C- | F- | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| A ₁ | C- | C- | C- | C | |
| | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | C- | C- | |
| A ₂ | C- | C- | C- | C | |
| | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | C- | C- ⁷ | |
| B | F- | F- | C- ^Δ | C- ⁷ | |
| | F- | F- | G ⁷ G ⁰ | G ⁷ | |
| A ₃ | C- | C- | C- | C | |
| | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | C- | C- | |

C- S: 3x

Verse:

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

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

Refrain

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bei mir bist du schön Please let me explain,
 Bei mir bist du schön Means that you're grand
 I mean you're grand. Bei mir bist du schön
 Again I'll explain

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

Sung by Judy Garland in Love Finds Andy Hardy (1938)
<http://www.geocities.com/BourbonStreet/Delta/6424/beimir.html>

Almost Like Being in Love

Music by Alan Jay Lerner Lyrics by Frederick Lowe 1947

| | | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|-----------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|
| A ₁ | A ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7j} | |
| A ₂ | A ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | | |
| B | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7j} |
| A ₃ | A ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ |
| | F ⁻⁷ | F ^{#0} | G ⁻⁷ | | G ^{b0} | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | | E ^{b7j} | |

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

What a day this has been
 What a rare mood I'm in
 Why, it's almost like being in love

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

Like a bell that is ringing for me

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

Get out of Town

Music and Lyrics by Cole Porter «Leave It to Me» 1928

| | | | | | |
|-----------------|-------------------|------------------------------------|----------------------------------|---------------------------------------|--|
| I | D- | D- ^{7j} | D- ⁷ | D- ⁶ | |
| A _{1k} | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | |
| | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | F# ⁰ | F# ⁰ | |
| | G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | A- ⁷ | A ^{b0} | |
| | G- ⁷ | E ⁷ | A ⁷ E- ^{7b5} | A ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| A _{1k} | D ^{7j} | D ^{7j} | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | A- ^{7b5} | D ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| | G- ⁷ | B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} | A- ⁷ | A- ^{7b5} D ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| | G- ⁷ | G- ⁷ C ⁷⁻⁹ | F ^{7j} | (E- ^{7b5} A ⁷⁻⁹) | |
| A ₁ | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | |
| | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | A- ^{7b5} | D ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| | G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | (B ^{b7j}) | |
| | B- ^{7b5} | E ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | E- ^{7b5} | A ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| A ₂ | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | |
| | D- ⁶ | D- ⁶ | A- ^{7b5} | D ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| | G- ⁷ | B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} | F ^{7j} | A- ^{7b5} D ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| | G- ⁷ | G- ^{7b5} C ⁷⁻⁹ | F ^{7j} | (E- ^{7b5} A ⁷⁻⁹) | |

Geh fort von hier
 bei nächster Gelegenheit
 Geh fort von hier
 hab Mitleid mit mir
 Machs mir leicht
 und fahr noch heute vielleicht
 soweit dein Reisegeld reicht
 bevor ich verlier

Wir sind kein Paar,
 ich denk an Dich viel zu viel
 ich sehe jetzt klar
 und ich seh jetzt
 wollte zu viel
 ich weiss von Dir
 hab ich nie, was ich darf
 drum gib mir bitte doch Dein Wort
 verlier' keine Zeit
 geh von hier fort.

Get out of town
 Before it's too late, my love.
 Get out of town,
 Be good to me, please.
 Why wish me harm?
 Why not retire to a farm
 And be contented to charm
 The birds off the trees?

Just disappear,
 I care for you much too much,
 And when you are near,
 close to me, dear,
 We touch too much,
 The thrill when we meet
 Is so bittersweet
 That, darling, it's getting me down.
 So on your mark, get set,
 Get out of town.

When You're Smiling

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

| | | | | | |
|---|------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|--|
| A | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | |
| | C ⁷ | C ⁷ | F- | F- | |
| | F- | F- ^{7j} | F- ⁷ | F- | |
| | B ^{b7} | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | |

| | | | | | |
|---|------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|--|
| B | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | A ^{b7j} | A ^{b7j} | |
| | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7} | B ^{b7} | |
| | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | C ⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| | F- ⁷ | B ^{b7} | E ^{b7j} | E ^{b7j} | |

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

| | | | | |
|-----------------|------------------|-----------------|-----------------|--|
| F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | |
| D ⁷ | D ⁷ | G- | G- | |
| G- | G- ^{7j} | G- ⁷ | G- | |
| C ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | |

| | | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|------------------|------------------|--|
| F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} | |
| G ⁷ | G ⁷ | C ⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | |
| G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | |

Manhattan

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1925

| | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|---|---------------------------------|------------------|-------------------|-----------------|------------------|-----------------|--|
| A ₁ | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} / _D D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | E ^{b7} | D ⁻⁷ | D ^{b0} | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | B ⁰ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷⁺⁵ | B ^{b7j} | G ⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} / _D D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | | G ⁻⁷ | | |
| | C ⁷ | | C ⁷ | | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | F ⁷ | | |
| B | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} / _D D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | E ^{b7} | D ⁻⁷ | D ^{b0} | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | B ⁰ | F ⁷ | | D ^{-7b5} | | G ⁷ | | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | | A ^{b79} / _C | | B ^{b7j} | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁷ | | |
| | B ^{b7j} | B ^{b7j} / _D D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | | B ^{b7j} | | |

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

We'll have Manhattan
the Bronx and Staten
Island too;
it's lovely going through
the Zoo.

It's very fancy
on old Delancey
Street, you know;
the subway charms us so,
when balmy breezes blow
to and fro,

and tell me what street
compares with Mott Street
in July,
sweet push carts gently gliding by.

The great big city's a wond'rous toy
just made for a girl and boy.
We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy.

We'll go to Greenwich
where modern men itch
to be free;
and Bowling Green you'll see
with me.

We'll bathe at Brighton,
the fish you'll frighten
when you're in
your bathing suit so thin
will make the shellfish grin
fin to fin.

I'd like to take a
sail on Jamaica
Bay with you;
and fair Canarsie's Lakes we'll view.

The city's bustle cannot destroy
the dreams of a girl and boy.
We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of joy.

Nice Work If You Can Get It

Music: George Gershwin Lyrics: Ira Gershwin 1937

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|--------------------|--------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------|-------------------------------|--|
| V | C ⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| | E ⁷⁺⁵ | A ⁻⁶ | D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} C ^{7j} | G ^{7j} _{/B} | B ^{b0} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | |
| | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵ | | | | | | |
| | C ^{7j} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | | F ^{#7b5} | B ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| | E ⁻⁷ | C ^{#-7b5} | F ^{#7+5-9} | B ^{#7+5-9} | E ⁻⁷ | A ⁷⁻⁹ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| | C ⁷ | | F ⁷⁹ | | | | | | |
| A | E ⁷⁺⁵ | A ⁷⁻⁹ | D ⁷⁺⁵ | G ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ⁷ | D ⁷⁹ | D ^{#0} | |
| | C ⁷ _{/E} /E ⁻⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ _{/G} | C ^{7j} | F ⁷⁹ | |
| A | E ⁷⁺⁵ | A ⁷⁻⁹ | D ⁷⁺⁵ | G ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ⁷ | D ⁷⁹ | D ^{#0} | |
| | C ⁷ _{/E} /E ⁻⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ _{/G} | C ^{7j} | E ⁷⁺⁵ | |
| B | A ⁻⁶ | | F ⁷ | | A ⁻⁶ | | D ^{9,13} | | |
| | G ⁻⁶ | | A ^{-7b5} | D ⁷⁺⁵ | D ⁻⁷ | | G ⁷⁺⁵ | F ⁷ | |
| A | E ⁷⁺⁵ | A ⁹ | D ⁷⁺⁵ | G ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ⁷ | D ⁷⁹ | D ^{#0} | |
| | C ⁷ _{/E} /E ⁻⁷ | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | E ⁷⁺⁵ | A ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ _{/G} | |
| | C ^{7j} | | (F ⁷) | | | | | | |

Verse

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?**

C (E⁷)

*Avalon

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

A | G⁻⁷ | C⁷ | G⁻⁷ | C⁷ |
| F^{7j} | F^{7j} | F^{7j} | F^{7j} |

A | G⁻⁷ | C⁷ | G⁻⁷ | C⁷ |
| F^{7j} | F^{7j} | F^{7j} | F^{7j} |

B | A^{-7b5} | A^{-7b5} | D⁷ | D⁷ |
| G⁻⁷ | G⁻⁷ | G^{-7b5}/E^{b7} | G^{-7b5}/E^{b7} |

C | F^{7j} | F^{7j} | D⁷ | D⁷ |
| G⁻⁷ | C⁷ | F^{7j} | F^{7j} |

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

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

F (Gm⁷, C⁷)

*Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Music by Duke Ellington Lyrics by Bob Russell 1940

| | | | | | |
|----------------|--------------------------|---|--|---|----------------------------------|
| A ₁ | C D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ D ^{#0} C _{/E} G ⁷ | A ⁷ E ⁻⁷ | B ⁻⁷ C ⁰ A ⁷ _{/C[#]} A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ • • • |
| A ₂ | C D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ D ^{#0} C _{/E} G ⁷ | A ⁷ C | B ⁻⁷ C ⁰ A ⁷ _{/C[#]} A ⁻⁷ | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ |
| B | F ^{b7j} Fj | F ^{#0} F ^{#0} | C ^{7j} _{/G} E ⁻⁷ | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ • • • |
| A ₃ | C D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ D ^{#0} C _{/E} G ⁷ | A ⁷ C | B ⁻⁷ C ⁰ A ⁷ _{/C[#]} A ⁻⁷ | C |

Missed the Saturday dance
 Heard they crowded the floor
 Couldn't bear it without you
 Don't get around much anymore

Thought I'd visit the club
 Got as far as the door
 They'd have asked me about you
 Don't get around much anymore

Darling, I guess my mind's more at ease

But nevertheless, why stir up memories

Been invited on dates
 Might have gone but what for
 Awfully different without you
 Don't get around much anymore

C S: 3x

*Do You Know What It Means ...

Music by Louis Alter Lyrics by Eddie De Lange 1946

| | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|------------------|-------------------------------|--------------------|------------------|-----------------|------------------|------------------|
| A ₁ | C ^{7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵ | C ^{7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵ | C ^{7j} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | |
| | F ^{7j} | F ^{#0} | C ^{7j} _{/G} | A ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | A ^{b7} | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ |
| A ₂ | C ^{7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵ | C ^{7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵ | C ^{7j} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | |
| | F ^{7j} | F ^{#0} | C ^{7j} _{/G} | A ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | C ^{7j} | |
| B | B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7} | A ^{b7j} | A ⁰ | B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7} | A ^{b7j} | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | G ^{7j} | G ^{#-7b5} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁺⁵ |
| A ₃ | C ^{7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵ | C ^{7j} | G ⁷⁺⁵ | C ^{7j} | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | |
| | F ^{7j} | F ^{#0} | C ^{7j} _{/G} | A ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | A ^{b7} | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ |

C

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans
I miss it, each night and day
I know I'm not wrong, the feelin's gettin' stronger
the longer I stay away

Miss the moist covered vines
The tall sugar pines
Where mocking birds use to sing
And I like to see the lazy Mississippi
Are hurrying to spring

The mardy grass memories
Of Creol tunes that fill the air
I dream of orleanders in June
And soon I'm wishing that I was there

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans
And there is something more
I miss the one I care for
More than I miss New Orleans

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans,
and miss it, each night and day?
I know I'm not wrong, the feelin's gettin' stronger
the longer I stay away

Miss the mosscovered vines,
the tall sugar pines,
where mockin' birds used to sing.
And I'd like to see the lazy Mississippi,
a hurryin' in to spring.

The moonlight on the bayou,
A creole tune that fills the air;
I dream about magnolias in June,
and soon I'm wishin' that I was there.

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans
when that's where you left your heart?
And there's one thing more:
I miss the one I care for,
more than I miss New Orleans

*Georgia on My Mind

Music by Hoagy Carmichael Lyrics by Stuart Gorrell 1933

| | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|--------------------------------|----------------|-------------------|------------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------|-----------------|-----------------|--|
| A ₁ | F ^{7j} | | E- ^{7b5} | A ⁷ | D- | D- _{/C} | B- ⁷ | B ^{b7} | |
| | F ^{7j} / _A | D ⁷ | G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | A- ⁷ | D ⁷ | G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| A ₂ | F ^{7j} | | E- ^{7b5} | A ⁷ | D- | D- _{/C} | B- ⁷ | B ^{b7} | |
| | F ^{7j} / _A | D ⁷ | G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | | E ⁷ | A ⁷ | |
| B | D- | G- | D- | B ^{b7} | D- | G- | D- | G ⁷ | |
| | D- | G- | D- | F- _{/A^b} | C ^{7j} / _G | G ⁷ | G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | |
| A ₃ | F ^{7j} | | E- ^{7b5} | A ⁷ | D- | D- _{/C} | B- ⁷ | B ^{b7} | |
| | F ^{7j} / _A | D ⁷ | G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | A- ⁷ | D ⁷ | G- ⁷ | C ⁷ | |

F

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through, an old set song keeps Georgia on my mind.

Georgia, Georgia, a song of you, comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines.

Other arms reach out to me; other eyes smile tenderly; still in peaceful dreams I see the road leads back to you,

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find, just an old sweet songs keeps Georgia on my mind.

*If I Had You

Music by "Irving Kind" and Ted Shapiro 1928

| | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|-----------------|-------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|-------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| I | D ⁻⁷ | D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | | |
| A ₁ | B ^{b7j} | D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | G ⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | |
| A ₂ | B ^{b7j} | D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | E ⁷⁻⁵ | A ⁷⁻⁹ | | |
| B | D ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | E ^{-5b7} | A ⁷⁻⁹ | D ⁻⁷ | D ^{b0} | E ^{-5b7} | A ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| A ₃ | B ^{b7j} | D ^{b0} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | E ^{b-7} | B ^{b7j} | (C ⁻⁷ F ⁷) | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁻⁷ | E ^{b-7} | A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} | E ^{b-7} | A ^{b7} | | |
| | D ^{b7j} | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁻⁷ | E ^{b-7} | A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} | B ^{b7} | E ^{b-7} | A ^{b7} |
| | D ^{b7j} | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁻⁷ | E ^{b-7} | A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} | G ⁷⁻⁵ | C ⁷⁻⁹ | |
| | F ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | G ^{-5b7} | C ⁷⁻⁹ | F ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁻⁷ | G ^{-5b7} | C ⁷⁻⁹ |
| | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁻⁷ | G ^{-5b7} | C ⁷⁻⁹ | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁻⁷ | E ^{b-7} | A ^{b7} | |
| | D ^{b7j} | F ⁻⁷ | E ⁻⁷ | E ^{b-7} | A ^{b7} | D ^{b7j} | G ^{b-7} | D ^{b7j} | (E ^{b-7} A ^{b7}) |

B

*I'm Beginning to See the Light

Music and Lyrics by Harry James/ Duke Ellington/Johnny Hodges/Don George 1944

| | | | | | |
|---|----------------|----------------|----------------------------------|-----------------|--|
| I | A ⁷ | A ⁷ | A ^{b7} | A ^{b7} | |
| | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | A ^{b-7} D ^{b7} | C ⁷ | |

| | | | | | |
|----------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| A ₁ | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | A ^{b-7} D ^{b7} | |
| | F ^{7j} E ⁷ | E ^{b7} D ⁷ | G ⁷ C ⁷ | F ^{7j} C ⁷⁺⁵ | |

| | | | | | |
|----------------|---------------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| A ₂ | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | A ^{b-7} D ^{b7} | |
| | F ^{7j} B ^{b7} | A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ | G ⁷ C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | |

((Achtung: Das ist eine Variante von A1))

| | | | | | |
|---|----------------|----------------|----------------------------------|-----------------|--|
| B | A ⁷ | A ⁷ | A ^{b7} | A ^{b7} | |
| | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | A ^{b-7} D ^{b7} | C ⁷ | |

| | | | | | |
|----------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| A ₂ | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | F ^{7j} | A ^{b-7} D ^{b7} | |
| | F ^{7j} E ⁷ | E ^{b7} D ⁷ | G ⁷ C ⁷ | F ^{7j} | |

F. Intro: A⁷

I never cared much for moonlit skies
I never wink back at fireflies
But now that the stars are in your eyes
I'm beginning to see the light

Used to ramble through the park
Shadowboxing in the dark
Then you came and caused a spark
That's a four-alarm fire now

I never went in for afterglow
Or candlelight on the mistletoe
But now when you turn the lamp down low
I'm beginning to see the light

I never made love by lantern-shine
I never saw rainbows in my wine
But now that your lips are burning mine
I'm beginning to see the light

| | | | |
|----------------|----------------|----------------------------------|-----------------|
| E ⁷ | E ⁷ | E ^{b7} | E ^{b7} |
| D ⁷ | D ⁷ | E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} | G ⁷ |

| | | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} |
| C ^{7j} F ⁷ | E ⁻⁷ A ⁷ | D ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} G ⁷⁺⁵ |
| C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} |
| C ^{7j} F ⁷ | E ⁻⁷ A ⁷ | D ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} |
| E ⁷ | E ⁷ | E ^{b7} | E ^{b7} |
| D ⁷ | D ⁷ | E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} | G ⁷ |
| C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | C ^{7j} | E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} |
| C ^{7j} F ⁷ | E ⁻⁷ A ⁷ | D ⁷ G ⁷ | C ^{7j} |

*Misty

Music by Erroll Garner Lyrics by Johnny Burke 1954

| | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|------------------|-----------------|-------------------|-------------------|--|----------------|--------------------------------|-------------------|--|
| A ₁ | E ^{b7j} | | B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7-9} | A ^{b7j} | | A ^{b-7} | D ^{b7} | |
| | E ^{b7j} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7-9} | G ⁷⁻⁵ _{/D^b} | C ⁷ | F ⁷⁻⁵ _{/B} | B ^{b7-9} | |
| A ₂ | E ^{b7j} | | B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7-9} | A ^{b7j} | | A ^{b-7} | D ^{b7} | |
| | E ^{b7j} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7-9} | E ^{b7j} | | E ^{b7j} | | |
| B | B ^{b-7} | | E ^{b7-9} | | A ^{b7j} | | A ^{b7j} | | |
| | A ⁻⁷ | | D ⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b7j} | E ^o | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7} | |
| A ₃ | E ^{b7j} | | B ^{b-7} | E ^{b7-9} | A ^{b7j} | | A ^{b-7} | D ^{b7} | |
| | E ^{b7j} | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁻⁷ | B ^{b7-9} | E ^{b7j} | | E ^{b7j} | | |

Look at me,
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree,
and I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud;
I can't understand,
I get misty just holding your hand.

Walk my way
and a thousand violins begin to play,
or it might be the sound of your hello,
that music I hear,
I get misty, the moment you're near.

You can say that you're leading me on,
but it's just what I want you to do.
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost,
that's why I'm following you.

On my own,
would I wander through this wonderland alone,
never knowing my right foot from my left,
my hat from my glove?
I'm too misty and too much in love.

Es (Rhumba/Swing)

*Perdido

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

| | | | | | | |
|----------------|-----------------|----------------|-----------------|------------------|------------------|--|
| I | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b6} | B ^{b6} | B ⁰ | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b6} | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ | |
| A ₁ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b6} | B ^{b6} | B ⁰ | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b6} | B ^{b7j} | | |
| A ₂ | D ⁷ | D ⁷ | G ⁷ | G ⁷ | | |
| | C ⁷ | C ⁷ | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | | |
| B | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b6} | B ^{b6} | B ⁰ | |
| | C ⁻⁷ | F ⁷ | B ^{b6} | (D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷) | |

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

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

B (Cm⁷, F⁷)

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

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

How Long Has This Been Going On?

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|-------------------------------|------------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------------|
| I | C ⁷ _j | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁻⁹ | C ⁶ | (A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁻⁹) |
| | C [#] _{7b5} | | F ^{#7} | B ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | E- | E ⁻⁷ _j | A ^{9sus4-3} | |
| | D ⁻⁷ _{/C} | | E ⁷ _{/B} | A ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | D ⁻⁷ | A ^{7sus-9} | D- | |
| | D ⁷ | | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | | G ⁷ | |
| | C ⁷ _j | A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁻⁹ | C ⁶ | (A ⁻⁷ | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷⁻⁹) |
| | E ⁻⁷ | E ⁻⁶ | F ^{#7} | B ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | E- | _{/D} | C ^{#0} | |
| A | G ⁹ | | G ⁰ | | G ⁹ | C ⁹ | F ⁷ _j | F ⁻⁶ |
| | C _{/E} | E ^{b0} | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ C ⁷ | F ⁷ _j | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁷ _j | A ⁷⁻⁹ |
| A | G ⁹ | | G ⁰ | | G ⁻⁷ | C ⁹ | F ⁷ _j | B ^{b9sus4-3} |
| | C _{/E} | E ^{b0} | D ⁻⁷ | C ^{#0} | D ⁻⁷ | A ^{b9} G ⁹ | C ⁷ _j | G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ |
| B | F ⁷ _j | B ^{b7-9} | F ⁷ _j | B ^{b7-9} | F ⁷ _j | B ^{b7-9} | F ⁷ _j | F ^{#7b5} B ⁷⁻⁹ |
| | E- | F ^{#7b5} B ⁷⁻⁹ | E- | F ^{#7b5} B ⁷⁻⁹ | E- | F ^{#0} B ⁷⁻⁹ | E ⁻⁷ | C ^{#0} |
| | G ⁹ | | G ⁰ | | G ⁹ | C ^{9,13} | F ^Δ | F ⁻⁶ |
| | C _{/E} | E ^{b0} | D ⁻⁷ | G ⁷ C ⁷ | F ⁷ _j | G ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C ⁷ _j | A ⁷⁻⁹ |

C (G⁷, G⁰)

'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?