JAZZ STANDARDS

87 Songs, including Blue Skies - Do Nothin' Till You Hear from Me - Georgia on My Mind - I'll Be Seeing You - In the Mood - It Might as Well Be Spring - That Old Black Magic - The Way You Look Tonight
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ADIOS

English Words by EDDIE WOODS
Spanish Translation and Music by ENRIC MADRIGUERA

Moderately

F7   Bb   Gm7   F9

We were so happy, dear, together,
Ya la alegría de mi vida
and every dream of joy...we knew...
es como un sueño que...se va

F7   Ebm(maj7)   F

A castle in the air, dear, forever, a world of love...for just...we two...
porque al llegar de nuevo el día...con misilución me he de alejar...
But ev'ry dream must have its ending; our cas-tle
Por e-so ven-go has-ta tu re-ja___ A des-pe-

falls and we must part. So, dear, this mes-sage to you I'm
dir-me dul-ce a-mor___ por e-so mi alma tris-te se

send-ing, a word of hope from my aching heart.
que-ja___ cuan-do a si te can-ta su do-lor.

Smoothly
Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 F
Me voy linda mor-

I'll be so lonely, for you only, I sigh and cry my a-

El alma he cambiado pena porque al partir te miento que tú gl

adiós, a- diós to you.

vi- des nuestro amor.
And in this heart is memory of what
used to be, dear, for you and me

Moon watching and waiting above,
soon it will be blessing our love.

Her-mo-sa flor
vas-te con la fra-gan-cia de tu can-dor

mi al-ma cau-ti-

mi lu-sión
es res mi dul-ce can-ción.
I'll return, dear, to you with a love true, no more to bid you adios.

Adiós
Adiós

me voy linda mo-
for happy endings

I'll return, dear, to you with a love true, no more to bid you adios.

Adiós
Adiós
ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL

Moderately

Words by JACK LAWRENCE
Music by ARTHUR ALTMAN

You know the

game of love so the flame of love never burns you

no passion concerns you, no violins
Fdim7
play.
Fm6
But me, I lose control of my
Gm7(add13)

Abdim7#13
heart and soul when I'm near you.
Am7
That's why I fear you
Gm/Bb

G6/B
Am6/C
and turn away.

C#m7
I need a love that's true.
Em7 Gdim7 D6

B+
Em9

F9
I wish it could be you.
Fdim7

Dm7(add13)
I know it
Cmaj7/G
should be you and so I

Slowly, with much expression

say:

All

or nothing at all!

Half a

love never appealed to me.
If your heart never could yield to me, then I'd rather have nothing at all!

All or nothing at all!

If it's love, there is no in between.
Why begin, then cry for something that might have been.

No, I'd rather have nothing at all.

But, please, don't bring your lips so close to my 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!

all!
ALFIE
Theme from the Paramount Picture ALFIE

Words by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Very Slowly, Rubato

G7sus   C(add9)   Dm7/G

What's it all about, Al-fie? Is it

Cmaj7   Cmaj6/9   Em7   A7

just for the moment we live? What's it

Dm7    Em7    Am7

all about when you sort it out, Al-fie?
Are we meant to take more than we give, or are we meant to be kind?

And if only fools are kind, Al-fie, then I

guess it is wise to be cruel. And if life belongs only to the strong,

Al-fie, what will you lend on an old golden rule? As
Bm7

sure as I believe there's a heaven above,
Al-fie,
I know there's something much more,
something even non-believers can believe in.

C(add9)

I believe in love,
Al-fie.
Without true love we just ex-
ALRIGHT, OKAY, YOU WIN

Moderately, with rhythm

Well, Alright, Okay, You Win,

I'm in love with you... Well, Alright, Okay, You Win,

Baby, what can I do? I'll do anything you say...
long as it's me and you. All that I am ask in',

All I want... from you. Just love me like I love... you an' it

won't be hard to do. Well, Alright. Okay. You Win,

I'm in love with you! Well, Alright. Okay. You Win,
ALWAYS

Moderate Waltz

Words and Music by IRVING BERLIN

\[\text{Ev'-ry-thing went wrong, Dreams will all come true,}\]

\[\text{and the whole day with long, I'd feel so}\]

\[\text{blue. For the longest while}\]

\[\text{grow-ing old with you, and time will}\]

\[\text{fly,}\]

\[\text{caring each day more.}\]

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I'd forget to smile, then I met
than the day before, till spring rolls

Now that my blue days have
Then when the spring-time has

passed,
gone,
now that I've found you at
then will my love linger

last.
on.
I'll be loving you,
always
always
always

with a love that's true,
always.  When the things you've planned

need a helping hand,
I will understand,

always, always. Days may not be fair,
always. That's when I'll be there,
always, not for just an hour,
not for just a day, not for just a year, but
always. always.
ALWAYS IN MY HEART
(Siempre En Mi Corazón)
from ALWAYS IN MY HEART

Music and Spanish Words by ERNESTO LECUONA
English Words by KIM GANNON

Moderately
Bb maj7  Em7b5  F9  F7b9  Bb

C9  F7#5(b9)  Bb  Cm7  F7b9  Bb/D  Db dim7

There's no mountain top so high that somehow love can't

climb, no, no, true love will find a way.

There's no river quite so wide that love can't cross in
time. Please believe me when I say: You are always in my heart even though you're far away. I can hear the music of the song of love I sang with you. You are always in my heart.

Siempre estás en mi corazón even though you're far away. I can hear the music of the song of love I sang with you. You are always in my heart.
Cm7

and when skies above are gray,
la nostalgia de tu ser

I remember that you care
y ahora puedo comprender
qué dulce ha sido tu perdón.

through.
Just before I go to sleep
La visión de mi soñar

there's a rendezvous I keep,
me hizo ver con emoción,
and the dreams I always
que fue alma inspira -
meet helps me forget we're far apart.

I don't know exactly when dear, but I'm sure we'll meet again, dear, and, my darling, till we do you are always in my heart.

You are always in my heart.
AQUELLOS OJOS VERDES
(Green Eyes)

Music by NILO MENENDEZ
Spanish Words by ADOLFO UTRERA
English Words by E. RIVERA and E. WOODS

Moderately

Ab

Adim7

Eb/Bb
Bbm/Db
C7
F7

Bb9

Eb

Life held no charm, dear, until I met you.

Fueron tus ojos los que me dieron
Your green eyes with their soft lights,
Aquellos ojos verdes,
your eyes that promise sweet nights bring to my soul a
De mi mirada se ren De ja ron en mi
longing a thirst for love divine.
al ma eterna sed de amor
In dreams I seem to hold you
to find you and en
An be los de cari clas de besos y ter
fold you

nu ras

our lips meet, and our hearts too.

de to das las dul zu

ras

with a thrill so sublime.

que sa bi an brin dar

Those cool and limpid A quellos o jos

green eyes

ver des

a pool where in my love lies

se re nos co moun la go

so deep, that in my search ing

en cu yas quie tas a guas

for hap pi ness, I

un di a me mi
fear. ré
That they will ever haunt me
No saben las tristes

all through my life they'll taunt me
que en mi alma han dejado

but will they ever
Aquellos ojos

want me green eyes make my dreams come true.
verdes que yo nunca besare.

Your green eyes with their true.
Aquellos ojos ré.
AUTUMN IN NEW YORK

Slowly, poco rubato

Bbmaj7    F/A    Abmaj7    Gm7    C7sus9    C

mp

Gm    C7    F/A    C9#11    C7

It's time to end my lonely holiday and bid the country a hasty fare-

well.

So on this gray and melancholy day I'll

Ab/Eb    G/Eb    Ab/Eb

move to a Manhattan hotel. I'll dis
pose of my rose colored chattels and prepare for my share of adventures and battles.

Here on my twenty-seventh floor, looking down on the city I hate and adore!
Liltingly and Freely

Gm7    Am7     Bb6     C7     C7#5
Autumn in New York, why does it seem so in-
Autumn in New York, the gleaming rooftops at

F     Dm7     Am7     D7b9(#11) D9#11     Gm7     Am7
viting?
sun down.
Autumn in New York, Autumn in New York,

Bb6     C7     C7#5     Am7b5     D7
it spells the thrill of first night-
it lifts you up when you're run-

gm7    Bbm7    Eb7    Abmaj7
Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in canyons of steel,
Jaded roués and gay divorcées who lunch at the Ritz,
they're making me feel
will tell you that "it's"

I'm di

home.
vine!"

It's autumn in New York
This autumn in New York

that brings the promise of new love;
transforms the slums into Mayfair;

Autumn in New York is often mingled with
Autumn in New York, you'll need no castles in
pain.
Spain.
Dreamers with empty hands may sigh for exotic lands;
Lovers that bless the dark on benches in Central Park;
It's greet autumn in New York, it's good to live it again.
Autumn in New York; it's good to live it again.
BÉSAME MUCHO
(Kiss Me Much)

Music and Spanish Words by CONSUELO VELAZQUEZ
English Words by SUNNY SKYLAR

Moderately

Dm          Eb\textsuperscript{b}7          Dm          E7\textsuperscript{b}5          A7\textsuperscript{b}5          A7

Dm          Gm6          Dm          Gsus(add2)          Gm

Bé-sa-me,  bé-sa-me  mu-cho,
Bé-sa-me,  bé-sa-me  mu-cho,

Gm/B\textsuperscript{b}          Adim7          Gm          A7          Dm          A7/E          Dm/F

each  time  I  cling  to  your  kiss  I  hear  mu-sic  di-vine.
como si fuera esta noche la última vez.

D7          Csus2/E          D7/F\#          D7\textsuperscript{b}9          D\textsuperscript{#}          Gsus(add2)          Gm

Bé-sa-me  mu-cho,
Bé-sa-me  mu-cho,

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Dm    E7b9    A7    Dm    Gm6    Dm
hold me, my dar-ling, and say that you’ll al-ways be mine.
que ten-go mie-do per-der-te, per-der-te o-tra vez.

Gm    Dm    A7    Gm6
This joy is some-thing new, my arms en-fold-ing you, nev-er knew this thrill be-
Quie-ro te-ner-te muy cer-ca, mi-rar-me en tus o-jos, ver-te jun-to a

dm

Dm    Gm    Dm
fore. Who-ev-er thought I’d be hold-ing you close to me,
pien-sa que tal vez ma-na-na yo ya es-ta-re

E7    Bb7    A7    Dm    Gm6    Dm
whisp’ring “It’s you I a-dore;” Dear-est one, if you should
le-jos, muy le-jos de ti. Bé-sa-me.

bé-sa-me
BEWITCHED
from PAL JOEY

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

G7 Cmaj7 C6 D9 G7#5

He's a fool and don't I know it. But a fool can have his charms.
Love's the same old sad sensation. Late ly I've not slept a wink.

Dm7 G9 Em7 A9 Dm7 G9 Em7 A13 b9

I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms.
Since this half pint imitation

Dm7 G9 Em7 Am7

2 Dm7 G13 G7 G7#5 C Dm7

put me on the blink. I'm wild again, be guiled again, a
sim-ber-ing, whim-ber-ing child a-gain be-witched both-ed and be-wil-dered am

I. Could’n’t sleep, and would’n’t sleep, when

love came and told me I should’n’t sleep be-witched, both-ed and be-wil-dered am

I. Lost my heart, but what of it?
He is cold, I agree. He can laugh, but I love it—although the laugh's on me. I'll sing to him, each spring to him, and long for the day when I'll cling to him, bewitched, bothered and bewildered am.

I. I'm
THE BLUE ROOM
from THE GIRL FRIEND

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

F/A  Bb6  Gm7  C7  Fmaj7  Bb  Fmaj7

All my future plans, Dear, will

Bb  Fmaj7  Bb  F

suit your plans, Read the little blue prints:

Bb  F  Fmaj7  Bb  Fmaj7

Here's your mother's room, Here's your
brother's room, On the wall are two prints.

Here's the kid dies' room, Here's the

buddy's room, Here's a pantry lined with

shelves, dear, Here I've planned for us, Something
grand for us, Where we two can be our - selves, dear,

Slowly, with expression

We'll have a blue room, a new room, For
two room, Where ev - ry day's a hol - i - day Be -

cause you're mar - ried to me. Not like a
Mrs. On little blue chairs.

You sew your trousséau, And Robinson

Cru-soe Is not so far from worldly cares As our

blue room far away upstairs! stairs!

poco rall.
BODY AND SOUL

Words by EDWARD HEYMAN,
ROBERT SOUR and FRANK EYTON
Music by JOHN GREEN

Slow Ballad

Ebm7        Ab13        Abdim7        Bbm        Ebm7        Ab7

Dm7          Gb6         Db         Bb7b5Bb7        Ebm7        Ddim7/Eb

poco rit.     a tempo       mp

Ebm7        Ddim7/Eb

---

Life's dreary for

Ebm7        Ddim7/Eb

---

me, days seem to be long as years.

Ebm7        Ddim7/Eb

Ebm7        Bb7b5         Bb7

---

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Extended term of Copyright deriving from John Green, Robert Sour and Frank Eyton assigned to Warner Bros. Inc. and Drucepetal Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
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I look for the sun, but I see none through my tears.

Your heart must be like a stone

to leave me here all alone,

when you could make my life worth

living by simply taking what I'm set on giving.
My heart is sad and lonely,

for you I sigh, for you, dear, only. Why haven't you seen it? I'm all for you, body and soul!

I spend my days in longing and wonder why it's...
me you're wrong-
ing, I tell you I mean it,

I'm all for you, bod-
y and soul! I can't believe it, it's

cresc.

A7/E

hard to con-
ceive it that you'd turn a-
way ro-

mance.

Are you pre-
tend-
ing, it looks like the end-

ing un-
less I could have one more
dance to prove, dear. My life a wreck you're making,

you know I'm yours for just the taking; I'd gladly sur-

render myself to you, body and soul!

soul!
BLUE SKIES
from BETSY

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately
Em         B+/D#        G/D

C#m7b5    Cm6/Eb      G/D

C9         D+          G

rit.

Vamp until ready

G           Gmaj7       G7
A/G         Cm/G

I was blue just as
I should care if the

p a tempo

C6/G       C7          G

blue as I could be.
wind blows east or
west.

Gmaj7       G7

Ev 'ry day was a
I should fret if the
cloudy day for me. Then good luck came a-
worst looks like the best. I should mind if they

knock-ing at my door. Skies were gray but they’re
say it can’t be true. I should smile; that’s ex-

not gray an- y more. Blue skies
act- ly what I do. |

smil-ing at me. Noth-ing but blue skies
do I see. Blue-birds

sing-ing a song. noth-ing but blue-birds

all day long. Nev-er saw the sun

shin-ing so bright. Nev-er saw things go-ing so right. No-tic-ing the days
burying by; when you're in love, my how they fly.

Blue days, all of them gone. Nothing but

blue skies from now on.
BRAZIL
Words and Music by S.K. RUSSELL and ARY BARROSO

Slowly Am A#dim

Eng. Brazil the Brazil that I

Port. Brasîl meu Brasil Bra-sîl

Span. Bra-gîl tie-rra bue-na-y her-

G/B G E7b9 Am7 D7 G6

knew where I wan-der’d with you lives in my im-ag-i-na-tion.

lei-ro meu ma-la-to in-zo-neiro vou can-tar-te nos meus ver-
sos.

mo-sa, de mo-re-na gra-cio-sa, de mi-rar-tan in-dis-cré-to.

Gm6 G6 E7#5 E7

Where the songs are pas-sion-ate, And a smile has flash in it,

O Brasîl, sam-ba que da, bam-bo-leio, Que faz gin-
ga.

¡Oh, Brasîl, ver-de que da, pa-ra el mun-do ad-mi-rar,
And a kiss has art in it, for you put
O Brasil, do meu amor, Terra de

your heart in it,
Nuestro Señor!

I dream
Bra sil!

of Prá old mim

Bra
zil,
O
¡Oh.

Where hearts were
A - bre a cor -

e - sas pal -

en - ter - tain - ing June,
ti - na do pas - sa -
me - ras mur - mu - ran -
tes,

We stood be - neath an am - ber moon
Ti - ra mãe pré - ta do ser - ra -
don - de yo cuel - go mi ha - ma -
ca.

And soft - ly mur - mured "Some-day soon."
Bo - ta o rei gon - go no con -
en no - ches lle - nas de es - plen -
dor!

We
Bra -

¡Bra -
Am  Am#5  Am6  Adim7  Gmaj7  G7  Gb7  F7
kissed   and   chung  to   geth    er.
sil!    Bra    sil!
zil!   ¡Bra   zil!

E7  Dm/F  F7/Eb  E7
Then    to    mor   row  was   an   other  day...
Deixa,
¡Oh,
Can    tar   de  novo  o  tro    va    dor...
en e    sas   fuen    tes  cris    ta    li

Dm/F  F7/Eb  E7
The   morn    ing  found  me  miles  a    way...
A'  me    ren  co    rea  luz  da    lua
dom  de  la  lua  na  va    a   mi   rar

Dm/F  F7/Eb  E7
With  still  a  mil    lion  things  to  say...
To   da a  can    çao  do  meu  a     mor
don  de  yo    mi    ti    go  mi    sed!
Now
Quero
¡Oh,

When twilight dims the sky above,
ver a "saudona" caminhando,
e-se Brasil inundando,

Recalling thrills of our love.
Pe-los salões ar-ras tan-
es el Brasil brasile-ño,

There's one thing
O seu

Am
F/A
Am6
F/A
Am

F/A
Am
Cm
Eb dim
G

D
D/C
G/B
Bb dim7

Am7
Am
Eb9
D7  G  G+  G6  G+  Am  Am#5

I’m cer-tain of do ren-da... Re turn
sam bay can cio do, nes!

Am6  Adim7  G  G+  G6  G+

I will sill to
Bra !Bra zill! Prá A

Am  Am#5  Am6  Adim7  G  G+  G6  G+

old mím Bra zil. Prá mím. mi.

Am  Am#5  Am6  D7  2  G  G+  G6  G6/9

Bra -
CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE
from the Paramount Picture PAPA'S DELICATE CONDITION

Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Slowly

F F6 Gm C9 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7

F F6 F#dim7 Gm Gm6

Call me ir-re-spon-si-ble, call me un-re-li-a-ble, throw in

G#dim7 Fmaj7/A F

A7 D7#5

un-de-pend-a-ble too.
Do my foolish alibis

bore you? Well, I'm not too clever. 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 undoubtedly
true, I'm irresponsibly
mad for you!

1 F Gm7/C Fmaj7 Gm7/C

2 F Fmaj7

you!
CHEROKEE
(Indian Love Song)

Words and Music by
RAY NOBLE

Moderately bright Swing

Moderately bright Swing

Bbmaj7    Bbdim7   G7/B    Cdim7   C7

Bb7/D    Ebdim7   C7/E    Fdim7   F7

Bb        F7#5    Bb7

Sweet In - dian maid

En, since first I met

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you, I can't forget

Cm7 Fdim Eb
you, Cherokee sweet

F7#5 Bb F7#5 Bb7
heart. Child of the prai

Eb Ebm
rie, your love keeps call
ing, my heart entrall

ing, Cher o kee.

Dreams of summer time

of lover time gone
by my

mem - o - ry so ten - der - ly

and sigh my

sweet In - dian maid - en
CRY ME A RIVER

Words and Music by ARTHUR HAMILTON

Slowly and rhythmically

Gm   Eb/G   Gm6   Ebdim7D7b9   Gm   Eb   Gm6   Gm7

Now you say you're lonely.

Cm7   F13   F7#5   Bbmaj7   Am7   D7   Dm7   G7#5

You cry the long night thru, well, you can cry me a river,

Cm7   F7   Cm7/F   Bb6   Bbdim   Ebm6

cry me a river,

Cm7   F7   Cm7/F   Bb6   Bbdim   Ebm6

I cried a river over you.
Now you say you're sorry,

For being so un-

true, well, you can cry me a river

cry me a river,

A la Bach (slightly faster)

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 that you said; told me love was too plebeian,

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.
And when a tear starts to appear, My eyes grow misty too.

Our dreams won't come tumbling to the ground, Well hold them fast.

Darling, as the strongest book is bound, We're bound to last. Your life is

my life and while life beats away in my heart We'll be Close As

Pages In A Book, Never to part.
DAY BY DAY
Theme from the Paramount Television Series DAY BY DAY

Words and Music by SAMMY CAHN, AXEL STORDAHL and PAUL WESTON

Moderately slow

Day by day I'm falling more in love with you, and day by day my love seems to grow.

There isn't any

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end to my devotion, it's deeper dear by far than any ocean.

I find that day by day you're making

all my dreams come true. So come what may
I want you to know, I'm yours alone and I'm in love to stay, as we go through the years, day by day.
DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON and BOB RUSSELL

Moderately Slow

Do noth-in' till you hear from me.

Pay no att-en-tion to what's said
why people tear the seam of any-one's dream

is o-ver my head.
At least consider our romance
If you should take the word of others you've heard, I have no chance

True I've been seen

But does that mean that I'm untrue? When we're a
part the words in my heart reveal how I feel about you.

Some kiss may cloud my memory And other arms may hold a

thrill But please do noth-in' till you hear it from me And you nev-er will

Do noth-in' till you hear from
DAY DREAM

Words by JOHN LA TOUCHE
Music by DUKE ELLINGTON and BILLY STRAYHORN

Slow
C7#5
Fm
Fm7
Db9
C13

Moderately

Funny the way that I feel now.
Can’t keep my feet on the ground, every-thing seems un-real now
when you're not around: Daydream.

why do you haunt me so? Deep in a rosy glow, the face of my love you show.

Daydream, I walk along on air.
Dm F7/C Bbm6 C7 Fm Fm7

build - ing a cas - tle there for

Db9 C7#5 Fmaj7 F6 F9sus F7 F7#5

me and my love to share.

Bbmaj7 B7sus E7 Amaj7 Bb7sus Eb7 Abmaj7 A7sus D7

Don’t know the time, Lord - y, I’m in a

mf

Gmaj7 Gm7 C7sus C7 Fmaj7 Ab7

daze. Sun in the sky, while
I moon around feeling hazy, Daydream.

Don't break my reverie, until I find that

She is daydreaming just like me.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO MISS NEW ORLEANS

Lyric by EDDIE DE LANGE
Music by LOUIS ALTER

Slowly
C9

G13

I never had this kind-a feelin',

C7

With drag-gin' heart and brain a - reel - in'.

What's the matter,

F7

G7

G7+5

G7

Cm

Fm

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here's the matter, Here's the thing that's really wrong with
me:

Do you know what it means to

miss New Orleans
And miss it each night and
day?

I know I'm not wrong, the
feel-in's gettin' stronger
The longer I stay away

Miss the moss-covered vines,

Tall sugar pines
Where mockingbirds used to sing

And I'd like to see
The lazy Mississippi
The hurryin' in - to spring.

A Creole tune that fills the air;

I dream about morn - ings in June. And soon I'm wish - in' 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 something more: I miss the one I care for

More than I miss New Orleans. Do you
FEVER

Words and Music by JOHN DAVENPORT
and EDDIE COOLEY

Moderate Jump beat
snap fingers

Am

1. Nev - er know how much I love you,
   Never know how much I care.

2. Sun - lights up the day - time,
   Moon - lights up the night.

When you put your arms around me, I get a
I'm gonna treat you right.

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When you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight.
Fever in the morning.
Fever all through the night.

Everybody's got the fever, that is something
Verse 3 Romeo loved Juliet
Juliet she felt the same,
When he put his arms around her, he said,
"Julie, baby you’re my flame."

Chorus Thou givest fever, when we kisseth
Fever with my flaming youth,
Fever – I’m afire
Fever, yea I burn forsooth.

Verse 4 Captain Smith and Pocahantas
Had a very mad affair,
When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said,
"Daddy-o don’t you dare."

Chorus Give me fever, with his kisses,
Fever when he holds me tight.
Fever – I’m his Missus
Oh Daddy won’t you treat him right.

Verse 5 Now you’ve listened to my story
Here’s the point that I have made:
Chicks were born to give you fever
Be it fahrenheit or centigrade.

Chorus They give you fever when you kiss them,
Fever if you live and learn.
Fever – till you sizzle
What a lovely way to burn.
DREAMY

Ballad tempo \( j = 64 \)

Music by ERROLL GARNER
Lyric by SYDNEY SHAW

Ask me why I have this smile upon my face,
Ask me why I see a rainbow out in space,

Well, I must confess, you don’t need a genius to guess

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It's because I'm dreamy over you.

why the scent of perfume fills the air,

why the sound of music's everywhere,

must reveal it comes from the glow that I feel,
just because I'm dreamy over you. From the first caress, your touch of tenderness sent me reeling, revealing a feeling of falling and setting my heart all ablaze. From the first caress, I found the happiness I'll pro-
tect always. Now I know the joy I've never known before. It's the joy that comes from someone you adore. Ask me why and I have a very simple reply. It's because I'm dreaming over you.
EARLY AUTUMN

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by RALPH BURNS and WOODY HERMAN

Slowly, with feeling

When an early autumn walks the land
and chills the breeze and

Cmaj9  Bbmaj9

Abmaj9  Ddim7  G7

Cmaj7  B7
touc\-hes with her hand____ the sum\-mer trees, per-
haps you’ll un\-der\-stand what mem\-o\-ries I own.

There’s a dance pa\-vil\-ion in the rain____ all shut\-tered down, a

wind\-ing coun\-try lane____ all rus\-set brown, a
Abmaj7  G7  Cmaj9  C6
frost-y win-dow-pane shows me a town grown lone-ly.

Dm7  G7  Cmaj7  Cb/Eb
That spring of ours that start-ed so A-pril-heart-ed

Dm7  G7  Cmaj7  Cm7  F7
seemed made for just a boy and girl I nev-er dreamed, did you, an-y

Bb  Eb7  Dmaj7  C#7  C9  B7#9
fall could come in view so ear-ly.
ear - ly.  Dar-ling, if you care. please let me know. I'll

meet you an-y-where. I miss you so. Let's

nev-er have to share an-oth-er ear-ly

au-tumn. When an ear-ly au-tumn.
FLY ME TO THE MOON
(In Other Words)
featured in the Motion Picture ONCE AROUND

Words and Music by
BART HOWARD

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,
Am7-5  Bb7+5  Gm7  C7

hold my hand! In

Fm7  Ab/Bb  Bb7+5  Abdim  Eb6  Dm7  G7-9

other words, darling kiss me!

Cm7  Fm7  Bb7  Ebmaj7

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more:

Ab  Dm7-5  G7-9  Cm  C7

You are all I long for all I worship and adore. In
In other words, please be true! In other words, I love you.

In other words, true! In other words, I love you!
FRENESÍ

Freely
N.C.

Words and Music by
ALBERTO DOMÍNGUEZ

Cm

Am7♭5

Bbm7

Eb7♭9(b13)

Ab

Ab6/C

Bdim7

Bbm7

Eb9

Some-time a a - go
Bé - sa - me tú a mi.
I wan-der'd down in - to
bé - sa - me i-gual que mi

Ab

Ab6/C

Bdim7

Bbm7

Eb7♭9

Eb9

Ab

Ab6/C

Bdim7

old Mex - i - co.
bo - ca te be - so,
While I was there
da - me el fre - ne - si

Bbm7

Eb9

Ab

Ab6/9

I felt ro-mance ev - ry - where.
que mi lo - cu - ra te dió.
Moon was shining bright
and I could hear laughing voices in the night:

¿Quién, si no fui yo,
pudo enseñarte el camino del amor,

Ev'ryone was gay,
this was the start of their
muerte y la eternidad,
cuando mi orgullo ro-

holida.
It was Fiestas down in
Quiero que vivas sólo

Moderate Latin

Mexico,
and so I stopped a while to see the show.

para mí
y que tú vas por donde yo voy,
_ I knew that frenesi meant “please love me” and I could say “Frenesi-
para que mi amor sea no más de ti, béSAME con frenesi-

A lovely señorita caught my eye.
Da-me la luz que tiene tu mirar

I stood enchanted as she wandered by, and never knowing that it
y la ansiedad que entre tus labios vi, esa locura de vi-

came from me, I gently sighed “Frenesi-
vir y amar, que es más que amor, frenesi-

She stopped and raised her eyes to mine,

Hay en el beso que te di,

her lips just pleaded to be kissed.

alma, piedad, corazón;

Her eyes were soft as candle-shine,

dime que sabes tu sentir,

so how was I to resist?

lo mismo que siento yo.

And now without a heart to

Quiero que vivas solo -
GEORGIA ON MY MIND

Words by STUART GORRELL
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Rubato

Melodies bring memories.

memories of a song, a song that sings of

Georgia, back where I belong.
Moderately

Georgi-a, Georgi-a, the whole day

through; just an old sweet song keeps Georgi-a on my mind.

(Eorgi-a on my mind.) Each day,

Georgi-a, a song of you, comes as
sweet and clear as moon-light 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.

(You,)
Additional Lyric for Verse

Melodies bring memories that linger in my heart.
Make me think of Georgia;
Why did we ever part?
Some sweet day when blossoms fall and all the world's a song,
I'll go back to Georgia,
'tcause that's where I belong.
THE GLORY OF LOVE

Words and Music by BILLY HILL

Medium beat

G  G#dim  Am7  D7  G  G#dim

You've got to give a little, take a little,

Am7  D7  G  G#dim

and let your poor heart break a little. That's the story of,

G  G7  C  G/D

that's the glory of love. You've got to
laugh a little, cry a little before the clouds roll
by a little. That's the story of, that's the glory of
love.
As long as there's the
two of us, we've got the world and all its charms.
And
when the world is through with us, we've got each other's arms. You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little. That's the story of, that's the glory of love. You've got to love.
GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE

Words and Music by DAN FISHER,
IRENE HIGGINBOTHAM and ERVIN DRAKE

Slow Blues tempo

F#m7  B7#5  Em  A7#5  Dm  G7#5

Cm  Ab/C  Cm6  Cm7  F  Bb/F

Bb7/Eb  Eb7#9  Am7/DDb9  Gm7  Bm7b5  Bbm7  Am7  Abm7  Db9

Gm7  C7#5(#9)  F  Dbmaj7  Cm  Ab/C

but here you are with the dawn.  Wish I'd for-get you
but you're here to stay.  It seems I met you when my love went away.

Now every day I start by saying to you, Good morning heart-ache, what's new? Stop haunting me now.

Can't shake you now. Just leave me alone. I've
got those Monday blues straight thru Sunday blues. Good morning heartache,

here we go again. Good morning heartache, you're the one who knew me when.

Might as well get used to you hangin' around. Good morning heartache sit

down! down! — 3 3 3 3 —

G arpeggio
Slowly with feeling

GOD BLESS’ THE CHILD
Words and Music by ARTHUR HERZOG JR. and BILLIE HOLIDAY

They that’s got shall get, them that’s not shall lose, So the Bible said, and it still is news;

Mama may have, Papa may have, but God Bless’ the child that’s
got his own! That's got his own.

Yes, the strong gets more, while the weak ones fade, Empty pockets don't ever

make the grade; Mama may have, Papa may have, But

God Bless' the child that's got his own! That's got his own.
Money, you got lots o' friends,
crowdin' round the door,
When you're gone and
spaddin' ends,
they don't come no more.
Rich relations give, Crust of bread and such, You can
help yourself, but don't take too much!

Mama may have, Papa may have, But God Bless' the child that's got his own! That's got his own.

Them that's got his...
HARLEM NOCTURNE

Words by DICK ROGERS
Music by EARLE HAGEN

Slowly

Gm6
D7

Deep music fills the night

depth in the heart of Harlem,
and tho' the stars are bright...
the darkness is taunting me.

Oh! what a sad refrain,

a nocturne born in Harlem.

That melancholy strain forever is haunting me.
The melody clings around my heart strings, it won’t let me go when I’m lonely. I hear it in dreams and somehow it seems it
no chord

makes me weep and I can't sleep. An

Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7

in - di - go tune, it sings to the moon the lone - some re - train of a

Bb7 B7 Bb7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7

lov - er, The mel - o - dy sighs it laughs and it cries a

no chord

moan in blue that wails the long night
thru. Tho' with the dawn it's gone,
the melody lives ever for lonely hearts to learn
of love in a Harlem Nocturne.
HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN
(How High Is the Sky)

Moderately
Eb/Bb

F9
L.H.
Bb7

Eb
G7#5
G7

Cm
G+7/Bb
Cm7/Bb

Am7b5
Gm
D7/A
D7

Gm
Bb9/F
Bb9
Eb

How much do I love you?
I'll tell you no
lie,
how deep is the ocean,

how high is the sky?

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

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times a day do I think of you?

How many roses are sprinkled with dew?

How far would I travel to be where you are?

How far is the
journey from here to a star?

And if I ever lost you, how much would I cry?

How deep is the ocean,

how high is the sky?
I CAN'T GET STARTED WITH YOU
from ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by VERNON DUKE

Moderately

C

Dm7b5

G7/D

C

I'm a glum one,

it's explainable: I met someone unattainable.

Life's a bore, the world is my oyster no
more.

All the papers

where I led the news with my capers

now will spread the news, "Superman turns

out to be flash in the pan!" I've flown a
round the world in a plane. I've settled revolutions in
hundred yards in ten flat. The Prince of Wales has copied my

Spain. The North Pole I have charted, but can't get started with
hat. With queens I've à la charted, but can't get started with

you. A-round a golf course I'm under
you. The leading tailors follow my

par, and all the movies want me to star. I've got a
styles, and toothpaste ads all feature my smiles. The As-tor-
house, a show - place, but I get no place with you.
bilts I vis - it. But say, what is it with you?

You’re so su - preme, lyr - ics I write of you
When first we met, how you el - at - ed me!

scheme Pet, just for the sight of you, dream
you dev - as - tat - ed me! Yct,

both day and night of you. And what good does it do? In nine - teen
now you’ve de - flat - ed me till you’re my Wa - ter - loo. I’ve sold my
Cmaj7
Am7
Dm7
G7
twen - ty nine I sold short;
in Eng - land
kiss - es at a ba - zaar, and af - ter

E7
Am7b5/Eb
D13
N.C.
C/G
A7
I'm pre - sent - ed at court. But you've got me down-heart - ed 'cause I
me they've named a ci - gar. But late - ly how I've smart - ed 'cause I

Dm7
G7
C
C13
F
can't get start - ed with you.
can't get start - ed with you.

G13
N.C.
C
Fmaj7
Ddim7
C
I do a you.
I HEAR MUSIC
from the Paramount Picture DANCING ON A DIME

Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by BURTON LANE

Moderately, rhythmically (\( \frac{3}{4} \))
Am7b5  D7#5  G7  C7  Am7b5  D7

Gm7  C7  F  F7/Eb  Bb/D  Bbm/Db  C7

Not that I'm a Punchinello.

F  F7/Eb  Bb/D  Bbm/Db  C7

Just an optimistic fellow

F  F7/Eb  Bb/D  Bbm/Db

with a lot of very mel- low
music in my soul.

Not that I'm a Pollyanna,
shouting out a loud hozanna.
It's my singing heart I can't control.
I hear music, mighty fine

music, the murmur of a morning breeze up there, the

rattle of the milkman on the stair. Sure that's

music, mighty fine music, the
sing-ing of a sparrow in the sky, the perk-ing of the cof-fee

right near-by. There's my fa-v'r-ite

cold-ly,

an-gel, phon-ing me.
I hear music, mighty fine

music, and anytime I think my world is wrong, I

get me out of bed and sing this song.

song.
I COULD WRITE A BOOK
from PAL JOEY

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately
N.C.

A, B, C, D, E, F, G, I never learned to spell, at least not well.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, I never learned to count a great amount.

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But my busy mind is burning to use what learning I've got.

I won't waste any time; I'll strike while the iron is hot. If they asked me, I could write a book about the way you walk and whisper and look. I could
write a preface on how we met so the world would never for...

get. And the simple secret of the plot is just to
C    G7    C6    C#dim7    Dm7

Tell them that I love you a lot.

G7    G7/F    C/E    Ab7/Eb    Dm7    G7

Then the world discovers, as

Gm7    C7    F    Dm7    C/G    C+Eb    F6    G7

My book ends, how to make two lovers of

C    Dm7    G7

Friends.

If they friends.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS
from TOO MANY GIRLS

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately
Am/G D7/F# Am7/E D6 C Bm Am7sus D7

Once I was young, yes - ter - day, per - haps,
Danced with Jim and Paul And

p a tempo

kissed some oth - er chaps. Once I was young, but nev - er was na - ive, I

G D7/A G/B B7#5 B7 E7#5

thought I had a trick or two up my i - mag - i - nar - y sleeve.
And now I know I was native!

Slowly and tenderly

I didn't know what time it was,
Then I met you.

Oh, what a lovely time it was,
How sublime it was, too!

I didn't
know what day it was. You held my hand, Warm like the

month of May it was, And I'll say it was grand.

Grand to be alive, to be young, to be mad, to be yours a-

mf più espressivo

lone! Grand to see your face, feel your touch, hear your
voice say I'm all your own!

I didn't know what year it was,

Life was no prize.

I wanted love and here it was

Shining out of your eyes.

I'm wise and I know what time it is

now!

now!
I GOT IT BAD AND THAT AIN'T GOOD

Words by PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Music by DUKE ELLINGTON

Moderately

Em7          F#7(add 6) B9          E7          A7b9          D          Edim/D

D          G7          D          G7          D          Am6          B7

D6

The poets say that all who love are blind;

But

Em7          A7

Em7          A7

I'm in love and I know what time it is!

The

D          G7          D          G7          D          F#dim          B7

Good Book says, "Go seek and ye shall find."

Well,
Em    A7    Em7    A7    C7    B7    Em7    A7
I have sought and my_ what a climb it is!_ My

Am7    D7    D7♯5    Gmaj7    Em    F♯7/C♯    Am7/C    B7
life is just like the weather, It changes with the hours; When he's near I'm fair and warmer,

E7    B♭7    A7    D    G7    D    G7
When he's gone I'm cloudy with showers; in emotion, like the ocean it's

D    G7    D    G7    A7/C♯    G6    F♯7    Bm7    E13    A7sus    A7
either sink or swim_ When a woman loves a man like I love him.
Moderately slow

Bdim/D D G/D D F#7 Bm E7 Bm7 E9 E7#5 E7

Never treats me sweet and gentle the way he should;
Like a lonely weeping willow lost in the wood.

Em7 F#7#5 B9 E7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7b5

I got it bad and that ain't good!
I got it bad and that ain't good!

Bdim/D D G/D D F#7 Bm E7 Bm7 E9 E7#5 E7

My poor heart is sentimental not made of wood.
And the things I tell my pillow no woman should.

Em7 F#7#5 B9 E7 A7 D Gm6/D Bdim/D D7

I got it bad and that ain't good!
I got it bad and that ain't good!

But Tho
when the weekend’s over and Monday rolls around
I end up like I
folks with good intentions tell me to save my tears
I’m glad I’m mad at

start out just crying my heart out
He don’t love me
bout him I can’t live without him
Lord above me

like I love him nobody could
I got it
make him love me the way he should
I got it

bad and that ain’t good!
bad and that ain’t good!
I LET A SONG GO OUT OF MY HEART

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON, HENRY NEMO, JOHN REDMOND and IRVING MILLS

Slowly

\[\text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{P9} \quad \text{Bb7b9}\]

\[\text{Eb} \quad \text{maj7} \quad \text{Eb6} \quad \text{E9} \quad \text{E9/9}\]

\[\text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb6} \quad \text{Ab7} \quad \text{Db9}\#11\]

\[\text{C9} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb7sus} \quad \text{Bb7}\]

\[\text{Ev'-ry-one has a fa-vor-ite song,}\]

\[\text{my heart has one too; but I lost my}\]

\[\text{fa-vor-ite song, that's why I'm so blue.}\]
I let a song go out of my heart,
it was the sweetest melody.

I know I lost heaven 'cause you were the song.
Since you and I have
drifted apart
life doesn't mean a thing to me.

Please come back, sweet music,
I know I was wrong.

Am I too late

to make a

mends?

You know that we were meant to
be more than just friends,

I let a song go out of my heart.

when I say I won't know sweet music

til you return some day.
I WISH I WERE IN LOVE AGAIN
from BABES IN ARMS

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

G C A7 D7 C

You don't know that I felt good
When we up and parted...

G C A7 D7

You don't know I knocked on wood,

C

Gladly broken hearted.

Bm

Worrying is through,

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sleep all night,—  
Ap - pe - tite and health re - stored.

You don’t know how much I’m bored!

The sleep - less nights,  
The dai - ly fights,  
The quick to - bog - gan when you

reach the heights;  
I miss the kiss - es and I miss the bites,  
I
wish I were in love again! The broken dates, endless waits, The
love faintly loving and the hateful hates, The conversation with the
flying plates, I wish I were in love again!

No more pain, No more strain, No more care, No despair.
Now I'm all sane, but I would rather be
But I'd rather be

gagag drunk! The pulled out fur of cat and cur, The
Believe me sir, I much prefer

fine mismatching of a him and her, I've learned my lesson, but I
classic battle of a him and her, I don't like quiet and I

wish I were in love again! The
I'LL BE SEEING YOU
from RIGHT THIS WAY

Moderately

Lyric by IRVING KAHAL
Music by SAMMY FAIN

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But when the morning chimes ring sweet again:
I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day thru:
In that small café, the
park across the way, the children's

carousel, the chestnut trees, the wishing well.

I'll be seeing you in every lovely

summer's day, in everything that's light and gay, I'll
always think of you that way I'll find you in the morning sun; And when the night is new, I'll be looking at the moon But I'll be seeing you! you!
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT

Words and Music by DON GEORGE, JOHNNY HODGES, DUKE ELLINGTON and HARRY JAMES

Medium bounce (\( \text{\textfrac{4}{4}} \))

I never cared much for moonlit skies.

I

never wince back at fireflies,

but now that the stars are

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

I

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never went in for afterglow or candlelight on the
mistletoe, but now when you turn the lamp down low, I'm be-
ginning 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 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.
ISN’T IT ROMANTIC?
from the Paramount Picture LOVE ME TONIGHT

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Calmly

Ab Abm Eb Bb7

I’ve never met you,
My face is glowing,
I’m energ -

Fm7 Bb7

Ab Abm

doubt, dear,
I can’t forget you,
I’ve thought you

Eb/G Gbdim Fm7 Bb7#5

get -  ic,
the art of sew - ing,
I found po -

out, dear.
I know your profile and I know the way you

Ebmaj7 Ab Bb7

et - ic.
My needle punctuates the rhythm of ro -
kiss mance!
just the thing I miss
on a night like
don't give a stitch
if I don't get
this.
rich.
If dreams are made of
imagination, I'm not a
custom tailor
who has no custom, is like a

afraid of
sailor, my own creation.
With all my
no one will trust 'em.
But there is

heart, my heart is here for you to take.
Why should I
magic in the music of my shears;
I shed no
Steadily, not too fast

quake? I'm not awake. Isn't it romantic? tears. Lend me your ears! Isn't it romantic?

Music in the night, a dream that can be heard. Isn't it romantic? Soon I will have found some girl that I adore. Isn't it romantic?

man-tic? Moving shadows write the oldest magic man-tic? While I sit around, my love can scrub the

word. I hear the breezes playing floor. She'll kiss me every hour,
in the trees above. While
or she'll get the sack.

all the world is saying you were meant for love. Isn't it ro-
when I take a shower she can scrub my back. Isn't it ro-

man-tic? Mere-ly to be young on such a night as
man-tic? On a moon-light night she'll cook me on-

this? Is n't it ro-man-tic? Ev-'ry note that's sung is
Kid-dies are ro-man-tic, and if we don't fight, we
I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER
from AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Lyric by JOE YOUNG
Music by FRED E. AHLEF

Moderately

C Cdim7 Dm7 G7
The mail-man passes by, and

C Cdim7 Dm7 G7 C Am7
I just wonder why he never stops to

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7/G G7 C Cdim7
ring my front door bell. There's not a single
line from that dear old love of mine. No, not a word since

With a lilt 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 on 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'm gonna you.
ILL WIND
(You’re Blowin’ Me No Good)
from COTTON CLUB PARADE

Lyric by TED KOEHLER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Slowly, with expression

Bbmaj7       Bb7     Emaj7/Bb  Bb     Cm7>5      F9        Bb

Blow

Dm7       Fm7     G7                 Em

ill wind, blow a-way, let me rest to-

Bb       F7sus

day. You’re blow-in’ me no good,
no good.

Go, ill wind, go away,

skies are, oh, so gray around my neighbor

hood, and that's no good.
You're only misleadin' the sunshine I'm needin',

ain't that a shame? It's

so hard to keep up with troubles that creep up from out of nowhere, when

love's to blame. So, ill wind, blow a
way.
Let me rest today.
You're

blowin' me no good,
no

good,
no
good.

good,
IN THE MOOD

By JOE GARLAND

Swinging

N.C.

Am7

D7

G
IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU
from the Paramount Picture AND THE ANGELS SING

Words by JOHNNY BURKE
Music by JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Slowly, with expression

\[ \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Dbm} \quad \text{Ab/Eb} \quad \text{C7/E} \quad \text{Fm} \]

\[ \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Eb9} \quad \text{Eb+} / \text{Db} \quad \text{Ab/C} \quad \text{Bdim7} \quad \text{Bbm7} \]

Do you believe in charms and

\[ \text{A7} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm7b5} \quad \text{F7} \]

spells, in mystic words and magic wands and

\[ \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{C7sus/G} \quad \text{C7/G} \quad \text{Fm} \]

wishing wells? Don't look so wise, don't
show your scorn; watch yourself, I

warn you. Hide your

heart from sight, lock your dreams at night.

It could happen to you.
Don't count stars or you might stumble.

Someone drops a sigh, and down you tumble.

Keep an eye on Spring, run when

church bells ring. It could happen to
you.

All I did was wonder how your arms would be

and it happened to me!

me!
IT DON'T MEAN A THING
(If It Ain't Got That Swing)
from SOPHISTICATED LADIES

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON
and IRVING MILLS

Lively
D7#5 Gm
Gm/F Eb7 D7 Gm

C7/G Gb7b5 Cm7/F Bb6 D7#5

Gm Gm/F Eb7 D7 Gm Gm/F Eb7 D7

What good is melody,

Vamp

Gm Gm/F Em7b5 Eb7 Gm Gm/F Em7b5 Eb7 D7#5

what good is music,
if it ain't possessin' something

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It ain't the melody,
there's something else that makes the
tune complete. It don't mean a thing if it
ain't got that swing,
doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.)

It doesn't mean a thing, all you got to do is sing,

(doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.)

It makes no difference if it's sweet or hot,
just give that rhythm ev'rything you got.

Oh, it don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing,

(doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah).

It wah.)
IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING
from STATE FAIR

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

The things I used to like
I don't like any more.

I want a lot of other things I've never had before.
It's just like mother says,
I "sit around and mope"

Tending I am wonderful and knowing I'm a dope.

I'm as
rest-less as a wil-low in a wind-storm. I'm as jump-y as a pup-pet on a string. I'd
say that I had spring fe-ver, but I know it is n't
spring. I am star-ry eyed and vague-ly dis-con-tent-ed, like a
night-ingale with-out a song to sing. Oh, why should I have spring
fever when it isn’t even spring?
I keep wishing I were somewhere else,
walking down a strange new street,
hearing words that I have never heard from a man I’ve yet to meet.
I’m as busy as a spider spinning daydreams,
I’m as giddy as a baby on a
swing. I have-n't seen a cro-cus or a rose-bud, or a rob-in on the
wing, but I feel so gay in a mel-an-cho-ly way that it
might as well be spring. It might as well be

spring! I'm as spring!
IT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND
from HIGHER AND HIGHER

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

With tranquillity

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walk in a daze now, I never go to shows at night, But just to matinées now.

I see the show and home I go.

Refrain (slowly, with warm expression)

Once I laughed when I heard you saying That I'd be playing

solitaire, Uneasy in my easy chair.
It never entered my mind. Once you told me

I was mistaken. That I'd awaken with the sun

And order orange juice for one, It never entered my mind

You have what I lack myself.
And now I even have to scratch my back myself.

Once you warned me That if you scorned me, I'd sing the maid-en's

pray'r again And wish that you were there again To get into my

hair again It never entered my mind.
IT'S EASY TO REMEMBER
from the Paramount Picture MISSISSIPPI

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

With you I owned the earth. With you I ruled creation.

Ab Fm7-5 Eb Abm F7 F7-5 Bb7

you, and what's it worth? It's just an imitation.

Slowly and expressively

Guitar Tab

Your sweet expression, the smile you gave me, the way you looked when we
met.

It's easy to remember but so hard to forget.

I hear you whisper, "I'll always love you." I know it's over and yet, it's easy to remember but so hard to forget.

So I must dream to have your hand caress me, fingers press me.
tight. I'd rather dream than have that lonely feeling stealing through the night. Each little moment is clear before me, and though it brings me regret, it's easy to remember and so hard to forget. Your sweet ex-
JUST ONE MORE CHANCE

Words by SAM COSLOW
Music by ARTHUR JOHNSTON

Moderately

G
G+
G6
G#dim7
D9
Bb dim7

D9
G#dim7
D9
Bb dim7
D9

G
Ab9/Eb
G

We spend our lives

G6
Am

in grop-ing for hap-pi-ness,
I found it once, and tossed it aside.

I've paid for it with hours of loneliness;

I've nothing to hide,

I'd bury my pride for
Just one more chance,

to prove it's you alone I

G6  G#dim7  D9  D7  Bbdim7

care for,
each night I say a little

D9  G#dim7  D9  D7  Bbdim7

pray'r for just one more chance.

G  Eb7  D7

Just one more night,
to taste the kisses that en
chant me,
I'd want no others if you'd grant me
just one more chance.
I've learn'd the meaning of re-
pen-tance;
now you're the ju-ry at my
trial.
I know that I should serve my
Am  A7  D7  Cm6  D7
sentence;
still I'm hoping all the while you'll give me

G  G7  G6  G#dim7  D9  D7  Bb dim7
just one more word._
I said that I was glad to

D9  G#dim7  D9  D7  Bb dim7  D9
start out,  but now I'm back to cry my heart out for

G  Ab9/Eb  D7#5  [G]  Bb dim7  Am7  D7  |  [G]
just one more chance._
THE LADY IS A TRAMP
from BABES IN ARMS

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato

C

Cm7

Dm7

G7

I get too hungry for dinner at eight.

p-mf

C

Cm7

I like the theatre but

Dm7

G7

C

Cmaj7

never come late.

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bother with people I hate,

That’s why the lady is a tramp.

I don’t like crap games with Barons and Earls,

Won’t go to Harlem in ermine and pearls.
Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls,____

That's why the lady is a tramp.__ I like the

free

fresh wind in my hair,____

Life without care.__ I'm broke.__ it's oke__
Hate California, It's cold and it's damp,

That's why the lady is a tramp.

lady is a tramp.
THE LADY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU
from the Paramount Picture SOME LIKE IT HOT

Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by BURTON LANE

Moderato and Rhythmically

Verse

Have you ever seen the dawn of love?

Little things that mean the dawn of love?

Why wait for her to say that she adores you?
Long before the first kiss have you ever seen this?

Refrain

If there's a gleam in her eye each time she straightens your tie,

—you'll know the lady's in love with you. If she can

dress for a date without that waiting you hate it means the lady's in love.
with you. And when your friends ask you over to join their

table but she picks that far away booth for two,

Well, sir, here’s just how it stands... you’ve got romance on your hands because the

lady’s in love with you. If there’s a you.
LAZY RIVER
from THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LIVES

Words and Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL
and SIDNEY ARODIN

Moderately

F    Bbm7/Ab    C7/G    F/C    Fdim    C9sus    C7

I like la - zy weath-er, I like la - zy days;

F    A7    Bb    D7/A    Gm    D7

can’t be blamed for hav - ing la - zy ways. Some old la - zy riv - er

Gm    D7    G7    D7    G7    C7    Gm7/C    C7

sleeps be - side my door, whis - p’ring to the sun - lit shore.

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Chorus D7

(Lazy)

Up a lazy river by the old mill run, that

G7

lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun.

C7

Linger in the shade of a kind old tree;

F

throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me.
Up a lazy river where the robin's song a-
wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf a-
ev'ryone's in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be,
up a lazy river with me.

1 F Bb6 F N.C.
2 F Eb6 E6 F6 me.
LAZY AFTERNOON
from THE GOLDEN Apple

Words and Music by JOHN LATOUCHE
and JEROME MOROSS

Slowly
A7
Am7
A7

It's a lazy afternoon
and the

Am7
D7

beetle bugs are zoom-in' and the tulip trees are bloomin' and there's

Am7
D7

not another human in view but us

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two.
It's a lazy after
noon
and the farmer leaves his reap-in', in the
meadow cows are sleep-in' and the speckled trout stop leap-in' up
stream as we dream.
A fat pink cloud hangs over the hill, un
foldin' like a rose. If you hold my hand and
sit real still you can hear the grass as it
grows.

It's a hazy after...
noon and I know a place that's quiet 'cept for
daisies running riot and there's no one passing by it to see. Come spend this lazy afternoon with me.

It's a
LAZYBONES

Words and Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL and JOHNNY MERCER

Slow Blues

\[\text{Music notation} \]

Long as there is chicken gravy

\[\text{Music notation} \]

on your rice, ev'rything is nice.

\[\text{Music notation} \]

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Long as there's a watermelon on the vine, every thing is fine.
You got no time to work, you got no time to play, busy doing nothing all the live-long day.
You won't ever change no matter what I say.
you're just made that way. Lazy-bones,
sleep-in' in the sun, how you 'spec' to get your day's work done?

Never get your day's work done, sleep-in' in the noon-day sun. Lazy-bones, sleep-in' in the shade,
how you 'spec' to get your corn-meal made? Never get your corn-meal made sleep-in' in the evenin' shade.

'taters need spray-in', I bet you keep pray-in' the bugs fall off of the vine. And when you go fish-in', I
bet you keep wishin' the fish won't grab at your line.

Lazy-bones, loafin' thru the day, how you 'spec' to make a dime that way? Never make a dime that way, (well look-y here,) he never heared a word I say!

Spoken or sung
LOVER
from the Paramount Picture LOVE ME TONIGHT

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

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

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

fection, 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 away it's awful and when you are with me it's worse.

Lover, when I'm near you and I hear you
own entrancing music dies.

lips of coral want to kiss?

All of my future is in you.
I say “The Devil is in you.”

Your every plan I design.
and to resist you I try;

Promise you’ll always continue to be mine.
but if you didn’t continue I would die!
Lover, please be tender. When you're tender, fears depart. Lover,

I surrender to my heart.

heart.
LITTLE GIRL BLUE
from JUMBO

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Sit there and count your fingers, what can you do? Old girl, you're through.
Sit there and count your little fingers, Un-
lucky little girl blue.
Sit there and count the raindrops falling on you. It's time you knew, all you can count on is the raindrops that fall on little girl blue. No use, old girl, you may as well surrender, Your hope is getting
slender, Why won't some-body send a tender Blue boy to

B♭ C7 F C7 F Fine
cheer a little girl blue?

TRIO
F Gm7 C7 F When I was very young the world was younger than

C7 F
I, As merry as a carousel.
The circus tent was strung with every star in the sky.
Above the ring I loved so well,

Now the young world has grown old,

Gone are the tinsel and gold.
LOVE IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER
from the Paramount Picture HERE IS MY HEART

Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
and LEWIS E. GENSLER

Brightly (Not too fast)

Voice

Beautiful miracle, Pardon my lyrical rhapsody.

But can't you see You've captured me.

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Being so glamorous Can't you be amorous just with me?

Make it soon, Take a look at the moon—

Refrain

Love is just a round the corner, Any cozy little corner,

Love is just a-round the cor-ner when I'm a-round you.
I'm a sentimental mourner, And I couldn't be for-

lorn-er When you keep me on a corner just wait-ing for

you Venus de Milo was noted for her

charms, But strictly between us, You're cut-er than Venus and
what's more you got arms. So let's go cuddle in a corner
Any cozy little corner

Love is just around the corner and I'm around you
you O-o-o
LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

Words by GEORGE DAVID WEISS
Music by GEORGE SHEARING

Moderately

Em C#m7b5 F#7b9 B7b9 Em7 Am7

D9 Am6/C B7#5

Lul - la - by of Bird - land,

F#7b9 B7b9 Em7 Cmaj7 Am7 D9

that's what I always hear when you sigh.

Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7b9

Nev - er in my word land could there be ways to re - vea - l.
in a phrase, how I feel!

Have you ever heard two turtle doves—bill and coo—

when they love? That's the kind of magic

music we make with our lips when we kiss!
And there's a weepy old willow,

he really knows how to cry.

That's how I'd cry in my pillow

if you should tell me farewell and goodbye.

Lullaby of Birdland, whisper low,

kiss me sweet.
and we'll go fly-in' high in Birdland,
high in the sky up above all because
we're in love.

we're in love.
MANHATTAN
from the Broadway Musical THE GARRICK GAIETIES

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

C/G  Cdim/G  C/G  Am6/G  G7

C  F/C  Fm/C  C  F/A  Fm/Ab

Moderately

Summer journeys to Niagara, And to other places aggra-

Cmaj7  Dm7  G7  C6

vate all our cares; We'll save our fares;

C  F/C  Fm/C  C  F/A  Fm/Ab

I've a cozy little flat in what is known as old Manhat-

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We'll settle down right here in town.

We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too; It's love - ly
We'll go to Green - wich Where mod - ern men itch to be free; And Bowl - ing
We'll go to Yonk - ers Where true love con - quers in the wilds; And starve to -
We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too; We'll try to

going through the Zoo;
Green you'll see with me;
gath - er, dear, in Childs';
cross Fifth Av - e nue;
It's very fancy
On old De-lan-cy Street, you know;
We'll bathe at Bright-on
The fist you'll fright-en when you're in;
We'll go to Con-e-y
And eat bo-log-ny on a roll;
As black as on-yx
We'll find the Bron-nix Park Ex-press;

The sub-way
Your bath-ing
In Cen-tral
Our Flat-bush

D7
Dm7 G7
Dm G7
C A7

charms us so,
When balmy breezes blow
To and fro;
And tell me what street
suit so thin
Will make the shell-fish grin
Fin to fin;
I'd like to take a
Park, we'll stroll
Where our first kiss we stole,
Soul to soul;
And for some high fare
flat, I guess
Will be a great suc-cess.
More or less;
A short va-ca-tion

Dm
G7
C
Ebdim7
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7

Com-pares with Mott Street in Ju-ly,
Sweet push carts gent-ly glid-ing
Sail on Ja-mai-ca Bay with you;
And fair Can-ar-sies Lakes we'll
We'll got to "My Fair La-dy", say,
We'll hope to see it close some
On In-spir-a-tion Point we'll spend
And in the sta-tion house we'll
Em7b5  A7   Dm7  Fm/Ab
by: The great big city's a wondrous toy Just
view The city's bustle cannot destroy The
day The city's clamor can never spoil. The
end But Civic Virtue cannot destroy The

C/G  D7  C/G  C/E Eb dim7  D7  G7
made for a girl and boy We'll turn Manhattan into an isle of
dreams of a girl and boy dreams of a boy and girl

1-3  C6  C6/Eb dim7  Dm7  G7
joy. joy.

4  C  F/G  G7  C
joy. joy.
Slowly, with a beat

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice, warmer than the summer night,
the clouds were like an alabaster palace rising to a snowy height.

Each star its own aurora borealis; suddenly you held me tight.
I could see the midnight sun,
I can't explain the silver rain that found me, or was that a moonlit veil?

The music of the universe a-
round me, or was that a night - in - gale?

And then your arms mi - rac - u - lous - ly

found me, sud - den - ly the sky turned pale.

I could see the mid - night sun.
Was there such a night? It's a

thrill I still don't quite believe,

but after you were gone, there was

still some stardust on my sleeve.
The flame of it may dwindle to an ember, and the stars forget to shine,

and we may see the meadow in December,

icy white and crystalline.
But, oh, my darling, always I'll remember when your lips were close to mine and we saw the midnight sun.

Your midnight sun.
MONA LISA
from the Paramount Picture CAPTAIN CAREY, U.S.A.

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

In a villa in a little old Italian town
lives a girl whose beauty shames the rose.
Many yearn to love her but their hopes all tumble down
What does she want? No one knows!
Mona
Lisa, Mona Lisa men have named you. You're so

like the lady with the mystic smile. Is it only 'cause you're lonely they have

blamed you for that Mona Lisa strange-ness in your smile? Do you

smile to tempt a lover, Mona Lisa, or is
this your way to hide a broken heart? Many dreams have been brought to your
doorstep. They just lie there, and they die there. Are you
warm, are you real, Mona Lisa, or just a
cold and lonely, lovely work of art? Mona art?
Allegro animato

Cmaj7

D

Am

B

Em

Cmaj7

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens, Bright copper

ket-tles and warm wool-en mit-tens, Brown pa-per pack-ag-es

tied up with strings. These are a few of my fa-vor-ite things.
Cream colored ponies and crisp apples

strudels, Door-bells and sleigh-bells and schnitzel with noodles,

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings. These are a

few of my favorite things.
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes, Snowflakes that

stay on my nose and eyelashes, Silver white winters that

melt into springs, These are a few of my favorite things.

When the dog bites, When the bee stings,
When I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favorite things and then I don't feel so bad.
MY FOOLISH HEART
from MY FOOLISH HEART

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Slowly and expressively

The night is like a love-ly tune,
Be-ware My Fool-ish Heart!
How

white the ever con-stant moon,
Take care My Fool-ish Heart!
There's a

line be-tween love and fasci-na-tion that's hard to see on an evening such as this,
For they

both give the very same sen-sa-tion when you're lost in the magic of a kiss.
lips are much too close to mine, Beware My Fool-ish Heart But should our ea-gar

lips combine Then let the fire start For this time it is n't fas-ci-

na-tion, or a dream that will fade and fall a-part, It's love this time, it's

love, My Fool-ish Heart. The heart.
MY HEART STOOD STILL
from A CONNECTICUT YANKEE
Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately
F/A G#dim7 Gm7 C7 F/A G#dim7

Gm7 C7 F Eb

Martin: I laughed at sweet hearts
Sandy: Through all my school days

F Eb D# I met at schools; All in - discreet hearts
I hat - ed boys; Those April Fool - days

Gm7 C7 F

Seemed roman - tic fools. Brought me love - less joys. A house in

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Iceland Was my heart's domain.

Plato, Love, I thought a sin;

I saw your eyes; Now castles rise in Spain!

Since your kiss, I'm reading Missus Glyn!

Gm7/C C7 F G#dim7 Gm7 C7

I took one look at you,

rit.

F F+ Gm7 C7 F F+

That's all I meant to do; And then my
heart stood still!

My feet could step and walk,
My lips could move and talk,

And yet my heart stood still!
Though not a

sin - gle word was spok - en, I could tell you knew, That un - felt
clasp of hands Told me so well you knew.

I never lived at all Until the

thrill of that moment when My heart stood

still.
MY ROMANCE
from JUMBO

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

C#m7b5   D7/C   Am7   B7/A   F#m7b5   G7

C#m7b5   D7/C   C#m7b5   D7/C   C#m7b5   D7/C

I won't kiss your hand, madam, crazy for you

C#m7b5   D7/C   G7/B   C7/Bb   F/A   Fm/Ab

though I am. I'll never woo you on bended knee.

C/G   G7   C   C#m7b5   D7/C

no, madam, not me. We don't need that
flow'ry fuss, no sir, madam, not for us. My romance doesn't have to have a moon in the sky. My romance doesn't need a blue la-
going standing by. No month of
This page of the sheet music appears to be a musical score with lyrics. It features musical notation with chords and lyrics in English. The lyrics include phrases like:

- "May, no twinkling stars, no hide away, no soft gui-
- "My romance doesn't need a castle
- "rising in Spain nor a dance to a
constantly surprising refrain. Wide a-

wake, I can make my most fantastic dreams come

true. My romance doesn't need a thing but

1  C    D7    G9

you.

My ro-

you.
My ship has sails that are made of silk,
The decks are trimmed with gold,
And of jam and spice there's a paradise in the hold.

My ship's a glow with a

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by KURT WEILL
The million pearls and rubies fill each bin,
sun sits high in a sapphire sky when my ship comes in.
wait the years till it appears one fine day one spring.
pears and such they won’t mean much if there’s missing just one thing.
do not care if that day arrives, That dream need never be, if the
ship I sing doesn't also bring my own true love to me. My
own true love to me, if the ship I sing doesn't also bring my
own true love to me.
THE NEARNESS OF YOU
from the Paramount Picture ROMANCE IN THE DARK

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Slowly
F
F#dim
Gm
E7/G#
F/A
Abdim

Gm7
C7
F
Bb

Why do I just wither and for-

F
Fmaj7
F7
Bb
Bbm
C7

get all resistance when you and your magic pass

F
C7
F
Bb

by?

My heart's in a dither, dear, when

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you're at a distance, but when you are near, oh

my! It's not the pale moon that excites me, that

thrills and delights me. Oh, no

it's just the nearness of you.
It isn't your sweet conversation that 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 en-

chant 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.

It's not the you.
NEVER LET ME GO
from the Paramount Picture THE SCARLET HOUR

Slowly and poignantly with a quiet beat

C7♭9

Love me much too much! If you let me go life would lose its touch!

Eb Eb Maj7 D7 Db

What would I be without you? There's no place for me with...
out you! Never let me go! I'd be so lost if you went away. There'd be a thousand hours in the day — without you, I know! Because of one caress my world was over-turned at the very start; All my bridges burned
by my flaming heart! You'd never leave me,

would you? You couldn't hurt me, could you?

Never let me go! Never let me go!

---

go!

rall.
A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

Lyric by ERIC MASCHWITZ
Music by MANNING SHERWIN

Slowly

When true lovers meet in May-fair, so the legends tell,

song birds sing, winter turns to spring,

every winding street in May-fair falls beneath the spell.

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know such enchantment can be, 'cause it happened one evening.

That certain night, the night we met, there was

magical abroad in the air. There were angels dining

at the Ritz, and a night-ingoale sang in *Berkeley Square.

*Pronounced "Bar-kley"
I may be right, I may be wrong, but I'm
This heart of mine beat loud and fast like a

perfectly willing to swear that when you turned and
mer-ry-go-round in a fair, for we were danc-ing

smiled at me a night-ingale sang in Ber-k'ley Square.
cheek to cheek and a night-ingale sang in Ber-k'ley Square.

The moon that lingered over
When dawn came stealing up all
London town, poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.

How could he know we two were so in love?
I still remember how you smiled and said, "Was"

whole darn world seemed upside down. The streets of town were
that a dream or was it true?" Our homeward step was

paved with stars; it was such a romantic affair. And
just as light as the tap-dancing feet of Astaire. And
as we kissed and said "good-night," a nightingale sang in
like an echo far away, a nightingale sang in

Berkeley Square.

I know 'cause I was there

That night in Berkeley Square.
To you, my heart cries out, "Perfidia."

Si puedes tú con Dios hablar,

For I found you, the love of my life, in somebody else's

pregúntale si ya alguna vez te he dejada de lado.

Your eyes are echoing "Perdón del mar."

arms rarr.
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7
fi - di - a, co - ra - zón.
for - get - ful of our prom - ise of love, you're
las ve - ces que me ha vis - to llo - rar la

Dm7 Dm6 B7b5 E B7 E Dm7 E
shar - ing an - oth - er's charms.
With a
per - fi - dia de tu a - mor.
Te he bus -

Dm Dm6 Dm7 Dm6 E F7
sad la - ment, my dreams have fad - ed like a bro - ken melo - dy;
ca - do don - de quie - ra que yo voy y no te pue - do ha - lar.

E F7 E7 F7 E7 Dm Dm6 G7
While the gods of love look down and laugh at what ro - man - tic fools we mor - tals
¿Pa - ra qué quie - ro - tros be - sos si tus la bios no me quie - ren ya be -
And now I know my love was not for you, and so I'll take it back with a sigh, perfidious one, goodbye.

¿Quién sabe por donde andrás, qué lejos estás de mí?

To bye.
SEPTEMBER SONG
from the Musical Play KNICKERBOCKER HOLIDAY
Words by MAXWELL ANDERSON
Music by KURT WEILL

Moderately

When I was a young man courting the girls, I played me a waiting game;

If a maid refused me with tossing curls, I

let the old earth take a couple of whirls, While I plied her with tears in

meet with the young men early in spring, They court you in song and rhyme,

They woo you with words and a clover ring, But

if you examine the goods they bring, They have little to offer but the
lieu
songs
of
pearls
And as they
sing
And a
ti-
ful
waste
of
time
of
day,
As

G9
G7
C

time
came
a-
round
that
came.
Oh,
it's

Cm6
Ab

long, long while
From May to De-
cember,

Cmaj7 C7 D7

But the days grow
short
When you reach Sep
When the autumn weather

turns the leaves to flame,

One hasn't got
time for the waiting game.

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

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

Moderately

Eb6    Bb7/F

Skylark,

Eb/G    Ab    Eb/Bb    Gm/Bb    Ab    Eb/G

— have you any thing to say to me? — Won't you tell me where my

Ab    Eb/G    F7    Bb7    Eb    Cm    Cm7/Bb

love can be? — Is there a meadow in the mist, where some-one's

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waiting to be kissed?  Sky-lark, have you seen a valley
green with spring, where my heart can go a-
journey ing, over the shadows and the
rain, to a blossom-covered lane? And in your
lonely flight, haven't you heard the music

in the night? Wonderful music,

faint as a "will o' the wisp," crazy as a loon,

sad as a gypsy serenading the moon. (Oh,)
Sky lark, I don't know if you can
find these things, but my heart is riding
on your wings. So, if you see them any-
where, won't you lead me there?

where, won't you lead me there?
SPEAK LOW
from the Musical Production ONE TOUCH OF VENUS

Slowly

Words by OGDEN NASH
Music by KURT WEILL

Speak low when you speak, love,
Our summer day withers away too soon,
Speak low when you speak, love,
Our moment is
swift, like ships a-drift, we're swept a-part too soon

low, darling, speak low love is a

spark lost in the dark too soon, too soon, I

feel wherever I go that tomorrow is

near, tomorrow is here and always too soon.
Time is so old and love so brief,
Love is pure gold and
time a thief. We're late
darling, we're late.
The curtain descends,
everything ends too
soon, too soon
I wait
wait. Will you speak low to me, speak to me and soon.
WALTZ FOR DEBBY

Lyric by GENE LEES
Music by BILL EVANS

Moderately (in one)

Gm7       Cm7       Fm7       Bb7       G7       Gm7-5 C7

In One her day own all sweet too world, soon,

F7       Bb7       Eb7       Ab       Fm7-5       Bb7

pop - u - lat - ed by dolls and clowns and a prince and a big purple

Gm7       Cm7       Fm7       Bb7       Gm7       Cm7

bear,

Lives my
Fm7  Bb7  G7  Gm7-5  C7  F7  Bb7

fave
rite
girl.

un-a-ware of the

G7+5  Cm7  A7  D7  Bm7  Am7

worried frowns that we wear-y grown-ups all wear.

Gmaj7  F#m7  Fm7  Bb7  Gm7  C7-5  C7

In the sun, she

Fm7  G7  Cm7  Bbm  Abmaj7  G7

dances to silent music, Songs that are spun of gold some-
where in her own little head.

silly old bear. When she goes they will cry

as they whisper goodbye. They will miss her, I

fear, but then, so will I.
STELLA BY STARLIGHT
from the Paramount Picture THE UNINVITED

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Moderately Slow

F/A  Abdim7  Gm7  C7sus  C7

F/C  Am/C  Gm/C  Gm(maj)7/C  Gm7/C

Have you seen Stella by starlight,

F/A  Abdim7  Gm7  C7sus  C7

standing alone,

Am  Gdim7/A  Am7  D9  D7b9

Have you seen Stella by starlight,
when have you known rapture so rare? The song a robin sings through years of endless springs. The murmur of a
brook at eventide

ripples by a nook where two lovers hide.

A great symphonie

theme, that's Stella by starlight
and not a dream. (Boy): My (Girl): She's heart
all
and I agree
of these and
more

she's every thing
she's every thing

on earth to me.
that you'd adore.
TANGERINE
from the Paramount Picture THE FLEET'S IN

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by VICTOR SCHERZINGER

Moderately, with expression

D7#5  Gm7  C7  F6  F6/A  Ab dim7  Gm7  Gm7/F  Em7  A7

South American stories tell of a girl who

C#  D  Em7  A7  Dm7  Em7  A7  Dm

quite a dream, the beauty of her race.

Though you doubt all

E7  Am7  Am7/G  D7/F#  Dm7/F

stories and think the tales are just a bit ex -
treme, wait till you see her face. Tangerine,

treme, she is all they claim,

with her eyes of night and lips as bright as flame.

Tangerine,
when she dances by Señor

i-tas stare and caballeros sigh.

And I've seen toasts to Tangerine

raised in every bar across the Ar- gen-
Yes, she has them all on the run but her heart belongs to just one. Her heart belongs to Tangerine.
THANKS FOR THE MEMORY
from the Paramount Picture BIG BROADCAST OF 1938

Words and Music by LEO ROBIN
and RALPH RAINGER

Moderately
Gdim7 F/A Db7/Ab Gm7 C7

Db F6 C13 F6

Thanks for the memory
Thanks for the memory
of

a tempo

F#dim7 C7/G F/A

candlelight and wine,
castles on the Rhine,
and

Ddim7 C7/E F#dim7 Gm7 Adim7

Parthenon and mome nts on the Hudson River Line.
chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for worse".
lovey ly it was! Thanks for the
lovey ly it was! Thanks for the

mem o r y of rain y af ter noons,
mem o r y of lin ge rie with lace,

swing y Har lem tunes, and mo tor trips and burn ing lips and
Pils ner by the case, and how I jumped the day you trumped my

burn ing toast and prunes. How lovey ly it
one and on ly ace. How lovey ly it
was!

Man-y's the time that we feasted and
We said good-bye with a high-ball; then

man-y's the time that we fast - ed.
I got as "high" as a steeple.
Oh, well, it was swell while it
But we were in - tel - li - gent

last - ed; we did have fun and no harm done. And
peo-ple; no tears, no fuss, hur-ray for us. So

thanks for the mem-o-ry of sun-burns at the shore,
thanks for the mem-o-ry and strict-ly en-tre-nous,
C7/G   F/A   D#dim7   C7/E
nights in Sing-a-pore._ You might have been a head-ache but you
dar-ling, how are you?_ And how are all the lit-tle dreams that

F#dim7   Gm7   Adim7   Bb6   C7   F   C7#5   C7
nev-er were a bore, so thank you so much.

Gm7   G#dim7   F/A
nev-er did come true? Awf’ly glad I met you, chee-ri-

Db7/Ab   Gm7   C7   Db   F6
and too-dle-oo and thank you so much!
THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC
from the Paramount Picture STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately
Eb6

That old black magic has me
in its spell.

That old black magic that you weave so well.

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icy fingers up and down my spine.

same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine.

same old tingle that I feel inside,
cresc. poco a poco

and then that elevator starts its ride,
and down and down I go, 'round and 'round
dim. poco a poco

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 de
sire that only your kiss

can put out the fire,
For

you're the lover I have waited for,
the mate that fate had me cre-
cresc. poco a poco

at ed for, and every time

your lips meet mine, darling.

down and down I go, 'round and 'round

dim.
I go in a spin, loving the spin I'm in, under that old black magic
ic called love! That love!
Oh tico-tico tick! Oh tico-tico tock! This tico-tico
O tico-tico tá, tá outra vez aqui, o tico-tico
Tico he's the cuckoo in my clock. And when he says: "Cuckoo!" he means it's
tico-tá comendo o meu fuba. Se tico-tico tem, tem que seagar

Time to woo; It's "Tico-time" for all the lovers in the
li-men-tar. Que vai comer umas minhocas no po-

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Every Lover's Lane and how to go there;
For in affairs of the heart, my tissue
Don't you know, he tells me: "Gently, sentimently at the start!"
Oh oh, I do meu fru fru, que ele pode picaar.

Now I hear my little tissue calling,
because the time is right and shades of night are
Tu do para ver se conseguida.
Bo tei alpis te para ver st ele co-

I love that not so cuckoo cuckoo in the clock:
Bo tei um gato um espanhol um als capão, mas ele acha que a-

Tissue, tissue, tissue...
Tissue, tissue, tissue...
THE WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT
from SWING TIME

Words by DOROTHY FIELDS
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

Gb   Gb6   Abm   Db13   Gb   Fm7b5   Bb7b9   Bb13

Eb   Cm   Ab   Fm7   Bb7   Eb

Some day, when I'm aw-fly low,
with your smile so warm,
when the world is
and your cheek so
cold,
sweet,
I will feel a glow just thinking of you,
there is nothing for me but to love you,

C7b9   Fm7   Bb7   Eb7

Ab   Fm7   Eb6/Bb   Bb7   Eb   Eb6   Fm   Bb

and the way you look to-night.
just the way you look to-night.
Oh, but you're

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With each word your tenderness grows,

Tearing my fear apart,

And that laugh that wrinkles your nose touches my

Foolish heart. Love ly,
Ab   Fm7   Bb9   Eb9   C7
nevr, nevr chng,  kvp tht brth-lss crm,

Fm7   Bb7   Eb7
wnt y w plss rrrg it, 'cs m l v y

Ab   Fm7   Gm   Bb7   Eb   Eb6   Fm9   Bb7   Ebmaj7   Eb6
jst th w y lkk t - ngt.

Abmaj7   Bb7   Ab   G   Edim7   Fm   Eb6/Bb   Bb7   Eb6
Jst th w y lkk t - ngt.
YOU BROUGHT A NEW KIND OF LOVE TO ME
from the Paramount Picture THE BIG POND

Words and Music by SAMMY FAIN, IRVING KAHAL and PIERRE NORMAN

Moderately

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Never will I meet one sweeter than you.
Would you turn away or could you really learn to care
If I'd ever dare to say, "I love
you.”

If the night-in-gales could

sing like you

They’d sing much sweeter than they do

For you’ve brought a new kind of love to me.

If the sand-man brought me dreams of you I’d
want to sleep my whole life thru,
For you've brought a new kind of

I'm the slave,
you're the queen,

stand That underneath it all you're a maid
And I am only a man. I would work and slave the whole day thru.
If I could hurry home to you, For you've brought a new kind of love to me.

If the me.
WHAT KIND OF FOOL AM I?
from the Musical Production STOP THE WORLD—I WANT TO GET OFF

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE
and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Moderately slow

What kind of fool am I? Who never fell in love, It seems that

I'm the only one that I have been thinking of. What kind of

man is this? An empty shell, A lonely cell in which an
Empty heart must dwell.
What kind of lips are these?

That lied with every kiss?
That whispered empty words of the

love that left me alone like this?
Why can't I fall in love?

like any other man
And maybe then I'll know what

kind of fool I am.
What kind of am.
WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE

Lyric by JACK SEGAL
Music by MARVIN FISHER

Slow blues tempo

F6/9 C7♯5(#9) C6/9 C7♯5(#9) Gm7 C7sus C7

When Sunny gets blue her

Bbm7 Eb9 Fmaj7 Gm7 Am7 D9

eyes get gray and cloudy. Then the rain begins to fall.

Bm7♭5 Bbm7 Eb9 Am7 Ab♭7 Db9

Pitter patter, pitter patter, love is gone so what can matter?
No sweet lover man comes to call. When Sunny gets blue, she
breathes a sigh of sadness, like the wind that stirs the
trees. Wind that sets the leaves to sway in'
like some violins are playin' weird and haunting melo-
dies. People used to love to

hear her laugh, see her smile. That's how she got her name.

Since that sad affair, she's lost her smile, changed her style.

Somehow she's not the same. But memories will fade, and
pretty dreams will rise up
where her other dream fell through.

Hurry new love, hurry here
to kiss away each lonely tear,
and

hold her near when Sunny gets blue.

Hold her near when Sunny gets blue.
YOU'RE NOBODY 'TIL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

Words and Music by RUSS MORGAN, LARRY STOCK and JAMES CAVANAUGH

Moderately
C6 Cdim7 G/D E7#5 E7 Am D13 D7#5

G B7 B7#5 B7 Em B7 A/B B7

Some look for glory, it's still the old story of

E7 D/E E7 Am E7/B A13 A7#5 D9

love versus glory, and when all is said and done: You're

G B7 E7#9 E7 B7/F# E7/G#

no body 'til somebody loves you, you're
no - bod - y 'til some - bod - y cares.

may be king, you may pos - sess the world and it's gold,

 gold won't bring you hap - pi - ness when you're grow - ing old.

world still is the same, you'll nev - er change it, as
sure as the stars shine above.

You're nobody 'til somebody loves you, so find yourself somebody to love.

You're love.
Adios
Alfie
All or Nothing at All
Alright, Okay, You Win
Always
Always in My Heart (Siempre En Mi Corazón)
Aquellos Ojos Verdes (Green Eyes)
Autumn in New York
Bésame Mucho (Kiss Me Much)
Bewitched
The Blue Room
Blue Skies
Body and Soul
Brazil
Call Me Irresponsible
Cherokee (Indian Love Song)
Close as Pages in a Book
Cry Me a River
Day by Day
Day Dream
Do Nothin' Till You Hear from Me
Do You Know What It Means to
Miss New Orleans
Dreamy
Early Autumn
Fever
Fly Me to the Moon (In Other Words)
Frenesí
Georgia on My Mind
The Glory of Love
God Bless' the Child
Good Morning Heartache
Harlem Nocturne
How Deep Is the Ocean (How High Is the Sky)
I Can't Get Started with You
I Could Write a Book
I Didn't Know What Time It Was
I Got It Bad and That Ain't Good
I Hear Music
I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart
I Wish I Were in Love Again
I'll Be Seeing You
I'm Beginning to See the Light
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and
Write Myself a Letter

Ill Wind (You're Blowin' Me No Good)
In the Mood
Isn't It Romantic?
It Could Happen to You
It Don't Mean a Thing
(If It Ain't Got That Swing)
It Might as Well Be Spring
It Never Entered My Mind
It's Easy to Remember
Just One More Chance
The Lady Is a Tramp
The Lady's in Love with You
Lazy Afternoon
Lazy River
Lazybones
Little Girl Blue
Love Is Just Around the Corner
Lover
Lullaby of Birdland
Manhattan
Midnight Sun
Mona Lisa
My Favorite Things
My Foolish Heart
My Heart Stood Still
My Romance
My Ship
The Nearness of You
Never Let Me Go
A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square
Perfidia
September Song
Skylark
Speak Low
Stella by Starlight
Tangerine
Thanks for the Memory
That Old Black Magic
Tico Tico (Tico No Fuba)
Waltz for Debby
The Way You Look Tonight
What Kind of Fool Am I?
When Sunny Gets Blue
You Brought a New Kind of Love to Me
You're Nobody 'Til Somebody Loves You

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