

# Pop 1930-1939

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# A Shanty in Old Shanty Town

words by Joe Young  
and music by "Little" Jack Little & John Siras (1932) (3/4 time—after playing through as a waltz the song switched to 4/4 time and was then danced uptempo to the foxtrot)

*C7 C7 F(1) C7(1) Cm(1) D7*  
 I'm up in the world, but I'd give the world,  
*Gm(1) D7(1) Dm(1) E7 F F*  
 to be where I used to be;  
*C7 C7 F(1) C7(1) Cm(1) D7*  
 A heavenly nest, where I rest the best,  
*Gm(1) D7(1) Dm(1) E7 Am(2) Adim7(1) C7*  
 means more than the world to me.

*F A7/G D7 D7 G7 F#9 G9 G7*  
 It's only a shanty in old shanty town, it's roof is so slanty, it touches the ground;  
*C(2) G(1) C7/E F(1) Bb(1) Db7(1) F(2) D7(1)*  
 but my tumbled down shack, by an old rail road track, like a  
*G(1) F6(1) Bbm(1) G7 C9 C7*  
 million aire's mansion is calling me back

*F A7/G D7 D7 G7 F#9 G9 G*  
 I'd give up my palace if I were a king, it's more than a palace - it's my ev'rything  
*Bb(1) Edim7(1) Bb(1) Bbm6 F(2) A7(1) D7*  
 There's a queen waiting there, in a silvery crown  
*Gm C(2) C7(1) F(1) Bb(1) F(1) Bbm(1) Am(1) C7(1)*  
 In a shanty in old shanty town  
*F(1) Bb(1) Caug5(1) F(hold)*

# All of Me

by Seymour Simons and Gerald Marks (1931)

*Dm7 D7b9*(Ebdim7) *Em7*(½) *Gm6*(½) *A9*  
*Dm7b5 G13 C*(½) *Fm6*(½) *C*  
*C*(½) *Ebdim7*(½) *Dm7*(½) *G+*(½) *C*(½) *Ebdim7*(½) *Dm7*(½) *G+*(½)

*C*(½) *Gdim7*(½) *G7*  
You took my kisses and you took my love  
*C/E*(½) *Cdim7*(½) *Dm7/G*(½) *G7*(½)  
You taught me how to care  
*C/E*(½) *Cm/Eb*(½) *G/D*(½) *Em*(½)  
Am I to be just the remnant of a  
*Am*(½) *D6*(½) *G7*  
one-sided love affair  
*D7/F#*(½) *G7/F*(½) *C/E Cdim7/Eb*  
All you took I gladly gave, there's  
*Dm*(½) *A7/C#*(½) *Ab7/C*(½) *G7*(¼) *G7#5*(¼)  
nothing left for me to save

*C C E7 E7*  
All of me, why not take all of me?  
*A7 A7 Dm7sus4*(½) *Dm7*(½) *Dm7*  
Can't you see, I'm no good without you  
*E7 E7 Am7sus4 Am7*  
Take my lips, I want to lose them;  
*D6*(½) *D7*(½) *D7 Dm7 G7*  
Take my arms, I'll never use them.

*C C E7 E7*  
Your good bye left me with eyes that cry,  
*A7 A7 Dm7sus4*(½) *Dm7*(½) *Dm7*  
How can I, go on dear without you.  
*Dm7 D7b9*(Ebdim7) *Em7*(½) *Gm6*(½) *A9*  
You took the part that once was my heart,  
*Dm7b5 G13 C*(½) *Ebdim7*(½) *Dm7*(½) *G+*(½)  
So why not take all of me?  
*Dm7b5 G13 C*(½) *Fm6*(½) *C*(hold)  
So why not take all of me?

# All of Me (in G) by Seymour Simons and Gerald Marks (1931)

Am7 A7b9<sub>(Edim7)</sub> Bm7<sub>(½)</sub> Dm6<sub>(½)</sub> E9  
 Cm6 D13 G<sub>(½)</sub> Cm6<sub>(½)</sub> G  
 G<sub>(½)</sub> Edim7<sub>(½)</sub> Am7<sub>(½)</sub> D+<sub>(½)</sub> G<sub>(½)</sub> Edim7<sub>(½)</sub> Am7<sub>(½)</sub> D+<sub>(½)</sub>

note: Cm6=Am7b5  
 D+=Daug

G<sub>(½)</sub> Ddim7<sub>(½)</sub> D7  
 You took my kisses and you took my love  
 G/B<sub>(½)</sub> Gdim7<sub>(½)</sub> Am/D<sub>(½)</sub> D7<sub>(½)</sub>  
 You taught me how to care  
 G/B<sub>(½)</sub> Gm/Bb<sub>(½)</sub> D/A<sub>(½)</sub> Bm<sub>(½)</sub>  
 Am I to be just the remnant of a  
 Em<sub>(½)</sub> A6<sub>(½)</sub> D7  
 one-sided love affair  
 A7/C#<sub>(½)</sub> D7/C<sub>(½)</sub> G/B Gdim7/Bb  
 All you took I gladly gave, there's  
 Am/A<sub>(½)</sub> E7/G#<sub>(½)</sub> Eb7/G<sub>(½)</sub> D7<sub>(¼)</sub> D7#5<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 nothing left for me to save

G G B7 B7  
 All of me, why not take all of me?  
 E7 E7 Am7sus4<sub>(½)</sub> Am<sub>(½)</sub> Am7  
 Can't you see, I'm no good without you  
 B7 B7 Em7sus4 Em7  
 Take my lips, I want to lose them;  
 A6<sub>(½)</sub> A7<sub>(½)</sub> A7 Am7 D7  
 Take my arms, I'll never use them.

G G B7 B7  
 Your good bye left me with eyes that cry,  
 E7 E7 Am7sus4<sub>(½)</sub> Am7<sub>(½)</sub> Am7  
 How can I, go on dear without you.  
 Am7 A7b9<sub>(Edim7)</sub> Bm7 E9  
 You took the part that once was my heart,  
 Cm6 D13 G<sub>(½)</sub> Gdim7<sub>(½)</sub> Am7<sub>(½)</sub> D+<sub>(½)</sub>  
 So why not take all of me?

Cm6 D13 G<sub>(½)</sub> Cm6<sub>(½)</sub> G<sub>(hold)</sub>  
 So why not take all of me?

# As Time Goes By

by Herman Hupfeld (1931) (*Casablanca* 1942)

*Dm7* *G7*  
You must remember this

*Gm* *G*  
A kiss is still a kiss

*C(½)* *B(½)* *Bb(½)* *B(½)*  
A sigh is just a sigh

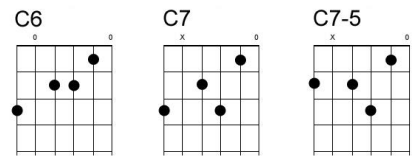
*C* *D7* *D7* *G7* *G7* *Cma7* *E7* *Gm* *A7*  
The fundamental things apply as time goes by

*Dm7* *G7*  
And when two lovers woo

*Gm* *G*  
They still say I love you

*C(½)* *B(½)* *Bb(½)* *B(½)*  
On that you can rely

*C* *D7* *D7* *G7* *G7* *C6* *Am* *Dm7* *Gm7* *C7* *C7-5*  
No matter what the future brings as time goes by

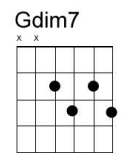
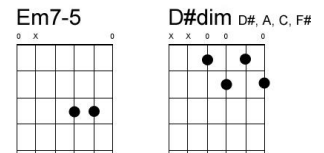


*F* *F* *Em7-5* *A7*  
Moonlight and love songs never out of date

*Dm* *Dm* *D#dim7* *D#dim7*  
Hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate

*Am* *F7* *D7* *D7*  
Woman needs man and man must have his mate

*Dm7* *Gdim7* *G7* *G7*  
That no one can deny

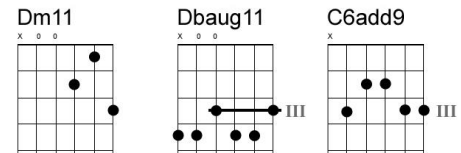


*Dm7* *G7*  
It's still the same old story

*Gm* *G*  
A fight for love and glory

*C(½)* *B(½)* *Bb(½)* *B(½)*  
A case of do or die

*C* *D7* *D7* *G7* *G7* *Dm11* *Daug11* *C6add9*  
The world will always welcome lovers as time goes by



# Bei Mir Bist Du Schön (Means That You're Grand) music by Sholom Secunda and lyrics by Jacob Jacobs (1929)—English version by Sammy Cahn and Saul Chaplin (1934)

*Am* *Dm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Of all the girls I've known, and I've known some,  
*Am* *Dm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Until I first met you I was lonesome,  
*Am* *Dm*  
 And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light  
*F7* *E7*  
 And this old world seemed new to me.

*Am* *Dm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 You're really swell I have to admit, you deserve  
*Am* *Dm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Expressions that really fit you,  
*Am* *Dm*  
 And so I've racked my brain, hoping to explain  
*F7* *E7*  
 All the things that you do to me.

*Am* *Am* *Am* *Am*<sup>(¾)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 Bei Mir Bist Du Schön, please let me explain,  
*E7* *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Am* *Am*  
 Bei Mir Bist Du Schön means that you're grand.  
*Am* *Am* *Am* *Am*<sup>(¾)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 Bei Mir Bist Du Schön, again I'll explain, it  
*E7* *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Am*<sup>(½)</sup> *B7b5*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Am*  
 means that you're the fairest in the land. I could say

*Dm* *Dm* *Am* *Am*  
 `Bella, bella,` even say `Wunderbar.`  
*Dm* *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Edim* *E7*  
 Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are.  
*Am* *Am* *Am* *Am*<sup>(¾)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 I've tried to explain `Bei Mir Bist Du Schön.` so  
*E7* *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Am* *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 kiss me and say you understand.

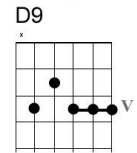
Bei mir bist du schön, you've heard it all before  
 But let me try to explain  
 Bei mir bist du schön means that you're grand  
 Bei mir bist du schön, it's such an old refrain  
 and yet I should explain  
 It means I am begging for your hand

I could say `Bella, bella`, even say `Wunderbar`  
 Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are

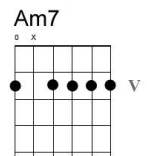
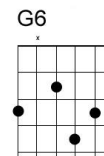
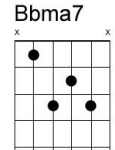
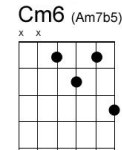
# Blue Moon

music by Richard Rodgers and lyrics by Lorenz Hart (1934)

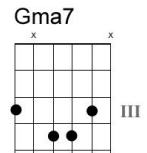
*G Em7 Am7 D7 (Em7=G6)*  
 Blue Moon, you saw me standing a  
*G Em7 Am7 D7*  
 lone, without a dream in my  
*G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7*  
 Heart, without a love of my own.



Blue Moon, you know just what I was  
 there for, you heard me saying a  
 prayer for someone I really could  
*G Cm6 G G*  
 care for



*Am7 D7 G Em7*  
 And then there suddenly appeared before me,  
*Am7 D7 G G*  
 the only one my arms will hold.  
*Cm F7 Bb Bb*  
 I heard somebody whisper "please adore me"  
*D A7 D9 D7*  
 and when I looked the Moon it turned to gold



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

- For the basic progression: *Gma7, G6, Am7 D9*
- Chromatic lead-in: *Gma7 Bm7-Bbm Am7 D9*
- Common substitutions:
  - G—Gma7*
  - Em—Em7=G6*
  - Am—Am7=C6*
  - D—D7—D9*
  - Cm6=Am7b5*



# Blue Moon Revisited (Song for Elvis) by

Margo Timmins and Michael Timmins, (original music by Richard Rodgers and original lyrics by Lorenz Hart, by the Cowboy Junkies (1988))

C Am F G  
I only want to say  
C Am F G  
That if there is a way  
C Am F G  
I want my baby back with me  
C Am F G  
'cause he's my true love, my only one don't you see?

And on that fateful day  
Perhaps in the new sun of May  
My baby walks back into my arms  
I'll keep him beside me, forever from harm

You see I was afraid  
To let my baby stray  
I kept him too tightly by my side  
And then one sad day, he went away and he died

Blue Moon, you saw me standing  
Alone, without a dream in my  
Heart, without a love of my  
Own

Blue Moon, you knew just what I was  
there for, you heard me saying a  
prayer for, someone I really could  
care for

I only want to say  
That if there is a way  
I want my baby back with me  
'cause he's my true love, my only one don't you see

# Brother Can You Spare a Dime? lyrics by E.Y. "Yip"

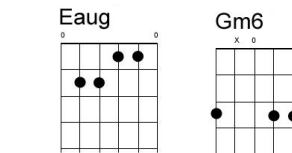
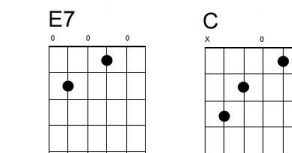
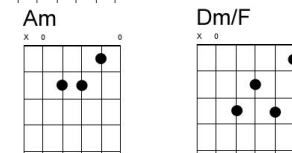
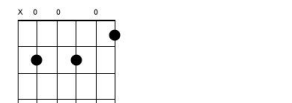
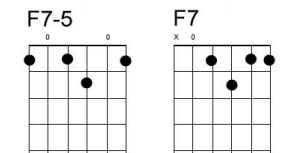
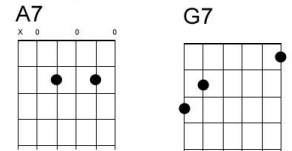
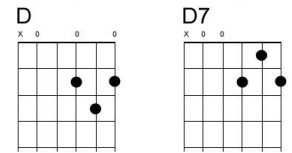
Harburg and music by Jay Gorney (1932)

*Am*            *Am*    *E7*    *A7*  
 Once I built a railroad, made it run,  
*D*    *G7*            *C*    *E7*  
 Made it race against time;  
*Dm/F*            *E7*    *Am*            *F7*  
 Once I build a railroad -- now it's done.  
*Dm6*                    *E7*    *Am* *Am*  
 Brother, can you spare a dime?

*Am*            *Am* *E7*    *A7*  
 Once I built a tower to the sun,  
*D*            *G7*            *C*    *E7*  
 Brick and rivet and lime;  
*Dm/F*            *E7*    *Am*            *F7*  
 Once I build a tower    now it's done.  
*Dm6*                    *E7*    *Am* *Am*  
 Brother, can you spare a dime?

*A7*                    *A7* *A7*                    *A7*  
 Once, in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,  
*A7*                    *A7*                            *Gm6* *A7*  
 Full of that Yankee Doodle de-dum;  
*D7*                    *D7*                    *D7*                            *D7*  
 Half a million boots went sloggin' through Hell --  
*Am*    *Am*                    *F7-5* *E7*  
 I was the kid with the drum.

*Am*                    *Am*    *E7*                    *A7*  
 Say, don't you remember,    they called me Al?  
*D*            *G7*            *C*    *E7*  
 It was Al all the time.  
*Dm/F*                    *E7*            *Am*            *F7*  
 Say, don't you remember?    I'm your pal.  
*Dm6*                    *E7*    *E7+5* *Am*  
 Buddy can you spare a            dime?



# Comes Love

by Lew Brown, Sammy Stept, and Charles Tobias (1939)

*Am* *Dm* *Am*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am*  
Comes a rainstorm, put your rubbers on your feet  
*E7* *Fdim7* *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *E* *E7*  
Comes a snowstorm, you can get a little heat.  
*Bm7(b5)* *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7* *Bm7(b5)*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am* *G* *F* *E7*  
Comes love, nothing can be done

*Am* *Dm* *Am*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am*  
Comes a fire, then you know just what to do  
*E7* *Fdim7* *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *E* *E7*  
Blow a tyre, you can buy another shoe  
*Bm7(b5)* *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7* *Bm7(b5)*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am* *G* *F* *E7*  
Comes love, nothing can be done

*A7* *A7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7#5*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7* *Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D#5*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*  
Oh, don't try hid ing, 'cause there is n't an y use  
*A7* *A7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7#5*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7* *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Bm7(b5)* *E7*  
You'll start slid ing when you're heart turns on the juice

*Am* *Dm* *Am*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am*  
Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day  
*E7* *Fdim7* *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *E* *E7*  
Comes a toothache, see your dentist right away  
*Bm7(b5)* *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7* *Bm7(b5)*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am* *G* *F* *E7*  
Comes love, nothing can be done

Comes a heatwave, you can hurry to the shore  
Comes the summer, you can hide behind the door  
Comes love, nothing can be done

Comes the measels, you can quarrantine the room  
Comes a mousy, you can chase it with the broom  
Comes love, nothing can be done

# Crazy 'Bout My Baby

music by Thomas Fats Waller and lyric by Alexander Hill (1931)

*Cm D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Cm Cm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 I'm walk ing on air for I've  
*Eb<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Eb<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7 G7*  
 left all my blue days be hind Oh baby  
*Cm D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Cm Cm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 I've learned how to care and there's  
*Bb<sup>(1/2)</sup> A7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb<sup>(1/2)</sup> A7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7 G7*  
 love really love on my mind. I'm the

*Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ebma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 world's most happy creature Tell me, what can worry me? I'm  
*Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ebma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 crazy 'bout my baby and my baby's crazy 'bout me, Mister

*Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ebma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 Cupid was my teacher, oh, the reason we a gree I'm  
*Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ebma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 crazy 'bout my baby and my baby's crazy 'bout me, Oh

*Bbm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Eb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ab6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ab7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 Parson, get that book out, get it ready in your hand  
*Bbm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Eb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ab6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ab7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 keep a steady look-out, 'cause I know you'll under stand. We're an

*Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ebma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 A1 combin ation, the perfect he and she I'm  
*Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ebma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
 crazy 'bout my baby and my baby's crazy 'bout me, Oh

# Deep River Blues

by Alton Delmore and Rabon Delmore (originally  
*I've Got the Big River Blues*)(1933)

*E7*      *Edim*      *E7*      *A7*  
Let it rain, let it pour, let it rain a whole lot more,  
*E*      *E*      *B7*      *B7#5*  
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

*E*      *Edim*      *E*      *A7*  
Let the waves drive right on, let that wind sweep along,  
*E*      *B7*      *E<sub>(1/2)</sub>*      *E6<sub>(1/2)</sub>*      *E*  
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

My old gal, she's a good old pal, looks like a water fowl.  
When I get them deep river blues.  
Ain't no one to cry for me and the fish'll go out on a spree  
When I get them deep river blues.

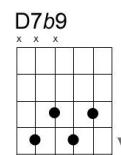
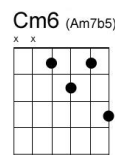
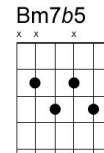
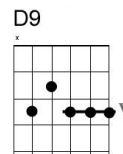
I'm gonna take my old boat, I'm gonna sail if she'll float,  
'Cause I got them deep river blues,  
I'm goin' back to mussel shores, times are better there I'm told,  
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

If my boat sinks with me, I'll go down, don't you see?  
'Cause I got them deep river blues.  
Now I'm gonna say goodbye, and if I sink, just let me die  
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

# Dream a Little Dream of Me

by Wilbur Schwandt and Fabian Andre (1931)

*G* *Eb9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Stars shining bright above you  
*G* *E7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bm7-5*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *E7*<sub>(1/4)</sub>  
 Night breezes seem to whisper, "I love you."  
*Am*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Cm6*  
 Birds singing in the sycamore tree  
*G*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Dream a little dream of me



*G* *Eb9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Say nightie-night and kiss me  
*G* *E7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bm7-5*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *E7*<sub>(1/4)</sub>  
 Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me.  
*Am*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Cm6*  
 While I'm alone and blue as can be  
*G*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *F9*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *Eb9*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D9*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *G*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bb9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bb9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Dream a little dream of me

*Eb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Cm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Fm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bb9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Stars fading, but I linger on, dear,  
*Eb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Cm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Fm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bb9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Still craving your kiss;  
*Eb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Cm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Fm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bb9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear,  
*Eb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Cm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Just saying this:

*G* *Eb9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you,  
*G* *E7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bm7-5*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *E7*<sub>(1/4)</sub>  
 Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you;  
*Am*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Cm6*  
 But in your dreams whatever they be,  
*G*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *F9*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *Eb9*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D9*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *G*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bb9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Eb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Eb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A9*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D7b9*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *G*<sub>(hold)</sub>  
 Dream a little dream of me.

# Georgia on My Mind

words by Hoagie Carmichael and lyrics by Stuart Gorrell (1930)

*F* *A7* *D7*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7+5*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G9*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Melodies bring memories that linger in my heart.  
*F*<sup>(¾)</sup> *Aaug*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(¾)</sup> *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Edim7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7+5*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Make me think of Georgia, Why did we ever part?

*F* *A7* *D7*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7+5*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G9*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Some sweet day when blossoms fall and all the world's a song  
*F*<sup>(¾)</sup> *Aaug*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(¾)</sup> *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Edim7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F*  
 I'll go back to Georgia 'cause that's where I be long.

*F* *A7* *Dm* *Gm*<sup>(¾)</sup> *Bbm*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through, just an  
*F*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Gm*<sup>(½)</sup> *G9*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F#dim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Gm7*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7+5*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 old sweet song.keeps Georgia on my mind

*F* *A7* *Dm* *Gm*<sup>(¾)</sup> *Bbm*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 I said now, Georgia.Georgia.....a song of you comes as  
*F*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Gm*<sup>(½)</sup> *G9*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Eb9*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Sweet and clear.as moonlight through the pines

*Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Gm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Gm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Other arms reach out to me. Other eyes smile tenderly  
*Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Gm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am*<sup>(½)</sup> *F#dim7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Fm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Still in peaceful dreams I see.the road leads back to you

*F* *A7* *Dm* *Gm*<sup>(¾)</sup> *Bbm*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find Just an  
*F* *Gm*<sup>(½)</sup> *G9*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Am7+6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb9*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7+5*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F6*<sup>(hold)</sup>  
 Old sweet song.keeps Georgia on my mind

# Get Happy

music by Harold Arlen and words by Theodore Koehler (1930)

*F6 C7 F6 C7*  
 Pack up your troubles and just get happy;  
*F6 C7 Bb/C F*  
 Ya better chase all your cares away.  
*F6 C7 F6 C7*  
 Sing Hallelujah, come on get happy,  
*F6 C7 Bb F*  
 Get ready for the judgment day. The sun is

*Bb6 F7(½) Bb(½) F7 F7*  
 shinin', c'mon get happy, the Lord is  
*Bb6 F7 Bb6 Bb6*  
 waiting to take your hand; shout Halle  
*Bb6 F7 Bb F7*  
 lujah, c'mon get happy, We're go  
*Bb F7 Bb6 Bb6*  
 in' to the Promised Land.

*Bb9 Bb9 Eb7 Eb7 D7b5 G13 C7 C7*  
 We're headin' 'cross the river, wash your sins 'way in the tide  
*Bb9 Bb9 Eb7 Eb7 Db7m7-5 G7 C7 C7*  
 It's all so peaceful on the other side

*F6 C7 F6 C7*  
 Forget your troubles and just get happy  
*F6 C7 Bb/C F*  
 Ya better chase all your cares away  
*F6 C7 C7 Fm*  
 Sing Hallelujah, c'mon get happy  
*F C13 F(½) Db7(½) C7*  
 Get ready for the judgment day

*F6 C7 F6 C7*  
 The sun is shinin', c'mon get happy,  
*F6 C7 Bb/C F*  
 The Lord is waiting to take your hand;  
*F6 C7 C7 Fm*  
 Shout Hallelujah, c'mon get happy,  
*F6 C7 F F*  
 We're goin' to the Promised Land



Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Come you sinners, gather 'round  
Hallejjah, Hallelujah, All you sinners I have  
Found A land where the weary forever are free  
Come you sinners and just follow me

*A7+5(1/2)* *D* *A7(1/2)* *Bm(1/2)* *D6* *A7*  
Pack up your troubles and just get happy;  
*D6* *A7(1/2)* *Bm(1/2)* *G* *D*  
Ya better chase all your cares a way. Sing Halle  
*D6* *A7(1/2)* *Bm(1/2)* *D6(1/2)* *A7(1/2)* *Dm*  
lu - jah, c'mon get happy,  
*D* *D7* *G* *D(1/2)* *G(1/2)*  
Get ready for the judgment day.

*G6* *D7(1/2)* *Em(1/2)* *G6(1/2)* *D7(1/2)*  
The sun is shinin', c'mon get happy,  
*G6* *D7* *C* *C*  
The Lord is waiting to take your hand;  
*G6* *D7(1/2)* *Em(1/2)* *G6*  
Shout Hallelujah, c'mon get happy,  
*G* *D7* *G* *G*  
We're goin' to the Promised Land.

*G7* *G7* *C7* *C7*  
We're headin' 'cross the river, wash your  
*B7+5* *E7* *A7* *A7*  
sins 'way in the tide  
*G7* *G7* *C7* *C7* *B7* *E7* *A7* *A7*  
It's all so peaceful on the other side

# Glory of Love

by Billy Hill (1936)

*G* *G9*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D* *D9*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 You've got to give a little, take a little,

*Gaug7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cm*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 And let your poor heart break a little.

*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

*G* *G9*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D* *D9*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,

*Gaug7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cm*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Until the clouds roll by a little.

*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Cm*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Gaug7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C/B*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am7/G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 As long as there's the two of us,

*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gdim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gaug7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 We've got the world and all its charms.

*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C/B*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am7/G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 And when the world is through with us,

*A9* *Cm6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Daug7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 We've got each other's arms.

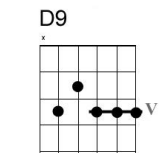
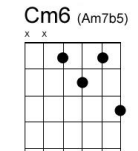
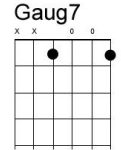
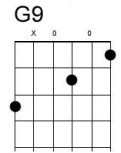
*G* *G9*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D* *D9*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 You've got to win a little, lose a little,

*Gaug7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cm*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Yes, and always have the blues a little.

*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of

*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of

*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cm6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love



# God Bless America by Irving Berlin (1938)

*F Fma7(½) Abdim7(½) C7 C7*  
 God bless A merica,  
*C7 Gm7(½) C7(½) F(½) Fma7(½) F7*  
 Land that I love; Stand be

*Bb Bb(½) Bbm(½) F F(½) Dm(½)*  
 side her, and guide her, thru the  
*G7 C7 F F*  
 night with a light from above.

*C7 C7 F F*  
 From the mountains to the prairies, to the  
*C7 C7 F7(½) Ab7(½) Cm(½) F7(½)*  
 Oceans, white with foam,

*Bb F(½) C7(½) F(¼) A7(¼) Dm(½) Dm(½) Gm7(½)*  
 God bless A mer i ca, my  
*F C7 F7(½) Ab7(½) Cm(½) F7(½)*  
 home sweet home,

*Bb F(½) C7(½) F(¼) A7(¼) Dm(½) Dm(½) Gm7(½)*  
 God bless A mer i ca, my  
*F C7 F F(hold)*  
 home sweet home,

# Good Night Sweetheart

by Ray Noble, Jimmy Campbell, and  
Reg Connelly (1931)

*C*            *C*  
Good night sweetheart,  
*C*                    *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Till we meet tomor row,  
*G7*            *G7*  
Good night sweetheart,  
*G7*                    *Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Sleep will banish sor row.

*Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C5+*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am7*  
Tears and parting may  
*F*            *G7*  
Make us forlorn,  
*Cma7*            *Am7*  
But with the dawn  
*Dm7*            *G7*  
A new day is born, so I'll say

*C*            *C*  
Good night, sweetheart,  
*C*                    *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Tho' I'm not beside you,  
*G7*            *G7*  
Good night, sweetheart,  
*G7*                    *Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Still my love will guide you

*Am7*            *Am7*  
Dreams enfold you,  
*D9*                    *D7*  
In each one I'll hold you,  
*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Gdim*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*                    *C*    *C*  
Good night, sweetheart, good night.

# Harbor Lights by Jimmy Kennedy and Hugh Williams (1937)

*D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Em*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *G*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *E9* *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/4)</sub>  
 I saw the  
*A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7* *Ddim7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*  
 harbor lights, they only told me we were part ing The same old  
*F#m*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Em*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *Adim7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Daug*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*  
 harbor lights that once brought you to me I watched the  
*A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7* *Ddim7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*  
 harbor lights. How could I help if tears were start ing Good-bye to  
*F#m*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Em*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *F#dim7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *G6*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *G6*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D7*<sub>(1/4)</sub>  
 tender nights, be side the sil v'ry sea I longed to

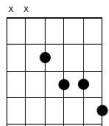
*G9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *G*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Gm6* *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Daug*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D6*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *Bm7*<sub>(1/4)</sub>  
 hold you near and kiss you just once more time But you were  
*E9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *E7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *E7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *E7b5*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D*<sub>(3/4)</sub>  
 on the ship and I was on the shore. Now I'll know

*A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7* *Ddim7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*  
 lonely nights, for all the while my heart is whis p'ring, some other  
*F#m*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Em*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *F#dim7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *G6*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *G6*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D7*<sub>(1/4)</sub>  
 harbor lights will steal your love from me I longed to

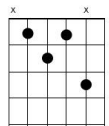
*G9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *G*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Gm6* *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Daug*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D6*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *F#m*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *Bm7*<sub>(1/4)</sub>  
 hold you near and kiss you just once more time But you were  
*E9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *E7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *E7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *E7b5*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Em7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D*<sub>(3/4)</sub>  
 on the ship and I was on the shore. Now I'll know

*A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7* *Ddim7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*  
 lonely nights, for all the while my heart is whis p'ring, some other  
*F#m*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Em*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *F#dim7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *G6*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *A7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *D*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Gm6*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*<sub>(hold)</sub>  
 harbor lights will steal your love from me

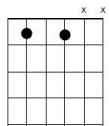
*E7b5* or *Bb7b5*



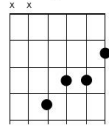
*E7b5* or *Bb7b5*



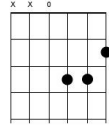
*E7b5* or *Bb7b5*



*Daug*



*Daug*



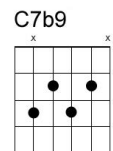
# Heart and Soul

words by Hoagie Carmichael and lyrics by Frank Loesser (1938)

*F* *Dm7* *Gm7* *C7*  
 Heart and soul, I fell in love with you.  
*F* *Dm7* *Gm7* *C7*  
 Heart and soul, the way a fool would do  
*F* *Dm* *Gm* *C7*  
 Madly, because you held me  
*F* *Dm7* *Gm7* *C7*  
 Tight, and stole a kiss in the night.

*F* *Dm7* *Gm7* *C7*  
 Heart and soul, I beg to be adored.  
*F* *Dm7* *Gm7* *C7*  
 I lost control, and tumbled overboard  
*F* *Dm* *Gm* *C7*  
 Gladly, that magic night we  
*F* *F* *F* *F7*  
 Kissed, there in the moon-mist.

*Bb* *A7* *D7* *G7* *C7* *F7* *E7* *A7*  
 Oh, but your lips were thrill ing, much too thrill ing.  
*Bb* *A7* *D7* *G7* *C7* *F7* *E7* *C7*  
 Never before were mine so strangely wil ling.



*F* *Dm7* *Gm7* *C7*  
 But now I see what one embrace can do.  
*F* *Dm7* *Gm7* *C7*  
 Look at me, it's got me loving you  
*F* *Dm* *Gm* *C7*  
 Madly that little kiss you  
*A7* *D7* *Gm* *G9(1/2)* *C7(1/2)* *F* *Dm7* *Gm7* *C7*  
 Stole, held all my heart and soul  
*F* *Dm7* *Gm7(hold)* *C7b9* *F*  
 soul

# I Can't Get Started with You

music by Vernon Duke and  
lyrics by Ira Gershwin (1936)

I'm a glum one  
It's explainable  
I've met someone  
unattainable  
Life's a bore  
The world is my oyster no more

All the papers  
Where I lead the news  
With my capers  
Now will spread the news  
Superman turned out to be  
A flash-in-the-pan

*Gma7 Em7 Am7*  
I've flown around the world in a plane  
*D7 B7 Em7 A7+6*  
I've settled revolutions in Spain  
*D7sus4 Gma7 Em7*  
The North Pole I have charted  
*Am7 D7b9(+Eb) F7b5(+B) E7 A7 D7sus4*  
But I can't get started with you

Around the golf course I'm under par  
And all the movies want me to star  
I've built a house and show place  
*Am7 D7b9 G6 F7*  
But I can't get no place with you

*Gma7 Gma7 Bm7/E E7*  
You're so su preme  
*Bm7/C# E7 Ama7 Dma7*  
Lyrics that I write of you, scheme,  
*Ama7/B Ama7/B Am7 D7*  
just for a sight of you, and I dream  
*Am7/B D7*  
both day and night of you  
*Bm7/E E9 D7 D7sus4*  
And what good does it do. In nineteen

I  
In 1929, I sold short  
In London, I'm presented at court  
But you've got me down hearted,  
Cause I can't get started with you

You're so supreme  
Lyrics that I write of you  
Scheme, just for a sight of you

And I dream both day and night of you  
And what good does it do

In 1929, I sold short  
In London, I'm presented at court  
But you've got me down hearted,  
Cause I can't get started with you, with y ou

# I Got Rhythm

by George Gershwin (1930) (from the musical "Girl Crazy")

*Gm Cm/G Gm6 Eb7/G*  
 Days can be sunny, with never a sigh ;  
*G(½) Eb/G(½) Gm6(½) Cm7b5/G(½) Gm(½) Dm7(¼) Gm(¼) Gm(½) Dm7(¼) Gm(¼)*  
 Don't need what money can buy.  
*Gm Cm/G Gm6 Eb7/G*  
 Birds in the tree sing their dayful of song,  
*Gm(½) Gm7(½) Cm7(½) F(½) Bb(½) Fm7(¼) Bb(¼) Bb(½) Fm7(¼) Bb(¼)*  
 Why shouldn't we sing along ?  
*D7 A7b5(½) D7(½) Cm7 Eb7*  
 I'm chipper all the day, happy with my lot.  
*D7 A7b5(½) D7(½) Cm7 F7 Edim7(½) Gb7(½) F7(¼) Bbm/G(¼) Ddim7(¼) F7(¼)*  
 How do I get that way ? Look at what I've got :

*Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb(Dm7) Edim7 Cm7 F7*  
 I got rhy thm, I got mu sic;  
*Bb Gm7 Cm7(Eb7)(½) F7(Edim7)(½) Ebm(½) Bb F7 Bb C#dim7(½) F7(½)*  
 I got my girl Who can ask for anything more?

*Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb(Dm7) Edim7 Cm7 F7*  
 I got dai sies in green pas tures;  
*Bb Gm7 Cm7(Eb7)(½) F7(Edim7)(½) Ebm(½) Bb F7 Bb C#dim7(½) F7(½)*  
 I got my girl Who can ask for anything more?

*D7 Csus2 Ddim7 D9 G Daug5 Dm G7*  
 Old man trou ble? I don't mind him.  
*C7 Bb Cdim7 C9 C7 Caug7 F7 C7(½) F7(½)*  
 You won't find him 'round my door.

*Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb(Dm7) Edim7 Cm7 F7*  
 I got star light, I got sweet dreams;  
*Bb Gm Cm7 F7(½) Ebm(½) Bb F7 Bb F7(½) Ebm(½)*  
 I got my girl. Who can ask for anything more? Who can  
*Bb F7(½) Bb C#dim7(½) F7(½)*  
 ask for anything more?



# I Lost My Gal from Memphis

by Charles Tobias and Peter Derose (1930)

I lost my gal from Memphis,  
She's gone to Caroline;  
I know just who she went with,  
A dear old pal of mine.

I ought to hop a choo-choo,  
I know I ought to go,  
I'd love to find my baby,  
But my funds are awful low.

My gal, why did she leave me?  
Sweet gal, I'm missing her so!

Oh, there ain't no gal in Memphis  
As good as her around,  
I've lost my gal from Memphis,  
That's why I feel lowdown.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of eight staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, G, E7, Am, B7, Em, B7, Em. The lyrics are: I lost my gal from Memphis, She's gone to Caroline; I know just who she went with, A dear old pal of mine. I ought to hop a choo-choo, I know I ought to go, I'd love to find my baby, But my funds are awful low. My gal, why did she leave me? Sweet gal, I'm missing her so! Oh, there ain't no gal in Memphis As good as her around, I've lost my gal from Memphis, That's why I feel lowdown.

# I'm in the Mood for Love

by Jimmy McHugh and Dorothy Fields (1935)

*C*<sup>(½)</sup>      *Csus2*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F6*<sup>(½)</sup>      *G7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G9*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Cma7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¾)</sup>  
 I'm in the mood for love, simply because you're near me  
*Em*<sup>(½)</sup>      *Ebdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm7*      *G9*<sup>(½)</sup>      *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 Funny, but when you're near me, I'm in the mood for love

*C*<sup>(½)</sup>      *Csus2*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F6*<sup>(½)</sup>      *G7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G9*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Cma7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¾)</sup>  
 Heaven is in your eyes, bright as the stars we're under  
*Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Ebdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm7*      *G9*<sup>(½)</sup>      *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *C*  
 Oh, is it any wonder that I'm in the mood for love?

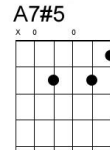
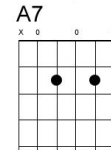
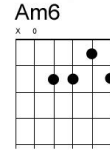
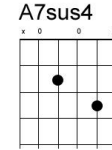
*F6*<sup>(½)</sup>      *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *Gm6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 Why stop to think of whether  
*Fm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7*<sup>(½)</sup>      *C*  
 this little dream might fade?  
*Am6*<sup>(½)</sup>      *B7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em*  
 We've put our hearts together,  
*Cm6*<sup>(½)</sup>      *D7b5*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Fm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 now we are one, I'm not afraid

*C*<sup>(½)</sup>      *Csus2*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F6*<sup>(½)</sup>      *G7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G9*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Cma7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(¾)</sup>  
 And if there's a cloud above, if it should rain, we'll let it  
*Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Ebdim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm7* *G9*<sup>(½)</sup>      *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 But for tonight for get it, I'm in the mood for love, Oh yeah  
*G9*<sup>(½)</sup>      *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *Fm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *C*<sup>(hold)</sup>  
 I'm in the mood for love, for love, for love

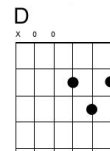
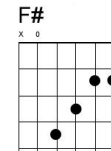
# I'll Be Seeing You

with lyrics by Irving Kahal and music by Sammy Fain (1938)

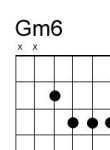
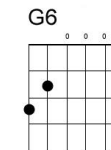
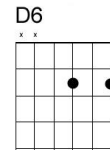
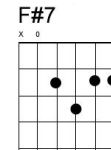
*Em* Cathedral bells were tolling and our hearts sang on.  
*Dm* Was it the spell of Paris or the April dawn?  
*Bm6* Who knows if we shall meet again?  
*A* But when the morning chimes ring sweet again:  
*E7* *A* *G6(1/2)* *A7(1/2)*



*D* I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places  
*F#(1/2)* *F#7(1/2)* *Em(1/2)* *B7(1/2)* *Em(1/2)* *B7(1/2)*  
*Em(1/2)* *B7(1/2)* *Em7(1/2)* *A7(1/2)* *D(1/2)* *D6(1/2)* *Fdim7(1/2)* *D6(1/2)*  
 That this heart of mine embraces all day through.  
*Bm* *Bm7* *G6* *G6*  
 In that small cafe, the park across the way,  
*Asus2(1/2)* *A7(1/2)* *A7#5(1/2)* *D6* *A7#5* *Bsus2*  
 The children's carousel, the chestnut trees, the wishing well.

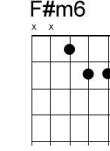


*D* I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day,  
*F#(1/2)* *F#7(1/2)* *Em(1/2)* *B7(1/2)* *Em(1/2)* *B7(1/2)*  
*Em(1/2)* *B7(1/2)* *Em7(1/2)* *A7(1/2)* *Am6* *B7*  
 In every thing that's light and gay, I'll always think of you that way;  
*Em* *F#m6* *Bm7* *E7sus2*  
 I'll find you in the morning sun, and when the night is new,  
*G6* *Gm6* *D(1/2)* *A7sus4(1/2)* *D*  
 I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you.

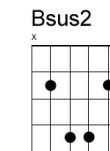


*(Instrumental break - first 2 lines of 2<sup>nd</sup> verse)*

*D* *F#(1/2)* *F#7(1/2)* *Em(1/2)* *B7(1/2)* *Em(1/2)* *B7(1/2)*  
*Em(1/2)* *B7(1/2)* *Em7(1/2)* *A7(1/2)* *Am6* *B7*



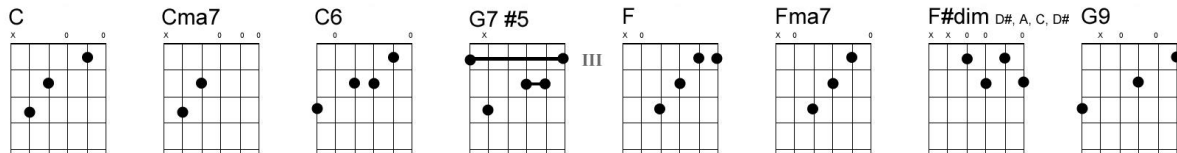
*Em* *F#m6* *Bm7* *Esus2*  
 I'll find you in the morning sun, and when the night is new,  
*G6* *Gm6* *D(1/2)* *A7sus4(1/2)* *D*  
 I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you.



# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter

lyrics by Joe Young and music by Fred E. Ahlert (from Ain't Misbehavin') (1935)

*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C6*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7#5*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cma7* *Cma7*  
 I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter and  
*Cma7* *E7* *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm*  
 make believe it came from you. I'm gonna  
*Dm7* *Gsus4*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C* *Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 write words oh so sweet they're gonna knock me of my feet. A lot of  
*D7* *D7* *G7* *G7*  
 kisses on the bottom, I'll be glad I got them  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C6*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7#5*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cma7* *Cma7*  
 I'm gonna smile and say I hope your feeling better and  
*Cma7* *E7* *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm*  
 close with love the way you do I'm gonna  
*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F6*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#dim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 sit right down and write myself a letter and  
*D7* *G9* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C#dim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7* *G7*  
 And make believe it came from you  
*D7* *G9* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(hold)</sub>  
 and make believe it came from you



*C* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7#5*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7#5*  
 I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter and  
*G7#5* *E7* *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm*  
 make believe it came from you. I'm gonna  
*Dm7* *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C* *Gm6*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 write words oh so sweet they're gonna knock me of my feet. A lot of  
*Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *D9*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *D9*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7* *G7*  
 kisses on the bottom, I'll be glad I got them  
*C* *C7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7#5*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7#5* *G7#5*  
 I'm gonna smile and say I hope your feeling better and  
*G7#5* *E7* *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm*  
 close with love the way you do I'm gonna  
*F* *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#dim*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 sit right down and write myself a letter and  
*D7* *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7b9*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C#dim7* *Dm7* *G7*  
 And make believe it came from you  
*D7* *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7b9*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(hold)</sub>  
 and make believe it came from you

# I'se a Muggin'

by Hezekiah Leroy Gordon "Stuff" Smith (1936)

*D* *Bm7* *Em* *A7*  
I'se a-muggin', boom doddy doddy,  
*D* *Bm7* *Em* *A7*  
We'se a-muggin', bang doddy doddy,  
*D* *Bm7* *Em* *A7*  
I'se a-muggin', boom doddy doddy,  
*D* *n.c.* *n.c.* *n.c.*  
Be-bop, be-bop, be-bop, be-bo!

*D* *D7/C* *G6* *Gm6*  
Nobody knows just how it started,  
*D* *D7/C* *G6* *Gm6*  
Somebody blew it through a horn,  
*D* *D7/C* *G6* *Gm6*  
Somebody played it on a bell,  
*D* *n.c.* *n.c.* *n.c.*  
Somebody sang it and a song was born.

*D* *D7/C* *G6* *Gm6*  
Now it's the craze, the new sensation,  
*D* *D7/C* *G6* *Gm6*  
Now it's the song the bands all swing,  
*D* *D7/C* *G6* *Gm6*  
Now it's the phrase that rocks the nation,  
*D* *n.c.* *n.c.* *n.c.*  
Don't try to stop me, 'cause I'm going to sing.

*D* *Bm7* *Em* *A7*  
I'se a-muggin', boom doddy doddy,  
*D* *Bm7* *Em* *A7*  
We'se a-muggin', bang doddy doddy,  
*D* *Bm7* *Em* *A7*  
I'se a-muggin', boom doddy doddy,  
*D* *n.c.* *n.c.* *n.c.*  
Be-bop, be-bop, be-bop, be-bo!

# I've Got My Fingers Crossed

words by Ted Koehler  
and music by Jimmy McHugh (1935)

*F Dm Gm7 C7*  
I've got my fingers crossed,  
*F F7/A Bb Bbm6 (Gm7b5)*  
Not that I'm superstitious,  
*F Dm C7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7*  
I'm afraid it's too good to be true.

I've got my fingers crossed,  
No wonder I'm suspicious,  
I'm so gay, and skies are much too blue.

*F7 F7 F7 F7(½) E7(½)*  
Don't want no trouble,  
*Bb Bb Bb Bb(½) Ab(½)*  
with old man trouble,  
*D7sus4 D7sus4 G7 G7*  
and that goes double on  
*C7 Cdim7 C7 C7b5*  
account of because I'm in love, yes!

I've got my fingers crossed,  
this thrill is so delicious,  
I'm afraid it's too good to be true

Want no trouble  
with old man trouble  
and that goes double on account of because (because because)  
On account of because (because because)

*F Dm Gm7 C7*  
I've got my fingers crossed,  
*F Dm Gm7 C7*  
this love is so delicious,  
*F Dm Gm7/C Gm7/C F F Gbma7 F*  
I'm afraid it's too good to be true. Yes!

# I Will Fly Away

by A. E. Brumley (1932)

*D* *D*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
Some bright morning when this life is o'er  
*G* *D*  
I will fly away  
*D* *Bm(D)*  
To a home on God's celestial shore  
*D*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7*<sup>(½)</sup> *D*  
I will fly away

*D*<sup>(½)</sup> *A*<sup>(½)</sup> *D*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
I will fly away oh glory  
*G* *D*  
I will fly away  
*D* *Bm7*  
When I die Hallelujah by and by  
*D*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7*<sup>(½)</sup> *D*  
I will fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone  
I will fly away  
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly  
I will fly away

Oh how glad and happy when we meet  
I will fly away  
No more cold iron shackles on my feet  
I will fly away

Just a few more weary days and then  
I will fly away  
To a land where joys will never end  
I will fly away

# If I Only Had a Brain

words by E.Y.Harburg and music by Harold Arlen (1939) (from "the Wizard of OZ")

G Am7 Bm7 C  
 I could while away the hours conferrin' with the flowers,  
G Am7 Bm Bbm7  
 Consulting with the rain; And my  
C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C/B<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7/G<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> D/C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D/B<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 head I'd be a scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin', If I  
G Am7 Bm7 D9<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 only had a brain.

G Am7 Bm7 C  
 I'd unravel ev'ry riddle for any individdle  
G Am7 Bm7 Bbm7  
 In trouble or in pain With the  
C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C/B<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7/G<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> D/C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D/B<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 thoughts that I'd be thinkin', I could be another Lincoln if I  
G Am7 G G7  
 only had a brain.

C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Cdim<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bm7b5<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7 Dm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Oh, I could tell you why the ocean's near the  
G<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> G/F#<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 shore, I could  
F#m7 B7 Em Baug  
 think of things I'd never thunk before, and then I'd  
A7 A7 D D7  
 sit and think some more. I would

G Am7 Bm7 C  
 not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin',  
G Am7 Bm7 Bbm7  
 My heart all full of pain;  
C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C/B<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7/G<sup>(1/2)</sup> D<sup>(1/2)</sup> D/C<sup>(1/2)</sup> D/B<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 And perhaps I'd de serve you and be even worthy erv you if i  
G Am7 Bm7 Am7 G<sup>(hold)</sup>  
 only had a brain



## **IF I Only Had a Brain**

(Scarecrow)

I could wile away the hours  
Conferrin' with the flowers  
Consultin' with the rain  
And my head I'd be scratchin'  
While my thoughts were busy hatchin'  
If I only had a brain

I'd unravel any riddle  
For any individ'le  
In trouble or in pain

(Dorothy)

With the thoughts you'd be thinkin'  
You could be another Lincoln  
If you only had a brain

(Scarecrow)

Oh, I would tell you why  
The ocean's near the shore  
I could think of things I never thunk before  
And then I'd sit and think some more

I would not be just a nuffin'  
My head all full of stuffin'  
My heart all full of pain  
I would dance and be merry  
Life would be a ding-a-derry  
If I only had a brain

## **If I Only Had a Heart**

(Tin Man)

When a man's an empty kettle  
He should be on his mettle  
And yet I'm torn apart  
Just because I'm presumin'  
That I could be kind of human  
If I only had a heart

I'd be tender, I'd be gentle  
And awful sentimental  
Regarding love and art  
I'd be friends with the sparrows  
And the boy that shoots the arrows  
If I only had a heart

Picture me a balcony  
Above a voice sings low

(Snow White)

Wherefore art thou, Romeo?

(Tin Man)

I hear a beat, how sweet!

Just to register emotion, jealousy, devotion  
And really feel the part  
I could stay young and chipper  
And I'd lock it with a zipper  
If I only had a heart

## **If I Only Had the Nerve**

(Cowardly Lion)

Yeah, it's sad, believe me Missy  
When you're born to be a sissy  
Without the vim and verve  
But I could show my prowess  
Be a lion, not a mowess  
If I only had the nerve

I'm afraid there's no denyin'  
I'm just a dandy lion  
A fate I don't deserve  
I'd be brave as a blizzard

(Tin Man)

I'd be gentle as a lizard

(Scarecrow)

I'd be clever as a gizzard

(Dorothy)

If the Wizard is a wizard who will serve

(Scarecrow)

Then I'm sure to get a brain

(Tin Man)

A heart

(Dorothy)

A home

(Cowardly Lion)

The nerve

# If You'se a Viper

by Hezekiah Leroy Gordon "Stuff" Smith (1936)

*Ab F7 Bb7 Eb7* *G Em A7 D7*  
 Dreamed about a reefer five feet long.  
*Ab F7 Bb7 Eb7* *G Em A7 D7*  
 Mighty Mezz, but not too strong.  
*Ab Ab7 Db Ddim7* *G G7 C C#dim7*  
 You'll be high but not for long  
*Ab Eb7 Ab7 Eb7* *G D7 G7 D7*  
 If you'se a viper.

*Ab F7 Bb7 Eb7*  
 I'm the king of everything.  
*Ab F7 Bb7 Eb7*  
 I've got to be high before I can swing.  
*Ab Ab7 Db Ddim7*  
 Light a tea and let it be  
*Ab Eb7 Ab7 Eb7*  
 If you'se a viper.

*Db Db Ddim Ddim* *C C C#dim C#dim*  
 When your throat get dry you know you're high;  
*Ab Ab Ab7 Ab7* *G G G7 G7*  
 everything is dandy  
*Db Db Ddim Ddim* *C C C#dim C#dim*  
 Truck on down to the candy store,  
*Ab F7 Bb7 Eb7* *G E7 A7 D7*  
 bust your konk on peppermint candy

*Ab F7 Bb7 Eb7*  
 Then you know that you're body's spent.  
*Ab F7 Bb7 Eb7*  
 You don't care if you don't pay rent.  
*Ab Ab7 Db Ddim7*  
 Sky is high and so am I  
*Ab Eb7 Ab7 Eb7*  
 If you'se a viper.

# In a Shanty in Old Shanty Town

by Little Jack Little  
and John Siras and words by Joe Young (1932)

*C7 C7 F(1) C7(1) Cm7(1) D7*  
 I'm up in the world, But I'd give the world,  
*Gm(1) D7(1) Dm7(1) E7 F F*  
 To be where I used to be;  
*C7 C7 F(1) C7(1) Cm7(1) D7*  
 A heavenly nest, Where I rest the best,  
*Dm E7 Am(2) Adim7(1) C7*  
 Means more than the world to me.

*F A7/E D7 D7*  
 It's only a shanty in old Shanty Town,  
*G7 F#9 G9 G*  
 The roof is so slanty it touches the ground; but my  
*C7(2) G7/D(1) C7 F(1) Bb6(1) Db7(1) F(2) D7(1)*  
 tumbled down shack, by an old rail road track, Like a  
*G7(1) F(1) Bm(1) Em7 C9 C7*  
 Millionaire's mansion, is calling me back.

*F A7/E D7 D7*  
 I'd give up a palace, if I were a king;  
*G7 F#9 G9 G*  
 It's more than a palace, it's my ev'ry thing. There's a  
*Bb(1) Edim7(1) Bb(1) Bbm6 F(2) A7(1) D7*  
 queen waiting there with a silvery crown,  
*Gm C7 F(2) Fdim7(1) C7*  
 In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town.

*Gm C7 F(2) A(1) D7*  
 In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town.  
*Gm C7 F(2) Bbdim7(1) F*  
 In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town.

# Isle of Capri

by Jimmy Kennedy and Will Grosz (1934)

*F* *F*  
'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I found her, beneath the  
*F* *Gm7/C(½)* *C7(½)*  
shade of an old walnut tree; Oh I can  
*C7* *C7*  
still see the flow'rs bloomin' round her; where we  
*F/C(½)* *C7(½)* *F*  
met on the Isle of Capri.

She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning,  
But somehow fate hadn't meant her for me;  
And though I sailed with the tide in the morning,  
Still my heart's on the Isle of Capri.

*Bb* *F* *C* *F*  
Summertime was nearly over, blue Italian sky above;  
*Bb* *F* *Dm7/C(½)* *G7(½)* *C7*  
I said "Lady, I'm a rover, can you spare a sweet word of love?"

She whispered softly "It's best not to linger."  
And then as I kissed her hand I could see,  
She wore a lovely meatball on her finger  
'Twas goodbye at the Villa Capri.

# J'Attendrai (“Tornerai” or “You Will Return”)

music by Dino Olivieri, Italian lyrics by Nino Rastelli, French lyrics by Louis Potérat (1933)

*C9 Fma7 Fm(ma7) C/G(½) Em/G(½) Am7/G*  
*Dm Dm(½) G7(½) C(½) Fm6(½) C6*

*C Am D7 G7*  
*Cma7 Am7 D9 Gaug*  
*C Edim7 Dm G6*  
*Dm6*  
*Dm7*  
*Dm7*  
*Fma7*

*C C6 Dm7 Fm G7*  
 Les fleurs palissent, Le feu s'éteint,

the flowers fade, the fire is extinguished

*C C9 Dm7 Fm G7*  
 l'ombre se glisse, dans le jardin.

the shadow slips in the garden

*Edim7 A7 D9 D9*  
 L'horloge tisse, des sons tres las

the clock weaves tired sounds

*Dm7 Dm7 Fma7 G7 G7*  
 Je crois entendre ton pas,

i think i hear your step

*C C6 Dm7 G7*  
 Le vent m'apporte des bruits lointains,

the wind brings distant noise

*C Gm6 A7 Dm*  
 guettant m'apporte, j'ecoute en train,

brings me watching, i listen now

*Dm7 Dm7 D7 Bm(½) D7(½)*  
 hélàs, plus rien, plus rien ne

alas, nothing, nothing comes

*G7 G7b9 G7 G7*  
 viént

<p> <i>C C6 C C+9</i>            J'attendrai le  <i>C C+9 Cma7 C6(½) Gaug(½)</i>            jour et la nuit, j'at- ten-  <i>C6(¾) Gaug(¼) C(½) Ebdim7/B(½)</i>            drai toujours, ton re-  <i>G9 G9 G9 G9</i>            tour. J'atten-         </p>	<p>           i wait             day and night             i wait always your return         </p>
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<p> <i>Dm Dm Dm Dm</i>            drai car l'ois-  <i>Dm7 G7 G7 G7</i>            seau qui s'enfuit vient cher-  <i>Dm Dm Dm G7(½) Gaug(½)</i>            cher l'oubli dans son  <i>C6 C6 C6 C9</i>            nid le temps         </p>	<p>           i wait because the bird             that that fled             to search for oblivion in its             nest time         </p>
--	---

<p> <i>C7(¾) Cma7(¼) C7 C7</i>            passe et court en  <i>Fma7 F6(½) F(½) Fm(ma7) Fm6(½) Fm(½)</i>            battant tris - te - ment dans mon  <i>C C C C(¾) Ebdim/B(¼)</i>            coeur plus lourd et pour-  <i>Dm G7 Dm G7</i>            tant, j'attendrai ton  <i>C Am7 Fma7 Gaug</i>            retour         </p>	<p>           passes and             runs sadly in my             heart, heavier,             and yet I wait your             return         </p>
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# Jeepers Creepers

lyrics by Johnny Mercer and music by Harry Warren (1938) (from "Going Places")

*Dm F7 Dm7 Bb6 F7 Bm7 G6 G/B(½) A7(½) G6 D9*  
Jee pers, creep ers, where'd ya get those peepers?  
*Em7 A7 D9 B7 G6 G/B(½) A7(½) D*  
Jee pers, creepers, where'd ya get those eyes?\

*Em7 A7 D9 Bm7 G6 G/B(½) A7(½) G6 D9*  
Gosh all, git up, how'd they get so lit up?  
*Em7 A7 D9 B7 G6 G/B(½) A7(½) D*  
Gosh all, git up, how'd they get that size?

*Am7 Bm7 G9 G6 Am7 Bm7(½) D7(½) Gmaj7 G6*  
Gol ly gee! When you turn those heaters on  
*Bm7 C#m7 Amaj7 F#m Bm7 C#m7(½) B7(½) A7/9 A7*  
Woe is me, got to put my cheaters on.

*Em7 A7 D9 Bm7 G6 G/B(½) A7(½) G6 D9*  
Jee pers, creepers, where'd ya get those peepers?  
*Em7 A7 D9 B7 G6 G/B(½) A7(½) D B7*  
Oh, those wee pers, how they hyp no tize!  
*G6 G/B(½) A7(½) D*

# Joseph! Joseph!

by Samuel Steinberg, English version by Sammy Cahn and Nellie Casman (1938)

*Dm*            *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>   *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup>   *Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup>   *Dm*            *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>   *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup>   *Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 A certain maid    I    know,    is so afraid    her    boy  
*Dm*            *Dm*            *Gm6*                            *A7*<sup>(½)</sup>   *B7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Will never ask her, will she name the day  
*Dm*            *Gm6*<sup>(½)</sup>   *A7*<sup>(½)</sup>            *A7*                            *Gm6*<sup>(½)</sup>   *A7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 He calls on her    each    night, and when she dims    the light  
*A7*            *Gm6*    *A7*                            *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>   *A7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 It's ten to one that you would hear her say

*Dm*            *Dm*    *Dm*                            *Dm*  
 Oh Joseph, Joseph, won't you make your mind up?  
*Dm*            *Dm*    *Dm*                            *A7*  
 It's time I knew just how I stand with you  
*A7*            *A7*    *A7*                            *A7*  
 My heart's no clock that I can stop and wind up  
*A7*            *A7*    *Dm*                            *Dm*  
 Each time we make up after being through

*Dm*            *Dm*    *Dm*                            *Dm*  
 So listen Joseph, Joseph time is fleeting  
*Dm*            *Dm*    *Gm*                            *Gm*  
 And here and there my hair is turning grey  
           *Cm*            *Cm*                            *Gm*            *Gm*  
 My mother has a fear, wedding bells I'll never hear, so Joseph  
*A7*    *A7*                            *Dm*   *Dm*  
 Joseph, won't you name the day?

*Repeat almost endlessly*



# Lagrimas Negras by Miguel Matamores (1932)

## Lagrimas Negras

Miguel Matamores

Gm Dm/F E7(b9) A7 Dm

Aun-que

6 Am Gm C7

tú me has de ja-do-enel a-ban-do-no, aun-que tú has muer-to-to das mis-i-lu-

12 Fmaj7 Em7b5 A7 Dm Gm

sio-nes, en vez de mal-de-cir-te-con jus-to-en co-no,

17 Em7b5 A7 Dm E7(b9) A7

en mis sue-nos te col-mo, en mis sue-nos te col-mo, de-ben-di-

22 Dm Em7(b5) A7 B Dm Gm

cio-nes Su-fro la in-men-sa pe-na de tu extra-vi-vo

27 C7 Fmaj7 E7

y sien-to el do-lor pro-fundo de tu par-ti-da, y llo-ro sin que

33 A7 Gm6 Dm

se-pas que el llan-to mi-o tie-ne lá-gri-mas ne-gras tie-ne lá-gri-mas

38 E7(b9) A7(#5) A7 Dm C Dm

ne-gras co-mo mi vi-da. Tume quie-res de-jar, yo no

44 **A7** **Gm** **Dm** **E7** **A7**

quie-ro su frir; con-ti-go me voy mi san-ta aun que me cues-te mor-rir

49 **Dm** **Dm** **Dm** **A7**

un jar-di-ne-ro de amor siembra una flor y se va

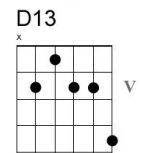
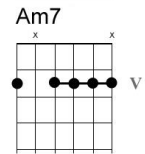
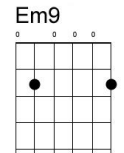
55 **Gm7** **C7** **Fmaj7** **Bbmaj7** **E7(b9) A7** **Dm**

o-tro-vie-ne la cul-ti-va de cual de los dos se-ra

# Let's Call the Whole Thing Off

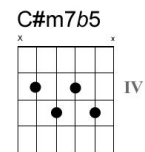
words by Ira Gershwin  
and music by George Gershwin (1936)

*G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13* *G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13*  
 You say eether and I say eyether, You say neether and I say nyther;  
*G* *G7* *C* *Cm* *G* *Em* *A7* *D7*  
 Eether, eyether, neether, nyther, let's call the whole thing off!  
*G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13* *G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13*  
 You like potato and I like potahto, you like tomato and I like tomahto;  
*G* *G7* *C* *Cm* *G* *D7* *G* *G*  
 Potato, potahto, tomato, tomahto, let's call the whole thing off! But



*C#m7b5* *C#m7b5* *F#7* *Bm7* *E7* *Am7* *D7* *D7*  
 oh, if we call the whole thing off, then we must part. and  
*C#m7b5* *C#m7b5* *F#7* *Bm7* *E7* *Am7* *D7* *D7*  
 oh, if we ever part, then that might break my heart.

*G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13* *G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13*  
 So, if you like pajamas and I like pajahmas, I'll wear pajamas and give up pajahmas.  
*G* *G7* *C* *Cm* *G* *D7* *B7* *E7*  
 For we know we need each other, so we better call the calling off .  
*Am7* *D7* *G* *Eb7(1/2)* *D7(1/2)*  
 Let's call the whole thing off!



C#m7b5=Em6

*G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13* *G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13*  
 You say laughter and I say lawfter, you say after and I say awfter;  
*G* *G7* *C* *Cm* *G* *Em* *A7* *D7*  
 Laughter, lawfter, after, awfter, let's call the whole thing off!  
*G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13* *G* *Em9* *Am7* *D7*  
 You like Havana and I like Havahnah, you eat bananas and I eat banahnahs  
*G* *G7* *C* *Cm* *G* *D7* *G* *G*  
 Havana, havahnah, bananas, banahnahs, let's call the whole thing off!

## Repeay bridge

*G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13* *G* *Em9* *Am7* *D13*  
 So, if you like oysters and I like ersters, I'll take oysters and give up ersters.  
*G* *G7* *C* *Cm* *G* *D7* *B7* *E7*  
 For we know we need each other, so we better call the calling off .  
*Am7* *D7* *G* *G*  
 Let's call the whole thing off!

BRIGHTLY

GEORGE GERSHWIN AND IRA GERSHWIN

VERSE

D B7(b9) Em A7sus A7 D G9(#11)  
 THINGS HAVE COME TO A PRETTY PASS, OUR ROMANCE IS GROWING FLAT, FOR  
 5 C#7(#5) F#9 B13 B7(#5) E11 E9 E7(b9) A13 A7(#5)  
 YOU LIKE THIS AND THE OTHER WHILE I GO FOR THIS AND THAT.  
 9 D B7(b9) Em A7sus A7 D G9  
 GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT THE END WILL BE; OH, I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M AT... IT  
 13 A6 F#m6/E E7(b9) A6  
 LOOKS AS IF WE TWO WILL NEVER BE ONE,  
 16 Em7(b5) A7 D D7 Bm D7  
 SOMETHING MUST BE DONE.

D7 B7b97 Em A7 D D7 G9 G9  
 Things have come to a pretty pass, our romance is growing flat  
 C#7b5 F#m9 B13 B7#4 E11 E9 A7 A7#5  
 For you like this and the other while I go for this and that  
 D7 B7b97 Em A7 D D7 G9 G9  
 Goodness knows what the end will be Oh I don't know where I'm at. It  
 A6 F#m6 E7b9 E7b9 A6 A6 E7b5 A7 D D7 bm D7  
 looks as if we two will never be one. Something must be done

# Lili Marlene

German words by Hans Leip (1915), music by Norbert Schultz (1938), English lyrics by Tommie Connor (1944).

*C*                    *C7*        *Dm7*            *G7*  
Underneath the lantern, by the barrack gate  
*G7*                *G7*            *G7*                *C*  
Darling I remember the way you used to wait

*F*                    *Adim7*        *C*        *Cma7*  
T'was there that you whispered tenderly,  
          *G7*                *G9*            *Ddim* *C*  
That you loved me, you'd always be,  
          *G7* *G7*        *C*        *A7*            *Dm7* *G7*        *C*        *C*  
My Lilli of the Lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene

Time would come for roll call, time for us to part,  
Darling I'd caress you and press you to my heart,  
And there 'neath that far-off lantern light,  
I'd hold you tight, we'd kiss good night,  
My Lilli of the Lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene

Orders came for sailing, somewhere over there  
All confined to barracks was more than I could bear  
I knew you were waiting in the street  
I heard your feet, but could not meet,  
My Lilly of the Lamplight, my own Lilly Marlene

Resting in our billets, just behind the lines  
Even tho' we're parted your lips are close to mine  
You wait where that lantern softly gleams,  
Your sweet face seems to haunt my dreams  
My Lilly of the Lamplight, my own Lilly Marlene

# Lullaby of Broadway

music by Harry Warren and lyrics by Al Dubin (1935)

*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Am7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Dm7*      *G7*                      *C*  
 Come on along and listen to      the lullaby of Broadway,  
*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Am7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Dm7*      *G7*                      *C*  
 The hip hooray and bally-hoo,      the lullaby of Broadway.  
*F*                      *Gm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Gm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *C9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F*  
 The rumble of a subway train,      the rattle of the taxis,  
*F*                      *Gm*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Gm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *C9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F*      *G7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 The daffydils who enter      tain      at Angelo's and Maxi's.      When a

*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Dm7*                      *Dm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *G7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C*  
 Broadway baby says, "Good night,"      It's early in the morning;  
*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Fm6*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *G7*                      *C7*  
 Manhattan babies don't sleep tight      until the dawn.  
*F*      *Gm7* *F* *C9* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Bb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bm6*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub>                      *C9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Good night,      ba by, good      night,                      milk man's on his way.  
*F*      *Gm7* *F* *C9* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Bb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bbm6*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *C9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *G7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Sleep tight,      ba by, sleep                      tight,                      let's call it a      day.      Hey!

*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Am7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Dm7*      *G7*                      *C*  
 Come on along and listen to      the lullaby of Broadway,  
*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Am7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Dm7*      *G7*                      *C*  
 The hi-dee-ho and boop a do,      the lullaby of Broadway.  
*F*                      *Gm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Gm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *C9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *F*  
 The band begins to go to town,      and ev'ryone goes crazy;  
*F*                      *Gm*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Gm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *C9*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *G7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 You rockaby your baby ' round      'til ev'rything goes hazy.

*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Dm7*                      *Dm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>                      *G7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C*  
 "Hush-a-by, I'll buy you this and that,"      you hear a daddy saying,  
*C*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *A7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>                      *Dm7*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Fm6*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *G7*                      *C7*  
 And baby goes home to her flat      to sleep all day.  
*F*      *Gm7* *F* *C9* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Bb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bm6*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub>                      *C9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Good night,      ba by, good      night,                      milk man's on his way.  
*F*      *Gm7* *F* *C9* *F*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F7*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *Bb*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *Bbm6*<sub>(1/2)</sub>      *F*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *G#dim7*<sub>(1/4)</sub>      *F*<sub>(1/4)</sub> *Db7*  
 Sleep tight,      ba by, sleep                      tight,                      let's call      it                      a      day.  
*Gm7*                      *F*                      *Db9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *C9*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *F*      *F*  
 Listen to the Lullaby of old      Broadway!

# Lulu's Back In Town

lyrics by Al Dubin (additional British lyrics by Charles Dunn) and music by Harry Warren (1935)

*F* *G7* *C7* *Fmaj7*  
 Gotta get my old tuxedo pressed,  
*F* *G7* *C7* *Fmaj7*  
 Gotta sew a button on my vest,  
*Bbmaj7* *Gaug* *F* *D7*  
 'Cause tonight I've gotta look my best,  
*G7* *C7* *F* *C7*  
 Lulu's back in town.

*D7* *G7* *C7* *Fmaj7*  
 Gotta get a half a buck somewhere,  
*D7* *G7* *C7* *Fmaj7*  
 Gotta shine my shoes and slick my hair,  
*Bbmaj7* *Gaug* *F* *D7*  
 Gotta get my self a boutonniere,  
*G7* *C7* *F* *F*  
 Lulu's back in town.

*or Bb Bbm F D7*

*Dm(½)* *Am(½)* *Gm(½)* *Am*  
 You can tell all my pets,  
*Dm* *Am(½)* *Gm(½)* *Fmaj7*  
 All my Harlem coquettes;  
*Dm* *Am(½)* *Gm(½)* *F* *Daug*  
 Mister Otis regrets  
*G7* *Em* *C7* *C7*  
 That he won't be around'.

Where's that careless chambermaid?  
 Where'd she put my razor blade?  
 She mislaid it, I'm afraid,  
 It's gotta be foun'!

Ask her when she cleaned my room  
 What she did with my perfume;  
 I just can't lose it, I've gotta use it  
 'Cause Lulu's back in town.

Gotta get a half a buck somewhere,  
 Gotta shine my shoes and slick my hair,  
 Gotta get myself a boutonniere,  
 Lulu's back in town.

You can tell all my pets,  
 All my blondes and brunettes;

Mister Otis regrets  
 That he won't be aroun'.

You can tell the mailman not to call,  
 I ain't comin' home until the fall,  
 And I might not get back home at all,  
 Lulu's back in town.

You can bet I've got it bad,  
 Best complaint I've ever had;  
 We'll be stepping out tonight,  
 An' struttin', an' how.

We're in for the swellest time,  
 Finish up without a dime;  
 Look here, you fellers, I'll make you jealous,  
 My Lulu, she's a wow.

# Lydia the Tattooed Lady

music by Harold Arlen and lyrics by E.Y. Harburg (1939)

(Intro dialog)

**Chico:** Folks, I wanna you should meet my pal, my \*best\* friend. (What's your name again?)

**Groucho:** Loophole.

**Chico:** Glad to know ya.

**Groucho:** It's your pleasure. Ah this meeting brings back memories-- childhood days! lemonade! romance! My life was wrapped around the circus-- her name was Lydia. I met her at the World's Fair in 1900, marked down from 1940. Ah Lydia. (ad lib sung/spoken) She was the most glorious creature under the sun. Weiss(?), DuBarry(?), Garbo! Rolled into one.

Ahhhhh...

C Dm7(2) G7(1) C Dm7(2) G7(1)

Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Oh

C C(2) C#dim(1) Dm7 G7

Lydia the tat tooed lady

F C Dm7 C

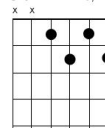
She has eyes that folks adore so

G7 C#dim Dm7 G7+

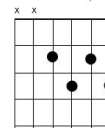
And a torso even more so

1<sup>st</sup> melody

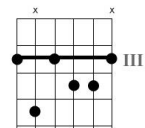
Cdim7 Eb, A, C, F#



C#dim E, Bb, C#, G



G7/5+



C Dm7(2) G7(1) C Dm7(2) G7(1)

Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia Oh

C C9 F(2) C9+(1) F

Lydia, the queen of tat too On her

C Cdim Dm Gb9(2) G7(1)

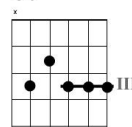
On her back is the Battle of Water loo be

C C#dim Dm7 G7+

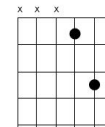
Beside it the Wreck of the Hesperus, too And

1<sup>st</sup> melody

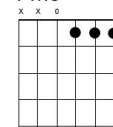
C9



C9+



Fm6



C C7 F(1) Gdim(1) Dm7(1) F(hold) C(1) Fm6(1)

And proudly above waves the red, white and blue You can

D7 G9(2) C(1) C

learn a lot from Lydia

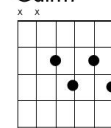
C Dm7 G7 C C Dm7 G7 C Bb7(1) Eb(1) Bb7(1)

la la la la la la la la la la la la

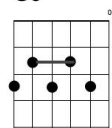
When her  
She can

1<sup>st</sup> ending

Gdim7



G9





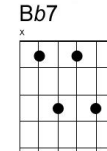
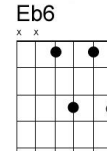
When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world  
 She can give you a view of the world in tattoo

if you step up and tell her where For a  
 For a dime you can see Kanka kee or Pa ree or  
 Washington crossing the Delaware

La la la, la la la  
 la la la la la Oh

2<sup>nd</sup> melody

walkdown

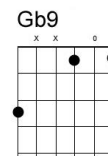


Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Oh  
 Lydia the tattooed lady  
 When her muscles start relaxin'  
 Up the hill comes Andrew Jackson

1<sup>st</sup> melody

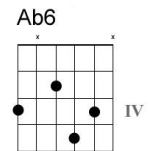
Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia Oh  
 Oh Lydia, the champ of them all for two  
 For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz with a  
 view of Niagara that no artist has and

1<sup>st</sup> melody



And on a clear day, you can see Al ca traz you can  
 learn a lot from Lydia  
 la la la la la la la la la la la la la Come along and

1<sup>st</sup> ending



Eb Eb Eb Eb  
 Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso

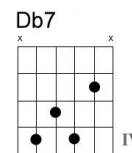
3<sup>rd</sup> melody

Eb Eb Fm7 Bb7  
 Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso Here is  
Bb7 Bb9 Ab6(2) Ab(1) Bb7(2) Bbdim(1)  
 Here is Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon  
Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb  
 And Godiva but with her pajamas on  
Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Eb6  
 La la la, la la la la la la la la la

Eb Eb Eb Eb  
 Here is Grover Whelan unveilin' the Tri-Ion  
Eb Eb Fm7 Bb7

3<sup>rd</sup> melody

Over on the west coast we have Treasure Isle-on  
Bb9 Ab(2) Ab+(1) Bb7(2) Bbdim(1)  
 Here's Nijinski a-doin' the rumba  
Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Eb6  
 Here's her social security numbah  
Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Eb6 C G7 C Db7  
 La la la, la la la la la la la la, la Ah!

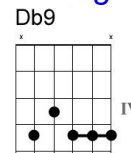


C Dm7(2) G7(1) C Dm7(2) G7(1)  
 Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Oh  
C C9 F(2) C9+(1) F  
 Oh Lydia, the champ of them all she  
C Cdim Dm Gb9(2) G7(1)  
 She once swept an admiral clear off his feet The  
C C#dim Dm7 G7+  
 The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat And

1<sup>st</sup> melody

C C7 F(1) Gdim(1) Dm7(1) F(hold) C(1) Fm6(1)  
 And now the old boy's in command of the fleet For he  
D7 G9(2) C(1) C Db9 Dm7 Db9 C G7 C  
 For he went and married Lydia

1<sup>st</sup> ending



C C G7 G7  
 Lydia, I said Lydia, He said  
C C G7 G7 C(2) G7(1) C  
 Lydia, They said Lydia, We said Lydia ,La la!

Alternate ending

# Morning Has Broken

traditional, original lyrics by Eleanor Farjeon (1931)

*D G A F# Bm G7 C F C<sub>(hold)</sub>*

*(No chord) C Dm G F C*  
Morning has broken, like the first morning  
*C Em Am D7sus G*  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird  
*C F F C Am D*  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
*G C F G7 4*  
Praise for the springing fresh from the  
*C F G E Am G C G7sus*  
world

*bridge & retain key*

*(No chord) C Dm G F C*  
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven  
*C Em Am D7sus4 G*  
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass  
*C F F C Am D*  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
*G C F G7*  
Sprung in completeness where his feet  
*C F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D*  
pass

*bridge & change key*

*(No chord) D Em A G D*  
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
*D F#m Bm E7 A*  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play  
*D G G D Bm E*  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
*A D G A7<sub>(ld)</sub>*  
God's recreation of the new  
*D G A F# Bm G7 C F C<sub>(ho)</sub>*  
day

# On the Sunny Side of the Street

 lyrics by Dorothy Fields and music by Jimmy McHugh (1930)

*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cdim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C9*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fm6* *D7*  
 Walked with no one and talked with no one and I had nothing but shadows.  
*Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C* *Em*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am6*<sub>(½)</sub> *B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 Then on morning you passed and I brightened at last  
*C* *G7* *Bb*<sub>(½)</sub> *Bbdim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Bb9*  
 Now I greet the day and complete the day with the sun in my heart  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(½)</sub> *D* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *D9*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 All my worry blew away when you taught me how to say Grab your

*C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *E7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am6*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *E*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 Coat and get your hat.  
*F*<sub>(¾)</sub> *Fm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*  
 Leave your worries on the doorstep;  
*Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *E7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Cm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7* *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(¾)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street. Can't you

*C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *E7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am6*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *E*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 hear the pitter-pat? And that  
*F*<sub>(¾)</sub> *Fm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*  
 happy tune is your step!  
*Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *E7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Cm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7* *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fm6*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Cdim7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 Life can be complete on the sunny side of the street. I used to

*C7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cdim7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 walk in the shade with those  
*F6* *F6*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Fdim7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 blues on parade; but  
*D7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(½)</sub> *D7* *G7*<sub>(¾)</sub> *Gdim7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*  
 I'm not afraid, this rover crossed over! If I

*C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *F*<sub>(¾)</sub> *Fm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*  
 never have a cent I'd be rich as Rocker feller.  
*Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *E7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Cm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7* *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gdim7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street.

# On the Sunny Side of the Street

lyrics by Dorothy Fields and music by Jimmy McHugh (1930)

*D7*

Get your

*G* *B7* *C* *D7*

Coat and get your hat. Leave our worries on the doorstep

*Em* *A7* *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>

Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street. Can't you

*G*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *B7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C* *D7*

hear the pitter-pat? And that happy tune is your step!

*Em* *A7* *Am7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*

Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street. I used to

*G7* *C*

walk in the shade with my blues on parade, but

*A7* *D7* ↓ *N.C.* *D7* ↓ *N.C.*

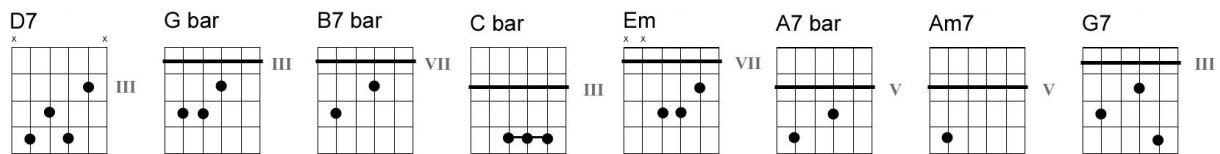
I'm not afraid, this rover crossed over! If I

*G* *B7* *C* *D7*

Never have a cent I'd be rich as Rockerfeller.

*Em* *A7* *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*

Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street.



# Over the Rainbow

music by Harold Arlen and Herbert Stothart  
lyrics by E.Y. Harburg (1938)

A C#m A7 D Dma7 D7 C#m7 A C#m7 Bbdim7  
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
D6 Dm6 A/E F#7b5 B7 Bm/E E7 A Bm7 E7(b9)  
there's a land that i heard of once in a lull a by

A C#m A7 D Dma7 D7 C#m7 Bbdim7  
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue  
D6 Dm6 A/E F#7b5 B7 Bm/E E7 A  
and the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

A A6 A Asus  
Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake where the clouds are far  
E7/A A6 E/A D/A A E7/A  
be hind me

A A6 A Cdim7  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops away upon the chimney tops that's  
Bm6 E9 E9#5  
Where you'll find me

A C#m A7 D Dma7 D7 C#m7 A C#m7 Bbdim7  
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly  
D6 Dm6 A/E F#7b5 B7 Bm/E E7 A E9 E7b9  
Birds fly over the rain--bow why then oh why can't I  
A Bm7 E7 A6  
If happy little blue birds fly beyond the rainbow why oh why can't I

# Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

by Kamakawiwo Ole' Israel (1990)

Intro instrumental:      G D/F# Em C D Em Em C C

Intor voca;                G D/F# D D C C G G  
 Oo oo      oo oo oo oo oo

C C B7 B7 Em Em Em7 Em7  
 oo oo      oo oo

G G D/F# D/F# C C G G  
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
 C C G G D D Em Em C C  
 And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby...

G G D/F# D/F# C C G G  
 Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
 C C G G D D Em Em C C  
 And the dreams that you dream of dreams really do come true...

G G D D Em Em C C  
 Someday I wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
 G G D D  
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney top that's  
 Em Em C C  
 Where you'll find me, oh

G G D D C C G G  
 Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
 C C G G D7 D7 Em Em C C  
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? ...

Well I see trees of green and red roses too,  
 I'll watch them bloom for me and you  
 And I think to myself,  
 What a wonderful world

Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white  
 And the brightness of day, I like the dark  
 And I think to myself,  
 What a wonderful world

Someday I wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney top that's  
 Where you'll find me, oh

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I? ...  
 Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo



# Que Nadie Sepa Mi Sufrir

music by Angel Cabral and lyrics by Enrique Dizeo (1936)

*Am Am Dm Dm*  
No te a sombres si te digo lo que fuiste  
*G G C C*  
un ingrato con mi pobre corazón,  
*E E Am Am*  
porque el fuego de tus lindos ojos negros  
*E E7 Am Am*  
alumbraron el camino de otro amor

Y pensar que te adoraba tiernamente  
que a tu lado como nunca me senti  
y por esas cosas raras de la vida  
sin el beso de tu boca yo me vi

*G G C C*  
Amor de mis amores alma mia que me hiciste. que no puedo  
*G G C C*  
conformar me sin poder te contemplar, ya que pagaste  
*E E Am Am*  
mal a mi cariño tan sincero lo que  
*F F E E*  
conseguirás que no te nombre nunca más.

Amor de mis amores si dejaste de quererme  
no hay cuidado, que la gente de eso no se enterara.  
Que gano con decir que un hombre cambio mi suerte  
Se burlaran de mi que nadie sepa mi sufrir.

Do not be surprised if I told you were ungrateful with my poor heart. The fire of your pretty black eyes have lightened the path of another love

And to lthink tht I adored you tenderly, that by your side I never felt as before. Because of those rare things from life, I have found myself without the kiss from your mouth.

Love of my loves, owner of me. What have you done to me, that I cannot find comfort without being able to look at you?

Since you have so badly repaid my sincere affection, what you will get is that I never say your name.

Love of my loves, if you have stopped loving me, you have not bothered to make anyone aware of that. What do I get from saying that another love has changed my luck? If all is hidden from me, may no one know my suffering!

# River, Stay 'Way from My Door

 lyrics by Mort Dixon,  
music by Harry Woods (1931)

D7 Ab7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ab7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7

C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gm6<sup>(1/4)</sup> A7<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
You keep going your way. I'll keep going my way

D7 Ab7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> F7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ab7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
River stay away from my door.

C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gm6<sup>(1/4)</sup> A7<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
I just got a cabin. You don't need my cabin.

D7 Ab7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#m7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
River stay away from my door.

Em Em Em7 Em7

Don't come up any higher; I'm so all alone

G Gm6 G<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gdim7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7/A<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7b5/Ab<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7  
Leave my bed and my fire; that's all I own

C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gm6<sup>(1/4)</sup> A7<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
I ain't breaking your heart; don't go breaking my heart

D7 Ab7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C  
River stay away from my door.

Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am6<sup>(1/4)</sup> F7<sup>(1/4)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am6<sup>(1/4)</sup> F7<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
Oh lord ain't I been faithful and ain't I

Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> F7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7b5=Am6  
worked, ain't I toiled in the sweatin' sun? Oh

Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am6<sup>(1/4)</sup> F7<sup>(1/4)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am6<sup>(1/2)</sup> D9 A<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/4)</sup> E7#5<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
lord ain't I come to you and thanked you for all you've done

Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am6<sup>(1/4)</sup> F7<sup>(1/4)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am6<sup>(1/4)</sup> F7<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
Oh lord you made the river but won't you

Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> F7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Fm7b5=Am6  
try to remember that you made me? Oh

Am Am D9 G<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/4)</sup> G7#5<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
lord hear me pray to you and make the river hear my plea

C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gm6<sup>(1/4)</sup> A7<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
I'll keep breaking your heart. Don't go breaking my heart. Oh

D7 Ab7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> G#7<sup>(1/4)</sup> G7#5<sup>(1/4)</sup> C6<sup>(hold)</sup>  
River stay away from my door.

# Roll Out the Barrel

by Lew Brown, Vladimir A. Timm, and Jaromir Vejtboda (1934)

C C C G7  
 There's a garden, what a garden, only happy faces bloom there  
G7 G7 G7(¾) G7+(¼) C  
 and there's never any room there, for a worry or a gloom there.  
C C C(¾) Cm(¼) G  
 Oh! there's music and there's dancing And a lot of sweet ro mancing  
G G7(¾) Dm7(¼) G7(¼) Bb7(¼) Dm G7(¼) C  
 When they play a polka, they all get in the swing:

G9 G7 G9 G7(¾) Cdim(¼)  
 Ev'ry time they hear that oompapa, ev'ry  
C(½) Cdim7(¼) C(¼) C C C(¾) Cdim(¼)  
 bo dy feels so tralala, They want to  
G7 G7 G7 G7  
 throw their cares away. They all go  
G7 G C C  
 Lah de ah de ay Then they

G9 G7 G9 G7(¾) Cdim(¼)  
 hear a rum ble on the floor It's the  
C(½) Cdim7(¼) C(¼) C C C(¾) Cdim(¼)  
 big sur prise they're waiting for and all the  
G7 G7 G7 G7  
 couples form a ring for miles a  
G7 G7 C C F6 F6 F6 F6  
 round you'll hear them sing...

F F(¾) Fdim(¼) Bb Bb F F C7 C7  
 Roll out the barrel We'll have a barrel of fun  
C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 F F  
 Roll out the barrel We've got the blues on the run  
F F(¾) Fdim(¼) F F F F(¾) F7(¼) Bb Bb  
 Zing! Boom! Ta rarel! Ring out a song of good cheer  
Gm(½) Gm7(½) E7 F F(½) Fdim(¼) F(¼) G7 C7 F(½) Cdim7(½) C7  
 Now's the time to roll the barrel For the gang's all here.

# Rosetta

by Earl Hines and Henri Woode (1933)

*F*                    *E7*                    *F9*                    *Daug*  
 I'm wishing for the moon, building castles in the air,  
*G9*                    *G9*                    *Bb* *Caug*  
 That's why I keep on say ing:

*F* *Caug* *F* *D9*  
 Rosetta my Rosetta,  
*F(½)* *G9(½)* *C7(½)* *Caug(½)* *Bdim7(½)* *Gm7(½)* *C7(½)*  
 In my heart dear, There's no one but you;  
*F* *Caug* *F* *D9*  
 You told me, that you loved me,  
*F(½)* *G9(½)* *C7(½)* *Caug(½)* *F* *Bdim7(½)* *E7(½)*  
 Never leave me for somebody new;

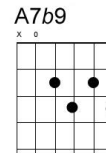
*Am*                    *Bdim7(½)* *E7(½)* *Am* *G7*  
*Am*                    *Bdim7(½)* *E7(½)* *Am* *Fm6* *G7(½)*  
 You've made my whole life a dream,  
*C(½)* *Caug(½)* *Dm7(½)* *G9(½)* *C9* *Gm7(½)* *C7(½)*  
 I pray you'll make it come true;

*F* *Caug* *F* *D9*  
 Rosetta, my Rosetta,  
*F(½)* *G9(½)* *C(½)* *C7(½)* *F(½)* *Bdim7(½)* *Gm7(½)* *C7(½)*  
 Please say I'm just the one dear for you.

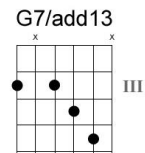
# Small Fry

lyrics by Frank Loesser and music by Hoagy Carmichael (1938)

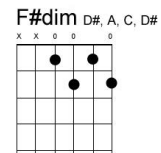
*C* *C* *D7b9* *G7*  
 Here comes that good for nothin' brat of a boy.  
*C* *C* *D7b9* *G7*  
 He's such a devil I could whip him with joy.  
*C* *C7* *F* *Ab7*  
 He's been carousin' at the burleycue.  
*C* *C* *D9* *G7*  
 Just watch me teach him with the sole of my shoe.



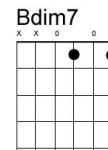
*C* *A7b9* *D7* *F7(1/2)* *G7+6(3/4)*  
 Small fry, sittin' by the pool room,  
*C* *A7b9* *D7* *F7(1/2)* *G7+6(3/4)*  
 Small fry, should be in the school room;  
*C* *C9* *F9* *A7/G*  
 My, my, put down that cigarette,  
*D9* *D7* *G7sus4* *G7*  
 You ain't a-grown up high and mighty yet.



*C* *A7b9* *D7* *F7(1/2)* *G7+6(3/4)*  
 Small fry, dancin' for a penny,  
*C* *A7b9* *D7* *F7(1/2)* *G7+6(3/4)*  
 Small fry, countin' up how many.  
*C* *C9* *F9* *A7/G*  
 My, my, just listen here to me  
*D9* *D7(1/2)* *C* *C9*  
 You ain't the biggest catfish in the sea. You practice



*F9* *C* *E7* *Am(1/2)* *G(1/2)*  
 peckin' all day long to some old radio song, Oh  
*F* *G7* *C* *C9*  
 yes! oh yes, oh yes! You'd better  
*F9* *C* *E7* *Am*  
 listen to your Maw and someday practice the law, And then you'll  
*D7* *D7* *G7sus4* *G7*  
 be a real success.



*C* *A7b9* *D7* *F7(1/2)* *G7+6(3/4)*  
 Small fry, you kissed the neighbor's daughter,  
*C* *A7b9* *D7* *F7(1/2)* *G7+6(3/4)*  
 Small fry, should stay in shallow water.  
*C* *C9* *F9* *A7/G*  
 Seems I should take you 'cross my knee  
*D7* *F* *C* *C7*  
 You ain't the biggest catfish in the sea. You've got your  
*F9* *C* *E7* *Am*  
 feet all soakin' wet, you'll be the death of me yet Oh me!  
*F* *G7* *C* *F#dim7(1/2)* *Bdim7(1/2)*  
 Oh me! Oh my!, small fry

# Smile

by Charlie Chaplin (1936)

*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *C#dim*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7*<sub>(hold)</sub>

*F* *F*  
Smile, though your heart is aching

*Fmaj7* *Fmaj7*  
Smile, even though it's breaking

*F6* *Fdim7*

When there are clouds in the

*Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *Adim7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7b9*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
sky You'll get by, If you

*Gm* *Gm*  
Smile through your fears and sorrow

*Bbm* *Eb9*

Smile, and maybe tomorrow

*F* *F6*

You'll see the sun come shining

*Gm* *C7*

through for you

*F* *F*  
Light up your face with gladness

*Fmaj7* *Fmaj7*  
Hide every trace of sadness

*F6* *Fdim7*  
Although a tear may be

*Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *Adim7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Gm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7b9*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
Ev er so near, That's the

*Gm* *Gm*  
time you must keep on trying

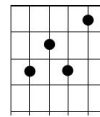
*Bbm* *Eb9*  
Smile, what's the use of crying

*F* *F6*  
You'll find that life is still worth-

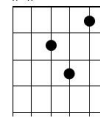
*Gm* *C7*  
while if you'll just...

*F* *C#dim*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F6*<sub>(hold)</sub>  
smile

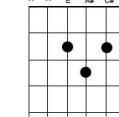
C7



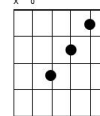
C7



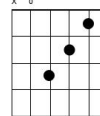
C#dim7 E, G, A#



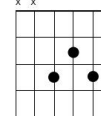
F



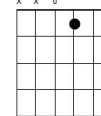
Fma7



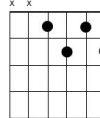
F6



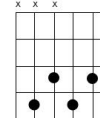
Fdim7



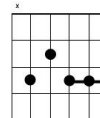
Adim7



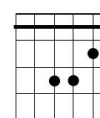
D7b9



Eb9



Bbm



# Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

words by Otto Harbach, music by Jerome Kern (1933)

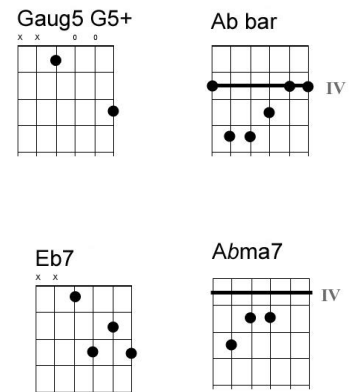
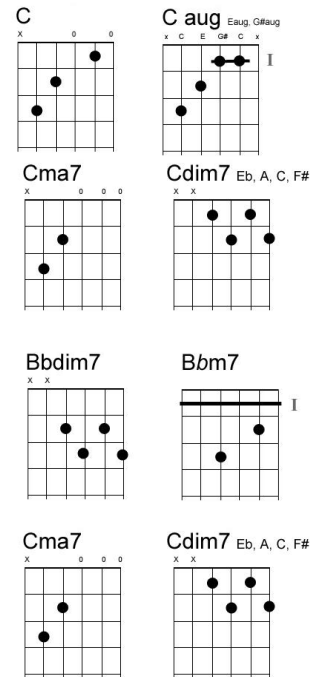
C C Dm7 G7  
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was  
 C C+ F Cdim  
 true; I of course  
 Cma7 Am7 Dm7 G7  
 replied, "something here inside cannot be  
 C Bbdim7 Dm7 G+  
 denied."

C C Dm7 G7  
 They said, "Someday you'll find, all who love are  
 C C+ F Cdim  
 blind. When your heart's on  
 Cma7 Am7 Dm7 G7  
 fire, You must realize smoke gets in your  
 C F C Eb7  
 eyes."

Ab Ab Ab Abma7  
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, to think they could  
 Bbm7 Am7 Bb7 Eb7  
 doubt my love  
 Ab Ab G7 G7 |  
 Yet today my love has flown away, I am with  
 C Cma7 G7 G+  
 out my love.

C C Dm7 G7  
 Now laughing friends deride, tears I cannot  
 C C+ F Cdim  
 hide; So I smile and  
 Cma7 Am7 Dm7 G7  
 say, "When a lovely flame dies, smoke gets in your  
 C Bbdim7 Dm7 G+  
 eyes."

C Fma7 C+  
 Smoke gets in your eyes.  
 Dm7 Em/G Cma7  
 Smoke gets in your eyes



# Stormy Weather

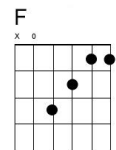
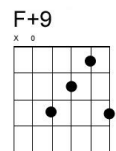
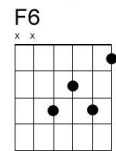
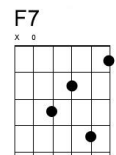
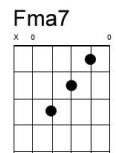
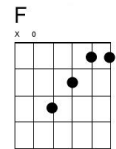
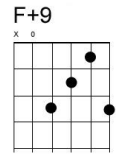
words by Harold Arlen and music by Ted Hoehler  
(1933)

*G G#dim7 Am7 D9*  
 Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky - Stormy  
*G E7 Am7 D9*  
 weather. Since my man and I ain't  
*G E7 Am7 D7#5(b9)*  
 together, Keeps rainin' all the  
*G G Am7 D9*  
 time.

*G G#dim7 Am7 D9*  
 Life is bare, gloom and mis'ry ev'rywhere Stormy  
*G E7 Am7 D9*  
 weather. Just can't get my poor self  
*G E7 Am7 D7#5(b9)*  
 together; I'm weary all the  
*G C G Bm7(1/2) E7(1/2) Am7 D7#5(b9) G Dm7(1/2) G7(1/2)*  
 time.....the time So weary all the time

*Cma7 Cma7 G(1/2) Am7(1/2) Gma7*  
 When he went away, the blues walked in and met me;  
*Cma7 Cma7 G Am7(1/2) Gma7(1/2)*  
 If he stays away, old rockin' chair will get me.  
*C C#dim7 G E7*  
 All I do is pray the Lord above will let me  
*Am7(1/2) B7(1/2) Em7 A7 Am7(1/2) D7b9(1/2)*  
 Walk in the sun once more.

*G G#dim7 Am7 D9*  
 Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky - Stormy  
*G E7 Am7 D9*  
 weather. Since my man and I ain't  
*G E7 Am7 D7#5(b9)*  
 together, Keeps rainin' all the  
*G G Am7 D9 G G Am7 D7#5(b9)*  
 time. The time keeps raining' all the  
*G Am7(1/2) Abma7(1/2) Gma7(1/2) Cma7(1/2) G6(hold)*  
 time





# Summertime

music by George Gershwin, lyrics by Ira Gershwin and  
Dubose Hayward (1935) (from "Porgy and Bess")

*Em Am7 Em B7 Em Am7 Em Em7*  
 Summertime, and the livin' is ea sy Fish are  
*Am7 Am7 C C B7 C7 B7 B7*  
 Jumpin' and the cotton is high

*Em Am7 Em B7 Em Am7 Em7 A9*  
 Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good look in"  
*G Em A Am7 Em Am7 Em Em*  
 So hush little baby, don't yo' cry One of these

*Em Am7 Em B7 Em Am7 Em Em7*  
 mornings, you gonna rise up sing in' then you'll spread your  
*Am7 Am7 C C B7 C7 B7 B7*  
 wings and you'll take to the sky but 'til that

*Em Am7 Em B7 Em Am7 Em7 A9*  
 morning, there's a nothin' can harm you with  
*G Em A Am7 Em Am7 Em Em*  
 daddy and mammy stand in' by

# Sweet Sue

words and music by Will Harris and Victor Young (1928),  
 recorded by Benny Goodman (1938)

G Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G C  
 Sue, dry your pretty eyes of blue, tears were never meant for  
 G Am G Bm<sup>(1/2)</sup> D+<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 you, Sue smile a while please do, Sue  
 G Am G G<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Dear, don't believe the things you hear, you know I'm  
 Bm A7 Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7  
 alone for only sweet you:

Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7 Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7  
 Ev -'ry star a -bove Knows the one I love Sweet  
 Em Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Sue Just you and the  
 Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7 Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7  
 And the moon up high knows the reason why Sweet  
 Em Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Sue it's you. No one

F<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7 Dm<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7  
 else it seems, ever shares my dreams, and with  
 Am Am F9 F9  
 out you dear, I don't know what I'd do, in this  
 Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7 Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7  
 heart of mine, you live all the time, Sweet  
 G Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gm  
 Sweet Sue just you.

# Three Little Fishes (Itty Bitty Poo) by Josephine Judson Carringer, and lyrics and music adapted by Saxie Dowell (1939)

*G*            *G7*            *C*            *D7*  
Down in the meadow in a little bitty pool  
          *G*            *G7*            *C*            *D7*  
Swam three little fishies and a mama fishie too  
*G*                    *G7*            *C*            *C#dim7*  
"Swim" said the mama fishie, "Swim if you can"  
                  *D*                    *D*            *D7*            *G*  
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!  
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!  
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!  
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

Down in de meddy in a itty bitty poo,  
Fam fee itty fitty and a mama fitty, foo.  
"Fim," fed de mama fitty, "fim if oo tan,"  
And dey fam and dey fam all over de dam.

"Stop" said the mama fishie, "or you will get lost"  
The three little fishies didn't wanna be bossed  
The three little fishies went off on a spree  
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea

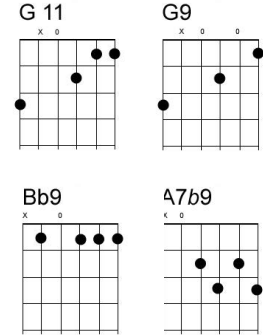
"Whee!" yelled the little fishies, "Here's a lot of fun  
We'll swim in the sea till the day is done"  
They swam and they swam, and it was a lark  
Till all of a sudden they saw a shark!

"Help!" cried the little fishies, "Gee! look at all the whales!"  
And quick as they could, they turned on their tails  
And back to the pool in the meadow they swam  
And they swam and they swam back over the dam

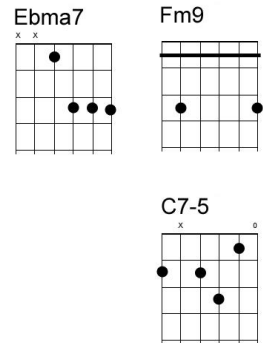
# Way You Look Tonight

words by Dorothy Fields and music by Jerome Kern (1936)

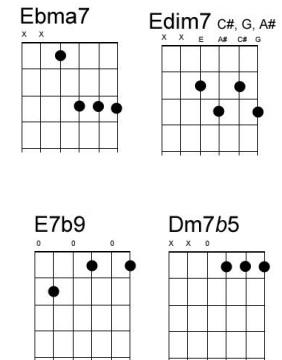
*Cma7 Am7 Dm7* *G11(1/2) G9(1/2)*  
 Some day, when I'm awfully low  
*Em7(1/2) Bb9(1/2) A7b9(1/2) A7(1/2) Dm7* *G11(1/2) G9(1/2)*  
 When the world is cold, I will feel a glow just thinking  
*C11 C7b5 F6* *G9(1/2) G7(1/2)*  
 of you, And the way you look to-  
*C(1/2) Am7(1/2) Dm7(1/2) G9(1/2) Em7(1/2) A9(1/2) Dm7(1/2) G9(1/4) G7(1/4)*  
 night. Oh but you're



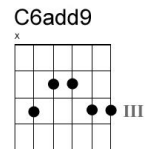
*Cma7 Am7 Dm7* *G11(1/2) G9(1/2)*  
 Love ly, with your smile so warm ,  
*Em7(1/2) Bb9(1/2) A7b9(1/2) A7(1/2) Dm7* *G11(1/2) G9(1/2)*  
 And your cheek so soft, there is nothing for me, but to  
*C11 C7b5 F6* *G9(1/2) G7(1/2)*  
 love you, just the way you look to -  
*C(1/2) Am7(1/2) Dm7(1/2) G9(1/2) Em7(1/2) Am7(1/2) Fm7(1/2) Bb9(1/2)*  
 night.



*Ebma7 Edim7 Fm9 Bb9*  
 With each word, your tenderness grows,  
*Eb F#dim7 Fm7 Bb9*  
 Tearing my fear, apart  
*Ebma7 Edim7 Fm7 Bb9(1/2) E7b9(1/2)*  
 and that laugh, that wrinkles your nose,  
*Ebma7 A7b9 Fm7 Dm7b5(1/2) G7(1/2)*  
 touches my foolish heart. Yes you're so



*Cma7 Am7 Dm7* *G11(1/2) G9(1/2)*  
 love ly, never, never change,  
*Em7(1/2) Bb9(1/2) A7b9(1/2) A7(1/2) Dm7* *G11(1/2) G9(1/2)*  
 Keep that breathless charm , won't you please arrange it cause I  
*C11 C7b5 F6* *G9(1/2) G7(1/2)*  
 love you, Just the way you look to-  
*C(1/2) Am7(1/2) Dm7(1/2) G9(1/2) Cma7(1/2) Am7(1/2) Dm7(1/2) G9(1/4) G7(1/4)*  
 night. Just the way you look to  
*C6add9*



# We Just Couldn't Say Goodbye

by Harry Wood  
(1932)

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
We thought that love was over, that we were really through,  
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cma7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
I said I didn't love her, that we'd begin anew,  
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
And you can all believe me, we sure intended to,  
 $D9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $D9b5_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
But we just couldn't say goodbye.

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
The chair and then the sofa, they broke right down and cried,  
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cma7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
The curtain started waving for me to come inside.  
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
I tell you confident'a'llly the tears were hard to hide,  
 $D9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $D9b5_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
And we just couldn't say good bye.

$Gm7$   $C7$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C+_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C+_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
The clock was striking twelve o'clock, it smiled on us below,  
 $Am7$   $D7$   $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Bbm_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $Edim7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
With folded hands, it seemed to say, we'll miss you if you go.

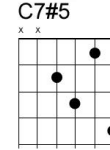
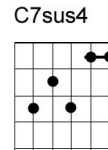
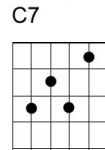
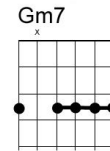
$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
So I went back and kissed her and when I looked around,  
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cma7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
The room was singing love songs and dancing up and down.  
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
Now we're both so happy because at last we've found  
 $D9_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $D9b5_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $Cdim7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

# What a Difference a Day Makes

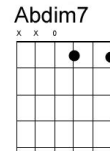
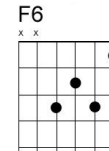
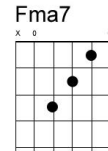
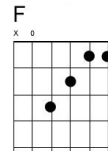
Lyrics by Stanley

Adams and music by Maria Grever (1934)

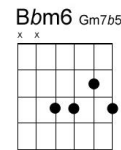
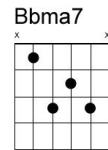
*C7sus4* *Gm7*  
 What a difference a day made  
*C7* *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)*  
 Twenty-four little hours  
*F(½)* *Abdim7(½)* *Gm7*  
 Brought the sun and the flowers  
*C7(½)* *C7#5(½)* *F*  
 Where there used to be rain



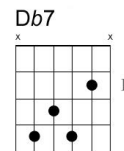
*F* *Em7(½)* *A7(½)*  
 My yesterday was blue, dear  
*Em7(½)* *A7(½)* *Dm*  
 Today I'm part of you, dear  
*Dm* *Dm(½)* *G7(½)*  
 My lonely nights are through, dear  
*Dm7(½)* *G7(½)* *C7*  
 Since you said you were mine



*C7sus4* *Gm7*  
 What a difference a day makes  
*C7* *Fma7(½)* *F6(½)*  
 There's a rainbow before me  
*F(½)* *Abdim7(½)* *Gm7*  
 Skies above can't be stormy  
*C7(½)* *C7#5(½)* *F*  
 Since that moment of bliss, that thrilling



*Cm7(½)* *F7(½)* *Bbma7*  
 kiss. It's heaven when you  
*Bbm6* *Am7*  
 find romance on your menu  
*Abdim7* *Gm7*  
 What a difference a day made  
*C7* *F(½)* *Bb(½)*  
 And the difference is you  
*C7sus4* *F(½)* *Db7(½)* *F*  
 And the difference is you



# We Just Couldn't Say Goodbye by Harry Wood

(1932)

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
We thought that love was over, that we were really through,  
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cma7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
I said I didn't love her, that we'd begin anew,  
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
And you can all believe me, we sure intended to,  
 $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
But we just couldn't say goodbye.

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
The chair and then the sofa, they broke right down and cried,  
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cma7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
The curtain started waving for me to come inside.  
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
I tell you confident'a'llly the tears were hard to hide,  
 $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
And we just couldn't say goodbye.

$Gm7$   $C7$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C+_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C+_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
The clock was striking twelve o'clock, it smiled on us be low,  
 $Am$   $D7$   $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Bbm_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $Edim7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $G9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
With folded hands, it seemed to say, we'll miss you if you go.

$G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
So I went back and kissed her and when I looked around,  
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Cma7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
The room was singing love songs and dancing up and down.  
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
Now we're both so happy because at last we've found  
 $D9_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
That we just couldn't say goodbye.

# We're in the Money (Gold Digger's Song, from 42nd Street

by Harry Warren (from "42<sup>nd</sup> Street", (1933)

- I got it!  
 - Well, what is it?  
 - A penny, a nickel...  
 - You got hold yo' horses and let me get the dough off!  
 A dime!

*C* *Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 We're in the mon ey, We're in the mon ey;  
*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Caug*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Ab7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 We've got a lot of what it takes to get a long!

*C* *Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 We're in the mon ey, the sky is sunny;  
*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Caug*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Ab7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Old Man De pression, you are through, you done us wrong!

*Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F#dim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 We never see a headline, 'bout headline, to day,  
*Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Ab7m*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 And when we see the landlord, we can look that guy right in the eye .

*C* *Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 We're in the mon ey, come on, my hon ey  
*C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Caug*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Ab7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dm7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Let's spend it, lend it, send it rolling a round!

We're in the money, come on, my honey  
 Let's spend it, lend it, send it--let's spend it, lend it, send it  
 Rolling, rolling, rolling around!

Gone are my blues, and gone are my tears;  
 I've got good news to shout in your ears.

The silver dollar has returned to the fold,  
 with silver you can turn your dreams to gold.



# You Are My Lucky Star

lyrics by Arthur Freed and music by Nacio Herb Brown (1935)

*F F C7 C7*  
 You are my lucky star  
*C7 C7 F F*  
 I saw you from afar  
*F F G7 G7 C7 C7*  
 Two lovely eyes, at me they were gleamin', beamn'  
*F(½) Bb(½) B7(½) C7(½)*  
 I was star struck

*F F C7 C7*  
 You're all my lucky charms  
*C7 C7 F F*  
 I'm lucky in your arms  
*F7 F7(½) F7b9(½) Bb6/F Bbm6 F7b9=Cdim7+bass F*  
 You've opened heaven's portal here on earth for this poor mortal  
*F F C7 F(½) Bb6(½)*  
 You are my lucky star

*F C7 F C7*  
 In my imagination, I searched the star-lit sky so bright  
*D Am Gm7(¾) C7(¼) F*  
 In my imagination, there I saw you in the light  
*F C7 F C7*  
 And then one day I found you, How could I help but realize?  
*D Am G7 C7*  
 My lucky star smiling, right there before my very eyes, oh

You are my lucky star  
 I saw you from afar  
 If God was a glamorous creature  
 You're a four-star feature

Though you are never seen  
 Up on some movie screen  
 You are my Schear, Crawford,  
 Hepburn, Harlow, and my Garbo  
 You are my lucky star

You are my lucky star  
 I saw you from afar  
 Two lovely eyes, at me they were  
 gleamin', beamn'  
 I was star struck

Though you are never seen  
 Up on some movie screen  
 You've opened heaven's portal  
 here on earth for this poor mortal  
 You are my lucky star

# You Rascal You (I'll Be Glad When You're Dead)

by Sam Theard (1931)

*Em* *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Edim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

*Em* *Em* *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bdim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

*Em* *Am6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7* *Em6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*  
 When you dead in your grave, no more women will you crave.

*Em* *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em* *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

*E*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup>

I trust you in my home, you rascal, you.  
 I trust you in my home, you rascal, you.  
 I trust you in my home, you wouldn't leave my wife alone.  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

I fed you since last fall, you rascal, you.  
 I fed you since last fall, you rascal, you.  
 I fed you since last fall, then you got your ashes hauled.  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

You asked my wife to wash your clothes, you rascal, you.  
 You asked my wife to wash your clothes, you rascal, you.  
 You asked my wife to wash your clothes and something else I  
 suppose.  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

You asked my wife for a meal, you rascal, you!  
 You asked my wife for a meal, you rascal, you!  
 You asked my wife for a meal, and something else you tried to  
 steal.  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

You know you done me wrong, you rascal, you.  
 You know you done me wrong, you rascal, you.  
 You know you done me wrong, you done stole my wife and  
 gone.  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

Please don't me find you, rascal, you.  
 Please don't let me find you, rascal, you!  
 Please don't let me find you cause you'll leave this world behind  
 you.  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

Ain't no use to run, you rascal, you.  
 Ain't no use to run, you rascal, you.  
 Ain't no use to run, you all through having your fun  
 And you still having your fun, you rascal, you!

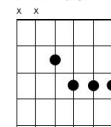
I'm gonna kill you just for fun, you rascal, you!  
 I'm gonna kill you just for fun, you rascal, you!  
 I'm gonna kill you just for fun; the buzzards gonna have you  
 when I'm done.  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

You done messed with my wife, you rascal, you!  
 You done messed with my wife, you rascal, you!  
 You done messed with my wife, I swear I'm gonna take your life.  
 I'll be glad when you dead, you rascal, you!

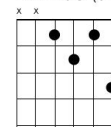
Now I'll be glad when you die, you rascal you, uh-huh.  
 I'll be glad, when you leave this earth it's true, oh yeah.  
 When you're lyin' down six feet deep, no more fried chicken will  
 you eat.  
 I'll be glad when you're dead, you rascal you, oh yeah.

'll be glad when you're dead, you rascal you, uh-huh.  
 I'll be glad when you're dead, you rascal you, oh yeah.  
 I'll be standin' on the corner high, when they drag your body by,  
 I'll be glad when you're dead, you rascal you

Em7b5



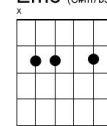
Am7b5 (Cm6)



**Em7b5 = Gm6**  
**Am7b5 = Cm6**

**C#m7b5=Em6**  
**F#m7b5=Am6**

Em6 (C#m7b5)



Am6

