100 Jazz & Blues Greats

One hundred of the world's favourite jazz and blues classics, arranged for piano with full lyrics and chord symbols.
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Times A-Wastin'
The Touch Of Your Lips
Tuxedo Junction
The Very Thought Of You
Violets For Your Furs
The Wang Wang Blues
Will You Still Be Mine
You've Changed
Caravan
By Duke Ellington, Irving Mills & Juan Tizol

Moderato Quasi Misterioso

Night and stars above that shine so bright
The mystery of their fading light

that shines up on our CAR-A-VAN;
Sleep upon my shoulder as we creep across the sands so I may keep this memory of our CAR-A-
This is so exciting

You are so inviting

Resting in my arms

As I thrill to the magic charms

of
you Beside me here beneath the blue
Misterioso
My dream of love is coming true Within our desert CAR-A-VAN.
Oh! Look At Me Now
Words by John DeVirles
Music by Joe Bushkin

Moderately

For I'm not the guy who cared about love, And

I'm not the girl who cared about fortunes and such, never cared much,

But, look at me now.
I never knew the technique of kissing, I never knew the thrill I could get from your touch, never knew much. Oh! Look At Me

Now. I'm a new man, better than (girl) in a whirl.

Casanova at his best, never knew love was like this. With a new heart.
brand new start, I'm so proud I'm bust-in' my vest, 
Gonna be Miss, not Miss, 

I am the guy (girl) who turned out a lover, So, I'm the guy (girl) who

laughed at those blue diamond rings, one of those things,

Oh! Look At Me Now. Now.
Swingin' Shepherd Blues
Words by Rhoda Roberts & Kenny Jacobson
Music by Moe Koffman


Moderately slow
1. Along a mountain pass, there is a patch of grass where... the swingin' shepherd plays his tune...
2. (And down the) mountain pass, there lives a pretty lass who's waitin' for the moon to shine above...

His sheep never stray, dancin' all day till they see the pale and yellow moon. And then he leads his flock and home-ward

She dresses with care, braiding her hair for her one and only swingin' love. And she knows he'll never roam because she

They all rock to the tune of The Swingin' Shepherd Blues. They waits at home for the tune of The Swingin' Shepherd Blues.
CHORUS

Come home sheep herd, Play those haunting trills.

Let it echo through the hills, The Swingin' Shep herd.

Blues.

2. And down the Blues.
Tuxedo Junction

Words by Buddy Feyne
Music by Erskine Hawkins, William Johnson & Julian Dash

Medium swing

Feel-in' low,
Rock-in' slow,

Want to go,
Right back where I belong,

Way down South, drive or walk for miles to get jive that South-

-a-bam's an old place where people go to dance-

ern style. Slow jive that makes you want to dance-

the night away. They all-

It's a
Junction where the town folks meet.

At each function, in their tux they greet you. Come on down, forget your care... Come on down, you'll find me there. So long town! I'm heading in for Tuxedo Junction now.
Mean To Me
Words & Music by Roy Turk & Fred E. Ahlert

Moderately

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C9} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Dm}\]

You're mean to me. Why must you be mean to me?

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb6} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{Cm6} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C9}\]

Gee, honey, it seems to me. You love to see me.
cry-in' I don't know why._ I stay home._
each night when you say you'll phone._ You don't and I'm
left a-lone Sing-in' the blues and sigh-in'.
You treat me coldly each day in the year,
You always scold me whenever somebody is near, dear. It must be great fun to be mean to me.

You shouldn't, for can't you see what you mean to me. You're me.
Satin Doll
Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Duke Ellington & Billy Strayhorn

Moderately, with a beat

Cigarette holder which wiggles me over her shoulder,
she digs me out ca-tin' that Sat-in Doll...

Baby shall we go
out skip-pin' care-ful a-mi-go, you're flip-pin'
Speaks Lat-in that Sat-in Doll.
She's no-bo- dy's fool, so I'm play-ing it cool as can be,
I'll give it a whirl, but I
ain't for no girl catch-ing me. (Spoken) Swich - e - Roo-ney

Tel - e-phone num - bers well you know, do - ing my rhum - bas

with u - no, And that 'n' my Sat - in Doll...
Sophisticated Lady
Words by Irving Mills & Mitchell Parish
Music by Duke Ellington

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Moderato

They say into your early life romance came And in this heart of yours burned a

A flame A flame that flickered one day And died away, You were sweet and

lovely, simple and shy But then as time went hurrying by the years have

Gm Gm7 E7 D7 D9 C7 Fmaj7 F9 E9 E16 D16 D9

G G7 C7 Fmaj7 F7 Gm Gm7

E7 D7 D9 C7 Fmaj7 F9 E9 E16 D16 D9

G G7
Blues In The Night (My Mama Done Tol' Me)

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Harold Arlen

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Blues tempo

mamma done tol' me when I was in knee-pants,
and give ya the big eye,

Son! A woman's sweet talk,
Hon! A man's gonna sweet talk, but when the sweet talkin's done

{A woman's a two-face, A worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the
A man is a two-face,}
Blues in the night, Now the rain’s a-fall-in’, hear the train a-call-in’, whoo-ee, (My maa-ma done tol’ me, ) Hear dat lone-some whistle blow-in’ cross the trest-le, whoo-ee, (My maa-ma done tol’ me, ) A whoo-ee-dub-whoo-ee, Ol’ click-ety clack’s a-ech-o-in’ back th’ blues in the night. The eve-nin’ breeze – ’ll start the trees to cry-in’ and the

broadly
moon'll hide its light, when you get the blues— in the night.

Take my word, the mock-in' bird'll sing the saddest kind o'
song, he knows things are wrong and he's right.

(whistle)

From Nat-chez to Mo-bile, from
Memphis to St. Joe, where'er the four winds blow;
I been in some big towns an'

heard me some big talk, but there is one thing I know,
A woman's a two-face,
A man is a two-face.

Worry-some thing who'll leave ya t' sing the blues in the night.
Hum-

My ma-ma was right, there's blues in the night.
Moderate Jump Tempo

REFRAIN

G C7

I'm wrack-in' my brain, to think of a name, To give to this tune, so Perry can croon, And

mp-mf

A9 Am7/D D9 G/B Bb7 Am7 D7 D7+5

may-be Ol' Bing will give it a fling, And that'll start ev'-ry-one hummin' the thing. The

G C7

melody's dumb, repeat an' repeat, But if you can swing, it's got a good beat, And
that's the main thing, to make with the feet. 'Cause ev'-ry-one is swing-in' to-day. So, I'll call it

O-PUS ONE! It's not for Sammy Kaye. Hey! hey! hey! it's O-PUS ONE! It's
got to swing, not sway. Maybe, if Mister Les Brown could

make it re-nown And Ray An-tho-ny could swing it for me. There's nev-er a doubt you'll

knock your self out. When-ev-er you can hear O-PUS ONE.
Solitude
Words by Eddie de Lange & Irving Mills
Music by Duke Ellington

Moderately

Bb7+5  Ebmaj7

Slomo (with expression)

In my SOL-I-TUDE you haunt me With

Akb/Bb  Gm  Fm/Bb  Eb

re-ver-ies of days gone by In my SOL-I-TUDE you

F7

Akb/Bb  Gm  Fm/Bb  Eb 36

In my SOL-I-TUDE you taunt me With mem-o-ries that nev-er die

Cm7  Fm7  Ebmaj7  Bb7
Sit in my chair, I'm filled with despair, There's no one could be so sad.

With gloom everywhere, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad.

In my solitude, I'm praying, Dear Lord above.

Send back my love, In my love.
Mood Indigo
Words & Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills & Albany Bigard

Very Slow

You ain't been blue,
No, No, No,
You ain't been blue,

With expression

Till you've had that mood indi-go,
That feel-in' goe... steal-in'

down to my shoes, While I sit and sigh:... "Go 'long, blues."

Ab    Bb7   Ebm  Eb-  Ab  Ab  Bb7

Ab    Bb7   Ebm  Eb-  Ab  Ab  Bb7

E7   Eb7   Ab7  dim dim  Ab7

Bbm  Gb7  Eb-  Ab  Bb7  Ebm  Eb-  Ab
CHORUS

Slow

Always get that mood indigo,
Since my baby said goodbye.

In the evenin’ when lights are low,
I’m so lonesome I could cry.

‘Cause there’s nobody who cares about me,
I’m just a soul who’s bluer than blue can be.

When I get that mood indigo,
I could lay me down and die.

Ab Bb7 Bbm Eb7 Ab Eb7

Ab Bb7 Eb7

Ab7 D#7 E7

Ab Bb7 Bbm Eb7 Ab dim D# Eb7 Ab dim D# E7

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Blue And Sentimental
Words & Music by Count Basie, Jerry Livingston & Mack David

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Slowly with a beat

Verse Rubato

The romance is over, you’ve broken each vow.

a tempo

You never loved me, I see it all now.
I should be glad that we’re through.

but I’m still in love with you.

Refrain Slowly with a beat

Blue And Sentimental, my dreams are blue dreams.
just won't come true dreams, I find.

Blue And Sentimental,

I can't forget you, my heart won't let you out of my mind.

It rains all the time since you said "Goodbye." The skies and my eyes and my heart all cry.

Blue And Sentimental, if you don't want me why do you haunt me and keep me feeling Blue And Sentimental?
September Song
Words by Maxwell Anderson
Music by Kurt Weill

Moderately slow  Bb m6  (Gb Bass)  Bb  (A Bass)  (Ab Bass)

Oh, it's a long, long while from May to December, but the days grow
short, when you reach September. When the autumn weather

turns the leaves to flame one hasn't got time for the waiting
game.
Oh, the days dwindle down to a
cresc. poco a poco

Edim
precious few, September, November!
cresc. poco a poco

And those few precious days I'll spend with you, These precious

days I'll spend with you. Oh, it's a you.
Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words)
Words & Music by Bart Howard

Moderately Slow

Fly Me To The Moon, and let me play among the stars;

Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars.

Other Words hold my hand, In Other Words
Round Midnight
Words & Music by Cootie Williams & Thelonious Monk

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Moderately slow, in 2

Am7-5

D7+9

Gm7-5

C7+9

Fm7-5

Bb7+9

Eb7maj7+11

Bb7-5
It begins to tell 'round midnight, 'round midnight.

I do pretty well till after sundown.

Super-time, I'm feeling sad. But it

really gets bad 'round midnight.
Memories always start 'round midnight, 'round midnight.

Have n't got the heart to stand those memories,

When my heart is still with you, and old

When some
quarrel we had needs mending, does it
mean that our love is ending?
Darling, I need you; lately I find you're
out of my arms and I'm out of my mind.
Let our love take wing some midnight, 'round midnight.

Let the angels sing for your returning.

Let our love be safe and sound when old

Midnight comes around.
The Very Thought Of You
Words & Music by Rey Noble

Moderato

I don't need your photo-graph, To keep by my bed;
I hold you respon-si-ble, I'll take it to law,

Your pic-ture is al-ways in my head.
I nev-er have felt like this be-fore.

I don't need your por-trait, dear, To call you to mind.
I'm su-ing for dam-ag-es, Ex-cus-es won't do.
For sleeping or waking, dear, I find.
I'll only be satisfied with you.

REFRAIN

The very thought of you, And I forget to do,

The little ordinary things that everyone
ought to do. I'm living in a kind of
daydream, I'm happy as a king, And foolish tho' it may seem, To me that's every thing. The mere idea of you, The longing here for you, You'll never know how slow the moments go 'til I'm
near to you, I see your face in every
flower; Your eyes in stars above,
Poco rit.
It's just the thought of you, The very thought of you, my love.
A tempo

The very love.
The Wang Wang Blues
Words by Leo Wood
Music by Gus Mueller, Busters Johnson & Henry Busse

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Moderately

Wang. Wang
Wang. Wang

Blues. She's gone and left me with the Wang,
Blues. I've got the ever-lasting Wang,

C7 F
Gdim C7

Wang Blues. And let me tell you, mister, I never
Wang Blues. I'm only asking that my Sweet Sweetie

F Gm7 Gdim F Bl F Gdim Gm7

knew I'd be so blue until she went a way.
will come back and chase away those

C7

Wang. Wang
Blues.
Ain't Misbehavin'

Words by Andy Razaf
Music by Thomas Waller & Harry Brooks


Moderato

Tho' it's a fickle age,
Your type of man is rare,
Happy, inside my cage.

With cheating all the rage,
I know you really care,
I know who I love best,

Here is one bird with self-control,
that's why my conscience never sleeps,
Sure was a lucky day,
When fate sent you my rest,

My love was given, heart and soul;
And made you mine a - lone for keeps,
So it can stand the test.

Ditt - to all you say.
CHORUS  Slowly, with expression

No one to talk with, all by myself,
No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf.

Ain't mis-be havin'; I'm savin' my love for you.

I know for certain the one I love,
I'm thro' with flirtin', it's just you I'm think-in' of,

Ain't mis-be havin'; I'm savin' my love for you.
Like Jack Horner in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care, Your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me, I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home about eight, just me and my radio, Ain't mis-behavin'
But Beautiful

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

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Verse
D Bm7 Em A7 D

Who can say what love is? Does it start in the mind

Bm7 G F♯7,5 F♯7 Bm7 E9,5 E9 Am7 A7

or the heart? When I hear disc-sions on what

D Gm D Em7 A7 A7,5 Am7 D7

love is Ev-ry-bod- y speaks a dif-fre-n part
Refrain (Slowly with expression)

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Gdim} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Bdim}\]

Love is funny or it's sad Or it's quiet or it's mad; It's a

\[p-mf\]

G Dm6 E7 A9

good thing or it's bad, But Beautiful!

\[L.H.\]

D7 Fdim G Em Am7 D7 G

Beautiful to take a chance and if you fall, you fall And I'm

\[\text{Em6} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{A9} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{D7}\]

thinking I wouldn't mind at all. Love is
tearful or it's gay; It's a problem or it's play; It's a heartache either way. But beautiful! And I'm thinking if you were mine I'd never let you go And that would be But beautiful I know. Love is know.
It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got That Swing)
Words by Irving Mills
Music by Duke Ellington

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Lively

Vamp

Gm Gm7 Es7 D7 Gm Gm7 Gm6 Es7 Gm Gm7
What good is melody, what good is music, If it ain't pos

Gm6 Es7 D7aug Gm Gm Gm7 Es7 D7 Gm Gm7
sess-in' some thing sweet, It ain't the melody, it ain't the

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music, There's something else that makes the tune complete.

CHORUS

It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing. (doo wah, doo wah,

doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah,)

It don't mean a

thing, all you got to do is sing, (doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah,)

Here's That Rainy Day

Words & Music by Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen

Slowly, with expression

Broadly (with much feeling)

Maybe I should have saved those leftover dreams; Funny, but

Here's that rainy day. Here's that rainy day they
told me about. And I laughed at the thought that it might turn out this
way. Where is that worn out wish that I threw a-
side, After it brought my lover near? Funny how
love becomes a cold rainy day. Funny that rainy day is
here. here.
Don't Go To Strangers

Words by Redd Evans
Music by Arthur Kent & Dave Mann

Build your dreams to the stars above, but when you need someone true to love,

DON'T GO TO STRANGERS, darling, come to me. Play with fire till your fingers burn, and when there's no place for you to turn,

DON'T GO TO STRANGERS,
darling, come to me. For, when you hear a call to
follow your heart, you'll follow your heart I know. I've been through it all, for

I'm an old hand, and I'll understand if you go! So, make your mark for your

friends to see but when you need more than company DON'T GO TO STRANGERS,

darling, come to me. darling, come to me.
Just The Two Of Us
Words & Music by Ralph MacDonald, William Saltar & Bill Withers

Easily \( \text{C} \) = 96

\( \text{Dmaj7} \) \( \text{C7} \) \( \text{Fm} \) \( \text{Em7} \) \( \text{Am7} \)

\( \text{Dmaj7} \) \( \text{C7} \) \( \text{Fm7} \) \( \text{Dmaj7} \) \( \text{C7} \)

\( \text{Fm} \) \( \text{Em7} \) \( \text{Am7} \) \( \text{Dmaj7} \) \( \text{C7} \)

\( \text{Fmi11} \) \( \text{Fm7} \) \( \text{E7} \) \( \text{Dmaj7} \) \( \text{C7} \)
1. I see the crystal raindrops fall, and the beauty of it
2. 3. (see additional lyrics)

all is when the sun comes shining through;

to make those rainbows in my mind, when I think of you some-
time, and I want to spend some time with you. Just the
two of us; we can make it if we try; just the

two of us; (Bkgr.) Just the two of us. Just the

two of us; building castles in the sky; just the

two of us, you and I. (Bkgr.) Just the
Verse 2:
We look for love; no time for tears;
Wasted water's all that is, and it don't make no flowers grow.
Good things might come to those who wait,
But not for those who wait too late;
We've got to go for all we know.
Just the ... (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
I hear the crystal raindrops fall on the window down the hall,
And it becomes the morning dew.
And darling, when the morning comes, and I see the morning sun,
I want to be the one with you.
Just the ... (To Chorus:)

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Misirlou

English Words by Fred Wise, Milton Leeds & S.K. Russell
Spanish Words by J. Pina Music by N. Roubalis

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Beguine tempo (not too fast)

Desert shadows creep across purple sands.

Natives kneel in prayer by their caravans.

There, silhouetted under an eastern star,
I see my long lost blossom of Shalimar

You, Misir lou, Are the

moon and the sun, fairest one

Old temple bells are calling across the sand.

We'll find our Kismet, answering love's command.
You, Misirlou, are a dream of delight in the night.

To an oasis, sprinkled by stars above,

heaven will guide us, Allah will bless our love.

Ah, Misirlou
Moonglow
Words & Music by Will Hudson, Eddie de Lange & Irving Mills

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It must have been MOON - GLOW,

Way up in the blue,
It must have been

MOON - GLOW that led me straight to you,

I still hear you saying "Dear one, hold me
And I start in praying

Oh, Lord, please let this last. We

seemed to float right thru the air.

Heavenly songs
seemed to come from ev'rywhere;

And now when there's MOON-GLOW
Way up in the blue,
I always remember

that ___ MOON-GLOW gave me you. ___ gave me you.
Oh! Lime-house blues—I've the real Lime-house blues.

Can't seem to shake off those sad China blues.

Rings on your fingers and tears for your crown—
that is the story of old China-town.
Come Fly With Me
Lyrics by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

Refrain (moderately, with a strong beat)

G7 Cmaj9 C6
Cmaj9 C6 Ek97

COME FLY WITH ME! Let's fly! Let's fly away!

If you can use some ex-

Cmaj9 C7 Fmaj9 F
Bb7 Bb7+5 Bb7

otic booze there's a bar in far Bombay, COME
FLY WITH ME: Let's fly! Let's fly away!

COME FLY WITH ME! Let's float down to Peru!

In Llama Land there's a one-man band and he'll toot his flute for you, COME
FLY WITH ME! Let's take off in the blue!

(Once I get you) Up there! Where the air is rared. We'll just glide, starg-eyed.

(Once I get you)
Up there! I'll be holding you so near,

You may hear

Angels cheer, 'cause we're together. Weather wise, it's such

a lovely day!

Just
Cmaj7  C6
say the words... and we'll beat the birds... down to Acapulco

Cmaj7  C7  Fmaj9  F

Bay. It's perfect for... a flying honey...

Bb7  Bb7+5  Bb7

Em7-5  Bb7  A7  D9  D7

moon, they say. COME FLY WITH ME: Let's fly!

Dm7

Let's fly away!
Angel Eyes
Words by Earl Brent
Music by Matt Dennis

Freely, with expression

Verse

Ev-er had the feel-in' that the world's gone and left you be-

with pedal throughout

Ev-er had the feel-in' that you're

that close to los-in' your mind? You
Medium Blues

Cm  D7-5  Gm
Am7-5  D7-5  Gm

look around each corner, hopin' that she's there. You

Bm7-5  Eb13-9  Am
Bm7-5  Bb9  Amaj7

try to play it cool perhaps, pretend that you don't care.

rubato

Am7

But it doesn't do a bit of good, you gotta

Tacet

mf

Cm9  Ab13  Gm9  A7-9
Dm  A7+9  Dm  A7+9

Slow Blues

seek 'til you find, or you'll never unwind.

* optional
Try to think that love's not a round, still it's un-comfort-ibly near.

My old heart ain't gainin' no ground be-

cause my an-gel eyes ain't here.

An-gel eyes that

old dev-il sent, they glow un-bear-a-bly bright.
Need I say that my love's mis-spent, mis-spent with angel eyes tonight.

So drink up all you people.

Order anything you see. Have fun, you happy people, the drink and the laugh's on me.
Par-don me, but I got-ta run, the fact's un-com-mon-ly clear.

Got-ta find who's now "Num-ber One" and

why my an-gel eyes ain't here.

'Scuse me while I dis-ap-pear.

85
1st Improvisation

2nd Improvisation
Lullaby Of Birdland

Music by George Shearing
Words by George David Weiss

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Moderato, With A Rock

LUL-LA-BY OF BIRD-LAND that's what I always hear when you sigh.

Never in my world could there be ways to re-veal, in a phrase, How I feel.

Have you ever heard two turt-le doves bill and coo when they love?

That's the kind of mag-ic mu-sic we make with our lips when we kiss!

90
And there's a weep-y old willow; He really knows how to cry!

That's how I'd cry in my pillow if you should tell me fare-well and good-bye!

Lullaby of Bird-Land, whisper low, Kiss me sweet and well go-

fly-in' high in bird-land, High in the sky up a-bove all because we're in love!

all because we're in love.
Learnin' The Blues
Words & Music by Dolores Vicki Silvers

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With a solid beat

Refrain

The tables are empty,
you light

The dance floor's deserted,
one after the other
You play the same
won't help you for-
love song. It's the tenth time you've heard it.

That's the beginning.
You're only burning a torch you can't

clues, lose. You've had your first lesson,

In LEARNIN' THE BLUES. The cigarettes
When you're out in a crowd, The blues will taunt you constantly,

When you're out in a crowd, The blues will haunt your memory.

The nights when you don't sleep, the whole night you're cryin',

But you can't for-
get {her, him,}
Soon you even stop try'in',

You'll walk the floor And wear out your

shoes,
When you feel your heart break,

You're learn' n' the blues.
Midnight Sun
Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Sonny Burke & Lionel Hampton

Slowly, with a beat

Chorus
Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice, warmer than the summer night,

The clouds were like an alabaster palace rising to a snowy height,

Each star its own aurora borealis, suddenly you
held me tight, I could see the Midnight Sun.
I can't explain the silver rain that found me, or was that a
moonlit veil?
The music of the universe a-
round me, or was that a nightingale?
And
then your arms miraculously found me, suddenly the
sky turned pale,
I could see the Midnight Sun.

Was there such a night, it's a thrill I still don't quite believe,

But after you were gone, there was still some stardust on my sleeve.

The flame of it may dwindle to an ember, and the stars for -
get to shine,
And we may see the meadow in December,
ic - y white and crystal - line.

But,

oh, my dar - ling al - ways I'll re - mem - ber, when your lips were close to mine,
And I we - saw the

Mid - night Sun.
Your Mid - night Sun.
The Glow-Worm
Composed by Paul Lincke

Medium jump

Glow, little glow-worm, fly of fire,
Glow, little glow-worm, glow and glimmer,
Glow, little glow-worm, turn the key on,
Glow for the female of the species,
 Illuminate your woods prismatic;
You are equipped with descent wire,
Thou aeolian bell;
See how the shadows...

Glow, little glow-worm,
Glow and glimmer, Swim thru the sea of
Glow, little glow-worm, you are equipped with
descent wire, Glow for the female of the species,
Illuminate your woods prismatic;
You are equipped with descent wire,
Thou aeolian bell;
See how the shadows...

Swim thru the sea of
descent wire, Glow for the female of the species,
Illuminate your woods prismatic;
You are equipped with descent wire,
Thou aeolian bell;
See how the shadows...
little bright-nin', Light up you li'l ol' bug of light-nin',
deed and dark-en, You and your chick should get to spark-in',
took a shine to, Or who you're out to make a sign to,
glim-mer, (glim-mer,) Shine, lit-tle glow-worm, glim-mer! (glim-mer!)

When you got-ta glow, you got-ta glow— Glow, lit-tle glow-worm, glow.
I got a gal that I love so— Glow, lit-tle glow-worm, glow.
I got a gal that I love so— Glow, lit-tle glow-worm, glow.
Light the path, be-low, a-bove, And lead us on to Love!

Fine for 3rd Chorus
Glow, lit-tle glow-worm— Put on a show-worm— Glow, lit-tle

Fine for 4th Chorus
Glow-worm, glow. lead us on to Love!
The Joint Is Jumpin'  
Words by Andy Razaf & J C Johnson  
Music by Thomas Waller

Tempo di-sturb de neighbors

They have a new expression along old Harlem way

tells you when a party is ten times more than gay. To

say that things are jumpin' leaves not a single doubt that
everyone thing is in full swing when you hear somebody shout: (Here 'tis)

This joint is jumpin',
This joint is jumpin',
it's really jumpin',
it's really jumpin'.

Come in cats an' check your hats, I mean this joint is jumpin'.
Every Mose is on his toes, I mean the joint is jumpin'.
This here spot is more than hot, in fact the joint is jumpin'.
Grab a jug and cut the rug, I mean this joint is jumpin'.

Check your weapons at the door, be sure to pay your quarter.
Get your pig feet, beer and gin, there's plenty in the kitchen.

Burn your leather on the floor, grab anybody's daughter.
Who is that that just came in? Just look at the way he's switchin'.

The roof is rockin',
The neighbor's knockin'.
Don't mind the hour, 'cause I'm in power.
We're all bums when the wagon comes. I mean this joint is jumpin'. Let it beat!

I got bail if we go to jail. I mean this joint is jumpin'.

This joint is jumpin'; It's really jumpin.

We're all bums when the wagon comes. I mean this joint is jumpin.

Don't give your right name. No, no, no!
The Old Piano Roll Blues

Words & Music by Cy Coben


Ragtime Tempo

I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again,

The Old Piano Roll Blues... We're sittin' at an upright, My sweetie and me... Pushin' on the pedals, makin' sweet harmony. When we hear...
r M - ny t i r k - t i - ty t i n k, A n d w e h e a r p l i n k - i - ty p l i n k, W e c u d - d l e c l o s - e r, i t s e e m s,

And w h i l e w e k i s s, k i s s, k i s s a - w a y a l l o u r c a r e s, T h e p l a y - e r p i a n o s p l a y - i n

R a z z a - m a - t a z z, I w a n n a h e a r i t a - g a i n, I w a n n a h e a r i t a - g a i n,

T h e O l d P i a - n o R o l l B l u e s, I w a n n a
Time's A-Wastin'

Words & Music by Duke Ellington, Mercer Ellington & Don George

Slow Blues

Listen, ba-by the TIME'S A-WAST - IN'
An' I'm tell-in' ya it's dis-grace - in'

Miss-in' kiss-es we should be tast - in'
Sug-ar child, now I'm beg-gin' your lips to hast-

en. I need 'em so 'Cause I got a feel-in' I got - ta glow.
While there's a moon up, Can't our song be more than just a tune up?

-ress-in' So, hast-en now 'Cause, ba-by, the time is a-wast-in' now.
Moderately

I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby,

That's the only thing I've plenty of,
Baby, Dreamin' a while, schemin' a while,
you're sure to find, Happiness, an' I guess,
all those things you've always pined for. Gee, I'd like to see you lookin' swell,
Baby, Diamond bracelets
Woolworth doesn't sell, Baby, Till that lucky day you know darn well, Baby, I Can't Give You Anything But Love.

I Can't Give You Anything But Love.
Tain't Nobody's Biz-Ness If I Do
Words & Music by Porter Grainger & Everett Robbins

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Brightly

If I should take a notion to jump into the ocean,
If I go to church on Sunday, then cabaret all day on Monday,

'Tain't Nobody's Biz-ness If I Do.
'Tain't Nobody's Biz-ness If I Do.

If my friend ain't got no money,
If I give her my last nickel,
Gm  Bb7  Eb7  Edim  Bb  Gm7  Cm7  F7

and I say, "Take all mine, honey." Tain't Nobody's Business
and that leaves me in a pickle, Tain't Nobody's Business

1. D7+5  G9  C7+5  F9

Do.

2. Bb  Cm7  C#dim  Bb

Do.

Bb  D7  Gm  D7

There ain't nothin' I can do nor nothin' I can say

G7

That folks don't criticize me.
But I'm gonna do just as I want to anyway,

And don't care if they all despise me.

If I work and come home dragging then stay up all night raggin',
If I eat three turkey dinners and announce that's just begin- ners.

Tain't Nobody's Business If I Do.
If I date a real style setter,
If I party, stay out drinkin',

but go home with some-one bet-ter, 'Tain't No-bod-y's Biz-ness
and buy me a ten-grand Lin-coln, 'Tain't No-bod-y's Biz-ness

If I feed my wife ba-lo-ney, and don't pay my al-i-mo-ny,
"Tain't No-body's Business If I Do."
If I ball and

dress up sporty, 'n' live to die before I'm forty, 'Tain't your business,

'Tain't my business, 'Tain't her business, 'Tain't their business, 'Tain't No-body's business if I do.

cresc.

Biz-ness If I Do.
Mercy, Mercy, Mercy

Words by Gail Fisher Levy & Vincent Levy
Music by Josef Zawinul

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Moderately slow with expression

Verse

It seems life has played a game on me,
I'm lost in a sea of misery;
I wait for you every single night,
My love has turned his back on me.

My love has turned his back on me
You don't show and I'm left all alone.

My love has turned his back on me
You don't show and I'm left all alone.

heart-ache, why won't you let me be.

Baby have some mer-

118
Mercy please don't make me beg on bended knees oh please

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, Please have mercy on me. Mercy, Mercy, Mercy

Interlude

How can I face life without you what would I do

You know I love you I'm begging for one more chance, if we were through?

Verse

I know life has many a twist Loving you is the
thing I can't resist,
Your love and understanding you've been giving,

Chorus

Without it I just can't go on living.
Baby have some mercy

Please don't make me beg on bended knees oh please.

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, Please have mercy on me.
Mercy, Mercy, Mercy,

(Tacet)

please.
I Should Care
Words & Music by Sammy Cahn, Axel Stordahl & Paul Weston

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Molto moderato e con espressione

I know I should pity me, But I don't because, you see,

I have loved and I have learned

And as far as I'm concerned;
Refrain *Tenderly*

I Should Care,

\[\text{Dm7} \quad \text{G9} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad 3 \quad \text{G9} \quad \text{C}\]

I should go around weeping.

\[\text{p-mf} \quad \text{a tempo}\]

\[\text{Gm} \quad \text{A7+} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Ddim} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Fm}\]

I Should Care

I should go without sleeping.

\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Bm7} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{C9} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{F}\]

Strangely enough I sleep well

‘Cept for a dream or two,

\[\text{Dm} \quad \text{Gdim} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{Am}\]

But, then, I count my sheep well.

\[\text{D7} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{G7}\]

Funny how sheep can lull you to sleep. So,
Dm7    G9    C
I Should Care,

Dm7                                           G9    C
I should let it up-set me.

Gm                                        A7+  A7  Dsus7 A7  Dm7
I Should Care

But it just doesn’t get me.

Am                                      Dm  Gsus7 E7    Am  E+  Am7  D7  F#  Dm7
May-be I won’t find some-one as love-ly as you,

But, I Should

cresc. poco a poco

G7                                    G9+ 1: C  F9  D9  Dm7  G7  2: C  B9  Fm7  C
Care and I do. do.
Nina Never Knew
Words by Milton Drake
Music by Louie Alter

Slowly

Girls were made to kiss, but Nina Never Knew.

Girls are born for this, but Nina Never Knew.

Sweet surprise filled Nina's eyes; she did not understand,

124
When I kissed her hand, why dreams began to stir deep down inside of her!

When I whispered things that Nina never heard, Nina's heart took wings with every tender word. Then suddenly she clung to me; she learned to love somehow. And I'm so glad that Nina Never Knew till now.

1. E5 Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb Db7
Moderately, with great warmth

Chances Are 'cause I wear a silly grin. The moment you come into view, Chances Are you think that I'm in love with you. Just because my composition sort of slips, the moment that your lips meet

G7+5 C6 G7+5 C Cm6 G Bm7

E9 E7 Am7 A7 D7 Am7 D7 G

B7 G G7+5 C6 G7+5 C Cm6 G Bm7

126
Chances Are you think my heart's your Valentine.

In the magic of moonlight,

When I sigh, "Hold me close, dear;"

Chances Are you believe the stars that fill the skies, are in my eyes.

Guess you feel you'll always be

The one and
only one for me
And if you think you could,

Well,

Chances Are your Chances Are awfully good.

Chances Are awfully good; The Chances

Are your Chances Are awfully good.
Polka Dots And Moonbeams

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

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Moderately

A country dance was being held in a garden,
I felt a bump and heard an

Oh, beg your pardon,
Suddenly I saw
Polka Dots And Moonbeams

All around a pug-nosed dream
The music started and was
I, the perplexed one.
I held my breath and said "May I have the next one?"

In my frightened arms
Polka Dots And Moon Beams
shed on a pug-nosed dream.

There were questions in the eyes of other dancers.

As we floated over the floor,
There were questions but my
Bm7 Dm E7  FEm7 Cdim Gm7 C9 E

heart knew all the answers, And perhaps a few things more...

F Dm Gm7 C9 F Dm

Now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter I know the meaning of the

Gm7 A+ A7 Dm Bbm F Cm

words "ever after" And I'll always see Polka Dots And Moon-Beams

Gm7 C9 F C9 F

When I kiss, the pug-nosed dream
Mississippi Mud

Words & Music by Harry Barris

Moderately slow, with a beat

When the sun goes down, the tide goes out The people gather 'round and they all begin to shout "Hey! Hey! Uncle Dud it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud It's a treat to beat your feet on the
Mississippi Mud

What a dance, do they do! 

Lordy, how I'm tell-in' you. They don't need no band. They keep time by clappin' their hand. Just as happy as a cow.

Chewin' on a cud When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi Mud.
Lordy, how they play it! Goodness, how they sway it. Uncle

Joe, Uncle Jim how they pound the mire with vigor and vim

Joy! that music thrills me Boy! it nearly kills me What a

show when they go Say! they beat it up either fast or slow. When the

134
It's a raggy waltz, a raggy waltz, a raggy waltz
That I'm gonna dance with you.
Now that you've heard this very funny beat
Let me see if you can feel it in your feet.
Yeah, you've got it! Startin' to swing!
Just forget everything,
Raggy waltzin' with me.
It's not a waltz that's Viennese,
Johann Strauss 'twould never please.

It's a raggy waltz, a raggy waltz, a raggy waltz,
And no other dance will do.
And when the dance is through
You're gonna say,
"Never stop romancin', dancin' in this way
Makes me love you."
Out on the floor you'll be askin' for more
Raggy waltzin' with me.
Come dance with me.

Waltz Tempo with a swing

It's a raggy waltz, a raggy waltz, a raggy waltz that

I'm gonna dance with you.
Now that you've heard this very funny

beat let me see if you can feel it in your feet. Yeah, you've got it!

135
Startin' to swing! Just forget ev'rything, raggy waltzin' with me.

It's not a waltz that's Viennese. Johann Strauss t'would never please. It's a raggy waltz, a raggy
waltz, a raggy waltz, and no other dance will do, And when the
dance is through you're gonna say, 'Never stop romancin', dancin' in this
way makes me love you.' Out on the floor you'll be askin' for more, raggy
waltzin' with me. Come dance with me.
Moderately

Verse
I've an aw-filly funny feelin' that this thought that's been a stealin' thru my

brain is not to be ignored: But to really tell the truth, though I'm

not a well-known sleuth, I honestly believe that you are bored:
YOU’VE CHANGED,
that sparkle in your eyes is gone,
Your smile is just a careless yawn,
You’re breaking my heart,
YOU’VE CHANGED;
YOU’VE CHANGED,
Your kisses now are so blaze,
You’re
bored with me in every way, I can't understand, YOU'VE CHANGED

You've forgotten the words, "I love you", each memory that we've shared. You

nearer every star above you, I can't
realize you ever cared, YOU'VE CHANGED, you're

not the angel I once knew, No need to tell me that we're

through, It's all over now YOU'VE CHANGED.

YOU'VE
Everything Happens To Me

Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis


Slow Rhythm

Verse (rubato)

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

must have roused the dev - il's wrath 'cause all my luck is bad.

Chorus Slowly

I make a date for golf and you can bet your life it rains, I
try to give a part-y and the guy up-stairs com-plains, I guess I'll go thru life just catch-in'
colds and miss-in' trains... EV'-RY-THING HAPPENS TO ME... I

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

ev'-ry time I play an ace my part-ner al-ways trumps, I
guess I'm just a fool who never looks before he jumps, EVERY-THING HAPPENS TO ME...

At first my heart that you could break this jinx for me, that

love would turn the trick to end despair, But now I just can't fool this head that

thinks for me, I've mortgaged all my castles in the air — I've
telegraphed and phoned, I sent an "Airmail Special" too, Your

answer was "Good-by," And there was even postage due, I

fell in love just once and then it had to be with you

EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME—— I

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Lover Man (Oh Where Can You Be)
Words & Music by Jimmy Davies, Roger Ram Ramirez & Jimmy Sherman

I don't wish for riches,
I'll not take that chance. Don't want to be
fa - mous, I on - ly want ro - mance.

I don't know why but I'm feel-ing so sad._ I long to try some-thing

I've nev - er had,_ Never had no kiss - in' Oh, what I've been miss - in'.

LOV-ER MAN, oh where can you be? The night is cold, and I'm
so all alone,
I'd give my soul just to call you my own.

Got a moon above me, but no one to love me,
LOVER MAN, oh where can you be?

I've heard it said that the thrill of romance can be like a heavenly dream,
I go to bed with a
pray'r that you'll make love to me, Strange as it seems.

Some day we'll meet and you'll dry all my tears, Then whisper sweet little things in my ears.

Huggin' and a kissin', Oh what we've been missin',

LOVER MAN, oh where can you be? be?
The Lady Sings The Blues

Words by Billie Holiday
Music by Herbie Nichols

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Slow Blues

LADY SINGS THE BLUES, she's got them bad,

she feels so sad. Wants the world to

know just what the blues is all about.
LADY SINGS THE BLUES, she tells her side, nothing to hide. Now the world will know just what the blues is all about. The blues ain't nothin' but a pain in your heart, when you
get a bad start, when you and your man have to part.

I ain't gonna just sit around and cry, and now I know I won't die because I love him.

LADY SINGS THE BLUES, she's got 'em bad,
she feels so sad,  

But 

now the world will know, 
she's  

never gonna sing them no more.
The Girl From Ipanema (Garota De Ipanema)

Original Words by Vinicius De Moraes
English Lyrics by Norman Gimbel
Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

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Moderate Bossa Nova

Refrain

Fmaj.7  G7

Tall and tan and young and love-ly, THE GIRL FROM I-PA-NE-

G7  Gm7  G7

MA goes walking, and when she passes, each one she passes goes

Fmaj.7  G5  Fmaj.7

"a-a-h!" When she walks she's like

Fmaj.7  G7

a samba that swings so cool and sways so gen-tle, that when
Oh, but I watch her so sadly.

How can I tell her I love him?

Yes, I would give my heart gladly,

But each day when she walks to the sea,
looks straight ahead not at me. Tall and tan and young—
—and love-ly, THE GIRL FROM I-PA-NE-MA goes walk-ing, and when
—she passes I smile, but she doesn't see.
She just doesn't see. No, she doesn't see.

Sweet Sue—Just You

Words by Will J. Harris
Music by Victor Young

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Verse

Moderately

G   D7/G   G   C/G

Sue, Why dry your pretty eyes of blue
should you sit a-round and sigh
Tears were nev-er meant for
When the sun up in the

G   Em7   Am   D7   F#   G   Bm/D   D7+

you sky Smile a-while please do,
Shines for you and I,
Sue, My

G   D7/G   G   C#7

Dear, Sue,
don't be-lieve the things you hear
I have al-ways loved just you,
You know I'm
Now that you

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lonely for only sweet you:                     Ev'ry

star above knows the one I love       Sweet Sue,

just you          And the moon up high knows the

reason why       Sweet Sue,     it's you
No-one else it seems ever shares my dreams And with-

out you, dear, I don't know what I'd do, In this heart of mine

you live all the time Sweet Sue, Just

You. Ev 'ry You.
Fever
Words & Music by John Davenport & Eddie Cooley

Moderate jump beat
(snap fingers)

VERSE
Am

1. Never know how much I love you,
   Never know how much I care.
2. Sun lights up the day-time,
   Moon lights up the night.

E7  Am

When you put your arms around me,
I get a fever that's so hard to bear.
I light up when you call my name,
And you know I'm gonna treat you right.

CHORUS

Am  F6

You give me FEVER
When you kiss me FEVER when you hold me

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Verse 3: Romeo loved Juliet,
Juliet she felt the same.
When he put his arms around her, he said,
"Julie, baby you're my flame."
Chorus: Thou givest fever, when we kisseth
FEVER with thy flaming youth.
FEVER — I'm a fire
FEVER, yea I burn forsooth.

Verse 4: Captain Smith and Pocahantas
Had a very mad affair
When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said,
"Daddy-o don't you dare."
Chorus: Give me fever, with his kisses,
FEVER when he holds me tight.
FEVER — I'm his Missus
Oh Daddy won't you treat him right.

Verse 5: Now you've listened to my story
Here's the point that I have made.
Chicks were born to give you FEVER
Be it fahrenheit or centigrade.
Chorus: They give you FEVER, when you kiss them
FEVER if you live and learn.
FEVER — till you sizzle
What a lovely way to burn.
Take The 'A' Train
Words & Music by Billy Strayhorn

If you want to go to Harlem, way up to Sugar Hill,

Where those dancing feet you read of are never, never still, Then

You must take the "A" train
To go to Sugar Hill 'way up in Harlem.

If you miss the "A" train,

You'll find you've missed the quick-est way to

Harlem. Hurry, get on now it's

163
coming

Listen to those rails a-
thrumming

All 'board! get on the

"A" train

Soon you will be on Sugar Hill in

Harlem.
Georgia On My Mind

Words by Stuart Gorrell
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

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Slowly

F
A7
D7
D7+
D7
G9
C7

Mel-o-dies bring mem-or-ies that lin-ger in my heart,

p

F
A7
Dm
G7
Dbdim
C13
F
C7+

Make me think of Geor-gia, Why did we ev-er part?

F
A7
D7
D7+
D7
G9
C7

Some sweet day when blossoms fall and all the world's a song,
I'll go back to Georgia 'cause that's where I belong.

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through, Just an

old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)

Georgia, Georgia, a song of you Comes as sweet and clear as
moon-light through the pines,
Oth-er arms reach out to me;
Oth-er eyes smile ten-der-ly:
Still in peace-ful dreams I see
the road leads back to
you,
Geor-gia,
Geor-gia,
no peace I find,
Just an
old sweet song keeps Geor-gia on my mind.
One Note Samba (Samba De Uma Nota So)
Original Words by N. Mendonca English Lyrics by Jon Hendrick
Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

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Bossa-Nova

In Brazil they have a samba with a simple melody... just one

single note is sounded and repeated constantly. Well my love is like that samba with that simple melody... just one single steady feeling that's repeated...

That's the way my love is like the sun that shines above is ever...
burning. A burning fire. I will leave you never, for I know that you'll forever be re-

turning My great desire. So my single note's a symbol of the

love I have for you. And my single note's repeated for my love is constant too.

Yes, if ever I should leave you, I would cry a while and then, I'd re-

turn to you, my true love, and my single note again. In Bra-
Meditation (Meditacao)
Original Words by Newton Mendonca  English Lyrics by Norman Gimbel
Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

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Bossa nova

In my loneliness
When you've gone and I'm all by myself and I need your caress

Just think of you
And the thought of you holding me near makes the loneliness soon disappear.

Though you're

G7  Cm7  F7
will wait for you till the sun falls from out of the sky.

for what else could I do?

will wait for you Meditating how sweet life will be when you come back to me Med-
I'm Beginning To See The Light

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

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Medium bounce

CHORUS

I never cared much for moon-lit skies,
I never wink back at fire-flies,
But now that the stars are in your eyes,
I'm beginning to see the light.

I never went in for
afterglow. Or candle-light on the mistletoe. But

now when you turn the lamp down low. I'm beginning to see the light.

Used to ramble thru the park.

Shadow boxing in the dark. Then you came and

174
Stars Fell On Alabama
Words by Mitchell Parish
Music by Frank Perkins

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Slowly

Moonlight and magnolia,

Starlight in your hair, all the world a dream come true,
Did it really happen,

was I really there, was I really there with you?
We lived our little
drama, we kissed in a field of white, and stars fell on Al-a-

ba-ma last night. I can't forget the

glamour, your eyes held a tender light, and stars fell on Al-a-

ba-ma last night. I never planned in my im-a-gi-
nation a situation so heavenly, A fairy land where no one else could

enter, and in the centre just you and me, dear. My heart beat like a

hammer, my arms wound around you tight, and stars fell on Al-a-

ba ma last night.
Violets For Your Furs
Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis

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Slowly

VERSE

It was winter in Manhattan, Falling snowflakes filled the air, The

streets were covered with a film of ice, But a little simple magic that I'd

heard about somewhere, Changed the weather all around, just within a trice:
CHORUS Slowly and rhythmical

I bought you VI-O-LETS FOR YOUR FURS — and it was Spring for a while, Re-

member? — I bought you VI-O-LETS FOR YOUR FURS, and there was April in that Do-

cember. The snow drifted down on the flowers and melted where it lay, The snow looked like dew on the blossoms — as on a summer day.
I bought you VI-O-LETS FOR YOUR FURS and there was blue in the win-try sky,

You pinned the VI-O-LETS TO YOUR FURS and gave a lift to the crowds pass-ing by,

smiled at me so sweet-ly, Since then one thought oc-curs, That we fell in love com-

plete-ly. The day that I bought you VI-O-LETS FOR YOUR FURS ——— FURS,
Will You Still Be Mine?

Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis

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Moderately

\[
\begin{align*}
&Bb & Bdim & Cm7 & F7 \\
&\text{When lovers make no rendezvous} \\
&\text{To stroll along Fifth Avenue} \\
&\text{When this familiar world is thru} \\
&\text{When cabs don't drive around the}
\end{align*}
\]
No windows light the summer's dark

When love has lost its secret spark

Will You Still Be Mine?

son's not romance

And spring no longer turns a
young man's fancy
When glamour girls have lost their charms

When sirens just mean false alarms
When lovers heed no call to arms

Will you still be mine?
A Sunday Kind Of Love
Words & Music by Barbara Belle, Louis Prima, Anita Leonard & Stan Rhodes

Moderately Slow

I want a Sunday kind of love, a love to last past Saturday night,
I'd like to know it's more than love at first sight,
I want a Sunday kind of love, I want a

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love that's on the square. Can't seem to find somebody to care.

I'm on a lonely road that leads me nowhere. I need a Sunday kind of love.

I do my Sunday dreaming and all my Sunday scheming every minute, every hour, every day. I'm
hoping to discover a certain kind of lover, who will show me the way.

My arms need someone to en-fold, to keep me warm when Mondays are cold.

a love for all my life to have and to hold. I want a Sunday kind of love.

I want a love.
A Taste Of Honey
Words by Ric Marlow
Music by Bobby Scott

Moderately Slow

Dm  Dm(7)  Dm7  G7
Winds may blow over the icy sea,
leave behind my heart to wear I'll
ne'er came back to his love so fair And

Dm  Dm(7)  Dm7  G7
take it with me the warmth of your kiss,
may she died dreaming of his A taste of
so A taste of kiss was

Dm  Bb  Am7  Dm
honey, honey, honey,
A taste much sweeter than wine,
A taste much sweeter than wine,
A taste much sweeter than wine,
So Nice
Music & Original Lyrics by Marcos Valle & Paulo Sergio Valle
English Lyrics by Norman Gimbel

Relaxed Bossa Nova

F

Bm7

Someone to hold me tight, that would be very nice. Someone to love me right,

E7

Bbmaj7

Bb6

that would be very nice. Someone to understand each little dream in me,

Eb9

Am7

someone to take my hand, to be a team with me. So nice.
life would be so nice

if one day I'd find

someone who would take my hand and samba thru life

with me. Someone to cling to me, stay with me right or wrong.

someone to sing to me some little samba song. Someone to take my heart,
then give his heart to me. Someone who's ready to give love a start with me.

Oh yes, that would be so nice.

Should it be you and me, I could see it would be

nice.
Imagination

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Jimmy Van Heusen

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Moderately

Im - ag - i -

nation

makes a cloudy day sunny,

E♭ Gm7–5 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ B♭m C7 B♭ C7

Fm C7+5 Fm7 B♭9 B♭+ Gm7 E♭ Gdim

makes a bee think of honey. Just as I think of you

Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Gm7 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ B♭m

Imagination is crazy. Your whole perspective gets
hazy Starts you asking a daily, what to do — What to do?

Have you ever felt a gentle touch and

then a kiss and then and then find it's only your Im-

ag - iza - tion a - gain? Oh, well, Im - ag - i -
nation is silly. You go around will-ly nil-ly.

For example, I go around wanting you.

And yet, I can't imagine that you want me too.

Imagi- too.
Let's Get Away From It All

Music by Matt Dennis
Words by Tom Adair

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Lively

Let's take a boat to Bermuda

Let's take a plane to Saint Paul

Let's take a kayak to QuinCY or Nyack,

Let's Get Away From It All

Let's take a trip in a trailer

No need to come back at all
Let's take a powder to Boston for chowder. Let's Get Away From It All. We'll travel 'round from town to town. We'll visit every state.

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

Let's go again to Niagara. this time we'll look at the "Fall."

Let's leave our hut, Dear. Get out of our rut, Dear. Let's Get Away From It All.
I'll Remember April
Words & Music by Don Raye, Gene de Paul & Patricia Johnson

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Moderato

This lovely day will lengthen in to evening, we'll sigh good-
bye to all we've ever had. Alone, where we have walked to-
gether, I'll Remember April and be glad.

Refrain (with expression)

G       G6       Gmaj7     G6       Gm7

Gm6     Gm7     Gm6     Cm6     D7

F9       E9       E7     Am7     D7-9     Gmaj7

204
I'll be content you loved me once in April. Your lips were warm and love and Spring were new. But I'm not afraid of Autumn and her sorrow, for I'll remember April and you. The fire will dwindle into glowing...
I'll live such a little while.

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

member April, and I'll smile.

smile.
I'll Be Around
Words & Music by Alec Wilder

Moderately

Chorus

I'LL BE A-ROUND No matter how you treat me now,

I'LL BE A-ROUND from now on.

207
then drop a line to say you're feeling fine. And
when things go wrong, perhaps you'll see you're meant for
me, so I'll be around when

gone.

gone.
Slowly, with feeling

When an Early

Autumn walks the land
And chills the breeze
And touches with her hand

the summer trees, Perhaps you'll understand
What memories I
Cmaj7  Eb7  Abmaj7  G7  Cmaj7
own...
There's a dance pavilion in the rain.
B7  Bb7  A7
all shuttered down A winding country lane all russet brown. A

Abmaj7  G7  Cmaj7  C6
frosty window pane shows me a town grown lonely.

Cmaj7  C6  Dm7  G7  Cmaj7  Ebdim
That spring of ours that started so April-hearted
Seemed made for just a boy and girl
I never dreamed did you, any

Fall could come in view so early
I'll meet you anywhere

Darling, if you care please let me know
I miss you so, let's never have to share
Another early

When an early Autumn

212
Snoothe Little Cutie
Words & Music by Bob Troup

Molto moderato

Dm7 G7 C Gm+6 A7 Dm Fm+6 G7 Gaug

(Boy) You’re not a staid little maid, You’re not a prissy little sissy; Not a
(Girl) You’re not a shy little guy, You’re not a stupid little cupid; Not a

pale little frail, You’re not a sick little chick; You’re swell!
frail little male, You’re not a smug little pug; You’re swell!
class-y lit-tle las-sie,____ You're a keen lit-tle queen;____ And al-
hand-y lit-tle dan-dy,____ You're a glad lit-tle lad;____ You're a

tho' sometimes you're sassy,____ And you're mean;____ I'm a fiend for ro-
pick-up like good bran-dy,____ You're not bad;____ I go mad for ro-

man-cle with you,____ Squirr'ly lit-tle girl-ie, you're fine; You're a knock-out, you're a beau-
tance with you,____ Sooth-ie lit-tle smooth-ie, you're fine; You're ter-rif-ic, you're for me, 'Joe,'

Snoot-ie Lit-tle Cu-tie, Snoot-ie Lit-tle Cu-tie mine. You're a mine.
Mel-low lit-tle fel-low, Mel-low lit-tle fel-low, mine. You're a mine.
Slightly Out Of Tune (Desafinado)

English Lyric by Jon Hendricks & Jessie Cavanaugh
Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Moderately

\[ F \quad G7-5 \]

1. Love is like a never ending melody.
2. Once your kisses raised me to a fever pitch.

\[ Gm7 \quad C7 \quad D7-9 \]

Poets have compared it to a symphony.
Now the orchestra doesn't seem so rich.

\[ Gm \quad A7 \quad D7 \]

A symphony conducted by the lighting of the moon.

\[ D7-9 \quad G7-9 \quad Gm maj7 \]

But our song of love is Slightly Out Of Tune.
G7-5   C13  |  Gm    | Bbm  | F   
|-------|------|------|------
|       |       |      |      |

Seems to me you've changed the tune we used to sing.

Gm6   A   Bbdim   Bm7
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Like the bossa nova love should swing.

E7    A    Bbdim
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we used to harmonize two souls in

Bm7   E7   A    F#m7
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perfect time.

Now the song is different and the
Bm7

words don't even rhyme. Cause you forgot the

Cdim

melody our hearts would always croon. And so what good's a heart that's

Fdim

Slightly Out Of Tune. Tune your heart to

G7-5

mine the way it used to be. Join with me in
harmony and sing a song of loving. We're bound to get in tune again before too long. There'll be no Desafinado

When your heart belongs to me completely. Then you won't be Slightly Out Of Tune. You'll sing along with me.
Cute
Words by Stanley Styne
Music by Neal Hefti

Moderately

\[ Dm7 \quad Em7 \quad A7 + 5(b9) \quad Dm7 \quad G9 \quad C6 \quad A7 \quad Dm7 \quad Em7 \quad A7 + 5(b9) \]

Mind if I say you're Cute?
In every way you're Cute!
Those big blue eyes.
That turned up none.
That cool and...
Adios
English Words by Eddie Woods
Music & Spanish Words by Enric Madriguera

Moderately

We were so happy dear together,
Ya la a-le-gría de mi vida
And every dream of joy we knew,
Es como un sueño que se va

A castle in the air, dear, forever,
por qué al llegar de nuevo el día
A world of love for just we two,
con mi ilusión me deja lejar

But every dream must have its ending,
Por eso vengo hastas tu reja
Our castle falls and we must part,
A despedirme dulce amor
So, dear, this message to you I'm sending. A word of hope, from my aching heart,
Por eso mi alma triste se queja cuan do si te cantas su do

Smoothly

Me voy Linda mo re na lejos de

Adios, in leaving you, it grieves me to say adios,

El al ma he cha una pena por, que al par

I'll be so lone, ly, for you only I
sigh and cry my adios, adios to you.

lyr te mo que tu di vi des nes tro a mor.

And in this heart,

Her mo sa flor

is mem'ry of what used to be dear for you and me set a part.

mi alma cautivaste con la fragancia de tu candor

Moon watching and waiting above

Tu e res to da mi li sion
Soon it will be blessing our love.

Tu eres mi dulce canción.

Adiós.

Adiós.

For happy endings I'll return, dear to me voy linda manera me voy de a-

Adiós.

Adiós.

Adiós.

Adiós.

Adiós.

Adiós.

A llorar mi tristeza lejos de ti.

With a love true, no more to bid you adiós.

Adiós adiós.

Adiós adiós.
Don't Worry 'bout Me

Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Rube Bloom

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Moderately

This is the one moment that I thought I ne'er could live thro',
But now some-how, that it's here, my dear, that

fool-ish fear dis-ap-pears, And say-ing good-bye seems sweet.

It's plain that Fate didn't want us on a one way street.
CHORUS

Don't worry 'bout me, I'll get along; For-

get about me, be happy, my love. Let's say that

our little show is over and so, The story ends; Why not call it a day the

sensible way, And still be friends... 'Look out for yourself' should

227
be the rule,
Give your heart and your love to whoever you love,
Don't
be a fool.
Darling, why should you cling to some fading thing that
used to be?
If you can forget,
Don't worry 'bout me.
Don't me.

228
I Ain't Got Nobody
(And There's Nobody Cares For Me)

Words & Music by Roger Graham & Spencer Williams


Slow beat

1. There's a saying going 'round, and I begin to think it's true.
2. Wish I only had someone that I could really call my own.

I would marry him at once, and take him to my home;

Once I had a lovin' man, as good as any in this town,

Every night I sigh and cry, no happiness at all I find,

But
now I'm sad and lonely, for he's gone and turned me down. 'Cause

I ain't got nobody, And there's

nobody cares for me. I'm

so sad and lonely, won't somebody come and take a chance with
I'll sing sweet love songs, honey, all the time, if you'll come and be my sweet baby mine, 'Cause I ain't got nobody, And there's nobody cares for me, me...
East Of The Sun (And West Of The Moon)

Words & Music by Brooks Bowman

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Slowly

G Em7

wish that we could live up in the sky

Where we could find a place away up high

To live among the stars, the sun, the moon,

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

Just you and I, for ever and a day,

Love will not die, we'll

keep it that way, Up among the
stars we'll find A harmony of life to a lovely tune,

East of the sun and west of the moon,

dear, East of the sun and west of the moon.
The Night We Called It A Day

Words by Tom Adair
Music by Matt Dennis

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Moderato

G

Verse

Authors and poets in prose and in rhyme,

G

Seem to agree that night is the time of
lovers' meetings, romantic greetings, To my misfortune, I
found this a lie, For it was night when you
whispered "Goodbye," A night of madness
that turned to sadness, much too soon:
CHORUS
There was a moon out in space, But a cloud drifted over its' face, You kissed me and went on your way, THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A
DAY, I heard the song of the spheres, Like a minor lament in my ears, I hadn't the heart left to pray, THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY,
Soft thru the dark, the hoot of an owl in the sky,
Sad tho' his song. No bluer was he than I.
The moon went down, stars were gone.
But the sun didn't rise with the dawn.
There wasn't a thing left to say.
THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY. There was a DAY.
See See Rider
Words & Music by Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey

Slow blues tempo

\[ F \quad Gm \quad F \quad A7dim \quad Gm7 \quad C7 \quad F \quad A7dim \quad Gm7 \]

\[ F \quad A7dim \quad C7 \quad F \quad VERSE \quad Fdim \quad F \quad Fdim \]

I'm so un-hap-py  
I feel so blue

\[ F \]

I al-ways feel so sad  
I made a mis-take

\[ F \quad Dm7 \quad G \quad see \quad C7 \]

Right from the start  
Tho' it seems to hard to part

240
A-bout this let-ter
That I will write
I hope he will re-mem-ber

when he re-ceives it.
See
See Ri-der

See what you have
done
Lavad, Lavad, Lavad,

Made me love you
now your girl done come
CHORUS 2:
I'm goin' away baby, won't be back till Fall, Lawd, Lawd, Lawd.
Goin' away baby, won't be back till Fall.
If I find me a good man I won't be back at all.

CHORUS 3:
I'm gonna buy me a pistol just as long as I am tall, Lawd, Lawd, Lawd.
Kill my man and catch the Cannon Ball.
If he don't have me he won't have no girl at all.
Hey Lawdy Mama

Words & Music by Clive Reed

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Slow blues tempo

F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb

mf

VERSE

F  Bb  F

1. Now the man I love's got a mouth full of gold.

F

Hey Lawdy Mama, little pretty Mama The man I love's.
got a mouth full of gold

Ev'ry time he kisses me, makes my blood go cold.

Now the door.
VERSE 2:
Now the man I love, the man I long to see
Hey Lawdy Mama, little pretty Mama
The man I love, the man I long to see
He's in Cincinatti and he won't write to me.

VERSE 3:
Now the man I love got his feet right on the ground
Hey Lawdy Mama, little pretty Mama
The man I love got his feet right on the ground
He's tailor made, he ain't no hand me down.

VERSE 4:
I'm down and out, ain't got a friend in the world
Hey Lawdy Mama, hey pretty Mama
I'm down and out, ain't got a friend in the world
I know I've been a fool for being someone else's girl.

VERSE 5:
When I had money, I had money to spend
Hey Lawdy Mama, little pretty Mama
When I had money, I had money to spend
Every time I left home, I had a brand new friend.

VERSE 6:
Soon this morning, about a quarter to four
Hey Lawdy Mama, little pretty Mama
Soon this morning, about a quarter to four
You brought your new girl right up to my door.
If I Had You
Words & Music by Ted Shapiro, Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly

Moderately

I dream'd all my dreams (My) whole life would be, And
Just

schem'd all my schemes, But somehow it just seem'd wrong; Un-

heaven to me, Dear, if you'd learn to care. To

Til I met you know all the bliss And then, dear, I knew, Was To me you must be-

CHORUS
(With expression)

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

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

I could climb the snow capp'd
Mountains,
Sail the mighty ocean wide,
I could cross the burning desert,
If I had you by my side.
I could be a king, dear, un-
crown'd, Humble or poor, rich or reknowned,
There is nothing I could n't do
If I had you.  (2) My you.

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I'm Gettin' Sentimental Over You

Words by Ned Washington  Additional Words by Reg Howard
Music by Geo. Bassman

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I was just another who
Never was a dreamer un-

laughed at romance,
Til I met you,
Funny how one gets that way.

Then you made your entrance and
Cupid's just a schemer and

right at a glance,
I knew this was meant for me.
Never knew,
Now I'm dreaming dreams all day.

Never thought I'd

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fall. But now I hear love call I'm getting sentimental over you.

Things you say and do Just

thrill me thro' and thro', I'm getting sentimental over you.

I thought I was happy, I could live without
love, Now I must admit that love is all I'm thinking of.
Won't you please be kind, And just make up your mind
That you'll be sweet and gentle, Be gentle with me?
cause I'm sentimental over you.
The Lonesome Road

Words by Gene Austin
Music by Nathaniel Shilkret

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Moderately

Look down, look down that lonesome road,
Before you travel on.

True love, true love, what have I done,
Look up, look up

You should treat me so?

Fore I never did do me to walk and talk,
'Fore Gabriel blows his

Eb6 Eb7 Abm6

Eb Bb7 Eb Ao Fm7 Bpb9 Bb13 Eb6

You caused me to seek your maker

Ultimate Guitar Archive

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horn.
fore.

Wea - ry to - tin' such a

load,
Tredg - ing down that lone - some road. Look

donw, look down that lone - some road____ Be - fore you

trav - el on.______ True on______
Good Time Flat Blues

Words & Music by Spencer Williams


Moderato

Miss

VERSE

Lizzie Green from New Orleans
Runs a good time flat Sel-lin' booze and

sing-in' blues Down where she's at The

other day I heard her say things are get-ting tough

Now the cops done made me stop Oh my they treat me rough.
CHORUS

Can't sell no whisky
The snow is falling
Cops on the corner
I can't keep open,

I can't sell no gin,
Ice is on the ground,
Got his eyes on me,
Gonna close the shack,

Can't sell no whisky
The snow is fallin'
Cops on the corner
I can't keep open,

I can't sell no gin,
Ice is on the ground,
Got his eyes on me,
Gonna close the shack,

Ain't got no money
If I ain't lucky
And my bootlegger
The Chief of Police.
to buy my winter coal,
I'm going to hit the trail,
He keeps them all a way,
done tore my play-house down,

Can't make a dollar to save my dog-gone soul,
I'll do some steal-in' and then I will land in jail.
I'm so down-heart-ed I've got the blues today.
No use in grievin', I'm going to leave this town.
The Mood I'm In
Words & Music by Pete King & Paul Francis Webster

Brightly

F Cm7 F Cm7

1. I like to feel fancy free, I like to live young,
2. I like to hear opera or I like to read Joyce,

F Cm7 F Em9+

I like the old merrily-go-round,
I'm not the predictable kind.

Ab Em7 Ab Em7

I like to play lover, But don't like to get stung,
Whatever the option Is whatever the choice
I like my two feet on the ground.  
I like to make up my own mind.  
I may

date a girl lightly and kiss her politely.  
But choice were to break up or kiss her and make up I'll

will she get under my skin?  
try not to lead with my chin.

Well my friends it all depends on the
mood I'm in.

I may change who can

tell, I may suffer the pangs of re-
morse I may change 'neath the
spell Of that old irresistible
force But I'm gonna single Oh
don't look to find me Caught up in that martial
spin Yet someday I may sight one who
looks like the right one And waltz down the aisle with char-
grin You see my friends it
all depends on the mood I'm in.

I may
The Music Goes Round And Around
Words by Red Hodgson
Music by Edward Farley & Michael Riley

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Moderately

C                      G+                        Am                C+                  C

One
(She)

night, while playing in the band._ A girl came up; she

C                      G+                        Am                C+                  C

said, "You're grand._" So I replied in words low down._ "Now,

Gm                      A7

pleasure's mine._" But when she asked "What's that thing for?" I,

D7                      G                        D7                G7

CHORUS

C                       F                        C

this is how the music goes round; I blow through here;

C

The
music goes 'round and a-round. Whoo-ho-ho-ho-ho, and it comes up here.

I push the first valve down.

music goes down and a-round, Whoo-ho-ho-ho-ho, And it comes up here.

I push the middle valve down...

The
music goes down around below, below, below, Dee-dle-dee ho-ho-ho,

Listen to the notes come out. I push the other valve down. The

music goes 'round and 'round. Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho, and it comes out

here. She here.
My Very Good Friend The Milkman

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Harold Spina

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Moderato

Certain people of my acquaintance seem very concerned about you and me. They're trying to be nice. They're going out of their way. They offer me advice; there must be something in what they say. My very good friend the
milk-man says that I've been losing too much sleep. He doesn't like the hours I keep; And

he suggests that you should marry me. My very good friend the

post-man says that it would make his burden less If we both had the same address; And

he suggests that you should marry me. Then there's a very friendly fellow

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who prints All the latest real estate news And every day he sends me blue prints of cottages with country views My very good friends and neighbours say that they've been watching things I do And they believe that I love you so I suggest that you should marry me My me
Pennies From Heaven

Words by John Burke
Music by Arthur Johnston

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Freely

A long time ago, a million years B.

The best things in life were absolutely free.

But no one appreci.
a - ted a sky that was al - ways blue, and
no one con - grat - u - la - ted a moon that was al - ways
new. So it was planned that they would van - ish now and
then and you must pay be - fore you get them back a -
that's what storms were made for
and you shouldn't be afraid.

CHORUS (a tempo)
ev'ry time it rains, it rains
pennies from heaven.

Don't you know each cloud contains
pennies from heaven?

You'll find your

fortune falling all over town.

Be sure that

your umbrella is upside down.

Trade them for a

package of sunshine and flowers.

If you want the
things you love, you must have showers.

So when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree,

there'll be pennies from heaven for you and me.
Perdido
Music by Juan Tizol
Words by Harry Lenk and Ervin Drake

Perdido, I look for my heart, it's perdido,
 perdido,
 perdido, I lost it way down in Torrido,
The day the fiesta started,
 perdido.
le - ro, I swayed as they played a bo - le - ro, I
kissed 'neath a list - ing som - bre - ro And that's when my heart de -
part - ed, High
was the sun when I held their close,
Low was the moon when we said

"Adios!" Perdido,
My heart ever since is perdido.
I know I must go to Torrido
find what I lost, Perdido!
Moderately

I'm a-gon-na raise a fuss, I'm a-gon-na raise a hol-ler, A-bout a-

work-in' all sum-mer just to try to earn a dol-lar, Ev'-ry

Spoken
tacet

time I call my Ba-by, Try to get a date, My boss says, "No dice, Son, you got-ta work late,"

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Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do, But there ain't no cure for the Summer-time Blues.

Mom 'n' Pa-pa told me, "Son, you got to make some money, take two weeks Gonna have a fine vacation, If you want to use the car to go a-rid-in' next Sunday," take my problem to the United Nations!

2. A well my
3. (I'm gonna)
F

F

didn't go to work. Told the boss I was sick. "Now you can't use the car 'cause you called my Congressman and he said (quote) "I'd like to help you, Son, but you're

didn't work a lick." Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do. But there

C

C

ain't no cure for the Summer-time Blues.

3. I'm gonna
Sunny
Words & Music by Bobby Hebb

Moderate rock

Am       C7    F7

1. Sunny, yes-ta-day my life was filled with rain.
2. Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.

E7  Am  C7

Sunny, you smiled at me and thank you for the
Sunny,

F7  E7  Am

really eased the pain. Oh, the dark days are done.
love you've brought my way. You gave to me your.

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bright days are here
all and all
my sunny one shines so sincere,
Now I feel ten feet tall.

Sunny one so true,
I love you.

3. Sunny,
4. Sunny,

thank you for the
thank you for that

truth you've let me see.
smile up on your face.
Sunny,
Sunny,
C7

thank you for the facts from A to Z.

My_

F7

thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.

Am

life was torn like wind-blown sand.

You're my spark of nature's fire.

Am7

Then a

Am6

Fmaj7

rock was formed when we held hands.

you're my sweet complete desire.

Fm

Sunny one so true.

Bm7-5

E7

After Repeat
D.C. and fade

Am

I love you.
The Touch Of Your Lips
Words & Music by Ray Noble

When troubles get me, cares beset me and won't let me go, I turn to you
for consolation. There I find new peace of mind; to
leave behind my woe I turn to you, as I shall always
The touch of your lips upon my brow. Your lips that are cool and sweet. Such tenderness lies in their soft caress. My heart forgets to beat. The touch of your hands.
Upon my head, The love in your eyes
A shine.
And now at last
The moment divine, The touch of your lips on
mine The mine.
Lazybones
Words & Music by Johnny Mercer & Hoagy Carmichael

Slow Blues

1. Long as there is chicken gravy on your rice,
2. Never in my life seen such a lazy bones,

Every thing is nice,
Long as there's a water-melon on the vine,
Ev-ry thing is
Never seen a fellow who just sighs and moans

Sleeping all the day,

Bb7 E7b5 A7

D G D D Bb7 E7b5 A7

Bb7 E7b5 A7

D G D

fine You got no time to work, you got no time to play,
Busy do' in' noth'in' all the way;
Why ev-en Farmer Brown he had to

G B7 E7

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Sleep-in' in the eve-nin' shade. When 'taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin' the slugs fall off of the vine. And when you go fish-in', I bet you keep wish-in'. The fish won't grab at your line.

La-z-y bones, loatin' thru the day, How you spec' to make a dime that way? Never make a dime that way (well looky here, he never heared a word I say!)
Basin Street Blues

Words & Music by Spencer Williams

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Moderato

Won't cha come along with me, To the Misisipi? We'll take the boat... to the lan' of dreams. Steam down the river down to New Orleans... The

C G7 dim C C F6 Ab7 C G+ C G+
C G7 C C+ Em C

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band's there to meet us.

Old friends to greet us,

Where all the black and the white folks meet.

This is Basin Street:

CHORUS

Basin Street is the street Where dark elite always meet in

New Orleans lan' of dreams, You'll never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means:
Glad to be... Yes, sir ee... where welcome's free... dear to me... Where

I can lose... my Basin Street Blues...

[Instrumental]

[Repeat Chorus]
**Verse**

Someone's whisperin' in my ear I say

no no go away but he don't hear, He follows me around,

builds me up tears me down I try my best to shake him but he just hangs around.
It's That Ole Devil Called Love again. Gets behind me and keeps giving me that shove again. Putting rain in my eyes, tears in my dreams, and rocks in my heart. It's that sly son-of-a-gun again, He keeps telling me that I'm the lucky
one a-gain  But I still have the rain,  Still have those tears and those rocks in my heart.
Sup-pose I did-n't stay,
ran a-way, would-n't play, that devil what a po- tion he would brew.

He'd fol-low me a-round, build me up, tear me down, Till
I'd be so bewildered, I wouldn't know what to do. Might as well give up the fight again, I know darn well he'll convince me that he's right again, When he sings that siren song, I just gotta tag along with That Ole Devil Called Love. It's that Love.
Hit The Road Jack

Words & Music by Percy Mayfield

Moderato

Cm  A7  G7  Cm  A7  G7

Hit the road__Jack, and don't you come back no more, no more, no

Cm  A7  G7+  Cm

more, no more. Hit the road__Jack and don't you come back no more.

[1] [2]

A7  Cm

Hit the__Woo! Wo-man, Oh! Wo-man don't treat me so mean you're the

A7  G7+

mean-est old wo-man that I've ev__er seen. I guess if you said so I'd

Cm  G7
have to pack my things, and go (that's right) Hit the road, Jack and don't you come back no

more, no more, no more, no more, Hit the road, Jack and don't you come back no

Hit the road, Jack

Now baby, listen baby don't tell them

I'll be back on my feet some day

Don't care, if you do, cause it's

understood, you ain't got no money, You just ain't no good. Well I

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guess if you say so I'd have to pack my things and go
(softly) Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more, no more, Hit the road
Jack and don't you come back no more

| dim. |

| dim. |

| dim. |

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Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home

Traditional

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F  D7  Gm7  C7  F  D7  Gm7  C7

1. On one summer's day the sun was shining fine
   Wed a B.'N O brake-man that went and threw her down

2. She ruled like a great big diamond coach and foot-man
   It took a minute won't you listen, I see you no
   Line in her back yard And crying hard
   'Round and to that crowd she'd yell out loud
   She's all alone I heard her groan
   More? Bill winked his eye as he heard her cry

3. Bill drove by that door in an auto mobile
   Holler-ed through that door Bill Bailey are you sure

F  Dm7  Gm7  C7  F  Dm7  Gm7  C7

Lady love of old Bill Bailey was hanging clothes on the
Holler-ing like a prune-fed calf with a big gung hanging

F  F7  Bb  Bbm  F  Am (Eb bass)

2. She
3. She
4. She
Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

Gm7 C7 F C7

She moans the whole day long Baby

F F♯9 C7 Gm7

I'll do the cooking darling I'll pay the rent I know I've

C7 Gm7 C7 C7 Dm7 D♯9 C7 C7 (E bass)

done you wrong Come on honey 'member that

C7+ F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F
rainy evening I drove you out with nothing but a

fine tooth comb (a fine tooth comb) I know I'm to

blame well ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey won't you

please come home

D.S. FINE
Is You Is, Or Is You Ain't (Ma' Baby)

Words & Music by Billy Austin & Louis Jordan

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Fm C7 Fm C7 (Tacet)

IS YOU IS, OR IS YOU AIN'T, ma' ba - by.

E♭7 E♭7 A♭ D♭7 C7

way you're act-ing late-ly makes me doubt.

Fm C7 Fm C7 (Tacet)

You're is still my ba - by, ba - by.

E♭7 E♭7 A♭ E♭7+5 A♭ A♭+

Seems my flame in your heart's done gone out.

D♭ D♭m A♭ A♭7 A♭+

wom-an is just a crea-ture that has al - ways been strange.

Just

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when you're sure of one you find she's gone and made a change.

IS YOU IS, OR IS YOU AIN'T, ma' baby.

Maybe baby's found some-bod-y new, Or

is ma' baby, still ma' baby true.

still ma' baby true.
How Ya Baby
Words by J C Johnson
Music by Thomas Waller

Moderate Bounce (♩♩♩ = ♩♩♩)

How Ya Baby, How's about a little dance?

When the band starts blowin' I feel alive.

Feel like goin' say, "What's your jive?" How Ya Baby, Baby

Say, I'm a
killer-diller with nothin' on my mind.

When they start to play in' sweet songs, it leaves me on the rocks.

When they start to play in' sweet songs, it beats me to my socks. (Spoken:) How Ya
Baby,

(Sung:) How's about a little dance?

You say you feel like truckin', well, I'm in the groove...

You feel like peckin', come on, let's move...

Ya like swing music?

Yes, yes!

How Ya Babe...
All Or Nothing At All
Words & Music by Arthur Altman & Jack Lawrence

 Moderato

All Or Nothing At All

Half it's love, there's no in between

If you begin, then cry for something that might have been

Then I'd

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rather have nothing at all.

But please don't bring your lips so close to my cheek.

Don't smile or I'll be lost beyond recall.

The kiss in your eyes, the touch of your hand makes me weak.

And my heart may grow dizzy and
And if I fell under the spell of your call, I would be caught in the undertow. So, you see I've got to say no! No! All or Nothing At

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Blue And Sentimental
Blues In The Night (My Mama Done Tol' Me)
But Beautiful
Caravan
Chances Are
Come Fly With Me
Cute
Don't Go To Strangers
Don't Worry 'Bout Me
Early Autumn
East Of The Sun (And West Of The Moon)
Everything Happens To Me
Fever
Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words)
Georgia On My Mind
The Girl From Ipanema (Garota De Ipanema)
Glow Worm
Good Time Flat Blues
Here's That Rainy Day
Hey Lawdy Mamma
Hit The Road Jack
How Ya Baby
I Ain't Got Nobody
I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby
If I Had You
I'll Be Around
I'll Remember April
Imagination
I'm Beginning To See The Light
I'm Getting Sentimental Over You
I Should Care
Is You Is Or Is You Ain't (Ma' Baby)
It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got That Swing)
It's A Raggy Waltz
The Joint Is Jumpin'
Just The Two Of Us
Lady Sings The Blues
Lazybones
Learnin' The Blues
Let's Get Away From It All

Limehouse Blues
Lonesome (Si Tu Voix Ma Mère)
The Lonesome Road
Lover Man (Oh Where Can You Be)
Lullaby Of Birdland
Mean To Me
Meditation (Meditacao)
Mercy, Mercy, Mercy
Midnight Sun
Misirlou
Mississippi Mud
The Mood I'm In
Mood Indigo
Moonglow
The Music Goes Round And Round
My Very Good Friend The Milkman
The Night We Called It A Day
Nina Never Knew
On The Atchison, Topeka And The Santa Fe
The Old Piano Roll Blues
One Note Samba (Samba De Una Nota So)
Opus One
Pennies From Heaven
Perdido
Polka Dots And Moonbeams
Round Midnight
Satin Doll
See See Rider
September Song
Slightly Out Of Tune (Desafinado)
Snoothe Little Cutie
Solitude
So Nice
Sophisticated Lady
Stars Fell On Alabama
Summertime Blues
Sunny
Sweet Sue, Just You
Swinging Shepherd Blues
T'ain't Nobody's Biz-Ness If I Do
Take The 'A' Train
That Ole Devil Called Love
Times A-Wastin'
The Touch Of Your Lips
Tuxedo Junction
The Very Thought Of You
Violets For Your Furs
The Wang Wang Blues
Will You Still Be Mine
You've Changed