

Shrink&Jazz meets Gabriela Tanner

Hochzeitsapéro Hüntwangen. 23. Juni 2012. Gabriela Tanner (voc), Erwin Widmer (tp, ss), 2012-6-22

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As Long As I Live / Come Rain or Come Shine

Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Ted Koehler 1934
 Music by Harold Arlen Lyrics by Johnny Mercer 1946

V	A ^{b7j}	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	E ^{b7}		
	A ^{b7j}	B ^o	B ^{b-7} E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	D ⁷	E ^{b7}	
	A ^{b7j}	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	E ^{b7}		
	A ^{b7j}	B ^o	B ^{b-7} E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	D ^{o7}	E ^{b7}	
A ₁	A ^{b7j}	G ^{-5b7}	C ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷⁺⁵	
	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}		A ^{b7j}	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}	
A ₂	A ^{b7j}	G ^{-5b7}	C ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷⁺⁵	
	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}		A ^{b7j}	A ^{b7j}		
B	E ^{b-7j}	A ^{b7}	D ^{b7j}	D ^{b-}	A ^{b7j}	^{/G}	
	F ^{-7j}		F ⁻⁷	B ^{b-7}	A ^o	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}
A ₃	A ^{b7j}	G ^{-5b7}	C ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷⁺⁵	
	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}		A ^{b7j}	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}	
ohne p/dr	A ^{b7j}	G ^{-7b5}	C ⁷	F ⁻	F ⁻		
	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}		A ^{b7}	E ^{b-7}	A ^{b7+5}	
	D ^{b-}	A ^{b-}		D ^{b-7}	D ^{b-7} / B	B ^{b-5b7}	E ^{b7}
	D ^{-7b5}	G ⁷	C ^{-7b5}	C ^{-7b5}	F ⁷⁺⁵	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}
C ₁	A ^{b7j}	G ^{-7b5}	C ⁷	F ⁻	F ⁻		
	D ^{-7b5}	G ⁷		C ⁷	C ⁷		
	F ⁷	F ⁷		B ^{b7}	B ^{b7}		
	F ⁻	D ^{-7b5}	G ^{-7b5}	C ⁷⁺⁹	F ⁻	F ⁻	(B ^{b-7} E ^{b7})
B ₂	E ^{b-7}	A ^{b7}	D ^{b7j}	D ^{b-}	A ^{b7j}	^{/G}	
	F ^{-7j}		F ⁻⁷	B ^{b-7}	A ^o	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}
C ₅	A ^{b7j}	G ^{-5b7}	C ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷⁺⁵	
	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}		A ^{b7j}	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	
	A ^{b7j}	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	
	A ^{b7j}	A ^{b7j}					

As Time Goes By

Music and Lyrics by Herman Hupfeld Film: Casablanca 1941

A ₁	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁷	A ^{-7b5} D ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁹	F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ F ^{7j} B ^{b7j}	A ^{b0} A ⁻⁷ A ^{-7b5} D ⁷	
A ₂	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁷	A ^{-7b5} D ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁹	F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ F ^{7j}	A ^{b0} A ⁻⁷ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷	
B	B ^{b6} A ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	A ^{-7b5} D ⁷⁺⁵⁻⁹ G ⁷	G ⁻⁷ G ⁻⁷ G ^{b0}	A ^{b0} G ⁻⁷ D ⁷	
A ₃	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁹ C ⁷	A ^{-7b5} D ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ A ^{-7b5} D ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁶ G ⁻⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷	A ^{b0} A ⁻⁷ F ^{7j} (C ⁻⁷ F ⁷⁻⁹)	

This day and age we're living in gives cause for
 apprehension,
 Whit speed and new invention, and things like third
 dimension,
 Yet, we grow a trifle weary,
 with Mister Einstein's the'ry,
 So we must get down to earth, at times relax, relieve
 the tension.
 No matter what the progress, or what may yet be
 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.

Autumn Leaves

Music by Joseph Kosma Lyrics by Jacques Prévert (French), Johnny Mercer (English) 1947/50

I	A- ⁷	B ⁷	D- ⁷	E ⁷	A-	A- ⁷	A ⁷	D-	D- ⁷	D# ⁰	E ⁷	
	A- ⁷	B ⁷	D- ⁷	E ⁷	A-	A ⁷⁻⁹	A ⁷	D-	D- ⁶	B ⁷	E ⁷	
	A- A- ⁷	A- ⁶	B- ⁷⁻⁵	E ⁷		A-	D-		C			
	D-	C	B ⁷⁻⁵	B ⁷		E ⁷			A-			
A ₁	D- ⁷		G ⁷			C ^{7j}			F ^{7j}			
	B- ^{7b5}		E ⁷			A-			A- ⁷			
A ₂	D- ⁷		G ⁷			C ^{7j}			F ^{7j}			
	B- ^{7b5}		E ⁷			A-			A-			
B	B- ^{7b5}		E ⁷⁻⁹			A-			A- ⁷			
	D- ⁷		G ⁷			C ^{7j}			C ^{7j}			
	B- ^{7b5}		E ⁷⁻⁹			A-	A ^{b7}		G- ⁷	G ^{b7}		
	F ^{7j}		E ⁷⁻⁹			A-			A-			

Besame Mucho

Music Consuelo Velazquez & Lyrics by Sunny Skylar 1941

Nur Voc + dr

I	G- G-7j	G-7 G-6	G- G-7j	G-7 G-6	
A	G- G- C- C-	C-6 G7-9 C-6 D7-9 G-7 G-6	G-7-9sus G-7-9 C-6 C-6	G- G-/F Eb7 D7 G- C-6 G-	
B	C- G- A7 D7-9 G-	C- G-/Bb A7 Eb7 D7-9			
C	G- G- C- C-	C-6 G7-9 C-6 D7-9 G-7 D7-9 G-6	G-7-9sus G-7-9 C-6 C-6	G- G-/F Eb7 D7 G- C-6 G-	
C2	G- G- C- C-	C-6 G7-9 C-6 D7-9 G-7 D7-9 G-6	G-7-9sus G-7-9 C-6 C-6	G- G-/F Eb7 D7 G- G-/F Eb7 D7	G- G-/F Eb7 D7 G- G-

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

Crazy He Calls Me

Music: Carl Sigman Lyrics: Bob Russell 1949

I	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷⁺¹¹ E ^b O	D ⁻⁷ A ^{b7}	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹	G ^{b7}	F ⁷⁻⁹	
A ₁	B ^{b7j}	C ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	B ^{b7j}	E ^{b7+11}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷⁺¹¹ E ^b O	D ⁻⁷ A ^{b7}	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹	G ^{b7}	F ⁷⁻⁹	
A ₂	B ^{b7j}	C ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	B ^{b7j}	E ^{b7+11}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷⁺¹¹ E ^b O	D ⁻⁷ A ^{b7}	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	F ¹³⁻⁹	B ^{b7j}	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	
B	E ^{b-7}	A ^{b7}	D ^{b7j}	B ^{b-7}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁺⁵	F ^{6/9}	D ⁷⁻⁹	
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹	A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷⁻⁹	
A ₃	B ^{b7j}	C ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	B ^{b7j}	E ^{b7+11}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷⁺¹¹ E ^b O	D ⁻⁷ A ^{b7}	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	F ¹³⁻⁹	B ^{b7j}		

I say I'll move the mountains, and I'll move the mountains, if he wants them out of the way. Crazy, he calls me, sur I'm crazy, crazy in love, I'd say.

I say I'll go through fire, and I'll go through fire, as he wants it, so it shall be. Crazy, he calls me, sur I'm crazy, crazy in love, I'd say.

I like the wind that shakes the bought, he moves me with his smile. The difficult I'll do right now, the impossible will take a little while.

I say I'll care forever, and I mean forever, if I have to hold up the sky. Crazy, he calls me, sur I'm crazy, crazy in love am I.

Cry Me a River

Music and Lyrics by Arthur Hamilton 1953 Chappell

A ₁	F ⁻	F ⁻⁺⁵	F ⁻⁶	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	G ^{-5b7} C ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷⁻⁹	B ^{b7}		B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	C ⁷⁺⁵	
A ₂	F ⁻	F ⁻⁺⁵	F ⁻⁶	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	G [∅] C ⁷	
	F ⁷⁻⁹		B ^{b7}		B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	G ⁷⁺⁵	
B	C ⁻⁷		D ^{-5b7}	G ⁷⁹	C ⁻⁷	A ^{-5b7}	D ^{-5b7}	G ⁷⁹	
	C ⁻⁷		D ^{-5b7}	G ⁷⁹	C ^{7j}		G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	
A ₃	F ⁻	F ⁻⁺⁵	F ⁻⁶	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	G ^{-5b7} C ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷⁻⁹	B ^{b7}		B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	(G ^{-5b7} C ⁷)	

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.

Desafinado

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

I	C ^{7j}	B ⁷	C ^{7j}	B ⁷	
A ₁	C ^{7j}	C ^{7j}	D ⁷⁻⁵	D ⁷⁻⁵	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹	E ^{-5b7}	A ⁷⁻⁹	
	D ⁻	E ⁷⁻⁹	A ^{7j}	A ⁷⁻⁹	
	D ⁷	D ⁷	D ^{b7+5}	D ^{b7+5}	
A ₂	C ^{7j}	C ^{7j}	D ⁷⁻⁵	D ⁷⁻⁵	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹	E ^{-5b7}	A ⁷⁻⁹	
	D ⁻⁷	F ⁻	E ^{-7,11}	F ^{#-5b7}	B ⁷⁺⁹
B	E ^{7j}	E ^{#0}	F ^{#-7}	B ⁷	
	E ^{7j}	E ^{#0}	F ^{#-7}	B ⁷	
	E ^{7j}	C ^{#-7}	F ^{#-7}	B ⁷	
	G ^{7j}	G ^{#0}	D ⁻⁷	D ⁷	
	D ⁻⁷	D ^{-5b7} A ⁷⁻⁹	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁵	
A ₃	C ^{7j}	C ^{7j}	D ⁷⁻⁵	D ⁷⁻⁵	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹	E ^{-5b7}	A ⁷⁻⁹	
	D ⁻⁷	F ⁻	E ⁻⁷	E ^{b0}	
	D ⁷	D ⁷	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	
	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁶	C ⁶	

Se você disser que eu desafino, amor
 Saiba que isso em mim provoca imensa dor
 Só privilegiados têm ouvido ears igual ao seu
 Eu possuo apenas o que Deus me deu

Se você insistid em classificar
 meu comportamento de antimusical
 Eu mesmo mentindo Devo argumentar
 Que isto é bossa nova
 Que isto é muito natural
 O que você não sabe nem sequer presente
 é que os desafinados também têm um coração
 Fotografei você na minha Rolleyflex
 Revelou-se a sua enorme ingratidão

Só não poderá falar assim do meu amor
 Este é o maior que você pode encontrar
 Você com a sua música esqueceu o principal
 é que no peito dos desafinados
 No fundo do peito bate calado
 Que no peito dos desafinados também
 bate um coração

Dream a Little Dream of Me

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Les Yeux Ouverts
(Adaptation by Brice Homs / Kurin Ternoutzeff)
French Kiss: Original Motion Picture Soundtrack

Ce souvenir je te le rends.
Des souvenirs, tu sais j'en ai tellement.
Puisqu'on reva de jours errants.
Pas la peine de changer trop...

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

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

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

<http://www.cdnow.com/cgi-bin/mserver/SID=730032835/pagename=/share/soundclip.html/UPC=3145281362/disc=01/track=03/source=ENSO/ra.ram>

Fly Me to the Moon

Music and Lyrics by Bart Howard 1954

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

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

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

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Lyrics by Dorothy Fields Music by Jimmy McHugh 1927

A ₁	C ^{7j}	F ⁹	E ⁻⁷	E ^{b0}	D ⁻⁷		G ⁷	
	C ^{7j}	F ⁹	E ⁻⁷	E ^{b0}	D ⁻⁷		G ⁷	
	C ⁷		G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^{7j}	C ⁷⁺⁵	F ^{7j}	
	D ⁷		D ⁷		D ⁻⁷		G ⁷	
A ₂	C ^{7j}	F ⁹	E ⁻⁷	E ^{b0}	D ⁻⁷		G ⁷	
	G ⁻⁷		C ⁷		F ^{7j}		F ^{7j}	
	F ^{7j}		F ^{#0}		C ^{7j} _{/G}		A ⁷	
	D ⁷		G ⁷		E ⁻⁷	(E ^{b0}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷)

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.

If I Had You

Music by "Irving Kind" and Ted Shapiro 1928

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

voc, b/voc

I'm Glad There Is You

Music by Jimmy Dorsey Lyrics by Paul Madeira 1941

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

Rumba > Swing

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

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

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

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

It Had to Be You

Music by Isham Jones Lyrics by Gus Kahn 1924

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

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

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

Let's Do It (Let's Fall In Love)

Music and Lyrics by Cole Porter 1928

A ₁	E ^{b7j}	E ^o	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	A ^{b-}	
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	E ^o	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	
A ₂	E ^{b7j}	E ^o	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	A ^{b-}	
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	A ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	G ^{7/D}	
B	C ⁻⁶		A ^{b7}		E ^{b7j}		B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}	
	A ^{b7j}		D ^{b7}		G ^{b7j}		F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	
A ₃	E ^{b7j}	E ^o	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	A ^{b^o}	
	E ^{b7/B^b}	C ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	(C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7})	
S	E ^{b7j}	E ^o	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	E ^{b7}	A ^{b7j}	A ^{b^o}	
	E ^{b7/B^b}	C ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	
	E ^{b7j}	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7j}	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	

(V) When the little Bluebird,
Who has never said a word,
Starts to sing: "Spring, spring";
When the little Bluebell,
In the bottom of the dell,
Starts to ring: "Ding, ding";
When the little blue clerk,
In the middle of his work,
Starts a tune to the moon up above,
It is nature, that's all,
Simply theling us to fall in love.
And that's why

Birds do it, Bees do it,
Even educated fleas do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

In Spain, the best upper sets do it,
Lithuanians and Letts do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love

The Dutch in old Amsterdam do it,
Not to mention the Finns
Folks in Siam do it, – Think of Siamese twins.
Some Argentines, without means, do it,
People say, in Boston, even beans do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

Romantic sponges, they say, do it,
Oysters down in oyster bay do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

Cold Cape Cod clams, 'gainst their wish, do it,
Even lazy Jellyfish, do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

Electric eels, I might add, do it,
Though it shocks 'em I know.
Why ask if shad do itm - Waiter bring me
"shad-roe".

In shallow shoals, English soles, do it,
Goldfish in the privacy of bowls, do it,
Let's do it, let's fall in love.

Lover Man

Music by Jimmy Davis & Roger "Ram" Ramirez Lyrics by Jimmy Sherman 1941

I	C ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C ^{7j} B ^{-7b5} E ⁷
A ₁	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷
	C ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C ^{7j} B ^{-7b5} E ⁷
A ₂	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷
	C ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C ^{7j} D ⁻⁷ E ^{b-7}
B	E ^{-7j} E ^{-7j}	E ⁻⁷ A ⁷	D ⁷ E ⁻⁷	F ^{-#7} B ⁷ E ⁻⁷ A ⁷
	D ^{-7j} D ^{-7j}	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C ^{7j}	B ^{-7b5} E ⁷
A	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷
	C ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C ^{7j} (B ^{-7b5} E ⁷)

I don't know why
 But I'm feeling so sad
 I long to try
 Something I never had
 Never had no kissing
 Ooh, what I've been missing
 Lover man oh, where can you be

The night is cold
 And I'm so all alone
 I'll give my soul
 Just to call you my own
 Hugging and kissing
 Ooh, what we've been missing
 Lover man oh, where can you be

I've heard it say

That the thrill of romance
 Can be like a heavenly dream
 I go to bed
 With the prayer
 That you'll make love to me
 Strange as it seems

Someday we'll meet
 And you'll dry all my tears
 Then whisper sweet little things in my ears
 Hugging and kissing
 Ooh, what we've been missing
 Lover man oh, where can you be

Magari

Music by De Moares Sergio Bardotti Lyrics by Ornella Vanoni 19??

I	F-	G ⁷	C-	C ⁻⁷ / _{E^b}
	A ^{b6}	G ⁷	C-	C-
A ₁	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁹	F ⁻⁹	F ⁻⁹
	G ⁷	G ⁷	C-	G ⁷
	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁹	G ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷ / _{B^b}
	A ⁰	D ^{7j}	A ^{b7}	G ⁷
A ₂	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁹	F ⁻⁹	F ⁻⁹
	D ^{-5b7}	G ⁷	G ⁰	D ^{b7}
	F ⁻⁹	D ^{-5b7} G ⁷	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷ / _{B^b}
	A ^{b7}	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹
	F-	D ^{-5b7} G ⁷	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷ / _{B^b}
	A ^{b9}	G ⁷	C-	G ⁷
A ₁	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁹	F ⁻⁹	F ⁻⁹
	G ⁷	G ⁷	C-	G ⁷
	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁹	G ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷ / _{B^b}
	A ⁰	D ^{7j}	A ^{b7}	G ⁷
A ₂	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁹	F ⁻⁹	F ⁻⁹
	D ^{-5b7}	G ⁷	G ⁰	D ^{b7}
	F ⁻⁹	D ^{-5b7} G ⁷	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷ / _{B^b}
	A ^{b7}	G ⁷	C ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹
	F-	D ^{-5b7} G ⁷	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷ / _{B^b}
	A ^{b9}	G ⁷	C-	C ⁷
A ₅	F-	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C-	B ^{b7j}
	A ^{b7}	G ⁷	C-	C ⁷
	F-	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷	C-	C ⁻⁹
	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁹
	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁹		

Makin' Whopee

Lyric by Gus Kahn Music by Walter Donaldson 1928

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Moon River

Music: Henry Mancini Lyrics: Johnny Mercer 1961

A ₁	F ^{7j}	D ⁻⁷	B ^{b7j}	F ^{7j}	
	B ^{b7j}	F ^{7j}	E ^{-7b5}	A ⁷	
	D ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^{b7j}	E ^{b7-5}	
	D ⁻⁷	B ^{-7b5} E ^{-7b5}	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷	G ⁻⁷ G ⁷	
A ₂	F ^{7j}	D ⁻⁷	B ^{b7j}	F ^{7j}	
	B ^{b7j}	F ^{7j}	E ^{-7b5}	A ⁷	
	D ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷ _{/c}	B ^{-7b5}	B ^{b79}	
	F ^{7j}	B ^{b7j}	F ^{7j}	B ^{b7j}	
	F ^{7j}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷⁻⁹	
	F ^{7j}	F ^{7j}			

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.

Please Be Kind

Music by Sammy Cahn Lyrics by Saul Chaplin 1968

I	B ^{b7} G ⁻⁷	B ^{b+5} C ⁷	E ^{b7} 	A ⁻⁷ F ⁶	D ⁷⁺⁹ 	D ⁷ G ⁻⁷	C ⁷
A ₁	F ^{7j} B ^{b7} F ^{7j} B ^{b7} C ⁻⁷ G ⁷	A ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷ F ⁷ G ⁷	D ⁷ / A ^{b0} D ⁷ / A ^{b0} 	G ⁻⁷ G ⁻⁷ B ^{b7j} B ⁷ G ⁻⁷		C ⁷ C ⁷ B ^{b7} C ⁷	
A ₂	F ^{7j} B ^{b7} C ⁻⁷ B ^{b-7} G ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷ F ⁷ E ^{b7} C ⁷	D ⁷ / A ^{b0} 	G ⁻⁷ B ^{b7j} B ⁷ A ⁻⁷ F ^{7j} (D ⁷		C ⁷ B ^{b7} D ⁷ G ⁻⁷	C ⁷
S	F ^{7j} B ^{b7} C ⁻⁷ B ^{b-7} G ⁻⁷ G ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷ F ⁷ E ^{b7} C ⁷ C ⁷	D ⁷ / A ^{b0} 	G ⁻⁷ B ^{b7j} B ⁷ A ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷ G ^{b7j+11}		C ⁷ B ^{b7} D ⁷ D ⁷ F ^{7j}	

This is my first affair, so, please be kind. Handle my heart with care, oh, please be kind. This is all so grand, my dreams are on parade, if you'll just understand, they'll never, never fade.

So tell me your love's sincere, oh, please be kind. Tell me I needn't fear, oh, please be kind. 'Cause if you leave me, dear, I know my heart will lose its mind. If you love me, please be kind.

	B ^{b7} G ⁻⁷	B ^{b+5} C ⁷	E ^{b7} 	A ⁻⁷ F ⁶	D ⁷⁺⁹ 	D ⁷ G ⁻⁷	C ⁷
	F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ C ⁻⁷ G ⁷ D ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷ A ⁻⁷ F ⁷ G ⁷	A ^{b0} A ^{b0} 	G ⁻⁷ G ⁻⁷ B ^{b7j} F ⁷⁺⁵ G ⁻⁷		C ⁷ C ⁷ B ^{b7} C ⁷	
	F ^{7j} G ⁻⁷ C ⁻⁷ B ^{b-7} G ⁻⁷ G ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷ F ⁷ E ^{b7} C ⁷ C ⁷	A ^{b0} 	G ⁻⁷ B ^{b7j} A ⁻⁷ F ^{7j} (D ⁷		C ⁷ B ^{b7} D ⁷ G ⁻⁷	C ⁷ D ⁷ F ^{7j}

Quiet Nights of Quiet Stars

Music & Lyrics by Antonio Carlos Jobim 1962

I	B ^{b7j}	B ^{b7j}	B ^{b7j}	B ^{b7j}	
A _{1/2}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷ _{/G}	G ^{b0}	G ^{b0}	
	F ⁻⁷ _{/B^b}	B ^{b7-9} _{/E}	E ^{b0} E ^{b7j}	E ^{b7j}	
	E ^{b-7}	A ^{b7}	D [∅]	G ⁷⁺⁵	
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷ _{/G}	C ⁻⁷ _{/G}	G ^{b0}	
B	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷ _{/G}	G ^{b0}	G ^{b0}	
	F ⁻⁷ _{/B^b}	B ^{b7-9}	E ^{b0} E ^{b7j}	E ^{b7j}	
	E ^{b-7}	A ^{b7}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁺⁵	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷			
			B ^{b7j}	B ^{b7j}	
S: +	B ^{b7j}	B ^{b7j}	B ^{b7j}	B ^{b7j}	

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

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

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

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

Samba pra vincius

Music by Vincius Toquinho Barque de Holland & Lyrics by S. Bardotti 19??

I	B ^{b6} _{/F}	F ^{7j}	B ^{b6} _{/F}	F ^{sus}	
	B ^{b6} _{/F}	F ^{7j}	B ^{b6} _{/F}	F ^{sus}	

A	B ^{b6}	B ^{b6}	C ⁷	C ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^{b6}	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷
	B ^{b6}	B ^{b6}	E ^{-5b7}	A ⁷	
	D ⁻⁷	E ^{-5b7} A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁷	C ⁷	C ^{-5b7}	F ⁷	

B	B ^{b6}	B ^{b6}	C ⁷	C ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	D ^{-5b7}	G ⁷⁻¹³	
	E ^{b7j}	E ^{-5b7} A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁷	C ⁷	C ^{-5b7}	C ^{-5b7}	
	C ⁷	F ⁷	B ^{b6}	(F ⁷)	

Schluss: fade out | B^{b6} | (F⁷) |

	B ^{b6} _{/F}	F ^{7j}	B ^{b6} _{/F}	F ^{sus}	
	B ^{b6} _{/F}	F ^{7j}	B ^{b6} _{/F}	F ^{sus}	

	B ^{b6}	B ^{b6} B ^o	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^{b6}	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷
	B ^{b6}	B ^{b6}	E ^{-5b7}	A ⁷	
	D ⁻⁷	E ^{-5b7} A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	G ^{b7}	F ⁷	

	B ^{b6}	B ^{b6} B ^o	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	D ^{-5b7}	G ⁷⁻¹³	
	E ^{b7j}	E ^{-5b7} A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	A ^{b6}	
	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	E ^{b6}	E ^{b6} _{/A^b}	E ^{b6}
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^{b6}	(F ⁷)	

Schluss: fade out | B^{b6} | (F⁷) |

The Second Time Around

Music by James Van Heusen Lyrics by Sammy Cahn 1960

A₁

G ^{7j}		B ⁻⁷	B ^{b0}	A ⁻⁷		D ⁷
G ^{7j}	C ^{7j}	B ⁻⁷	E ⁻⁷	F ^{#-5b7} (C ⁷)		B ⁷
E ⁻⁷	E ^{b-7}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁶		C ⁶
E ⁻⁷		A ⁷		A ⁻⁷		D ⁷

A₂

G ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	B ⁻⁷	B ^{b0}	A ⁻⁷		D ⁷
G ^{7j}	C ^{7j}	B ⁻⁷	E ⁻⁷	F ^{#-5b7}		B ⁷
E ⁻⁷	E ^{b-7}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁶		A ¹³
‡	D ^{9sus} D ^{9sus}	D ⁹ ‡	-	‡	B ^{-5b7} F ⁹⁺¹¹	E ⁷ ‡ -
A ^{7sus}	A ⁷	D ^{9sus}	D ^{7-9sus}	G ^{7j}		(A ⁻⁷ D ⁷)

G ^{7j}		B ⁻⁷	B ^{b0}	A ⁻⁷		D ⁷
G ^{7j}	C ^{7j}	B ⁻⁷	E ⁻⁷	F ^{#-5b7} (C ⁷)		B ⁷
E ⁻⁷	E ^{b-7}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁶		C ⁶
E ⁻⁷		A ⁷		A ⁻⁷		D ⁷

G ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	B ⁻⁷	B ^{b0}	A ⁻⁷		D ⁷
G ^{7j}	C ^{7j}	B ⁻⁷	E ⁻⁷	F ^{#-5b7}		B ⁷
E ⁻⁷	E ^{b-7}	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁶		A ¹³
‡	D ^{9sus} D ^{9sus}	D ⁹ ‡	-	‡	B ^{-5b7} F ⁹⁺¹¹	E ⁷ ‡ -
A ^{7sus}	A ⁷	D ^{9sus}	D ^{7-9sus}	B ⁻⁷		E ⁷
A ^{7sus}		A ⁷⁻⁹		D ^{sus}		D ⁷
G ⁶		G ⁶				

The Shadow of Your Smile

Music by Johnny Mandel Lyrics by Paul Francis Webster 1956

A₁ | C⁻⁷ | F⁷ | B^b- | E^{b7}⁹ |
E^b-⁷	A^{b7}	D^{b7}_j	F^{b7}_j
C^{-5b7}	F⁷	B^b-	B^b-/^{A^b}
G^{-5b7}	C⁷	C^{-5b7}	F⁷

A₂ | C⁻⁷ | F⁷ | B^b- | E^{b7}⁹ |
E^b-⁷	A^{b7}	F^{-5b7}	B^{b7-9}
E^b-⁷	G^b-⁷ C^{b7}	F⁻⁷	B^{b7-9}
E^{b7} A⁷⁻⁵	E^b-⁷/^{A^b} A^{b7-9}	D^{b7}_j	D^{b7}_j

The shadow of your smile when you are/have gone
 will color all my dreams and light the dawn. Look
 into my eyes my love and see all the lovely things you
 are to me. Our wistful little

star was far too high, a teardrop kissed your lips and
 so did I. Now when I remember spring all the joy
 that love can bring/and every little lovely thing, I will
 be remembering the shadow of your smile.

D⁻⁷	G⁷	C-	F⁷⁹
F⁻⁷	B^{b7}	E^{b7}_j	A^{b7}_j
D^{-5b7}	G⁷	C-	C-/^{B^b}
A^{-5b7}	D⁷	D^{-5b7}	G⁷

D⁻⁷	G⁷	C-	F⁷⁹
F⁻⁷	B^{b7}	G^{-5b7}	C⁷⁻⁹
F⁻⁷	A^b-⁷ D^{b7}	G⁻⁷ D^{b7-9}	C⁷⁻⁹
F⁷ B⁷⁻⁵	F⁻⁷/^{B^b} B^{b7-9}	E^{b7}_j	E^{b7}_j

Smile

Music & Lyrics by Phillips, Parsons, and Charlie Chaplin 1929

A ₁	C ⁶	C ⁶	C ^{7j}	C ^{7j}	
	C ⁶ / _E	E ^{b0}	D ⁻⁷	A ⁷⁻⁹	
	D ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b9}	
	C ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹	
A ₂	C ⁶	C ⁶	F ⁻⁹⁺¹¹	F ⁻⁹⁺¹¹	
	C ⁶ / _E	E ^{b0}	D ⁻⁷	A ⁷⁻⁹	
	D ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b9}	
	C ^{7j}	A ⁻⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹	
	C ⁶	C ⁶			

Smile, tho' your heart is aching,
 Smile, even tho' it's braking,
 When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by,
 If you smile through your fear and sorrow,
 Smile and maybe tomorrow,
 You'll see the sun come shinging throug for you.

Light up your face with gladness,
 Hide ev'ry trace of sadness,
 Altho' a tear may be ever so near,
 That's the time you must keep on trying,
 Smile, what's the use of crying,
 You'll find that life is still worthwhile,
 If you just smile,

Taking a Chance on Love

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

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

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.

F ^{7j} F ^{#0} G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ F ^{7j} A ⁷ / _E
D- D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ F ^{7j}
F ^{7j} F ^{#0} G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ F ^{7j} A ⁷ / _E
D- D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ F ^{7j}
C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ B ^{b7j} B ⁰ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷ B ^{b7j}
B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} A ^{b7j} B ⁰ B ^{b-7} D ^{b7} D ⁷
F ^{7j} F ^{#0} G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ F ^{7j} A ⁷ / _E
D- D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ F ^{7j}

That Ole Devil Called Love

Music & Lyrics Allen Roberts & Doris Fisher 1944

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

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

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

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

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

That's All

Music and Lyrics by Alan Brandt and Bob Haymes 1953

A ₁	F ^{7j}	G ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	F ^{7j}	E ⁷⁺⁵⁹	E ^{b7-513}	D ⁷	
	B ^{-7b5}	B ^{b-7}	A ⁻⁷	A ^{b0}	G ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	
A ₂	F ^{7j}	G ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	F ^{7j}	E ⁷⁺⁵⁹	E ^{b7-513}	D ⁷	
	B ^{-7b5}	B ^{b-7}	A ⁻⁷	A ^{b0}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^{7j}		
B	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^{b7j}	G ⁷⁻⁹	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^{b7j}	E ^{b7}	
	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹	C ^{7j}	A ⁷⁻⁹	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	
A ₃	F ^{7j}	G ⁻⁷	A ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	F ^{7j}	E ⁷⁺⁵⁹	E ^{b7-513}	D ⁷	
	B ^{-7b5}	B ^{b-7}	A ⁻⁷	A ^{b0}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^{7j}		

What a Diff'rence a Day Made

Music Maria Grever Lyrics Stanlay Adams 1934

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

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.

What a Wonderful World

Music & Lyrics by Bob Thiele & George David Weiss 1967

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

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

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

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

Intro: p, dann voc

When You're Smiling

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

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

When you're smiling when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you
When you're laughing oh when you're laughing
The sun comes shining through

But when you're crying you bring on the rain
So stop your sighing be happy again
Keep on smiling cause when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you
The whole world smiles with you

You Don't Know What Love Is

Music by Gene de Paul Lyrics by Don Raye 1941

A ₁	G-		E ^{b7}	D ⁹	G- ⁷	D ⁷	E ^{b7j}		
	A- ^{5b7}	D ⁷⁻⁹	G- ⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}		A- ^{5b7}	D ⁷	
A ₂	G-		E ^{b7}	D ⁹	G- ⁷	D ⁷	E ^{b7j}		
	A- ^{5b7}	D ⁷⁻⁹	G- ⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}	D ⁷	G-		
B	C- ⁷	F ⁷	B ^{b7j}	(G ⁷)	C- ⁷	F ^{7sus}	B ^{b7j}		
	E- ⁷	A ⁷	D ^{7j}		E ^{b7}		D ⁷		
A ₃	G-		E ^{b7}	D ⁹	G- ⁷	D ⁷	E ^{b7j}		
	A- ^{5b7}	D ⁷⁻⁹	G- ⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}		A- ^{5b7}	D ⁷	
	G-		E ^{b7}	D ⁹	G- ⁷	D ⁷	E ^{b7j}		
	A- ^{5b7}	D ⁷⁻⁹	G- ⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}	D ⁷	G-		

* Avalon

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

* Deep Purple

Music by Peter De Rose Lyrics by Mitchell Parish 1934

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

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

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

* Do You Know What It Means to Miss N.O.

Music by Louis Alter Lyrics by Eddie De Lange 1946

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

* Georgia on My Mind

Music by Hoagy Carmichael Lyrics by Stuart Gorrell 1933

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

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

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

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

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

* I'm Beginning to See the Light

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

* Misty

Music by Erroll Garner Lyrics by Johnny Burke 1954

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

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

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

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

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

* My Secret Love

Music by Sammy Fain Lyrics by Paul Francis Webster 1953

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

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

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