

# Nächster Auftritt

2020-9-9 Schwarz = Shrink&Jazz alle Rot = Trio Blau = Duo

1	'S Wonderful G	26	Boogie Woogie Stomp C 1, 4T, dr-Solo
2	Happy Birthday B - I A U H A Ü H C > A Ü > H H-Dur, A...	27	Just in Time B
3	If I Had You Es > Gm	28	Give Me the Simple Life Es
4	Je ne veux pas travailler G	29	Sunday C
5	Bei mir bist Du schön Cm. 1. Teil auch im Temppo 2. Teil. S: 2-3mal	30	Ain't Misbehavin' As
6	All of Me F I: letzte 8T. tp, voc, p ... voc. S 2x	31	Aren't You Glad You're You F
7	Besame Mucho Am	32	Call Me Irresponsible F Garnern
8	As Time Goes By As	33	Cute F (Gm <sup>7</sup> , C <sup>7</sup> ) 4x4, tSs: 3x
9	Blue Moon B I: A3, voc-p/p-voc	34	Fine and Dandy F
10	Fly Me to the Moon Fm (Beginn) Deutsch, ts, Englisch Drums: 4x4	35	Gone with the Wind Es
11	A Foggy Day B S: normal	36	I Can't Give You Anything But Love F
12	L-O-V-E Es S: + 8 T	37	On a Clear Day Cm
13	That Ole Devil Called Love B (C <sup>-7</sup> ). S + 2 T	38	On The Alamo Es
14	You're the Top As P macht Schluss	39	On the Sunny Side of the Street c
15	Mack the Knife Es. 2x t utti in Es, dann 1/2 Ton höher.	40	St. Louis Blues G
16	Comes Love Cm	41	Teach Me Tonight Es Garnern
17	Meglio Stasera Gm (D7)	42	There Will Never Be Another You Es
18	Dream a Little Dream of Me Des	43	Time on My Hands F Garnern
19	La vie en rose F. Break. V ad lib. Tutti. Bass 1 + 3		
20	Volare Es I: voc. voc p V + A + 4T B		
21	What a Diff'rence a Day Made C Langsam! voc, ts/voc. S: aushalten		
22	Água de beber Am - I 1,2,3 1,2,3		
23	Let's Fall In Love F Verse: voc/P		
24	All the Things You Are C- > Bb		
25	Petite Fleur Swing, A-Moll/C		

# 'S Wonderful



Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1927

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

## G

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

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

# Happy Birthday



Music and Lyrics by Stevie Wonder Hotter Than July 1980

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

**B - I A U H A Ü H C > A Ü > H H-Dur, A...**

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 . . .

(2:30) 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 . . .

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

<http://www.engr.uky.edu/~naowon01/steveland.html#birthday>

# If I Had You



Music by "Irving Kind" and Ted Shapiro 1928

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>b</sup> 7j	A <sup>b</sup> -7	
	G-7 G <sup>b</sup> 0	F-7 B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> Δ C7	F-7 B <sup>b</sup> 7	
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>b</sup> 7j	A <sup>b</sup> -7	
	G-7 G <sup>b</sup> 0	F-7 B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>∅</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>	
B	G-7	A <sup>∅</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>	G-7	A <sup>∅</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>	
	G-7	A <sup>∅</sup> D <sup>7-9</sup>	G-7 G <sup>b</sup> 0	F-7 B <sup>b</sup> 7	
A <sub>3</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>b</sup> 7j	A <sup>b</sup> -7	
	G-7 G <sup>b</sup> 0	F-7 B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	

## Es > Gm

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

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

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

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

# Je ne veux pas travailler



Music and Lyrics by Pink Martini 1999

I	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>-6</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>				
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>+</sup>			
A	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C-	G <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>		
B	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>				
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>		D <sup>7</sup>				
A	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C-	G <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>		
C	C-	G <sup>Δ</sup>	C-		G <sup>Δ</sup>				
	F <sup>#7</sup>	B <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-∅</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>				
A	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C-	G <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>		
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	(E <sup>-7</sup> )	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	C-	G <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>		
	G <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>+</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>						

## G

Ma chambre a la forme d'une cage  
 Le soleil passe son bras par la fenêtre  
 Les chasseurs à ma porte  
 Comme les p'tits soldats  
 Qui veulent me prendre

[Chorus]

Je ne veux pas travailler  
 Je ne veux pas déjeuner  
 Je veux seulement l'oublier  
 Et puis je fume

[Verse 2]

Déjà j'ai connu le parfum de l'amour  
 Un million de roses n'embaumerait pas autant  
 Maintenant une seule fleur dans mes entourages  
 Me rend malade

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Je ne suis pas fière de ça  
 Vie qui veut me tuer  
 C'est magnifique être sympathique  
 Mais je ne le connais jamais

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

[Chorus]

<http://www2.ac-lyon.fr/enseigne/musique/terlik/jeneveux.pdf>

# Bei mir bist Du schön



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

V	C-	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C-	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C-	F-		C-	G <sup>7</sup>		
	C-	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C-	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C-	F-		G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		
A <sub>1</sub>	C-	C-		C-	C		
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		C-	C-		
A <sub>2</sub>	C-	C-		C-	C		
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		C-	C- <sup>7</sup>		
B	F-	F-		C-	C- <sup>7</sup>		
	F-	F-		G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	C-	C-		C-	C		
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		C-	C-		

## Cm. 1. Teil auch im Tempo 2. Teil. S: 2-3mal

Verse: Of all the boys I've known, and I've known  
 some Until I first met you I was lonesome  
 And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light  
 And this old world seemed new to me. You're really swell, I  
 have to admit, you Deserve expressions that really  
 fit you And so I've wracked my brain, hoping to  
 explain All the things that you do to me

"Bei mir bist Du schön." please let me explain,  
 "Bei mir bist Du schön." means that you're grand.  
 "Bei mir bist Du schön." Again I'll explain, It means

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

Bei mir bist du schön, Please let me explain Bei mir  
 bist du schön, Means that you're grand. I've tried to  
 explain, Bei mir bist du schön So please tell me that  
 you understand I could say you're the top You're the  
 apex You're delovely.

# All of Me



Music by Gerald Marks Lyrics by Seymour Simons 1931

I	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	D <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup> • • •	• • • •

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7</sup> <sub>/E</sub>	A <sup>7</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G-	G-
	E <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D-	D- <sup>7</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G- <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>

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

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

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

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

# Bésame Mucho



Music Consuelo Velazquez & Lyrics by Sunny Skylar 1941

I	A-		A-		D-		D-	
	D-	C#°	D-	E <sup>7</sup>	A-		A-	
	A <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		D-		D-	
	A-		B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	D- <sup>7</sup>	A-	
A	A-		A-		D-		D-	
	D-	C#°	D-	E <sup>7</sup>	A-		A-	
	A <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		D-		D-	
	A-		B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	D- <sup>7</sup>	A-	
B	D-		A-		E <sup>7</sup>	D-	A-	
	D-		A-		B <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	
A	A-	D-	A-		D-	x	D-	
	D-	C#°	D-	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	
	A <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>7</sup>		D-		D-	
	A-		B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A-	D- <sup>7</sup>	A-	

Am

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



# As Time Goes By



Music and Lyrics by Herman Hupfeld Film: Casablanca 1941

I	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7+5</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	
	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	C <sup>7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup> /G	E <sup>b</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>0</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>
	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>		B <sup>b-7</sup> B <sup>b0</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>0</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7-9</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>
	B <sup>b7</sup>		B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>0</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7-9</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>
	B <sup>b7</sup>		B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ		E <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>
B	D <sup>b</sup> Δ		C <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>7+5-9</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>		B <sup>0</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>		B <sup>b-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>
A <sub>3</sub>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>0</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>
	B <sup>b7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	(C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup> )

## As

This  
**day** and age we're **living** in gives  
**cause** for apprehension, W ith  
**speed** and new invention, and  
**things** like third dimension, Yet, we  
**grow** a trifle **weary**, with  
**Mister Einstein's the'ry**, So we  
**must** get down to **earth**, at times re-  
**lax**, relieve the **tension**. No  
**matter** what the **progress**, or  
**what** may yet be **proved**, The  
**simple** facts of **life** are such they  
**cannot** be removed.

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

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

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

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

# Blue Moon



Music by Richard Rodgers Lyrics by Lorenz Hart 1934

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Fly Me to the Moon



Music and Lyrics by Bart Howard 1954

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

## Fm (Beginn) Deutsch, ts, Englisch Drums: 4x4

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

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

# A Foggy Day



Music by Georges Gershwin Lyrics by Ira Gershwin 1937

I	B $\flat$ $\Delta$	C $^{-7}$ F $^{7+5}$	B $\flat$ $\Delta$	C $^{-7}$ F $^{7+5}$	
	B $\flat$ $\Delta$	A $^7$	D $^{-7}$	G $^7$	
	C $^{-7}$ F $^{7+5}$	B $\flat$ $\Delta$	D $^{-7}$ D $^{-6}$	D $^{-7}$ G $^{7-9}$	
	D $^{-7}$ G $^{7-9}$	C $^{-7}$ F $^{7+5}$	B $\flat$ $\Delta$ G $^7$	C $^{-7}$ F $^7$	
A $_1$	B $\flat$ $\Delta$	G $^{7+5-9}$	C $^{-7}$	F $^{7-9}$	
	B $\flat$ $\Delta$	G $^{\emptyset}/D\mathbb{b}^7$	C $^7$	F $^7$	
	B $\flat$ $\Delta$	F $^{-7}$ B $\mathbb{b}^7$	E $\mathbb{b}\Delta$	A $\mathbb{b}^7$	
	D $^{-7}$	G $^{7-9}$	C $^7$	F $^7$	
A $_2$	B $\flat$ $\Delta$	G $^{7+5-9}$	C $^{-7}$	F $^{7-9}$	
	B $\flat$ $\Delta$	G $^{\emptyset}/D\mathbb{b}^7$	C $^7$	F $^7$	
	F $^{-7}$	B $\mathbb{b}^7$	E $\mathbb{b}\Delta$	A $\mathbb{b}^7$	
	B $\flat$ $\Delta$ C $^{-7}$	B $\flat$ $\Delta$ C $^{-7}$	B $\flat$ $\Delta$ G $^{-7}$	C $^{-7}$ F $^7$	
	B $\flat$ $\Delta$ /F (D $^7$ /F)	C $^7$ /F (F $^7$ )			

## B 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.

# L-O-V-E



Music & Lyrics Milt Gabler & Bert Kämpfert 1962

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	E <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> • • •	B <sup>b7</sup> • • •	
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	
	E <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>o</sup>	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ    C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> B <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ (B <sup>b7</sup> )	

## Es S: + 8 T

L is for the way you look at me  
O is for the only one I see  
V is very, very extraordinary  
E is even more than anyone that you adore can

Love is all that I can give to you  
Love is more than just a game for two  
Two in love can make it  
Take my heart and please don't break it  
Love was made for me and you

# That Ole Devil Called Love



Music & Lyrics Allen Roberts & Doris Fisher 1944

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

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

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

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

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

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

# You're the Top



Music and Lyrics Cole Porter Anything Goes 1934

I	D <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>o</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> 7 /E <sup>b</sup>	D <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>o</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> 7 /E <sup>b</sup>	
	C-7	B <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7 /A	A <sup>b</sup> Δ •drums	drums •	
V	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	C-7	B <sup>o</sup>	C-7 F7
	B <sup>b</sup> -7		B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>b</sup> Δ		B <sup>b</sup> -7 E <sup>b</sup> 7
	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>b</sup> Δ		D-7 G <sup>7-9</sup>
	C-7	G <sup>7-9</sup>	C-7	G <sup>7-9</sup>	C-7	A <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7 E <sup>b</sup> 7
A <sub>1</sub>	A <sup>b</sup> 6	E <sup>b</sup> 7-9	A <sup>b</sup> 6	A <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	C7 /E
	F-	F-Δ /E	F-7 /E <sup>b</sup>	F-6 /D	G <sup>o</sup> /D <sup>b</sup>	C <sup>7-9</sup>	
	D <sup>b</sup> 7	C-7	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>b</sup> 6	D <sup>o</sup>	
	G <sup>7+5</sup>	C <sup>9</sup>	F <sup>7+5</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 13	B <sup>b</sup> -7	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7
A <sub>2</sub>	A <sup>b</sup> 6	E <sup>b</sup> 7-9	A <sup>b</sup> 6	A <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	
	F-	F-Δ /E	F-7 /E <sup>b</sup>	F-6 /B <sup>b</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> -7	A <sup>b</sup> 9	
	D <sup>b</sup> 7	C-7	B <sup>b</sup> -7	C-7	D <sup>b</sup> Δ F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 13	
	B <sup>b</sup> -7		B <sup>b</sup> -7 /E <sup>b</sup>		A <sup>b</sup> 6	(B <sup>b</sup> -7 E <sup>b</sup> 7)	
S	A <sup>b</sup> 6	E <sup>b</sup> 7-9	A <sup>b</sup> 6	A <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	
	F-	F-Δ /E	F-7 /E <sup>b</sup>	F-6 /B <sup>b</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> -7	A <sup>b</sup> 7	
	D <sup>b</sup> 7	C-7	B <sup>b</sup> -7		D <sup>b</sup> Δ F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 13	
	C-7	B <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7 •	• •	C-7 B <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7 • • •	
	C-7	B <sup>o</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> -7	E <sup>b</sup> 7 /A	A <sup>b</sup> Δ • piano	piano • • •	
	A <sup>b</sup> 6	oooh					

At words possible in so pathetic  
 That I always have found it best  
 Instead of getting 'em off my chest,  
 To let 'em rest – unexpressed.  
 I hate parading my serenading,  
 As I'll probably miss a bar,  
 But if this ditty is not so pretty,  
 At least it'll tell you how great you are.  
 You're the top! you're the Collosseum,  
 You're the top! you're the Louvre Museum,  
 You're the melody from a symphony by Strauss,  
 You're a Bendel bonnet,  
 A Shakespeare Sonnet,  
 You're Mickey Mouse!  
 You're the Nile! You're the Tow'r of Pisa,  
 You're the smile, on the Mona Lisa!  
 I'm a worthless check, a total wreck, a flop!  
 But if baby I'm the bottom,

You're the top! You're the top, you're Mahatma  
 Gandhi, You're the top! you're Napoleon brandy,  
 You're the purple light, of a summer night in Spain,  
 You're the National Gallery, you're Garbo's salary,  
 You're cellophane!  
 You're sublime, you're a turkey dinner,  
 You're the time, of the Derby Winner,  
 I'm a toy balloon that's fated soon to pop;  
 But if baby I'm by the bottom you're the top!  
 You're the top, you're a Waldorf salad  
 You're the top, you're a Berlin ballad  
 You're the nimble tread of the feet of Fred Astaire  
 You're an O'Neal drama, you're Whistler's mama,  
 you're camembert  
 You're a rose, you're inferno's Dante  
 You're the nose, on the great Durante  
 I'm a masy leroux who's just a  
 But if baby I'm the bottom,  
 You're the top!

# Mack the Knife



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

1	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ
1 <sub>3x</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ F <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ E <sup>o</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b</sup> Δ F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> / <sub>D</sub> F <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>#-7</sup> B <sup>7</sup>
2	E <sup>Δ</sup> F <sup>#-7</sup> D <sup>b-7</sup> G <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>Δ</sup> F <sup>o</sup> B <sup>7</sup> D <sup>b-7</sup> B <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>#-7</sup> E <sup>Δ</sup> G <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>7</sup> A <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>C<sup>#</sup></sub> G <sup>b-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
3	F <sup>Δ</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup> F <sup>#o</sup> C <sup>7</sup> D <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>Δ</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> A <sup>7</sup> / <sub>E</sub> G <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>7</sup>
4	G <sup>bΔ</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup> E <sup>b-7</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup>	G <sup>bΔ</sup> G <sup>o</sup> D <sup>b7</sup> E <sup>b-7</sup> D <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup> G <sup>bΔ</sup> A <sup>b-7</sup> G <sup>bΔ</sup>	D <sup>b7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup> / <sub>F</sub> A <sup>b-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>
5	G <sup>Δ</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup> D <sup>#o</sup> D <sup>7</sup> E <sup>-7</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>Δ</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> B <sup>7</sup> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub> A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>Δ</sup>
6	A <sup>bΔ</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>bΔ</sup> a <sup>o</sup> E <sup>b7</sup> F <sup>-7</sup> E <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup> A <sup>bΔ</sup> B <sup>b-7</sup> A <sup>bΔ</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> / <sub>G</sub> B <sup>b-7</sup> A <sup>bΔ</sup>

## Es. 2x t utti 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.



# Comes Love



Low Brown, Sam H. Stept & Charlie Tobias 1939

I	G <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   C- • drums	G <sup>7</sup>   break • voc	
A <sub>1</sub>	C-   A <sup>b7-5</sup>	C-   G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   C- /B <sup>b</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   A <sup>b7-5</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C-   A <sup>b7-5</sup>	C-   G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   C-	G <sup>7</sup>   C-	
B	C <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>   B <sup>b7</sup>	F- C <sup>7</sup>   E <sup>bΔ</sup>	F- <sup>7</sup>   D <sup>∅</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	C-   A <sup>b7-5</sup>	C-   G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>   C-	G <sup>7</sup>   C-	

## Cm

Comes a rainstorms, put your rubbers on your feet,  
Comes a snowstorm, you can get a little heat.  
Comes love, nothing can be done.

Comes a fire, then you know just what to do.  
Blow a tire, you can buy another shoe.  
Comes love, nothing can be done.

Don't try hidin', 'cause there isn't any use.  
You'll start slidin' when you're heart turns on the juice

Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day.  
Comes a toothache, see your dentist right away.  
Comes love, nothing can be done.

Comes a heat wave, you can hurry to the shore.  
Comes a summons, you can hide behind the door.  
Comes love, nothing can be done.

Comes the measels, you can quarantane the room.  
Comes a "Mousie", you can chase it with a broom.  
Comes love, nothing can be done.

That's all brother, if you've ever been in love.  
That's all brother! You know where I'm speaking of.

Comes a nightmare, you can always stay awake.  
Comes depression, you may get another break.  
Comes love, nothing can be done.

# Meglio Stasera



Music by Henry Mancini Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1963

I	D <sup>7</sup> A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> •    A <sup>∅</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup> A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup> •    •    •

A <sub>1k</sub>	F <sup>#</sup> O    G-••	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A</sub> G- <sub>/B<sup>b</sup></sub> ••	C-        F <sup>#</sup> O G-•	•    •    •    •
	F <sup>#</sup> O    G-••	D <sup>7</sup> / <sub>A</sub> G- <sub>/B<sup>b</sup></sub> ••	E <sup>b</sup> 7        F <sup>#</sup> O G-•	D <sup>7</sup> /F <sup>#</sup> O
	G-	G-	G-	G-

A <sub>1k</sub>	G-	G-	A <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>∅</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G-	G-
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C-	C-
	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>

A <sub>2</sub>	G-	G-	A <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>∅</sup>
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G-	G-
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C-	C-
	G-	D <sup>7</sup>	G-	G-

## Gm (D7)

Meglio stasera, baby, go go go!  
Or as we natives say, fa subito.

If you're ever gonna kiss me  
it had better be tonight  
while the mandolins are playing  
and stars are bright.

If you've anything to tell me  
it had better be tonight  
or somebody else may tell me  
and whisper the words just right.  
Meglio stasera, baby, go go go!

Or as we natives say, fa subito.

For this poor Americano  
who knows little of your speech  
be a nice Italiano  
and start to teach.

Show me how in old Milano  
lovers hold each other tight  
but I warn you sweet paisano,  
it had better be tonight.

Meglio stasera, baby, go go go!  
Or as we natives say, fa subito

# Dream a Little Dream of Me



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

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

## Des

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

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

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

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

# La vie en rose



Music by Louis Guglielmi Lyrics by Édith Piaf 1945



V	F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/E</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup> <sub>/A</sub>	F <sup>♯</sup> O	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
A	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	
	F <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>♭</sup> O	A <sup>♭</sup> O	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>♭</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F	D <sup>♭7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
B	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>7-9</sup>	B <sup>♭</sup>	B <sup>♭</sup>	B <sup>♭</sup>	B <sup>♭</sup>	
	B <sup>♭-6</sup>	B <sup>♭-6</sup>	B <sup>♭-6</sup>	B <sup>♭-6</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
C	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>♭</sup> O	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	

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

# Volare



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

V	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>o</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ
	G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>b0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>
	F <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> <sup>/B<sup>b</sup></sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7-9</sup>
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>
B	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ C <sup>-7</sup>
	C <sup>-</sup> C <sup>-Δ</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-6</sup>	G <sup>-</sup> D <sup>7+5</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>
	D <sup>o</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>
	A <sup>b-7</sup>	A <sup>b-7</sup> D <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b7</sup> F <sup>7-9</sup>
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7-9</sup>
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ

## Es I: voc. voc p V + A + 4T B

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 lassù

E volavo, volavo felice Più in alto del sole ed ancora più in su Mentre il mondo pian piano Spariva lontano laggiù Una musica dolce suonava Soltanto per me. Volare oh, oh Cantare oh, oh, oh, oh Nel blu dipinto di blu Felice di stare lassù

Ma tutti i sogni nell'alba svaniscono 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 quaggiù

E continuo a volare felice Più in alto del sole ed ancora più 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 quaggiù Nel blu, degli occhi tuoi blu, Felice di stare quaggiù

# What a Diff'rence a Day Made



Music Maria Grever Lyrics Stanlay Adams 1934

A	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> O	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>		
B	B <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>		
	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>		
C	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> O	
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> O		
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>		

## C Langsam! voc, ts/voc. S: aushalten

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.

# Água de beber



Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim Lyrics by Vincius De Moraes; Norman Gimbel (English) 1961

1	A <sup>-7</sup> <sub>9</sub>	B <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>			A <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>			
1	A <sup>-7</sup> <sub>9</sub>	B <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>			A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>			
2	B <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7-9</sup>			A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>			
	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>			C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>			
	B <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7-5</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>-79</sup>	G <sup>b7-5</sup>			
	D <sup>7</sup>		E <sup>7-9</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>			
3	D <sup>7</sup> <sub>/A</sub>		E <sup>7</sup>		A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>			
	D <sup>7</sup> <sub>/A</sub>		D <sup>-7</sup> <sub>/E</sub>		A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>-</sup>			

Am – I 1,2,3 1,2,3

# Let's Fall In Love



Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Ted Koehler 1933

V	F <sup>Δ</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup> <sub>/C</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	
	B <sup>bΔ</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>#∅</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>7</sup>	
B	D <sup>-6</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>13</sup>		G <sup>#∅</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>3</sub>	F <sup>6</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>6</sup>	(D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )	

## F Verse: voc/P

(V) We might have been meant for each other  
 To be or not to be, let our hearts discover  
 I have a feeling, it's a feeling I'm concealing, I  
 don't know why  
 It's just a mental, incidental, sentimental, alibi  
 But I adore you, so strong for you  
 Why go on stalling, I am falling, love is calling,  
 why be shy

Let's fall in love  
 Why shouldn't we fall in love  
 Our hearts are made of it, let's take a chance  
 Why be afraid of it

Let's close our eyes  
 And make our own paradise  
 Little we know of it, still we can try  
 To make a go of it

We might have been meant for each other  
 To be or not to be, let our hearts discover  
 Let's fall in love  
 Why shouldn't we fall in love  
 Now is the time for it, while we are young  
 Let's fall in love



# All the Things You Are



Music by Jerome Kern Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II 1939

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

You are the promised kiss of springtime  
That makes the lonely winter seem long.  
You are the breathless hush of evening  
That trembles on the brink of a lovely song.

You are the angel glow  
That lights a star,  
The dearest things I know  
Are what your are.

Some day my happy arms will hold you,  
And some day I'll know that moment divine,  
When All The Things You Are, are mine.

C- → Bb

# Petite Fleur



Music by Sidney Bechet 1952/59

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

Swing, A-Moll/C

# Boogie Woogie Stomp



Music by Albert Ammons 1930

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

**C I, 4T, dr-Solo**

# Just in Time



Music by Jule Styne Lyrics by Betty Comden & Adolph Green 1956

A <sub>1</sub>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b7</sup>	
	E <sup>b</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>

A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>-</sup>	G <sup>-Δ</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ/D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	
	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	

## B

Just in time I found you just in time before you came, my time was running low. I was lost, the losing dice were tossed, my bridges all were crossed, no where to go.

Now you're here and now I know just where I'm going, no more doubt or fear, I've found my way. For love came just in time. You found me just in time and changed my lonely life, that lovely day.

F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	E <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	
A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>
D <sup>-</sup>	D <sup>-Δ</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	
F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	

# Give Me the Simple Life



Music by Harry Ruby Lyrics by Rube Bloom 1945

V	E <sup>b</sup> 6/9	B <sup>b</sup> 9+5	E <sup>b</sup> 6 F-7	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> 6/9	B <sup>b</sup> 9+5	E <sup>b</sup> 6	E <sup>b</sup> 6	
	G-6	A <sup>∅</sup> D7+5	G-6/9	C9+11	F-7	Δ 7	B <sup>b</sup> 7/F	B <sup>b</sup> 9	
A <sub>1</sub>	F-Δ	B <sup>b</sup> 7	G-7	C7-9	F-7	G7+5	C-7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	
	A <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> -	E <sup>b</sup> 6/G	G <sup>b</sup> 0	F-7	G-7 C7-9	F7 /B	B <sup>b</sup> 7	
A <sub>2</sub>	F-Δ	B <sup>b</sup> 7	G-7	C7-9	F-7	G7+5	C-7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	
	A <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> -	E <sup>b</sup> 6/G	G <sup>b</sup> 0	F-7	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> 6 /B	C-7	
B	F-7	B <sup>b</sup> 7	G-7	C-7	F-7	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> 6		
	D <sup>∅</sup>	G7-9	C-7	G <sup>b</sup> 0	F7		B <sup>b</sup> 7/F	B <sup>b</sup> 9	
A <sub>3</sub>	F-Δ	B <sup>b</sup> 7	G-7	C7-9	F-7	G7+5	C-7	E <sup>b</sup> 7	
	A <sup>∅</sup>	A <sup>b</sup> -	E <sup>b</sup> 6/G	G <sup>b</sup> 0	F-7	B <sup>b</sup> 7	E <sup>b</sup> 6 /B	B <sup>b</sup> 7	

## Es

*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.

# Sunday



Music by Jule Styne, Ned Miller & Bernie Krüger Lyrics by Chester Cohn 1924

A

C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup> / <sub>/E</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> O	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>7</sup>	
D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>7-9</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	

C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup> / <sub>/E</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> O	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>7</sup>	
D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>		C <sup>Δ</sup>		

B

E <sup>7</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>7</sup>				
D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>				

C <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup> / <sub>/E</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> O	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> 7	A <sup>7</sup>	
D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>Δ</sup>		C <sup>Δ</sup>		

C

I'm blue ev'ry Monday, Thinking over Sunday That  
one day when I'm with you.

It seems that I sigh all day Tuesday I cry all day  
Wednesday Oh, My! how I long for you.

And then comes Thursday, Gee it's long, it never  
goes by. Friday, makes me feel like I'm gonna die,  
But after Payday in my funday, I shine all day Sunday,  
That one day when I'm with you.

# Ain't Misbehavin'



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

V | E<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>Δ</sup> | E<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>7</sup> | E<sup>Δ</sup> |  
E<sup>b</sup>Δ	C<sup>7</sup>	F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>	E<sup>b</sup>Δ
E<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>7</sup>	E<sup>Δ</sup>	E<sup>b</sup>Δ B<sup>7</sup>	E<sup>Δ</sup>
E<sup>b</sup>Δ	C<sup>7</sup>	F<sup>7</sup>	B<sup>b7</sup>

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

A<sub>2</sub> | E<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>o</sup> | F<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>#o</sup> | E<sup>b</sup>Δ E<sup>b7+5</sup> | A<sup>b</sup>Δ A<sup>b-</sup>/D<sup>b7</sup> |  
 | E<sup>b</sup>Δ/G G<sup>b7</sup> | F<sup>-7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> | E<sup>b</sup>Δ A<sup>b7</sup> | E<sup>b</sup>Δ G<sup>7</sup>/D |

B | C<sup>-</sup> | A<sup>b7</sup> | F<sup>7</sup> | C<sup>7</sup> |  
 | B<sup>b</sup>Δ/D D<sup>bo</sup> | C<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> | B<sup>b</sup>Δ C<sup>7</sup> | F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> |

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

## As

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

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

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

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

# Aren't You Glad You're You



Music by Jiommy vam Heusen Lyrics by Johnny Burke 1945

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

## F

Do you make the most of your five senses,  
Or is your life like Old Mother Hubbard's shelf?  
Well, mark this on your slate,  
Life is not an empty plate.  
That's if you appreciate yourself.

Ev'ry time you're near a rose,  
Aren't you glad you've got a nose?  
And if the dawn is fresh with dew,  
Aren't you glad you're you?  
When a meadowlark appears,  
Aren't you glad you've got two ears?  
And if your heart is singing, too,  
Aren't you glad you're you?  
You can see a summer sky,  
Or touch a friendly hand,  
Or taste an apple pie.  
Pardon the grammar, but ain't life grand?  
And when you wake up each morn,  
Aren't you glad that you were born?  
Think what you've got the whole day through,  
Aren't you glad you're you?



# Call Me Irresponsible



Music by James van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1962

A	F $\Delta$	F $\#^0$	G $^-7$	G $\#^0$	
	F $\Delta$	A $^7$	A $\emptyset$	D $^7$	
	G $^-7$	C $^7$	A $\emptyset$	D $^7$	
	G $^7$	G $^7$	C $^7$	G $^-7$	C $^7$
B	F $\Delta$	F $\#^0$	G $^-7$	G $\#^0$	
	F $\Delta$	A $^7$	D $^7$	D $^7$	
	G $^-7$	C $^7$	A $\emptyset$	D $^7$	
	G $^-7$	C $^7$	A $\emptyset$	D $^7$	
	G $^-7$	C $^7$	F $\Delta$	F $\Delta$	

## F Garnern

Call me irresponsible,  
call me unreliable;  
throw in undependable too.  
Do my foolish alibis bore you?  
Well. I'm not too clever, I just adore you.  
Call me unpredictable,  
tell me I'm impracticable;

rainbows I'm inclined to pursue.  
Call me irresponsible.  
Yes, I'm unreliable, but it's undeniably true;  
I'm irresponsibly mad for you!

# Cute



Music by Neal Hefti Lyrics by Stanley Styne 1958

A <sub>1</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>bΔ</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup> /A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
	B <sup>∅</sup>	E <sup>7</sup>	A <sup>Δ</sup>	A <sup>∅</sup> D <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	B <sup>bΔ</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup> /A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>79</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	

## F (Gm<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>7</sup>) 4 x 4, tSs: 3 x

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!

# Fine and Dandy



Music by Kay Swift Lyrics by Paul James 1930

A <sub>1</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>9</sup>	B <sup>b9</sup>	B <sup>b7-9</sup>	
	B <sup>b-7</sup> / <sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub>	E <sup>b13</sup>	A <sup>bΔ</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>13-9</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>C</sub> C <sup>13-9</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	

## F

Gee, it's all Fine and Dandy, Sugar Candy, when  
I've got you. Then I only see the sunny side,  
Even trouble has its funny side.  
When you're gone, Sugar Candy, I get

lonesome, I get so blue. When you're handy it's Fine  
And Dandy But when you're go what can I do?  
  
Weitere Verse in "The Legal Fake Book"

# Gone with the Wind



Music and Lyrics by Herb Magidson & Allie Wrube 1937

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	E <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
	G <sup>-7</sup>		G <sup>b0</sup>		F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b7</sup>	
	E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	D <sup>b7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>		B <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	E <sup>0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	
	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	G <sup>#0</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>Δ</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>		F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>∅</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>
	F <sup>-7</sup>		(D <sup>b7</sup> )	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>		E <sup>bΔ</sup>	

Es

**A**

**B**

# I Can't Give You Anything But Love



Lyrics by Dorothy Fields Music by Jimmy McHugh 1927

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>	F <sup>7+5</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		B <sup>bΔ</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>	
	B <sup>bΔ</sup>		B <sup>0</sup>		F <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>Δ</sup> <sup>/c</sup>	(A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )

## F

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

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

	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>	F <sup>7+5</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>
	G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>7</sup>		G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>Δ</sup>	B <sup>b9</sup>	A <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>		F <sup>7</sup>		B <sup>bΔ</sup>	B <sup>bΔ</sup>	
	B <sup>bΔ</sup>		B <sup>0</sup>		F <sup>Δ</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	
	G <sup>7</sup>		C <sup>7</sup>		F <sup>Δ</sup> <sup>/c</sup>	(A <sup>b0</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )

# On a Clear Day



Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Alan Jay Lerner 1965

A <sub>1</sub>	F <sup>Δ</sup> F <sup>Δ</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>Δ</sup> F <sup>Δ</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>b0</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>∅</sup> /E <sup>b13</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>#0</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup> D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>∅</sup> /E <sup>b13</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	C <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>bΔ</sup> F <sup>0</sup> F <sup>Δ</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> F <sup>Δ</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> /B <sup>b</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>Δ</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> D <sup>7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup> A <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>Δ</sup>	

## Cm

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

part of ev'ry mountain, sea and shore. You can hear, from far and near, a world you've never heard before. And on a clear day, on that clear day you can see forever and ever and ever and evermore!

# On The Alamo

Music by Isham Johnes Lyrics by Gus Kahn & Joe Lyons 1945

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>b0</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7-5</sup>	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-</sup>	G <sup>-</sup> E <sup>b-</sup>	
	B <sup>bΔ</sup> / <sub>D</sub> D <sup>b0</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> / <sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	D <sup>∅</sup> G <sup>7</sup>	
	C <sup>-</sup> C <sup>-7j</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	A <sup>0</sup>	A <sup>0</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	E <sup>bΔ</sup>	

Where the moon swings low On the Alamo in a  
garden fair, where roses grow. In the tender light of  
the summer night, I can see her wander to an fro  
For she said "I'll wait By the garden gate" On the

night I said "I love you so" And in all my dreams  
it seems, I go Where the moon swings low On the  
Alamo.

**Es**

# On the Sunny Side of the Street



Music Jimmy McHugh Lyrics Dorothy Fields 1930

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

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

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

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

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

**c**



# St. Louis Blues



Music and Lyrics by W. C. Handy 1914

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

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

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

## G

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

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

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

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

(spoken) dog-gone-it!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Teach Me Tonight



Music by Gene De Paul Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1953

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

## Es Garnern

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

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

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

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

# There Will Never Be Another You



Music by Harry Warren Lyrics by Mark Gordon 1942

A <sub>1</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	
	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ G <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	
	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
A <sub>2</sub>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>∅</sup>	G <sup>7-9</sup>	
	C <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b-7</sup>	E <sup>b7</sup>	
	A <sup>b</sup> Δ	D <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup> F <sup>#0</sup>	
	E <sup>b</sup> Δ A <sup>b7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup> B <sup>b7</sup>	E <sup>b</sup> Δ	

## Es

There will be many other nights like this, and I'll be standing here with someone new, There will be other songs to sing, another fall, another spring, but There Will Never Be Another You.

There will be other lips that I may kiss, but they won't thrill me like yours used to do. Yes, I may dream a million dreams, but how can they come true, if there will never ever be another you?

B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>	
G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ D <sup>7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	
C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>7</sup>	
B <sup>b</sup> Δ	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>∅</sup>	D <sup>7-9</sup>	
G <sup>-7</sup>	G <sup>-7</sup>	F <sup>-7</sup>	B <sup>b7</sup>	
E <sup>b</sup> Δ	A <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>-7</sup>	C <sup>7</sup> C <sup>#0</sup>	
B <sup>b</sup> Δ E <sup>b7</sup>	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7-9</sup>	C <sup>-7</sup> F <sup>7</sup>	B <sup>b</sup> Δ	

# Time on My Hands



Music by Vincent Youmans Lyrics by Harold Adamson & Mack Gordon 1930

V	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>13-9</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>-9(11)</sup> C <sup>13</sup>   F <sup>6</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>13-9</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup> D <sup>-7</sup>   B <sup>∅</sup> E <sup>7-9</sup>   A <sup>Δ</sup> A <sup>6</sup>
	D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>Δ</sup> <sub>/E</sub> A <sup>7+5</sup>   D <sup>-7</sup> G <sup>7</sup>   C <sup>9</sup>
A	F <sup>Δ</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup>   B <sup>∅</sup>   E <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup>
A	F <sup>Δ</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup>   B <sup>∅</sup>   E <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>-7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>   E <sup>∅</sup>   A <sup>7-9</sup>
B	D <sup>7+5-9</sup>   D <sup>7+5-9</sup>   G <sup>9+11</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7-9</sup>
	A <sup>-7</sup>   A <sup>b0</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup>   C <sup>7</sup> <sub>/G</sub> C <sup>7-9</sup>
C	F <sup>Δ</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup>   D <sup>7-9 j1</sup>   D <sup>7-9</sup>
	G <sup>9+11</sup>   C <sup>7</sup>   F <sup>Δ</sup> (D <sup>7</sup>   G <sup>-7</sup> C <sup>7</sup> )

## F Garnern

When the day fades away into twilights,  
 the moon ist my light of love,  
 In the nict I am quite a romancer,  
 I find an answer above.  
 To bring me consolation,  
 you're my inspiration.  
 This is my imagination.

Time on my hands,  
 You in my arms,  
 Nothing but love in view;  
 Then if you fall,  
 Once and for all  
 I'll see my dreams come true,  
 Moments to spare  
 for someone you care for;  
 one love affair for two.  
 With time on my hands  
 And you in my arms  
 And love in my heart all for you.