

8.12.2018 – AZ Lindenhof, Rümlang

2018-12-08 Schwarz = Shrink&Jazz alle Grün = Duo Rot = Trio

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas 1**
C

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F Abfolge:

Witchcraft 5
C. 1. Chorus nur im Trio. S: + 8 T

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

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Sway – ¿Quién será? 11
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Route 66 (C-Dur) 12
C Shuffle; voc/sax 3x/b/voc2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T

I'm Through with Love 13
DUO B p/voc

Santa Baby 14**
C S: alle singen. S 3-mal

Moon River 15
G 3/4-Takt angeben, nicht 6/8

Give Me the Simple Life 16
G > Em I: 8 Takte. p, p, voc, vocSchluss: + 4 Takte

The Christmas Song 17**
As Abfolge:

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps 18
Bm – S: insgesamt 3 x, plus cha-cha-cha

More Than You Know 19
Schluss: Verlangsamen

Try a Little Tenderness 20
G. Aufpassen: Intro voc zählt als A (Aretha Franklin)

Tea for Two 21
C I: voc/p René zählt an, Auftakt 3 Töne p. Kein Break

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree 22
G

Happy Birthday 23
B

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- 1 **Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas****
C

 - 2 **Taking a Chance on Love**
G I: A3

 - 3 **Let It Snow****
B. S: Instrumental «Let it snow ...»

 - 4 **Cry Me a River**
F Abfolge:

 - 5 **Witchcraft**
C. 1. Chorus nur im Trio. S: + 8 T

 - 6 **Santa Claus Is Coming to Town****
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 - 7 **They Say It's Wonderful**
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 - 8 **Blue Moon**
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 - 9 **I Love Paris**
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 - 10 **Winter Wonderland****
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 - 11 **Sway – ¿Quién será?**
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 - 12 **Route 66 (C-Dur)**
C Shuffle; voc/sax 3x/b/voc2-er-Breaks. S +2x4T

 - 13 **I'm Through with Love**
DUO B p/voc

 - 14 **Santa Baby****
C S: alle singen. S 3-mal

 - 15 **Moon River**
G 3/4-Takt angeben, nicht 6/8

 - 16 **Give Me the Simple Life**
G > Em I: 8 Takte. p, p, voc, vocSchluss: + 4 Takte

 - 17 **The Christmas Song****
As Abfolge:

 - 18 **Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps**
Bm – S: insgesamt 3 x, plus cha-cha-cha

 - 19 **More Than You Know**
Schluss: Verlangsamten

 - 20 **Try a Little Tenderness**
G. Aufpassen: Intro voc zählt als A (Aretha Franklin)

 - 21 **Tea for Two**
C I: voc/p René zählt an, Auftakt 3 Töne p. Kein Break

 - 22 **Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree**
G

 - 23 **Happy Birthday**
B

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas**

Music by Hugh Martin Lyrics by Martin Blane 1943

A ₁	C ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^{7j}	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	B ^{-5b7}	E ⁷	A ⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	
A ₂	C ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^{7j}	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	B ^{-5b7}	E ⁷	A ⁷		G ⁻⁷		
B	F ^{7j}	F ⁻⁶	E ⁻⁷	E ^{b0}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^{7j}		
	F ^{#-5b7}	B ⁷⁻⁹	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
A ₃	C ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^{7j}	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	B ^{-5b7}	E ⁷⁻⁹	A ⁻⁷	A ^{b+7}	G ⁻⁷	G ^{b7}	
	F ^{7j}		D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^{7j}		C ^{7j}		

C

Original:

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
It may be your last
Next year we may all be living in the past

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Pop that champagne cork
Next year we may all be living in New York.

Fassung Frank Sinatra:

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the yuletide gay
From now on, our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more
Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now
Oft wird vorher zusätzlich ein Intro gesungen:
Christmas future is far away
Christmas past is past
Christmas present is here today
Bringing joy that will last.

Taking a Chance on Love

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

A ₁	G ^Δ	G ^{#O}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	B ⁷ / _{F#}	
	E ⁻	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷		A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ		
A ₂	G ^Δ	G ^{#O}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	B ⁷ / _{F#}	
	E ⁻	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷		A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ		
B	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	C ^{#O}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ		
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^{bΔ}	B ^O	C ⁻⁷	E ^{b7}	D ⁷		
A ₃	G ^Δ	G ^{#O}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	B ⁷ / _{F#}	
	E ⁻	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷		A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ		

G I: A3

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.

Let It Snow**

Music by Jule Styne Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1945

A ₁	B ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	D ^b O	F ⁷ / _C	G ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	D ^b O	F ⁷ / _C	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	
A ₂	B ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	D ^b O	F ⁷ / _C	G ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	D ^b O	F ⁷ / _C	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	
B	F ^Δ		F ^Δ	F [#] O	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	
	F ^Δ		F ^Δ		G ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	
A ₃	B ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	D ^b O	F ⁷ / _C	G ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	D ^b O	F ⁷ / _C	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	

B. S: Instrumental «Let it snow ...»

Oh the weather outside is frightful,
 But the fire is so delightful,
 And since we've no place to go,
 Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

It doesn't show signs of Pausing,
 And I've bought some corn for popping,
 The lights are turned way down low,
 Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight,
 How I'll hate going out in the storm!
 But if you'll really hold me tight,
 All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,
 And, my dear, we're still good-byeing,
 But as long as you love me so,
 Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Cry Me a River

Music and Lyrics by Arthur Hamilton 1953

A ₁	F ₋	F ₋₊₅	F ₋₆	F ₋₇	B _{b-7}	E _{b7}	A _{bΔ}	G [∅] C ⁷	
	C ₋₇	F ⁷⁻⁹	B _{b7}		B _{b-7}	E _{b7}	A _{bΔ}	C ⁷⁺⁵	
A ₂	F ₋	F ₋₊₅	F ₋₆	F ₋₇	B _{b-7}	E _{b7}	A _{bΔ}	G [∅] C ⁷	
	F ⁷⁻⁹		B _{b7}		B _{b-7}	E _{b7}	A _{bΔ}	G ⁷⁺⁵	
B	C ₋₇		D [∅] /A _b	G ⁷⁹	C ₋₇	A [∅]	D [∅] /A _b	G ⁷⁹	
	C ₋₇		D [∅] /A _b	G ⁷⁹	C ^Δ		G ₋₇	C ⁷	
A ₃	F ₋	F ₋₊₅	F ₋₆	F ₋₇	B _{b-7}	E _{b7}	A _{bΔ}	G [∅] C ⁷	
	C ₋₇	F ⁷⁻⁹	B _{b7}		B _{b-7}	E _{b7}	A _{bΔ}	(G [∅] 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.

Witchcraft

Music by Cy Coleman Lyrics by Carolyn Leigh 1957

A	C ^Δ	C ^Δ	E ^b O	E ^b O	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁺⁹	C ^Δ	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷
	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	
	E ^{bΔ}	D ⁷	G ⁷	G ⁷	
B	C ^Δ	C ^Δ	F ⁷	F ⁷	
	C ^Δ	C ^Δ	F [#] ∅	B ⁷	
	E ⁻⁷	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	A ⁷	
	D ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷
C	C ^Δ	C ^Δ	E ^b O	E ^b O	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁺⁹	C ^Δ	(D ⁻⁷	G ⁷)

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.

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town**

Music & Lyrics by Haven Gillespie & J. Fred Coots 1934

A ₁	F ^Δ	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b-7}	F	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b-7}	
	F ^Δ	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ		C ⁷		
A ₂	F ^Δ	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b-7}	F	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b-7}	
	F ^Δ	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ		F ^Δ		
B	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^{bΔ}		C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^{bΔ}		
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	C ^{#0}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷		
A ₂	F ^Δ	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b-7}	F	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b-7}	
	F ^Δ	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ		F ^Δ		
S	F ^Δ	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b-7}	F	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b-7}	
	F ^Δ	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	
	F ^Δ		F ^Δ						

F I: Turnaround. S: 3-mal

You better watch out,
 you better not cry,
 better not out,
 I'm telling you why:
 Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He's making a list
 and checking it twice,
 gonna find out
 who's naughty and nice,
 Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He sees you wen you're sleepin',
 he knows when you're awake,
 he knows if you've been bad or good,
 so be good for goones sake.

Oh! You better watch out,
 you better not cry,
 better not pout,
 I'm telling you why:
 Santa Claus is comin' to town.

They Say It's Wonderful

Music and Lyrics by Irving Berlin 1946

V	C ^Δ A ⁻⁷ D ⁻⁷ D ^{b7} C ^Δ G ⁷
	C ^Δ A ⁻⁷ D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ C ^Δ C ^Δ
	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ G ⁻⁷ G [∅] G [∅]
	C ^Δ A ⁻⁷ D ⁻⁷ D ^{b7} C ^Δ C ^Δ
A ₁	D ⁻⁷ D [∅] G ⁷ C ^Δ E ⁻⁷ A ⁷
	D [∅] G ⁷ C ^Δ F ⁷ E ⁻⁷ A ⁷⁻⁹
A ₂	D ⁻⁷ D [∅] G ⁷ C ^Δ E ⁻⁷ A ⁷
	D [∅] G ⁷ C ⁷ C ⁷
B	F ^Δ F ⁻ /B ^{b7} C ^Δ E ⁻⁷
	E ⁻⁷ D ^{#0} E ⁻⁷ A ^{b9} / _{E^b}
A ₃	D ⁻⁷ D [∅] G ⁷ E ⁻⁷ A ⁷
	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ C ^Δ 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
and
to hold a man in your arms is wonderful, wonderful
in ev'ry way
so they say.

Blue Moon

Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1934

V	G-	G- ⁷	C ⁷ / _G	C ^o / _G	G-	A ^o / _c	D ⁷		
	G-	G- ⁷	C ⁷ / _G	C ^o / _G	G-	A ^o / _c	D ⁷	G-	
	C-	A- ⁷	F ⁷	G ^Δ	A- ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ		
	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		G- ⁷	C ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	
A ₁	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	
	A ^b 7	G ⁷	G ^b 7	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	
A _{2/3}	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	
	A ^b 7	G ⁷	G ^b 7	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ		
B	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		
	E ^b - ⁷	A ^b 7	D ^b Δ		F ^Δ / _c	C ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	
A _{2/3}	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	G- ⁷	C- ⁷	F ⁷	
	A ^b 7	G ⁷	F [#] 7	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ		

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I Love Paris

Music & Lyrics by Cole Porter «Can-Can» 1953

I	D ^Δ	D ^Δ	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	
	A ⁷	A ⁷	D ^Δ	D ^Δ	
	F [#] ∅	B ⁷	E ⁷	E ⁷	
	E [∅]	A ⁷	D ^Δ	A ⁷⁻⁹	
A	D-	D-	D-	D-	
	D-	D-	E [∅]	A ⁷	
	E [∅]	A ⁷	E [∅]	A ⁷	
	E [∅]	A ⁷	D-	D-	
	D ^Δ	D ^Δ	D ^Δ	D ^Δ	
	D ^Δ	F ^{#-7}	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	
	G ^Δ	G ^Δ	F ^{#-7}	B ⁷	
	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	D-	D- (E [∅] 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 ...)

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.

D/Dmoll S. einfach

Winter Wonderland**

Music by Felix Bernard Lyrics by Dick Smith 1934

A	G ^Δ		G ^Δ		D ⁷		D ⁷	
	D ⁷		D ⁷		A ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	
A	G ^Δ		G ^Δ		D ⁷		D ⁷	
	D ⁷		D ⁷		A ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	
B	B ^Δ	F ^{#7}	B ^Δ		B ^Δ	F ^{#7}	B ^Δ	
	D ^Δ	A ⁷	D ^Δ		E ⁷	A ⁷	D ⁷	
A	G ^Δ		G ^Δ		D ⁷		D ⁷	
	D ⁷		D ⁷		A ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	
S	G ^Δ		G ^Δ		D ⁷		D ⁷	
	D ⁷		D ⁷		A ⁷		D ⁷	
	G ^Δ		G ^Δ					

G S: dehnen ab A⁷

Sleighbells ring, are you list'nin'?
In the lane, snow is glist'nin',
beautiful sight,
we're happy tonight,
Walkin' in a Winter Wonderland!

Gone away is the bluebird,
here to stay is a new bird;
He sings of a love song,
as we go along,
Walkin' in a Winter Wonderland!

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say, "Are you married?"
We'll say, "No man!
But you can do the job when you're in town!"

Later on, we'll conspire,
As we dream by the fire,
To face unafraid,
the plans that we made,
Walkin' in a Winter Wonderland!

//

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
Then pretend that he's a circus clown;
We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman,
Until the other kiddies knick him down!

When it snows, ain't it thrillin',
Tho' your nose gets a chillin'?
We'll frolic and play
the Eskimo way,
Walkin' in a Winter Wonderland!

Sway – ¿Quién será?

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

A ₁	B ⁰ E ⁷ B ⁰ E ⁷ A ⁻⁶ A ⁻⁶
	F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ A ⁻⁶ A ⁻⁶ • • •
A ₂	B ⁰ E ⁷ B ⁰ E ⁷ A ⁻⁶ A ⁻⁶
	F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ A ⁻⁶ C ⁶ E ^{b0}
B	G ⁷ G ⁷ C ^Δ C ^Δ
	E ⁷ G ^{#0} E ⁷ F ⁶ F ⁶ • • •
A ₃	B ⁰ E ⁷ B ⁰ E ⁷ A ⁻⁶ A ⁻⁶
	F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ A ⁻⁶ A ⁻⁶ • • •
S	B ⁰ E ⁷ B ⁰ E ⁷ A ⁻⁶ A ⁻⁶
	F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ A ⁻⁶ E ⁷⁻⁹ A ⁻⁶ A ⁻⁶
	F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ F ⁹⁺¹¹ E ⁷ A ⁻⁶ E ⁷⁻⁹ A ⁻⁶ 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

Route 66 (C-Dur)

Music and Lyrics by Earl Hines & Henry Wood 1933

A₁

A₂

B

A₃

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

I'm Through with Love

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

A₁ | B^bΔ D^b0 | C⁻⁷ F⁷ | B^bΔ B^b7 | E^bΔ A^b7 |
 | D⁻⁷ G⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C⁻⁷ G⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C⁻⁷ F⁷ | D⁻⁷ G⁷ C⁻⁷ F⁷ |

A₂ | B^bΔ D^b0 | C⁻⁷ F⁷ | B^bΔ B^b7 | E^bΔ A^b7 |
 | D⁻⁷ G⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C⁻⁷ G⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C⁻⁷ F⁷ | B^bΔ A⁷ |

B | D⁻ D⁻⁺⁵ | D⁻⁶ D⁻⁺⁵ | D⁻ D⁻⁺⁵ | D⁻⁶ G⁷ |
 | F⁶ D⁻⁷ | G⁻⁷ C⁷ | C⁻⁷ F⁷ | C⁻⁷ F⁷ |

A₃ | B^bΔ D^b0 | C⁻⁷ F⁷ | B^bΔ B^b7 | E^bΔ A^b7 |
 | D⁻⁷ G⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C⁻⁷ G⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ | C⁻⁷ F⁷ | B^bΔ (F⁷) |

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.

Santa Baby**

Music & Lyrics by Joan Javits, Phil Springer & Tony Springer 1953

A ₁	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	
	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	
A ₂	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	
	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C ^Δ	
B	E ⁷	B ⁻⁷	E ⁷		A ⁷	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷		
	D ⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷		G ⁷	D ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
A ₃	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	
	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C ^Δ	

C S: alle singen. S 3-mal

Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree,
For me.
Been an awful good girl,
Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.

Santa Baby, a fifty four convertible too,
Light blue.
I'll wait up for you dear,
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

Think of all the fun I've missed,
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed,
Next year I could be just as good,
If you check off my Christmas list,

Santa baby, I wanna yacht,
And really that's not a lot,
Been an angel all year,
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

Santa honey, there's one thing I really do need,
The deed
To a platinum mine,
Santa honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex,
And checks.
Sign your "X" on the line,
Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

Come and trim my Christmas tree,
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's,
I really do believe in you,
Let's see if you believe in me,

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing,
A ring.
I don't mean on the phone,
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight,
Hurry down the chimney tonight,
Hurry, tonight.

Moon River

Music: Henry Mancini Lyrics: Johnny Mercer 1961

A ₁	G ^Δ C ^Δ E ⁻⁷ E ⁻⁷	E ⁻⁷ G ^Δ G ⁷ C ^{#0} F ^{#0} F ^{#0}	C ^Δ F ^{#0} C ^Δ B ⁻⁷ E ⁷ E ⁷	G ^Δ B ⁷ F ⁷⁻⁵ A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ D ⁷	
A ₂	G ^Δ C ^Δ E ⁻⁷ G ^Δ G ^Δ G ^Δ	E ⁻⁷ G ^Δ E ⁻⁷ / _D C ^Δ E ⁻⁷ G ^Δ	C ^Δ F ^{#0} C ^{#0} G ^Δ A ⁻⁷	G ^{j7} B ⁷ C ⁷⁹ C ^Δ D ⁷⁻⁹	

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.

Give Me the Simple Life

Music by Harry Ruby Lyrics by Rube Bloom 1945

A ₁	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ B ⁻⁷ E ⁷⁻⁹ A ⁻⁷ B ⁷⁺⁵ E ⁻⁷ /E ^b D ⁻⁷
	C [#] ∅ C ⁻ G ⁶ /B B ^b ∅ B ⁻⁷ B ⁻⁷ E ⁷⁻⁹ A ⁷ D ⁷
A ₂	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ B ⁻⁷ E ⁷⁻⁹ A ⁻⁷ B ⁷⁺⁵ E ⁻⁷ /E ^b D ⁻⁷
	C [#] ∅ C ⁻ G ⁶ /B B ^b ∅ A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ G ⁶ E ⁻⁷
B	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ B ⁻⁷ E ⁷⁻⁹ A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ G ^Δ
	F [#] ∅ B ⁻⁷ E ⁻⁷ A ⁷⁻⁹ D ⁷
A ₃	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ B ⁻⁷ E ⁷⁻⁹ A ⁻⁷ B ⁷⁺⁵ E ⁻⁷ /E ^b D ⁻⁷
	C [#] ∅ C ⁻ G ⁶ /B B ^b ∅ A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ G ⁶

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.

The Christmas Song**

Music and Lyrics by Mel Tormé and Robert Wells 1946

A	A ^b Δ	B ^b - ⁷	C-Δ	D ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	E ^b - ⁷ A ^b 7	D ^b 7	C ⁷⁻⁹	
	F- ⁷	D ^b - ⁶ /E	A ^b Δ /E ^b	D [∅] G ⁷⁻⁹	C ^Δ	D ^b - ⁷ G ^b 7	B ^Δ	E ^b 7	
A	A ^b Δ	B ^b - ⁷	C-Δ	D ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	E ^b - ⁷ A ^b 7	D ^b 7	G [∅] C ⁷⁻⁹	
	F- ⁷	D ^b - ⁶ /E	A ^b Δ /E ^b	D [∅] G ⁷⁻⁹	C- ⁷ F ⁷	B ^b - ⁷ E ^b 7	A ^b Δ		
B	E ^b - ⁷	A ^b 7	D ^b Δ	B ^b - ⁷	E ^b - ⁷	A ^b 7	D ^b Δ		
	D ^b - ⁷	G ^b 7	B ^Δ		F- ⁷	B ^b 7	B ^b - ⁷	E ^b 7	
A	A ^b Δ	B ^b - ⁷	C-Δ	D ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	E ^b - ⁷ A ^b 7	D ^b 7	C ⁷⁻⁹	
	F- ⁷	D ^b - ⁶ /E	A ^b Δ /E ^b	G ⁷	A ^b Δ	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ		
S	A ^b Δ	B ^b - ⁷	C-Δ	D ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	E ^b - ⁷ A ^b 7	D ^b 7	C ⁷⁻⁹	
	F- ⁷	D ^b - ⁶ /E	A ^b Δ /E ^b	G ⁷	A ^b Δ	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	E ^b - ⁷	
	A ^b Δ	E ^b - ⁷	A ^b Δ						

As Abfolge:

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping on your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe,
Help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow,
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way;
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.
And every mother's child is going to spy,
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
To kids from one to ninety-two,
Although its been said many times, many ways,
A very Merry Christmas to you.

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

Music (Bolero) & Lyrics by Oswaldo Farrés (Cuba) Lyrics by Davis 1947

A ₁	B ^b - B ^b -	E ^b - C ⁷ F ⁷	B ^b - B ^b - E ^b -	E ^b - F ⁷	
A ₂	B ^b - B ^b - G ⁻⁷	E ^b - C ⁷ F ⁷	B ^b - B ^b -	E ^b - B ^b -	
B	F ⁷ F ⁷	F ⁷ F ⁷	B ^b Δ B ^b Δ	B ^b Δ F ⁷	
A ₃	B ^b - B ^b -	E ^b - C ⁷ F ⁷	B ^b - B ^b -	E ^b - B ^b -	

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

A₁

A₂

B

A₃

More Than You Know

Music Vincent Youmans Lyrics Edward Eliscu, William Rose 1929

V	G-	E [∅]	A [∅]	D ⁷⁻⁹	G-	E [∅]	A [∅]	D ⁷⁻⁹
	G-	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	E ^{bΔ}		A [∅]		D ⁷⁻⁹	
	G-	E [∅]	A [∅]	D ⁷⁻⁹	G-	E [∅]	A [∅]	D ⁷⁻⁹
	G-	F ⁷ B ^{b7}	E ^{bΔ}		A [∅]		D ⁷⁻⁹	
A ₁	G ^Δ	D ⁷⁺⁵	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	E ⁷	A ⁻⁷	A [∅]
	D ⁷	A ⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	E ⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷⁺⁵
A ₂	G ^Δ	D ⁷⁺⁵	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	E ⁷	A ⁻⁷	F ⁹
	B ⁻⁷	E ⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ		C ^{#∅}	F ^{#7}
B	B-		C ^{#∅}	F ^{#7}	B-	E [∅]	A ⁷	
	D ^Δ	B ⁻⁷	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	A ⁻⁷ _{/D}	D ⁷	D ⁷⁺⁵	
A ₃	G ^Δ	D ⁷⁺⁵	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	E ⁷	A ⁻⁷	F ⁹
	B ⁻⁷	E ⁷	A ⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	(A ^{b∅})	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷⁺⁵)

Schluss: Verlangsamten

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

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

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

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

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

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

Try a Little Tenderness

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

A	G ^Δ	E ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	D ⁷ / _{F#}	B [∅]	E ⁷⁺⁹	
	A ⁷		A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	B ⁻⁷	E ⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	
A	G ^Δ	E ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	D ⁷ / _{F#}	B [∅]	E ⁷⁺⁹	
	A ⁷		A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ		D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
B	C ^Δ		F# [∅]	B ⁷⁺⁹	E ⁻		E ⁷		
	A ⁻		B ⁻⁷	E ⁷	A ⁻⁷		D ⁷		
A	G ^Δ	E ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ^Δ	C ^Δ	B [∅]	E ⁷⁺⁹	
	A ⁷		D ⁷		G ^Δ	(E ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷)	

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

Tea for Two

Music by Vincent Youmans Lyrics by Irvin Caesar Musical Comedy: No, No, Nanette 1924

V	C ^Δ	D ⁻⁷	C ^Δ _{/E}	D ⁻⁷	C ^Δ	G ⁷	C ^Δ	B [∅] E ⁷	
	A ⁻	E ⁷	B [∅]	E ⁷	A ⁻	B ⁷ E ⁷	A ⁻	C ⁷	
	F ⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ _{/E}	E ^{b0}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	G ⁷	
	C ^Δ	D ⁻⁷	C ^Δ _{/E}	D ⁻⁷	C ^Δ	G ⁷	C ^Δ G ⁷	G ^{#7} A ⁷	
A ₁	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	D ⁻⁷	E ⁻⁷	E ^{b0}	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ		C ^Δ		
	F ^{#-7}	B ⁷	F ^{#-7}	B ⁷	E ^Δ	F ^{#-7}	G ^{#-7}	G ⁰	
	F ^{#-7}	B ⁷	F ^{#-7}	B ⁷	E ^Δ		G ⁷		
A ₂	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	D ⁻⁷	E ⁻⁷	E ^{b0}	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	E [∅] _{/B^b}		A ⁷		
	D ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	A ⁷		C ^{#0}	D ⁻⁷	A ^{bΔ}	B ^{b7}	
	C ^Δ / E ⁻⁷	E ^{b0}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ		C ^Δ		

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 lov-
er'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?

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Music Harold Arlen Lyrics E. Y. Harburg 1938

A₁ | G^Δ | G^Δ | D⁷ | D⁷ |
| A⁻⁷ D⁷ | A⁻⁷ D⁷ | A⁻⁷ D⁷ | G^Δ |

A₂ | G^Δ | G^Δ | D⁷ | D⁷ |
| A⁻⁷ D⁷ | A⁻⁷ D⁷ | A⁻⁷ D⁷ | G^Δ |

B | C^Δ | C^Δ | B⁻ | B⁻ |
| E⁻ E^{-7j} | E⁻⁷ E⁻⁶ | A⁷ | A⁻⁷ D⁷ |

A₃ | G^Δ | G^Δ | D⁷ | D⁷ |
| A⁻⁷ D⁷ | A⁻⁷ D⁷ | A⁻⁷ D⁷ | G^Δ |

G

W

Happy Birthday

Music and Lyrics by Stevie Wonder Hotter Than July 1980

A	B ^b Δ G ⁻ B ^b Δ G ⁻	B ^b Δ G ⁻ B ^b Δ G ⁻	A ^b Δ F ⁷ A ^b Δ F ⁷	A ^b Δ F ⁷ A ^b Δ F ⁷	
Ü	E ^b Δ	F ⁷	E ^b Δ	F ⁷	
H	B ^b Δ B ^b Δ	B ^b Δ B ^b Δ	B ^b Δ B ^b Δ	B ^b Δ B ^b Δ	
C	C ⁻ C ⁻ B ^b Δ	C ⁻ C ⁻ B ^b Δ	G ⁻ G ^b Δ	G ⁻ G ^b Δ	

B

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