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1. A fine romance with no kisses, A fine romance, my friend, this is! We should be like a couple of hot tomatoes, But you're as cold as yesterday's mashed potatoes. A

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2. A fine romance with no kisses,
   A fine romance, my friend, this is!
   We two should be like clams in a dish of chowder,
   But we just fizz like parts of a Seidlitz powder!
   A fine romance with no clinches,
   A fine romance with no pinches!
   You’re just as hard to land as the Ile de France,
   I haven’t got a chance,
   This is a fine romance!

3. A fine romance, my dear Duchess,
   Two old fogies who need crutches!
   True love should have the thrills that a healthy crime has,
   We don’t have half the thrill that the March Of Time has!
   A fine romance, my good woman,
   My strong “Aged In The Wood” woman!
   You never give the orchids I send a glance,
   No! You like cactus plants!
   This is a fine romance!
2

A Garden In The Rain

Words by James Dyrenforth
Music by Carroll Gibbons

Moderately

1. I recall a summer's day when you and I had
2. I recall our sudden gasp of pure delight and

strolled away. And suddenly a storm drew
then a clasp of hands that said, "Do you see

nigh... Seek ing shelter
too?" With that clasp a

from the rain we hurried down a little lane, And
story starts, For then it first dawn'd in our hearts that

found a lovely sight near by.
you loved me and I loved you.

'Twas just a garden in the rain, Close to the
The rain-drops kissed the flower beds, The blossoms

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little leafy lane,
raised their thirsty heads,
A touch of perfume

col - our 'neath skies of grey.

“Thank you,” they seemed to say.

Surely here was charm beyond compare to view!

Maybe it was just that I was there with you.

'Twas just a garden in the rain,
But then the sun came out again.
And sent us happily on our way.

D.C. (Verse 2)
3

All Of Me

Words & Music by Seymour Simons & Gerald Marks

Moderately

You took my kisses and you took my love—

You taught me how to care. Am I to be just the

remnant of a one-sided love affair?

All you took I gladly gave, There's nothing left for

me to save. All of me, Why not take

all of me? Can't you see

I'm no good without you?

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Take my lips, I want to lose 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?
All Or Nothing At All

Words & Music by Arthur Altman & Jack Lawrence

Moderately

\[\text{Am7} \quad \text{Am/maj7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Am6} \quad \text{F} \]

All or nothing at all,
All or nothing at all,

\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Am6} \quad \text{Am/maj7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{B6} \]

Half a love never appealed to me,
If it's love there is no in between,

\[\text{Bm7} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Gm6} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \]

If your heart never could yield to me,
Then I'd rather have might have been,

\[\text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{G7aug} \quad \text{Cmaj7} \quad \text{Bm7} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{Cmaj7} \]

nothing at all.
But please don't bring your lips so close to my

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cheek, ______ Don’t smile or I’ll be
lost beyond recall, ______ The
kiss in your eyes, The touch of your hand makes me weak, ______

And my heart may grow dizzy and fall, ______

And if I fell under the spell of your call, ______

I would be caught in the undertow, ______

So you see I’ve got to say no!

No! All or nothing at all.
5

All The Things You Are

Music by Jerome Kern
Words by Oscar Hammerstein II

Moderately

G    D7

Time and again I've longed for adventure, Something to make my

heart beat the faster; What did I long for? Never really knew.

G    D7    D9\5    E7\aug D7\5\9

Finding your love, I've found my adventure, Touching your hand, My

heart beats the faster, All that I want in all of this world is you.

B7   G   D7sus4   G   D7sus4   D7   G

You are the promised kiss of spring-time, That

makes the lonely winter seem long.

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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 you 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!
6

All The Way

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

When some-body loves you, It's no good unless she loves you,
When some-body needs you, It's no good unless she needs you,

All the way, Happy to be near you, When you need someone to cheer you,
All the way, Thro' the good or lean years, And for all the in between years,

Tall-er than the tallest tree is, That's how it's got to feel,
Who knows where the road will lead us, only a fool would say,

Deeper than the deep blue sea is, That's how deep it goes if it's real.

F9  Bb7

All the way, All the way.
Among My Souvenirs

Words by Edgar Leslie
Music by Horatio Nicholls

Moderately

There's nothing left for me of days that used to be,
Some letters tied with blue, A photograph or two,

They're just a memory among my souvenirs.
I see a rose from you among my souvenirs.

A few more tokens rest within my treasure chest,

And tho' they do their best to bring me consolation,

I count them all apart, And as the tears start,

I find a broken heart among my souvenirs.

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Angel Eyes

Words by Earl Brent
Music by Matt Dennis

Moderately slow

Try to think that love's not around,
Angel eyes that old devil sent,

Still it's uncom fort 'bly near,
They glow un bear a bly bright,

My old heart ain't gain in' no ground,
Need I say that my love's mis spent,

cause my angel eyes ain't here,
spent with angel eyes to night,

So drink up all you peo ple,
Order anything you see,
Have fun, you happy people,
The drink and the laugh's on me!

Par-don me but I gotta run,
The fact's uncommonly clear,

Gotta find who's now "Number One," And

why my angel eyes ain't here.

'Scuse me while I disappear.
April Played The Fiddle

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by James Monaco

Moderately slow

I used to think a love song was none of my affair,
But one fine spring I heard a certain music in the air.
April played the fiddle,
And my heart began to dance,
And I was so surprised to find my arm around romance,
April played the fiddle, And I

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memorised the tune, And later on a
dream and I went singing to the moon. Then

May began to gossip, And June just winked her

eye, And you should have seen the "know-it-all"

prescription on July. April played the

fiddle, Ah! But here's the funny part, I

had to pay the fiddler with my one and only heart.
Because Of You

Words & Music by Arthur Hammerstein & Dudley Wilkinson

Moderately

All my days were lonely ones, Till you came along.
Now my days are happy ones, You filled my life with song.
Because of you there's a song in my heart.
Because of you my romance had its start.
Because of you the sun will shine, The moon and
stars will say you're mine,  Forever and
never to part. I only
live for your love and your kiss,
It's paradise to be near you like
this. Because of
you my life is now worthwhile, And I can
smile, Because of you.
Begin The Beguine

Words & Music by Cole Porter

Moderately

When they begin the beguine, It

brings back the sound of music so tender, It

brings back a night of tropical splendour, It

brings back a memory evergreen. I'm

with you once more under the stars, And

down by the shore an orchestra's playing, And

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even the palms seem to be swaying,

When they begin the beguine,

live it again is past all endeavour,

except when that tune clutches my heart,

there we are, swearing to love forever,

neither, never to part.

moments divine, What rapture serene,
clouds came along to disperse the joys we had tasted, And

now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted, I

I know but too well what they mean. So don't

let them begin the beguine. Let the

love that was once a fire remain an ember. Let it

sleep like the dead desire I only remember,

When they begin the beguine. Oh yes,
let them begin the be-guine, Make them play, Till the

stars that were there be-fore re-turn a-bove you, Till you

whis-ter to me once more, “Dar-ling I love you!” And we

sud-den-ly know what hea-ven we’re in,

When they be-gin the be-guine,

When they be-gin the be-guine.

When they be-gin the be-guine.
12

Bye Bye Baby

Words by Leo Robin
Music by Jule Styne

Moderately

I'll be in my room alone, Ev'ry Post Meridi-an, And

I'll be with my diary, And that book by Mr. Gideon.

Bye, bye, baby, Remember
Bye, bye, baby, Remember

you're my baby when they give you the eye,
C7 C7aug F9 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb D7

Altho' I know that you care,

Won't you write and declare, That
I will write and declare, That

tho' on the loose, You are still on the square.
I'm on the loose, But I'll stay on the square.

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I'll be gloomy,
I'll be lonely,

But even tho' I'm lonely, Then my
But send that rainbow to me, Tho' you'll be

shadows will fly, Tho' I'll be
no other guy, Tho' I'll be

gone for a while, I know that
gone for a while, I know that

I'll be smiling with my baby bye and
I'll be smiling with my baby bye and

bye, With my

ba - by bye and bye.
Brazíl, the Brazíl that I knew, Where I wander'd with you,

Lives in my im-agination. Where the songs

are passionate, And a smile has flash in it,

And a kiss has art in it, For you put

your heart in it, And so

I dream of old.
Where hearts were entertaining June,

And softly murmur'd "Some-day soon."

We kissed and clung together. Then

tomorrow was another day.

The morning found me miles away,

With still a million things to say.
Now, when twilight dims the sky above,
Recalling thrills of our love,

There's one thing I'm certain of:
Return, I will,

To old Brazil.
14
Christmas Dreaming

Words & Music by Irving Gordon & Lester Lee

Moderately

I'm doing my Christmas dreaming a little early this year. No sign of snow around.

And yet I go around, hearing jingle bells ringing in my ear. Your promise

must be the reason the happy season is here, So I'm doing my Christmas dreaming a little early this year.

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Call Me Irresponsible

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately slow

Call me ir - re - spon - si - ble,

Call me un - re - li - a - ble, Throw in

un - de - pend - a - ble too,

Do my fool - ish al - i - bis bore

you? Well, I'm not too clev - er, I
just adore you. Call me unpredictable, Tell me I'm impractical.

Rainbows I'm inclined to pursue,

Call me irresponsible,

Yes, I'm unreliable, But it's undeniably true,

I'm irresponsibly mad for you!
Come Dance With Me

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn & Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately

Hey there cutie!—Put on your dancing boots—and

come dance with me.—Come dance with me,

What an evening for some terpsichore!

Pretty face, I know a swinging place,—Come on, dance with me,

Romance with me on a crowded floor.

And while the rhythm pings,—Oh what lovely things—I'll be
C

saying, For what is dancing but

Cm

making love set to music playing!

G

When the band begins to leave the stand and folks start to roam,

A9

As we waltz home, cheek to cheek we'll be.

Am7

Come on! Come on! Come on!

D7

Come on! Come on! Come on! Hey there!

Am7

Come on and dance with me!
Come Fly With Me

Lyrics by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

G7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 C7 C6 C C7

Come fly with me, Let's fly, Let's fly a-way!

G7 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 C C7

If you can use some exotic booze, There's a

In Llama Land there's a one-man band and he'll

bar toot his flute for you, Come fly with me, Let's fly

let's fly a-way! Come off in the blue!

C E7 C NC

Once I get you up there, Where the air is

rarified, We'll just glide starry-eyed,

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Once I get you up there, I'll be holding you so near, You may hear angels cheer 'cause we're together!

Weatherwise it's such a lovely day,

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


18

Dear Heart

Words by Jay Livingston & Ray Evans
Music by Henry Mancini

Moderately

\[ F \quad Fmaj7 \quad F13 \quad F7 \quad Bb \quad Bdim \]

Dear heart, wish you were here to

\[ F \quad G9 \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad Caug \]

warm this night, My

dear heart, seems like a year since

\[ F \quad A\text{dim} \quad C7 \quad C13 \quad C7 \quad F \quad F7 \]

you’ve been out of my sight, A

\[ Bb \quad Bbm6 \quad F \quad A7 \quad Dm \]

single room, a table for one, It’s a

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lone-some town all right!\[2.5ex\]

soon I'll kiss you hel-lo at our front door,\[2.5ex\]
dear heart, I want you to know I'll leave your arms nev-er more...

(Instrumental)

more...
Do I Worry?

Words & Music by Stanley Cowan & Bobby Worth

Moderately

Perhaps you wonder how I feel

about your sudden change. I thought at last that this was real, But since you're acting strangely: Do I

worry 'cause you're stepping out? Do I

worry when the iceman calls? Do I

worry 'cause you've got me in doubt? Tho' your

worry if Niagara falls, Tho' you're
kisses aren't right, 
Do I give a bag o' beans? 
Do I treat me like dirt, 
Do you think I give a snap? 
Are my

stay home every night and read my magazines? 
Am I feelings really hurt when you're in someone's lap? 
Am I

frantic 'cause we've lost the spark? 
Is there curious when the gossip flies? 
Am I

panic when it starts turning dark? 
And when furious 'bout your little white lies, 
And when

evening shadows creep do I lose any sleep over
all our evenings end 'cause you've got a sick friend who needs

you? 
Do I worry? 
You can

bet your life I do! 
Do I do!

dog-gone well I
20
Day By Day

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn, Axel Stordahl & Paul Weston

Moderately

\[ \text{Am9} \quad / \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Am9} \quad / \quad \text{D7} \]

Day by day I'm falling more in love with you, And

\[ \text{Gmaj9} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{Bm7} \quad \text{E9} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{Am} \]

day by day my love seems to grow, There isn't any

\[ \text{B7} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{Em/maj7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A7} \]

end to my devotion, It's deeper, dear, by far than any

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7}^{b9} \quad \text{D7}^{b9} \quad \text{E7}^{b9} \quad / \quad \text{Am9} \quad / \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \]

ocean I find that day by day you're making

\[ \text{Am9}^{esr} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gmaj9} \quad \text{G} \]

all my dreams come true, So come what may I want you to

\[ \text{Bm7}^{b5} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{E13} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Am9} \quad / \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Bm7}^{b5} \]

know I'm yours alone and I'm in love to

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{E7}^{b5} \quad \text{Am9} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Am9} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{G} \]

stay, As we go through the years, Day by day.

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Don't Blame Me

Words & Music by Jimmy McHugh & Dorothy Fields

Moderately

Don't blame me for falling in love with you, I'm
Can't you see when you do the things you do? If

I can't conceal the thrill that I'm feeling,
Don't blame me.

Don't blame me. I can't help it if that dog-gone moon above—

makes me need someone like you to love!

Blame your kiss, as sweet as a kiss can be, And

blame all your charms that melt in my arms, but don't blame me.
Don’t Worry ’Bout Me

Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Rube Bloom

Moderately

This is the one moment that I thought I never could live thro’, but now, somehow, that it’s here, my dear, That foolish fear disappears. And

saying goodbye seems sweet.

It’s plain that Fate didn’t want us on a one-way street. Don’t worry ’bout me,

I’ll get along. For

get about me. Be happy my love.

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Let's say that our little show is over and so the story ends.
Why not call it a day the sensible way, And still be friends.
"Look out for yourself" should be the rule,
Give your heart and your love to whoever you love, Don't be a fool.
Darling, Why should you cling to some fading thing that used to be?
If you can forget, Don't worry 'bout me.
I wish that we could live up in the sky, Where we could find a place away up high, To live among the stars, the sun, the moon, Just you and I.

East of the sun, And west of the moon, We'll build a dream-house of love dear, Near to the sun in the day, Near to the moon at night, We'll
live in a lovely way, dear, Living on love and
pale moonlight. Just you and I,

for ever and a day,

Love will not die,

We'll keep it that way,

Up among the stars we'll find a harmony of life to a

lovely tune, East of the sun and west of the

moon, dear, East of the sun and

west of the moon.
24

Everything Happens To Me

Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis

Moderately slow

\[ \text{Gm} \quad \text{E}^7 \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{B7} \]

Black cats creep a-cross my path un-til I'm al-most mad! I

must have 'roused the devil's wrath 'cos all my luck is bad! I

make a date for golf and you can bet your life it rains, I

never miss a thing, I've had the meas-les and the mumps, And

try to give a par-ty and the guy up-stairs com-plaints, I

every time I play an ace my part-ner al-ways trumps, I

guess I'll go thro' life just catch-in' colds and miss-in' trains,
guess I'm just a fool who nev-er looks be-fore he jumps,

Ev-'ry-thing hap-pens to me.

Ev-'ry-thing hap-pens to me.

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first my heart thought you could break this jinx for me,
That
love would turn the trick to end despair!
But

now I just can't fool this head that thinks for me,
I've
mortgaged all my castles in the air!
I've
telegraphed and phoned, I sent an Airmail Special too,
Your
answer was goodbye and there was even postage due!
I
fell in love just once and then it had to be with you,

Ev'rything happens to me!
Fly Me To The Moon
(In Other Words)

Words & Music by Bart Howard

Moderately slow

With music and words I've been playing, For you I have written a song, To be sure that you'll know what I'm saying, I'll translate as I go along: Fly me to the moon and let me...
play among the stars, Let me see what spring is like on
Jupiter and Mars, In oth-er words, hold my hand,

In oth-er words, dar-ling kiss me!

Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ev-er-more,
You are all I long for, All I wor-ship and ad-ore, In

oth-er words, please be true, In oth-er words,

I love you! true!

In oth-er words, I love you!
26
Fools Rush In

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Rube Bloom

Tempo rubato

"Ro-mance is a game for fools!" I used to say,

A game I thought I'd never play.

"Ro-mance is a game for fools!" I said and grinned,
Then you passed by, And here am I, Throwing caution to the wind!

Fools rush in where angels fear to tread,
And so I come to you, My love,
My heart above my head.

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Though I see the danger,
there, If there's a chance for me,
then I don't care!
Fools rush in where wise men never go,
But wise men never fall in love, So how are they to know?
When we met
I felt my life begin, So open up your heart and let this fool rush in.
From Here To Eternity

Words by Robert Wells
Music by Fred Karger

Moderately

Bdim Cm7 F7 Cm6

You vowed your love from here to e-

Cm7 F9 F7\5\9 Bb\maj7 Bb

ter-ni-ty, A love so true,

B6 Bb\maj7 Dm7 D7\dim

It nev-er would die, You

gave your lips, Gave them so will-ing-ly,

Dm7\5 G7 Gmaj7 C9 C7\sus4 C9

How could I know your kiss meant good-

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Bye? Now I'm alone,

With only a memory,

My empty arms will never know

Why. 'Tho' you are gone,

This love that you left with me will

Live from here to eternity.
28

Full Moon And Empty Arms

Music by Sergei Rachmaninov
Words & Arrangement by Buddy Kaye & Ted Mossman

Moderately slow

\[ B^b \]

\[ B^b \]

\[ Fm7^{b5} \]

\[ B^b \]

\[ F7 \]

\[ B^b \]

\[ B^b \]

\[ D^b \]

\[ F7 \]

\[ B^b \]

\[ Cm7^{b5} \]

\[ B^b \]

\[ Cm^{II} \]

\[ B^b \]

\[ Am7^{b5} \]

\[ Am^{I}s \]

\[ A7^{b5} \]

Full moon and empty arms, The moon is there for us to share but where are you?

\[ Cm7^{b5} \]

\[ F7 \]

\[ B^b \]

\[ Cm^{II} \]

\[ B^b \]

\[ Am7^{b5} \]

\[ Am^{I}s \]

\[ A7^{b5} \]

A night like this could weave a memory.

\[ B^b \]

\[ D^m \]

\[ Gm \]

\[ C9 \]

\[ F7 \]

\[ C9 \]

\[ A \]

\[ Dm \]

\[ Gm \]

\[ C9 \]

\[ F7 \]

\[ C9 \]

And every kiss could start a
Cm7

F9 F9\(^5\) F9 F9\(^5\) Bb

dream for two. Full moon

Fm7\(^7\)5

Bb F7 Bb Cm7\(^7\)5 F7 Bb Cm11

and empty arms, Tonight I'll

Bb\(^9\) Bb F7 Bb Cm7\(^7\)5 F7 Bb Cm11

use the magic moon to wish upon.

Bb / Am\(^7\)5 A7\(^9\) D7 Gm Cm7\(^7\)5

And next full moon, If my one

F7 Bb Em\(^7\)5 Am\(^7\)5 D7\(^9\) D7\(^7\)5 D7\(^7\)9

wish comes true, My empty arms will

E\(^b\)\(^9\) / Cm7\(^9\) F7 Bb Bb\(^m\) Bb

be filled with you.
Goodbye

Words & Music by Gordon Jenkins

Very slowly

C6    G75  C6    G75  C6
I'll

A9

never forget you,

G7b9  Cm  Cm9  Am95  A9
I'll never forget how we promised one day,

G7    Cm

To

love one another for ever that way,

Cm  A7  G7  Cm
We

Fm6  Fm  G7  C

said we'd never say goodbye.

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But that was long ago, Now you've forgotten, I know,
No use to wonder why,
Let's say farewell with a sigh, Let love die, But
we'll go on living our own way of living,
So you take the high road and I'll take the low, It's
time that we parted, It's much better so,
But
kiss me as you go, Good-bye.
When you see a guy reach for the stars in the sky,
You can bet he's doing it for some doll.

When you see a dame change for the shape of her frame,
You can bet she's reducing it for some guy.

John waiting out in the rain,
Doll with her diamond in hock,

Chances are he's insane as only a John can
be for a Jane.

When you meet a gentleman Jock,
When you see a mouse.

Moderately

Words & Music by Frank Loesser

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paying all kinds of rent for a
hurry out of the house, And she

flat that could flat ten the Taj Ma-
runs twenty blocks for cigars and

hal, Call it sad, Call it
drye, Call it dumb, Call it

funny, But it's better than even mon-
clever, Ah! But you can give odds for ev-

er that the guy's only doing it for some
er that the doll's only doing it for some
doll. On the other hand, When you

1. C G9\(^5\) G9 / C Ddim
2. C B9 C
Granada

Music by Agustin Lara
English Lyric by Dorothy Dodd

Moderately
NC.

E

F

Granada,

I'm falling under your spell, And if

NC. E F E

you could speak what a fascinating tale you would tell,

Of an age the world has long forgotten,

Of an age that weaves a silent magic in Granada today!

The

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dawn in the sky greets the day with a sigh for Granda,

when day is done and the sun starts to set in Granda,

she can remember the splendour that once was Granda,

she can remember the splendour that once was Granda,

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she can remember the splendour that once was Granda,

she can remember the splendour that once was Granda,
land full of sunshine and flowers and song. And

Φ Coda

For soon it will welcome the

stars while a thousand guitars play a soft habanera.

Then moonlit Granada will

live again the glory of yesterday, Romantic and gay!
Here's That Rainy Day

Words & Music by Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately slow

G Gmaj7 B♭ Em7♭5 E♭maj7 E6 E♭m6 E♭dim

May-be I should have saved those left-over dreams,

Am11 D7 F7 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 G

Funny, but here's that rainy day.

Cm7 F9 A♭7 B7 B♯ B♭aug B♯6 F7 E♭dim

Here's that rainy day they told me about, And I

Am F D7 Gmaj7

laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way.

G Gmaj7 B♭ Em7♭5 E♭maj7 E6 E♭m6 E♭dim Am7

Where is that worn-out wish that I threw aside, After it

D7 F7 Gmaj7 G6 Gaug G9 Cmaj7 C7 G♭7

brought my lover near? Funny how love becomes a

G B Em7♭5 A7 Am11 D7 Am7 D7♭9 G Cm G6

cold rainy day, Funny that rainy day is here.
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Words & Music by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

Moderately

C G7 C6 G

When the steeple bells sound their "A,"

F / Em Am7 D7 G7 Am7 Em

They don't play it in tune, But the wakin will

Fm7 B7 Em G / Am7 D9 G7

ring one day, And that day will be soon!

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Let your heart be

Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7

light, Next year all our troubles will be out of

E7 A9 D9 G7 C Am7

sight. Have yourself a

Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7

mer - ry lit - tle Christ - mas, Make the Yuletide gay.

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Next year all our troubles will be miles away.
Once again as in olden days, happy
golden days of yore, faithful friends who were
dear to us will be near to us once more.
Some day soon we all will be together, if the fates allow,
Until then we'll have to muddle thro' somehow,
So have yourself a
merriest little Christmas now.
Hey Jealous Lover

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn, Kay Twomey & Bee Walker

Moderate (solid beat)

NC.

(Instrumental)

Hey! Jealous lover,____ You're acting so strange, Hey! Jealous lover,____

What is making you change? Hey! Jealous lover,____

How wrong can you be?

I'm yours, ever faithful.____ Just be faithful to
1. I am just as steadily as that clock on the shelf,
lots of times, but just wouldn't do,

Maybe you're accusing me of what you're doing you're self!)
I was much too busy, baby, being faithful to you!)
Hey! Jealous lover, I'm telling you true,
I know that you're jealous,

But there's no one but you!

There's no one for me, jealous lover, but you!
35
High Hopes

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

F         Fdim

Next time you're found— with your chin on the ground, There's a lot to be learned, So look around.

Gm7         C7

Just what makes that little ol' ant think he'll move that rubber tree plant, Anyone knows an ant can't

Gm7         C7

move a rubber tree plant. But he's got high hopes, He's got high hopes, He's got high apple pie in the sky hopes, So any time you're gettin' low,
'Stead of let - tin’ go, Just re - mem - ber that ant. Oops! There goes an - other ru - ber tree plant.

Oops! There goes an - other ru - ber tree plant!

2. When troubles call and your back’s to the wall,
There’s a lot to be learned,
That wall could fall.
Once there was a silly ol’ ram,
Thought he’d punch a hole in a dam,
No one could make that ram scam,
He kept buttin’ that dam.
’Cause he had high hopes,
He had high hopes,
He had high apple pie in the sky hopes.
So any time you’re feelin’ bad,
‘Stead of feelin’ sad,
Just remember that ram.
Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam!
Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam!
Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam!

3. When troubles call and your back’s to the wall,
There’s a lot to be learned,
That wall could fall.
Once there was a silly ol’ ram,
Thought he’d punch a hole in a dam,
No one could make that ram scam,
He kept buttin’ that dam.
So keep your high hopes,
Keep your high hopes,
Keep those high apple pie in the sky hopes.
A problem’s just a toy balloon,
They’ll be bursting soon,
They’re just bound to go “Pop!”
Oops! There goes another problem, kerplonk!
Oops! There goes another problem, kerplonk!
Oops! There goes another problem, kerplonk!
Kerplonk!
I Hear A Rhapsody

Words & Music by George Fragos, Jack Baker & Dick Gasparre

Moderately

It's funny, dear, but when you're near, The

murm'ring of the breeze becomes a rhapsody. The

rustle of the trees becomes a symphony. Every breath you

take is music to my ears. And when I

hear you call so softly to me,

sparkling eyes are smiling at me,

I don't hear a call at all, I hear a

then soft thro' the star-lit skies, I hear a
My days are so blue when you're away.

My heart longs for you, so
won't you stay?
My darling, hold me tight,

and whisper to me,

Then soft thro' a starry night,
I'll hear a rhapsody.
I Only Have Eyes For You

Words by Al Dubin
Music by Harry Warren

Moderately

C  Am7  Dm7  G7  Cmaj7  C6

My love must be a kind of blind love,
I know they're lurking everywhere,
And, dear, I wonder if you find
lovers by passing up those wonders too?
Are the stars out tonight, I don't know if it's cloudy or

G7sus4  G7  Cmaj7  C  Cmaj7

'Cause I only have eyes for you,

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Dear, the moon may be high, but I can't see a thing in the sky, 'cause I only have eyes for you.

I don't know if we're in a garden, or on a crowded avenue,

You are here, so am I, maybe millions of people go by, but they all disappear from view,

And I only have eyes for you.
I Think Of You

Words & Music by Jack Elliott & Don Marcotte

Moderately

Here am I, all by myself again, alone with my memories. In the hush of evening, as shadows steal across my lonely room, I think of you, I think of you. From afar the music of violins comes.
softly through the gloom, All I can do is think of you.

Oh! I can see you standing there before me, And I can hear you whisper you adore me.

So when dusk is falling, I live again the love-li-ness we knew, I think of you, I think of you.
I Wanna Be Around

Moderately

C  Cmaj7  C6  C  Ebdim

I wanna be around to pick up the pieces when

Dm7  G9  Ebdim  Dm7

somebody breaks your heart, somebody twice as smart as I, a somebody who will

G9  G7aug  C  Cdim  Dm7  G7  Em7b5  A7b9

swear to be true like you used to do with me,

Em7b5  Aaug  Dm7  A7aug

Who’ll leave you to learn that misery loves company,

Dm  Fmaj7b5  F9  Am7  D13

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Wait and see! I wanna be around to
see how he does it when he breaks your heart to bits,
Let's
see if the puzzle fits so fine,
And that's when I'll discover that revenge is sweet,
As
I sit there applauding from a front row seat,
When
somebody breaks your heart like you broke mine.
I Wish You Love

Music & Original Lyrics by Charles Trenet
English Lyrics by Albert A. Beach

Moderately

Goodbye, no use leading with our chins,

This is where our story ends, never lovers, ever friends.

Goodbye, let our hearts call it a day,

But before you walk away, I sincerely want to say:

I wish you bluebirds in the spring, To give your

heart a song to sing, And then a kiss, but more than

this, I wish you love. And in Ju-


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ly a lemonade. To cool you in some leafy shade, I wish you health, and more than wealth, I wish you love.

My breaking heart and I agree that you and I could never be, So with my best, my very best, I set you free. I wish you shelter from the storm, A cozy fire to keep you warm. But most of all, when snowflakes fall, I wish you love. I wish you fall, I wish you love.
41

I’ll Never Smile Again,
Until I Smile At You

Words & Music by Ruth Lowe

Moderately

You loved me in the past but our romance didn’t last,
You thrilled me with your kiss, darling. Now I promise

this: I’ll never smile again until I smile at

you, I’ll never laugh again,

What good would it do? For

tears would fill my eyes, My heart would rea—

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lize that our romance is through.

I'll never love again,

I'm so in love with you.

I'll never

thril again to somebody new.

With in my heart I

know I will never start to smile again

until I smile at you.
I'll Remember April

Words & Music by Don Raye, Gene de Paul & Patricia Johnson

Moderately

This lovely day will lengthen into evening,
We'll sigh good-bye to all we've ever had.

Alone, where we have walked together,
I'll remember April and be glad.

I'll be content you loved me once in
April, your lips were warm, and love and spring were new.

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But I'm not afraid of Autumn and her sorrow,

For I'll remember April and you.

The fire will dwindle into glowing ashes, For flames and love live such a little while.

I won't forget, but I won't be lonely.

I'll remember April, and I'll smile.

smile.
I'm Beginning To See The Light

Words & Music by Harry James, Duke Ellington, Johnny Hodges & Don George

Moderately

G6 / E7 D7 G6

I never cared much for moon-lit skies, I never went in for moon-light glow, Or

E7 D7 E7 G6 / Em D7

never knew love was such a prize, But now that the stars are stealing a kiss by mistletoe, But now when you turn the

G E7 A7 / Am7 D7 G

in your eyes, I'm beginning to see the light, I

B7

Used to ramble thro' the park, All alone there in the dark,

A7 E7 Am7 D7

Then you came and caused a spark, And my heart is on fire now, I

G6 / E7 D7 G6 / / E7 D7 E7

never made love by lantern shine, I never saw rainbows half so fine, But now that your lips are burning mine, I'm beginning to see the light.

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I’m Gettin’ Sentimental Over You

Words by Ned Washington
Music by Geo. Bassman

Moderately slow

Never thought I'd fall, But now I hear love call, I'm getting sentimental over you.

Things you say and do just thrill me thro' and thro', I'm getting sentimental over you. I thought I was happy, I could live without love, Now I must admit that love is all I'm thinking of.

Won't you please be kind, And just make up your mind, That you'll be sweet and gentle, Be gentle with me?

Because I'm sentimental over you.

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I’m Gonna Live Till I Die

Words & Music by Al Hoffman, Walter Kent & Mann Curtis

Brightly
NC.

I’m gon-na live__ till I die, __
I’m gon-na laugh __ ’stead of cry,
I’m gon-na play __ for the sky,
I’m gon-na take the town __ and turn it up-side down, __

Ain’t gon-na miss a thing; I’m gon-na have my fling; __ I’m gon-na live, live, live __ till I die. __

They’re gon-na The blues’ll lay low,

I’ll make ‘em stay low, They’ll nev-er trail ov-

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- er my head. I’ll be a devil
      G       Gm7  F7
      /      /  /  
--- till I’m an angel. But until
      G      Bm    F7

then, Hallelujah! Gonna
dance, Gonna fly, I’ll take a

chance, ridin’ high, Before my

number’s up I’m gonna fill my cup,

I’m gonna live, live, live, live

--- until I die!
I’m Gonna Make It All The Way

Words & Music by Floyd Huddleston

Brightly with a beat

1. I cried the day you left me and I still don’t know what kept me from jump-in’ off the highest bridge I know. My poor ol’ heart was break-in’, I felt lower than a snake, An’ that is just about as low as you can go. I finally stopped drink-in’, Sat down and started think-in’ that it don’t pay to re-live yester-day. I tried to hide my sorrow, Started liv-in’ for tomorrow, I think I’m gonna make it all the way.

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2. You hurt me and abused me,
   Took advantage of and used me,
   I swear it almost made a wreck of me.
   When I needed your devotion,
   You were never in the notion,
   You were colder than an iceberg in the sea.
   Love to you had lost its splendor,
   My pride went out the window
   When you left me I kept beggin' you to stay.
   But now my heart is healin',
   I've got a real good feelin',
   I think I'm gonna make it all the way.

3. My troubles came in bunches,
   I kept rollin' with the punches,
   You'd shoot me down, I'd get back up again.
   I tried to be your lover,
   In no time I discovered
   Your lovin' cup was not for me to win.
   Your kisses weren't the same
   But I kept tryin' to fan the flame,
   'Til I just couldn't face another day.
   You can't blame me for tryin',
   Now that I've stopped cryin',
   I think I'm gonna make it all the way.

4. I tried my best to fake it
   But a smilin' face don't make it,
   'Cause in my heart I knew there was no hope.
   Each place reminded me of
   The memories of your love,
   I'd come right to the end of my rope.
   That's when I met my new friend,
   She's just a passing-through friend,
   But she treats me like love is here to stay.
   It's workin' out real well now,
   And you can go to hell now,
   This time I'm gonna make it all the way.
   Oh yes! I'm gonna make it all the way.
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter

Words by Joe Young
Music by Fred E. Ahlert

Moderately

The mail-man passes by, And I just wonder

why He never stops to ring my front door-bell.

There's not a single line from that dear old love of mine,
No, not a word since I last heard "Farewell."

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,
And make believe it came from you.
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet, They're gonna knock me off my feet, A lot of kisses at the bottom, I'll be glad I got 'em. I'm gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feeling better," And close "With love" the way you do. I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter. And make believe it came from you.
I’ve Got You Under My Skin

Words & Music by Cole Porter

Moderately

I’ve got you under my skin,

I’ve got you deep in the heart of me,

You’re really a part of me,

I’ve got you under my skin.

I tried so not to give in,

I said to myself “This affair never will go so well,”

But why should I try to resist when, darling,
I've got you under my skin.
I'd sacrifice anything, come what might, for the sake of having you near, In spite of a warning voice that comes in the night and repeats and repeats in my ear: "Don't you know, little fool, you never can win. Use your mentality. Wake up to reality." But each time I do, just the thought of you makes me stop before I begin, 'Cause I've got you under my skin.
If You Are But A Dream

Words by Moe Jaffe & Jack Fulton
Music by Nat Bonx

Moderately slow

If you are but a dream, I hope I never awaken, It's more than
I could bear to find that I'm forsaken.

If you're a fantasy then I'm content to be in love with lovely you,
And pray my dream comes true. I long
to

kiss you but I would not dare, I'm so a

fraid that you may vanish in the air.

So darling if our romance would break up,

I hope I never wake up. If you

are but a dream.
Moderately slow

Night draws a vel-ve-ty cur-tain o-ver the cares of the
day. My heart is light, for it's cer-tain that
I'll be meet-ing you in sec-ret ren-dez-vous. In the blue of
eve-ning, When you ap-pear close to me, dear one.

There in the dusk we'll share a
dream rever-ie.

In the blue of eve-ning, While crick-ets call

50
In The Blue Of Evening

Words by Tom Adair
Music by D'Artega

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and stars are falling, There 'neath the star-lit sky you'll come to me.

In the shadows of the night we'll stand, I'll touch your hand and then, Softly as your lovely eyes entreat, Our lips will meet again.

In the blue of evening, Night winds above whispering, "I love you," There we will find romance in the blue of evening.
It Was A Very Good Year

Words & Music by Ervin Drake

Moderately slow

Dm

Am

F

A7

Dm

Fb6

Dm

Fb6

F

small town girls and soft summer nights,

We'd hide from the lights on the

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2. When I was twenty-one,
It was a very good year,
It was a very good year for city girls
Who lived up the stair,
With perfumed hair
That came undone,
When I was twenty-one.

3. When I was thirty-five,
It was a very good year,
It was a very good year for blue blooded girls
Of independent means,
We’d ride in limousines,
Their chauffeurs would drive,
When I was thirty-five.

4. But now the days are short,
I’m in the autumn of the year,
And now I think of my life as vintage wine
From fine old kegs,
From the brim to the dregs,
It poured sweet and clear,
It was a very good year.
52
It's Nice To Go Trav'ling

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

G9\(^5\) G9 G9\(^5\) C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

It's ver - y nice to go trav - 'ling to

F7 F9 F9\(^5\) F9 / F6 F7 Dm7

Par - is, Lon - don and Rome, It's oh so nice to go

G G7
G7 Dm7 G6 / A\(^7\) G7

trav - 'ling, But it's so much nic - er, yes, it's so much nic - er to come

C6 Dm7 G9\(^5\) G9 G9\(^5\) C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

home. It's ver - y nice to just wan - der the

G7 Dm7 G6 / A\(^7\) G7

cam - el route to I - raq, It's oh so nice to just

G G7
G7 Dm7 G6 / A\(^7\) G7

wan - der, But it's so much nic - er, yes, it's oh so nice to wan - der

C6 / G C7 / E E E E

back.

The mam - 'selles and frau - lein and the

(See lyrics 2)
Señoritas are sweet, But they can't compete, 'Cause they just don't have what the models have on Madison Ave. It's very nice to be footloose with just a toothbrush and comb, It's oh so nice to be footloose, But your heart starts singing when you're home-ward winging 'cross the foam. And you know your fate is where the Empire State is, All you contemplate is the view from Miss Liberty's dome.
It's very nice to go travelling, but it's oh so nice to come home. (Instrumental)

to come home. No more customs!

Burn the passport! And unpacking! No more packing!
Get my slippers! Light the bonfires! Start a pizza!

2. You will find the maedchen
And the gay muchachas are rare,
But they can't compare with the sexy line
That parades each day at Sunset and Vine.
It's quite the life to play gypsy
And roam as gypsies will roam,
It's quite the life to play gypsy
But your heart starts singing
When you're homeward singing 'cross the foam,
And the Hudson river
Makes you start to quiver
Like the latest flivver
That simply is dripping with chrome.

It's very nice to go trav'ling,
But it's oh so nice to come home!
I Could Have Told You

Words & Music by Carl Sigman & Arthur Williams

Moderately slow

C7  E♭m

I could have told you she'd hurt you, Yes,

B♭maj9  D♭dim  Cm7

love you a while then desert you, If only you asked,

F7  Gm7  Dm7

I could have told you she's lying, But you were in love

G7  G9  G7  Cm  Cm7  F7  B♭

I could have told you so, I could have know.

Gm7  D♭dim  Cm  Cm7  F7  B♭

I hear her now as I toss and turn and try to sleep.

B♭maj9  D♭dim  Cm7

I hear her now making promises she'll never keep.

C9  C7  E♭m

And soon it's over and done with, She'll find someone new to have

D♭dim  Cm7

fun with, Thro' all of my tears I could have told you so.
54
Lean Baby

Words by Roy Alfred
Music by Billy May

Medium bounce

My lean baby, tall and thin,

Five feet seven of bones and skin,

But when she tells me maybe she loves me, I feel as mellow as a fellow can be.

She's so skinny, she's so drawn,

When she stands sideways you think she's gone,

But when she calls me baby, I feel fine to think she's
frantically romantically mine. She's slender, but she's tender, She chased her and I caught her, Then a makes my heart surrender, And every night when diamond ring I bought her, The diamonds shine, the

I hold her tight, The feeling is nice, my arms can ring is so fine, But here is the twist, she wears it
go around twice! My lean baby, she's so slim, A broomstick's wider but not as trim, And when she starts to kiss me, Then I know I love her so, I'll never ever let her go.
55
Learnin’ The Blues

Words & Music by Dolores Vicki Silvers

Moderately

Bdim Cm7 F7

The tables are empty, The dance floor’s deserted,

Bdim Cm7
you light one after the other,

Bdim / / Bdim / / Cm7 / / F7

You won’t help you forget her, You’re only

Bdim / / Bdim / / Cm7 / / F7

It’s the tenth time you’ve heard it, And the way that you love her.

Bdim Gm Bb7

That’s the best

Bdim Gm Bb7

Knowing, burning, Just one of the clues,

Bdim Cm7 F7 Eb7

You’ve had your first lesson in learnin’ the blues.

Bdim / / Bdim / / Cm7 / / F7

But you’re on the right track for learnin’ the blues.

Bdim / / Bdim / / Cm7 / / F7

The cigarettes When you’re out
in a crowd the blues will taunt you constantly,

When you're out in a crowd the blues will haunt your memory.
The nights when you don't sleep,

The whole night you're crying,

But you can't forget her,

Soon you even stop trying.

You'll walk the floor and wear out your shoes,

When you feel your heart break,

You're learning the blues.
Let's Get Away From It All

Music by Matt Dennis
Words by Tom Adair

Moderately

I'm so tired of this dull routine, up to town on the

Get up and start it all over again.

Let's take a boat to Bermuda,
Let's take a trip in a trailer,

Let's take a plane to Saint Paul,
Let's take a kayak to

No need to come back at all,
Let's take a powder to

Quincy or Nyack, Let's get away from it all.
Boston for chowder,
Let's get away from it all, We'll travel 'round from town to town, We'll visit every state.

I'll repeat, "I love you, Sweet!" In all the forty eight.

Let's go again to Niagara,

This time we'll look at the Fall,

Let's leave our hut, dear, Get out of our rut, dear,

Let's get away from it all.
57
Love And Marriage

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

C G7

Love and marriage, love and marriage,

1. Go together like a horse and carriage,
2. It's an institute you can't disapprove,

C C7 F Fm

This I tell you brother, ya
Ask the local gen try, and

Cdim C D7 G7

can't have one without the other.

G7 C Ab Abmaj7 Ab6

men'try. Try, try, try to separate them,
It's an illusion. Try, try,

Love and marriage, love and marriage, Go together like a horse and carriage. Dad was told by mother, You can't have one, you can't have none, You can't have one without the other!
58

Love’s Been Good To Me

Words & Music by Rod McKuen

Moderately

I have been a rov-er, I have walked a-lone,

Hiked a hun-dred high-ways, Nev-er found a home.

Still, in all, I’m hap-py, The rea-son is, you see,

Once in a while, a-long the way, Love’s been good to

me. { There was a girl in Den-ver, There was a girl in Port-land,

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Before the summer storm,
Before the winter chill,
Oh her arms were tender!
Court ing along October Hill,
And she could smile away the thunder,
Laugh away the dark clouds,
Kiss away the rain,
Snow,
And even tho' she's gone away,
It seems like only yesterday.

You won't hear me complain.
As down the road I go.
Luck Be A Lady

Words & Music by Frank Loesser

Moderately

They call you Lady Luck but there is room for doubt, At
times you have a very unlady-like way of running out... You're
on a date with me, The pickings have been lush, And
yet before this evening is over you might give me the brush...
You might forget your manners, You might refuse to stay, And
so the best that I can do is pray!

Luck be a lady tonight.
Luck be a lady to-night,

Luck if you've ever been a lady to begin with,

Luck be a lady to-night.

Luck let a gentleman see

how nice a dame you can be,

I know the way you've treated other guys you've been with,

Luck be a lady with me.

A lady doesn't leave her
escort

It isn't fair,

It isn't nice,

A lady doesn't wander all over the room and

blow on some other guy's dice!

So let's keep the

party polite,

Never get out of my sight,

Stick with me baby, I'm the fellow you came

in with.

Luck be a lady, Luck be a lady,

Luck be a lady to-night!
Lover

Music by Richard Rodgers
Words by Lorenz Hart

Moderately fast

When you held your hand to my heart, dear, You did

something grand to my heart, And we played the scene to per-

ception, Though we didn't have time to rehearse,

Since you took control of my life,

You have become the whole of my life, When you are a-

way it's awful, And when you are with me it's

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A6       A7          D      C\(^7\)sus4
worse!______ Lover____ when I'm near you____

C\(^7\)  C7sus4  C7          B7sus4  B7
____ and I hear you speak my name____

B7sus4  B7        A7sus4   A7          D\(^{(#9)}\)
Softly____ in my ear you breathe a flame____

/ / D7     G          A7    D\(^{(#9)}\)
(Instrumental)

Lover____ when we're
Lover____ it's im-

c\(^7\)sus4  C\(^#\)7  C7sus4  C7          B7sus4

dancing____ keep on glancing____ in my eyes____
moral____ but why quarreling____ with our bliss____

B7          B7sus4  B7        A7sus4  A7
Till love's own entrancing music
two____ lips of coral want to

D\(^{(#9)}\)

dies____ (Instrumental)

kiss?____ All of my

I say the
The future is in you, Your every plan I depend on,
Devil is in you, And to resist you I

Sign, Promise you'll always continue,
Try, But if you didn't continue,

To be mine, I would die!

Lover, please be tender, when you're tender,

Fears depart, Lover, I surrender to my heart.

1. D Bm Em7
2. D Em7 Fdim D
Moon River

Music by Henry Mancini
Words by Johnny Mercer

Moderately slow

Moon River, wider than a mile, I'm crossin' you in

style some day, Old dream maker, you heart

breaker, 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.

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Moonlight On The Ganges

Words by Chester Wallace
Music by Sherman Myers

Moderately

(A5)

(Instrumental)

Am G F E Am6

Am G/A Am G/A Am Em/A

Dew drops glistening, no one listening, By the Ganges

In a caravan far from Hindustan slowly jogs a

some one weary camel man 'neath a lovely maid,

whispering to a love ly maid,

Fields of cotton he used to stray,

Tho' tomorrow, dear, you will yearn,

I'll return to my pretty maid.

Don't you sorrow, dear,

Not forgotten but

far away, He'll be nearing soon.

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Mel-od-y bells of love ring out 'neath the me-low
Wond-er-ful tales he'll have to telล of the quaint ba-

moon, Mel-o-dy bells that try to tell you I'm re-tur-ning
zaars, Glis-ten-ing eyes will wel-come him be-neath the des-ert

soon. stars. } (Instrumental) In the mel-low

Moon-light on the Gan-gles. And

all stars in view, When I

whis-per'd love's sweet mel-o-dy, All our
Am  A dim  Am7   D7  D13b9  G7sus4  G7

dreams and our schemes came true...

G9  E49

Someday on the Ganges I'll

C  Cmaj9  C7aug  F6

meet you once more, And I'll

F7m7  Fdim  C  Ebdim  G7  A  Adim  A7

kiss you and caress you, Where the

L  Dm7  G13  G13b9  C  F9  E9  E9b9

waters kiss the silent shore. (Instrumental)

2. Dm7  G13  G13b9  C  Fm  C   D.S. for Verse 2

waters kiss the silent shore.
Moonlight Becomes You

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen
Words by Johnny Burke

Moderately

Stand there just a moment, darling, Let me catch my breath,
I've never seen a picture quite so lovely, How did you ever learn to look so lovely?

Moonlight becomes you, It goes with your hair,
You certainly know the right thing to say,
wear.

You're all dressed up to go dreaming, Now don't tell me I'm wrong, And what a night to go dreaming, Mind if I tag along? If I say I love you, I want you to know it's not just because there's moonlight, Al

though moonlight becomes you so...
More Than You Know

Words & Music by William Rose & Edward Eliscu
Music by Vincent Youmans

Moderately

When my heart is fill'd with sadness,
And the dreamy hours won't true,
Just a word would being me gladness,
Fond of you, I know.

Ev'n tho' your friends for sake you,
Would'n't I be glad to take you, dear,
Give you the break you see, you need.

More than you know, More than you know,
Girl o' my heart I love you so,

Late I find you're on my mind, More than you

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know.         

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

Loving you the way that I do, There's nothing I can do about it, Loving may be all you can give but honey I can't live without it. Oh how I'd cry, Oh how I'd cry, If you got tired and said goodbye, More than I'd show, More than you'd ever know.
65
Mrs Robinson
Words & Music by Paul Simon

Moderately
NC.

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson,
Jesus loves you more than you will know,

Wo wo wo, God bless you,
please, Mrs. Robinson, Heaven holds a place
for those who pray, Hey hey hey,

To Coda ∮

1. We'd

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like to know a little bit about you for our files,

We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.

Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes.

Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home. And here's to you.

2. Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes,
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes.
It's a little secret, just the Robinson's affair.
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.
Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson,
Jesus loves you more than you will know.
Wo wo wo... God bless you,
please, Mrs. Robinson, Heaven holds a place.
3. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,
   Going to the candidate's debate.
   Laugh about it, shout about it,
   When you've got to choose,
   Every way you look at it, you lose.
   Where have you gone, Joe Dimaggio?
   A nation turns its lonely eyes to you,
   Woo woo woo.
   What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
   "Joltin' Joe" has left and gone away,
   Hey hey hey,
   Hey hey hey.
My Kind Of Girl

Words & Music by Leslie Bricusse

Moderate swing

She walks wise
like an angel walks,

She talks With eyes
like an angel talks,

And her hair has a kind of curl,
And a smile like a kind of pearl,

To my mind she's my kind of girl.

1. She's ___ Pretty little face, That face just

knocks me off my feet. Pretty little feet, She's really

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sweet e-nough to eat! She looks like an angel

looks, She even cooks like an angel

cooks, And my mind’s in a kind of

whirl, Because to my mind she’s my kind of

girl. She girl. And my

heart’s kind a full of joy, Because she’s
told me I’m her kind of boy.
67
My Kind Of Town (Chicago Is)

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Don't ever ever ask me what Chicago is,

Unless you've got an hour or two or three.

'Cos I need time to tell you what Chicago is,

All the things Chicago is to me. Gee! It's

my kind of town Chicago is,

My kind of town Chicago is.

*Any city name of three syllables can replace Chicago, i.e., Manhattan, Las Vegas, etc.

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1. My kind of people too,
2. My kind of razzma-tazz,

People who smile at you, and
And it has each time I roam, Chicago is
As it has each time I leave, Chicago is
Call Tugging me home.} Chicago is.

One town that won't let you down,
It's my kind of town!

This is
Coda  D\(^6\)  G7  Ddim  A\(^b\)  A\(^b\)dim

\(\frac{\text{The Wrigley Building, Chicago}}{A\(^b\)}\)

\(\frac{\text{The Windy City, Chicago}}{C7\(^b\)}\)

\(\frac{\text{The Union Stockyards, Chicago}}{D\(^6\)}\)

\(\frac{\text{Comiskey Ballpark, Chicago}}{G7}\)

\(\frac{\text{One town that won't let you down,}}{Ddim}\)

\(\frac{\text{It's my kind}}{A\(^b\)7  F7aug}\)

\(\frac{\text{of town!}}{E\(^b13\)}\)
68
New York, New York

Words by Fred Ebb
Music by John Kander

Moderately

\[ \text{F} \]
\[
\text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{C7sus4} \quad \text{F} \\
\text{NC.} \\
\text{F} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \]

Start spread-in' the news, I'm leaving today,

\[ \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \]
\[
\text{E6} \quad \text{Gm7} \\
\text{C7} \\
\text{F} \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \]

I wanna be a part of it, New York, New York.

\[ \text{C7} \]
\[
\text{F} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \]

These vag-a-bond shoes are longing to stray,

\[ \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \]
\[
\text{Fm7} \quad \text{F7} \\
\text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Bbm6} \quad \text{F6} \\
\text{Bbmaj7} \]

And step around the heart of it, New York, New York.

[no lyric on D.S.]

\[ \text{F6} \]
\[
\text{Bbmaj7} \quad \text{Bbm6} \quad \text{F6} \\
\text{F6} \\
\text{F6} \]

I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep,
To Coda

Fmaj7  Gm7  Fmaj7  Am7  D9
To find I'm king of the hill, Top of the heap.

C7  F  Gm7  C7
My little town blues are melting away,

Gm7  C7  Gm7  C7  E  F6
I'll make a brand new start of it in old New York,

Cm9  F7  Cm7  F7  Bb  Bbm6
If I can make it there, I'd make it anywhere,

F  D7aug  D7  C7  D7  Gm7  Am7  Bbmaj7  C11
It's up to you, New York, New York. (Instrumental)

Coda

Am7  D7  Bbm7
king of the hill, Head of the list, Cream of the crop at the
top of the heap!   My little town blues

are melting away.   I'll make a

brand new start of it in old New York,

If I can make it there I'd make it anywhere,

Come on, come through New York, New York. (Instrumental)
69
Oh Look At Me Now

Words by John DeVries
Music by Joe Bushkin

Moderate easy swing

I never fell for simple things like love, June, and old lace, My face was terribly blank to things concerning L'amour,

I'm really ready now for sure, For I'm not the guy who cared about love, And I never knew the technique of kissing,

I'm not the guy who cared about fortunes and such, I never knew the thrill I could get from your touch,
Never cared much, But look at me now.
Never knew much.

Oh! Look at me now.
I'm a new man,

Better than Casanova at his best.
With a new heart, brand new start,
I'm so proud I'm bustin' my vest!

So I am the guy who turned out a lover,
So I'm the guy who laughed at those blue diamond rings,

One of those things, Oh! Look at me now.
70
On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Words by Dorothy Fields
Music by Jimmy McHugh

Moderately

C  C7  F7  C9
Walked with no-one and talked with no-one, And

Dm75  D7  D9  Dm7  G7
I had nothing but shadows, Then one morning you

C  Em  Fm75  B  Dm7  G7
passed, And I brightened at last.

B9  C  Am7  D9
Now I greet the day and complete the day with the sun in my

C  G7  G13  C  G7  C
heart, All my worry blew away

C  D9  G7  G13  C  G7  C
when you taught me how to say: Grab your coat and get your

E  Fdim  Gdim  E  F6  F  Dm75  G13  G7
hat, Leave your worry on the doorstep,

hat, Leave your worry on the doorstep,
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street.
I can't you street. I used to walk in 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.
71
One For My Baby
(And One More For The Road)

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Harold Arlen

Slow blues tempo

It's quarter to three,... There's no one in the place except you and me,... So set 'em up, Joe,... I've got a little story you ought to know.

We're drinking, my friend,... to the end of a brief episode,... Make it one for my baby and one more for the road. I got the routine,... so that's how it goes,... and drop another nickel in the machine,... Joe, I know you're getting anxious to close,... I'm

feel-in' so bad, I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad,
thanks for the cheer, I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear.

Could tell you a lot, But you've got to be
This torch that I've found must be drowned or it
true to your code, Make it one for my baby and
soon might explode, Make it one for my baby and

one more for the road. You'd
more for the road.

never know it, but buddy I'm a kind of poet and I've
gotta lot of things to say, And when I'm gloomy you

D.S. al Coda
simply gotta listen to me until it's talked away. Well

road, That long, long road.
September Song

Words by Maxwell Anderson
Music by Kurt Weill

Moderately

When you I meet with the young men

When I was a young man

court-ing the girls, I played me a waiting

court-ly in spring, They court you in song and

game, rhyme, They refused me with a

If a maid woo you with words and a

tossing curls, I But let the old earth take a

clover ring, I But if you examine the

couple of they whirled while I plied her with tears in

goods they bring, They have little to offer but the

lieu of songs they sing, And as time came around she

came my way, As time came around she
C came. But it’s a long long while, From May to De-
C6 cember,
C6 And the days grow when you reach Sep-
C6 tem-ber,
C6 And the au-
Cmaj7 tumn wea-
C7 ther turns the leaves to
D7 flame,
Dm7b5 And I have- n’t got time for the wait-
G7 ing game.
Fm For the days dwindle down to a
Fm6 precious few.
C Cm6 And these few precious days I’d spend with you,
Ab C These golden days I’d spend with you.
73

Somethin' Stupid

Words & Music by C. Carson Parks

Moderately

I know I stand in line until you

Fmaj7
F
Gm7
C9

think you have the time to spend an evenin' with me,
clever lines to say to make the meaning come through,

Gm7
C9
Gm7
C9

And if we go some place to dance, I
But then I think I'll wait until the

Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
F6

know that there's a chance you won't be leavin' with me,
evenin' gets late and I'm alone with you,

Fmaj7
F6
F7

Then afterwards we drop in to a
The time is right, your perfume fills my
quiet little place and have a drink or two.

And then I go and spoil it all by sayin' somethin' stupid, like "I love you."

I can see it in your eyes that you despise the same old lines you heard the night before.

And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true and never seemed so right before.
74
Stella By Starlight

Music by Victor Young
Words by Ned Washington

Moderately

F Fmaj7 Gm Gm/maj7 Gm7

Have you seen Stella by starlight,

F Adim Gm7 C7

standing alone, moon in her hair?

Am Gdim Am7 D9 D7b9

Have you seen Stella by starlight,

G F7 Am7 D9 G

When have you known rapture so rare? The

C#dim F7 D7

song a robin sings

D7aug D7 Dm9 G7b9

through years of endless

C F9 G

springs. The murmur of a
brook at eventide,
That
ripples by a nook where two
lovers hide,
A
great

symphonic theme,
That's Stella by
starlight,
And not a dream,

She's all of these and
more,
She's every thing

that you'd adore.
Stormy Weather

Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

Moderately slow

G

Gdim

Am7

D9

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, Stormy weather,

Since my gal and I ain't together,

Keeps rainin' all the time. Life is bare,

Gloom and mis'ry ev'rywhere, Stormy weather,

Just can't get my poor self together,

I'm weary all the time, the time.

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So weary all the time. When she went away the blues walked in and met me, If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me, All I do is pray the Lord above will let me walk in the sun once more. Can't go on, Ev'rything I had is gone, Stormy weather, Since my gal and I ain't together, Keeps rainin' all the time. Keeps rainin' all the time.
Strangers In The Night

Words by Charles Singleton & Eddie Snyder
Music by Bert Kaempfert

Moderate beguine

Strangers in the night, exchanging glances,

Wondering in the night, what were the chances

We'd be sharing love, before the night was through.

Something in your eyes was so inviting,
Something in your smile was so exciting,

Something in my heart told me I must have you.

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Strangers in the night, Two lonely people, we were strangers in the night, Up to the moment when we said our first hello, Little did we know, Love was just a glance away, A warm embracing dance away, And ever since that night, We've been together, Lovers at first sight, In love forever, It turned out so right for strangers in the night.
Let's take it nice 'n' easy,
It's gonna be so easy, For us to fall in love.
don't you worry, We're gonna fall
in love.

We're on the road to romance,
That's safe to say, But let's make all the stops along the way.

The problem now of course is, To simply
hold your horses, To rush would be a crime,

'Cause nice 'n' easy does it every time!
78
Thanks For The Memory
Words & Music by Leo Robin & Ralph Rainger

Moderately

Yes, we've travelled far and wide together; Did we travel too fast? Now I reminisce and wonder

whether any good things ever last. But that, dear, is past.
Thanks for the memory of

rainy afternoons, Swingy Harlem tunes, And
sentimental verse, Nothing in my purse, And

motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes, How
chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for worse," How
love - ly
love - ly
mem - or - y
mem - or - y
Cas - tles on the Rhine,

Pils - ner by the case,

one
and on - ly ace,

was!

was!

was!

We said good - bye with a
feast - ed,

high - ball,

fast - ed,

stee - ple,
last
people,
No
tears,
and
Hurt

no
harm
done,
And
thanks
for
the

memory
memory
of
sunburns
and
strictly
entire

Nights
in
Singapore,
Darling,
how
are
you?
You
might
have
been
a
headache
but
you
never
were
a
bore,
So
thank
you
so
much.

never
did
come
deal?
Avery
glad
I
met
you,
Cheeri-

o
and
toodle-oo,
And
thank
you
so
much.
79
Tangerine

Music by Victor Schertzinger
Words by Johnny Mercer

Moderately

South American stories tell of a girl who's

quite a dream, The beauty of her race.

Though you doubt all the stories, And think the tales are

just a bit extreme, Wait till you see her

face! Tangerine, She is

all they claim, With her eyes of night and lips as bright as
flame, Tangerine, When she 

dances by, Senoritas stare and caballeros

sigh. And I've seen toasts to

Tangerine raised in every bar across the Argentinian

Yes she has them all on the run, But her

heart belongs to just one, Her heart belongs to

Tangerine Tangerine
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 shooting star goes by,
I'll use that star to write "I love you" a thousand times across the sky!
One thing isn't very clear, my love,
Should the teacher stand so near, my love,
Graduation's almost here, my love,
Teach me tonight.
The Christmas Waltz

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

Moderately

\[ C7_{aug} \quad F \quad D7 \]  
Frosted window panes, candles

\[ Gm_{7} \quad C7 \quad F \]  
gleaming inside, painted candy canes

\[ Gm \quad C7_{b9} \quad F6 \quad F \]  
on the tree; Santa's on his way,

\[ Fmaj9 \quad Gm_{7} \quad C9 \quad C7_{b9} \]  
He's filled his sleigh with things,

\[ Fmaj7 \quad Dm7 \quad G7 \quad C7_{b5} \]  
Things for you and for me.

\[ C7 \quad C7_{aug} \quad F \quad D7 \]  
it's that time of year, when the
world falls in love, Every song you hear

seems to say, "Merry Christmas, May your New Year dreams come true." And this

song of mine, in three-quarter time,

Wishes you and yours the same thing too.
The Coffee Song

Words & Music by Bob Hilliard & Dick Miles

Moderately

1. Way down among Brazilians coffee beans grow by the billions. So they've got to find those extra cups to fill, They've got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil. You and

2. Date a girl and find out later, Her perfume was extracolour on the grill, They've got an awful lot of coffee in Brazil. And

Can't get their ham and eggs need savour, 'cause they've got to sell their quota and the way things are I guess they never will, They've got a zillion tons of coffee in Bra-

Why they put coffee in the coffee in Bra-

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No tea, or tomato juice, 'Cause the
no potato juice, A

You'll see no potato juice, 'Cause the

planters down in Santos all say No! No! No! No! A
planters down in Santos all say No! No! No! So

politician's daughter was accused of drinking

you'll add to the local colour serving coffee

water and was fined a great big fifty dollar

with a cruller, Dunking doesn't take a lot of

bill, They've got an awful lot of coffee in Bra-

skill, They've got an awful lot of coffee in Bra-

zil. 2. You zil.
The Lady Is A Tramp

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

She's wined and dined on mul-ligan stew and nev-er wished for

She was nev-er at a par-ty where they hon-oured No-eel

Ho-bo-hem-ia is the place for her!

She gets too hun-gry for din-ner at eight,
She's not for crap games with bar-ons and earls,

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She likes the theatre but never comes late,
Won't go to Harlem in ermine and pearls,

She never bothers with the rest of the girls,
Won't dish the dirt with the people she hates,

That's why the lady is a tramp.
That's why the lady is a tramp.

/ NC. /

She likes the fresh, fresh wind in her hair,
Life without care,

She's broke, It's oke!

Hates California, It's cold, and it's damp.

That's why the lady is a tramp.

lady is a tramp.
84

The Nearness Of You

Music by Hoagy Carmichael
Words by Ned Washington

Moderately

\[ F \quad B^b \quad F \quad Fmaj7 \quad F7 \]

Why do I just wither and forget all resistance when

\[ B^b6 \quad B^bm6 \quad C7 \]

you and your magic pass by?

\[ F \quad Gm7 \]

My heart's in a dither, dear, when you're at a distance, But

\[ Gm \quad B^b \quad C7 \quad F \quad Am \]

when you are near, Oh my! It's not the

\[ F \quad C7 \quad F9 \quad Cm7 \quad Faug \quad B^b \quad D^dim \quad B^bdm \]

pale moon that excites me, That thrills and delights me, Oh

\[ F \quad D7 \quad B^bdm \quad C7 \]

no, It's just the nearness of you.

\[ Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad C7 \quad F9 \quad Cm7 \quad Faug \]

It isn't your sweet conversation that

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brings this sensation, Oh no,

It's just the nearness of you. When you're in my arms,

And I feel you so close to me,

All my wildest dreams come true.

I need no soft lights to enchant me, If you'll only grant me the right

to hold you ever so tight, And to feel in the

night the nearness of you.
The Night We Called It A Day

Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis

Moderately

Am7   D9   F7aug   Bdim   Am7   D13
F7aug   Bdim   Am7   D9   D95   Gmaj7   B   Em

(Instrumental) Authors and poets, in prose and in rhyme,

Am7   F7   D7   F7aug   Bdim   Am7   D13
Seem to agree that night is the time of lovers' meetings,

E7maj7   E6   E7maj7   F7aug   Bm7
Romantic greetings. To my misfortune I found this a lie,

Fm6   D713   Gmaj9   Ddim   G6   NC.
For it was night when you whispered "Goodbye," A night of madness

Am7   D713   Gmaj7   Am9   D13
that turned to sadness much too soon. There was a

Am7   D713   Gmaj7   Am9   D13
moon song out in space, But a cloud drifted over it's

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face, ears, I had n't the heart left to pray,

The night we called it a day. I heard the day.

Soft through the dark, The hoot of an owl in the sky,

Sad tho' his song, No bluer was he than I;

The moon went down, Stars were gone, But the sun didn't rise with the dawn, There

was n't a thing left to say, The night we called it a day.
86

The Song Is You

Music by Jerome Kern
Words by Oscar Hammerstein II

Moderately

I hear music when I look at you, a beautiful

theme of every dream I ever knew, down deep in my

heart, I hear it play, I feel it start,

then melt away. I hear music

when I touch your hand, a beautiful melody from

some enchanted land, down deep in my heart,

I hear it say is this the day?

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I alone have heard this lovely strain,
I alone have heard this glad refrain,
Must it be forever inside of me,
Why can't I let it go,
Why can't I let you know,
Why can't I let you know the song my heart would sing,
That beautiful rhapsody of love and youth and spring,
The music is sweet,
The words are true,
The song is you.
(Love Is) The Tender Trap

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by James Van Heusen

Moderately

C7       F
You see a pair of laughing eyes, And

Cm7  F13  Bm9  B9
suddenly you're sighing in the sighs, You're

Cm7  B9
thinking nothing's wrong, you string along, boy, then

A7aug  D7  Am7  Dm  D7  G9
Those eyes, those sighs, they're part of the tender trap!

Gm7  C7 9
Those trees, that breeze, they're part of the tender trap!

You're

C7  C75  C7
Some starry night when her kisses make you

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tin - gle. She'll hold you tight and you'll hate your - self for
be - ing sin - gle. And all at once it seems so nice,

The folks are throw - ing shoes and rice, You
hur - ry to a spot that's just a dot on the map!

You won - der how it all came a - bout, It's too
late now, there's no get - ting out, You fell in love and love

is the ten - der trap!
The Things We Did Last Summer

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne

Moderately slow

The weeks go quickly by when hearts are gay, They seem to fly away, Too soon they're gone. Through-out the lone-ly nights, how hard you try to lose the mem-o ries that linger on. The car rides we would take, The moon-light on the lake, The fair-ground and the fun, The china dolls we won, The way we danced and hummed our fav-'rite song, The things we did last summer, I'll re-member. The things we did last summer, I'll re-member.

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early morning hike, The borrowed tandem bike, The
lunches that we used to pack, We
never could explain that sudden summer rain, The
looks we got when we got back, The
leaves began to fade like promises we made, How
could a love that seemed so right go wrong? The
things we did last summer, I'll remember all winter long.
89

The Very Thought Of You

Words & Music by Ray Noble

Moderately

\[\text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Fm} - \text{Bb}_{\text{dim}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Fm} - \text{Bb}_{\text{dim}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Edim} - \text{Fm} - \text{Fm7} - \text{Fm7}_{\text{b5}} - \text{F}_{\text{m7}} - \text{B}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}}\]

I don’t need your photo-graph to keep by my bed, Your picture is always in my head.

\[\text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}}\]

I don’t need your portrait, dear, to call you to mind, For sleeping or waking, dear, I find

\[\text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Ab}_{\text{m7}} - \text{Bb}_{\text{m7}} - \text{E}_{\text{b7}}\]

The very thought of you, And I forget
to do the little ordinary things that everyone ought to do, I’m living

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in a kind of daydream, I'm happy as a king. And foolish tho' it may seem, To me that's everything. The mere idea of you,

The longing here for you, You'll never know how slow the moments go 'til I'm near to you,

I see your face in every flower, Your eyes in stars above, It's just the thought of you, The very thought of you, my love.
That Old Black Magic

Music by Harold Arlen
Words by Johnny Mercer

Moderately

That old black magic has me in its spell,

That old black magic that you weave so well,

Those icy fingers up and down my spine,

The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine.

The same old tingle that I feel inside.

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And then that elevator starts its ride.

And down and down I go, 'Round and 'round.

I go, Like a leaf that's caught in the tide.

I should stay away but what can I do?

I hear your name, And I'm a flame.

A flame with such a burning desire

that only your kiss can put out the fire.
For you're the lover I have waited for,

The mate that fate had me created for,

And every time your lips meet mine,

Darling down and down I go, 'Round and 'round

I go, in a spin, Loving the spin I'm in,

Under that old black magic called love!
91
These Foolish Things

Words by Eric Maschwitz
Music by Jack Strachey

Moderately slow

Oh! Will you nev-er let me be?

Oh! Will you nev-er set me free? The ties that bound us
are still a-round us, There’s no es-cape that I can
see.
And still those lit-tle things re-main,

That bring me hap-pi-ness or pain:

A cig-a-rette that bears a lip-stick’s tra-ces,
(See lyrics 2 & 3)

An air-line tick-et to ro-ma-nic pla-ces,

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And still my heart has wings, These foolish things remind me of you. A tinkling piano in the next apartment, Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant, A fairground’s painted swings, These foolish things remind me of you. You came.

You saw, you conquered me, When you did that to me I knew somehow this had to be.

The winds of March that make my heart a dancer,
2. First daffodils and long excited cables,
   And candle lights on little corner tables,
   And still my heart has wings,
   These foolish things remind me of you.
   The park at evening when the bell has sounded,
   The "Ile de France" with all the gulls around it,
   The beauty that is Spring's,
   These foolish things remind me of you.
   How strange, how sweet, to find you still,
   These things are dear to me,
   They seem to bring you near to me.
   The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations,
   Silk stockings thrown aside, dance invitations,
   Oh, how the ghost of you clings!
   These foolish things remind me of you.

3. Gardenia perfume lingering on a pillow,
   Wild strawberries only seven francs a kilo,
   And still my heart has wings,
   These foolish things remind me of you.
   The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses,
   The waiters whistling as the last bar closes,
   The songs that Crosby sings,
   These foolish things remind me of you.
   How strange, how sweet, to find you still,
   These things are dear to me,
   They seem to bring you near to me.
   The scent of smouldering leaves, the wail of steamers,
   Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers,
   Oh, how the ghost of you clings!
   These foolish things remind me of you.
92

Watch What Happens

Words by Norman Gimbel
Music by Michel Legrand

Moderately slow

Gmaj7  G6  Gmaj7  G6

Cold, No I can’t believe your

Gm7  C9  Gm7  C9  F  F6

heart is cold. Maybe slow to warm

Fmaj7  E6  Fm7  B7  Fm7  B7  G9  Gmaj7

from a long lonely night.

Let someone start believing in you,

F9  Fm9  B9  Fm7  B7

Let him hold out his hand, Let him touch you and

Emaj7  Fmaj7  Emaj7  B7  Fmaj7  E6

watch what happens. One someone

F9  F9  Cm7  F9

who can look in your eyes, And see in to your

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heart,  
Let him find you and watch what

happens. Cold.  
No I won't believe your

heart is cold.  
May be just afraid.

to be broken again.

Let someone with a deep love to give,

Give that deep love to you,  
And what magic you'll see.

Let someone give his heart, Some -

one who cares like me.
We'll Be Together Again

Words by Frankie Laine
Music by Carl Fischer

Moderately slow

Here in our moment of darkness, remember the sun has shone, Laugh and the world will laugh with you, Cry, and you cry alone. No tears, no fears, Remember there's always tomorrow, So what if we have to part, So try thinking with your heart.

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We'll be together again. Your times when I know you'll be lonely.

Times when I know you'll be sad, Don't let temptation surround you. Don't let the blues make you bad. Some day, some way, We both have a lifetime before us. For parting is not good

by, We'll be together again.
94

Witchcraft

Words by Carolyn Leigh
Music by Cy Coleman

Moderately

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Faug</th>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>B</th>
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Shades of old Lu - cre - tia Bor - gia! There's a dev - il in

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<tr>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Gm</th>
<th>Gm6</th>
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you to - night, 'n' al - tho' my heart a - dores ya,

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<th>Am7</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
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<th>Amaj</th>
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My head says it ain't right. Right to let you

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<tr>
<th>D7</th>
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make ad - vances, Oh no! Un - der nor - mal

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<th>C7</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F6</th>
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cir - cum - stan - ces I'd go, But oh! Those fin - gers in my hair,

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<th>Adim</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
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That sly come - hith - er stare, That strips my con - science bare. It's

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<tr>
<th>Fmaj7</th>
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<th>B7</th>
<th>B7/6</th>
<th>B7maj7</th>
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</thead>
</table>

witch - craft, And I've got no de - fence for it,

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The heat is too intense for it, What good would
common sense for it do? 'Cause it's witchcraft!

Wicked witchcraft, And although I know
it's strictly taboo, When you arouse the need in me, My heart says 'Yes indeed' in me,

"Proceed with what you're leading me to!"

It's such an ancient pitch, But one I wouldn't switch,

'Cause there's no nicer witch than you!
Without A Song

Words by William Rose & Edward Eliscu
Music by Vincent Youmans

Moderately

Without a song the day would never end,
Without a song the road would never bend,

With-out a song corn would never grow,
With-out a song corn would be a desert now,

A dark' y's born a man ain't got a friend,
A dark' y's born a man ain't

That field of song I got my troubles and woe but sure as I know the Jordan will roll,
I'll get along as long as a song is strong in my soul.
I'll never know what makes the rain to fall, I'll never know what makes the grass so tall, I only know there ain't no love at all without a song.
(Instrumental)

I only know there ain't no love at all without a song.
Wives And Lovers

Words by Hal David
Music by Burt Bacharach

Moderate jazz waltz

Hey, little girl, comb your hair, fix your make-up,

Soon he will open the door.

Don't think because there's a ring on your finger,

you needn't try any more.

For

wives should always be lovers too,
Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you, I'm warning you. Day after day, there are girls at the office, and men will always be men.

Don't send him off with your hair still in curlers, You may not see him again. For wives should always be lovers too, Run to his arms the moment
he comes home to you, He's almost here.

Hey, little girl, better wear something pretty,
Something you'd wear to go to the city.
And dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the music,
Time to get ready for love.

Oh, time to get ready, time to get ready,
time to get ready, time to get ready for love.
Yesterdays

Music by Jerome Kern
Words by Otto Harbach

Moderately slow

Yesterday, Yesterday, Days I knew as

Happy sweet sequester'd days, Olden days,

Golden days, Days of mad romance and love, Then gay

Youth was mine, Truth was mine, Joyous, free and

Flaming life forsooth was mine, Sad am I,

Glad am I, For today I'm dreaming of yesterday.

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98
Yes Indeed (A Jive Spiritual)

Words & Music by Sy Oliver

Moderate jive spiritual

F\text{dim} - Gm - Am - Bb - C11

(Instrumental)

F7 - F\text{dim} - Gm - Am - Dm

Gm7 - G\text{maj7} - F

NC.

F - Bb - F - Bb - F\text{dim}

Yes indeed.

Yes indeed.

Bb - C7 - F - Am - D7 - Gm7 - G\text{maj7}

I've got that feelin' in me, Yes indeed.

F - Bb - F - Gm7 - F - Dm7

You will shout out when it's
hits you, Yes indeed, Yes you'll makes you

shout when it hits you, Yes indeed,

When the spirit moves you, You'll shout, "Hal- le-

lu-jah!" When it hits you, You'll

hol-la, "Yes indeed!" It comes
99

Yesterday

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Moderately

Yesterday, All my troubles seemed so far away,

Now it looks as though they're here to stay,

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly,

I'm not half the man I used to be,

There's a shadow hanging over me, Oh,

Yesterday came suddenly.
Why she had to go I don't know, She wouldn't say; I said something wrong, Now I long for yesterday.

Love was such an easy game to play, Now I need a place to hide away, Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Mm mm mm mm mm mm.
100
You're Nobody 'Til Somebody Loves You

Words & Music by Russ Morgan, Larry Stock & James Cavanaugh

Moderately slow

Some look for glory, it's the same old story, Of love versus glory, and when all is said and done: You're nobody 'til somebody loves you, You're nobody till somebody cares.

You may be king, you may possess the
world and its gold, but gold won't bring you

happiness when you're growing old.

The world still is the same, you'll never change it,

As sure as the stars shine above,

You're nobody 'til

somebody loves you,

find yourself somebody to love.
101
You, My Love

Words & Music by Mack Gordon & Jimmy Van Heusen

Moderately

G    Gm    Am    A9
G    Cm75    Am7    D7    Bm75
G    Cm75    Am
G    Cm75
G

My love is ever you, my love,

Now and forever you, my love. You walked in
to my lonely world, What peace of mind your

smile unfurled. Yes and because of

you, my love, My wishful dreams came true, my

love. In my uncertain heart I am only

certain of how much I love you, my love.

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