

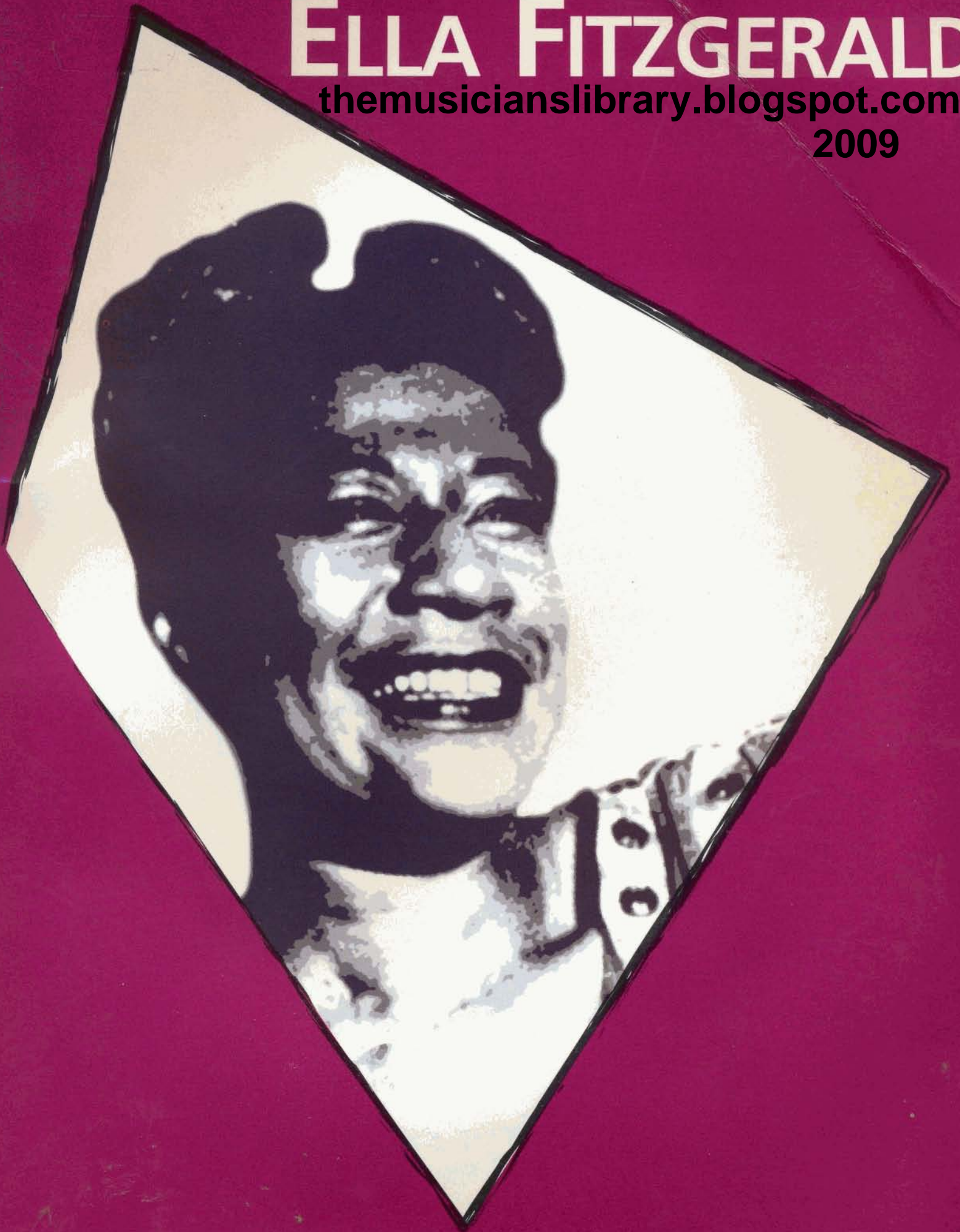
A Tribute to...

PVG

ELLA FITZGERALD

themusicianslibrary.blogspot.com

2009



Piano • Vocal • Guitar

A Tribute to...
ELLA FITZGERALD



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A-Tisket A-Tasket

Words and Music by
Ella Fitzgerald and Al Feldman

Moderato (steadily)



mp



Please lis - ten it's aw - ful bad. Please lis - ten I'm aw - ful sad.
More trou - ble is on the way, poor mom - mie What will she say,

p











Please help_ me I'm sing - in' the Blues.
when get - ting no let - ter to - day?














A - Tis - ket A - Tas - ket, a brown and yel - low

p - mf



















bas - ket, — I sent a let - ter to my mom - mie, on the way I dropped















— it, — I dropped it, I dropped it, — yes on the way I



dropped it, — a lit - tle girl - ie picked it up and put it in her pock -



E^b Eb7 A^b A^bm6 E E^bmaj7
 fr³ x o x x o x x o x
 - et. She was walk - in' on down the Av - e - nue with - out a sin - gle thing

E^b7 E^b A^b A^b A^bm6 E Cm7
 x o x o o x x o x o x o x fr³ fr³
 — to do;— she was step, step, step - pin' all a - round. When she spied it

F7 B^b7 B^b7+ E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b Edim.
 fr³ fr³ fr³ fr³ fr³ fr³ fr³ fr³ fr³ fr³
 on the ground. A - Tis - ket A - tas - ket, she took my yel - low bas - ket and

Fm7 B^b7 Fm7 B^b7 1. E^b
 fr³ fr³ fr³ fr³ fr³
 if she does - n't bring it back I think that I shall die.



2.

A - die (was it red?)



No, no, no, no, (was it green?) No, no, no, no, (was it blue?)



No, no, no, no, just a lit - tle yel - low bas - ket.

Blue Moon

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderately

Capo 3

B \flat 7 E \flat Cm7 Fm B \flat 7

E \flat Cm7 Fm B \flat 7 E \flat Cm7

A \flat B \flat 11 E \flat rall. A \flat 6 E \flat

a tempo

Cm7 F7/C 3fr Dm7 \flat 5 G7 Cm Cm7

Once up-on a time, be -
Once up-on a time, my

a tempo

p *mp*

F7/C  3fr Fm6/C  Cm/G  G7  Cm  Fm6  G7 

- fore I took up smil - ing, I ha - ted the moon - light.
 heart was just an or - gan, my life had no mis - sion,

Cm  Cm7  F7/C  3fr Fm6/C  Cm/G  G7  Cm 

Sha - dows of the night that po - ets find be - guil - ing, seemed flat as the noon - light.
 now that I have you to be as rich as Mor - gan is my one am - bi - tion.

Dm7b5  G7  Cm  Fm  Dm7sus4  G7  Cmaj7  C6 

With no one to stay up for,
 Once I a - woke at sev - en,

F  Dm7sus4  G7  Cadd9  C  Fm7  Bb11  Bb7 

I went to sleep at ten.
 ha - ting the morn - ing light,

Life was a bit - ter
 now I a - wake in

Ebmaj7 Eb6 Cm7sus4 F7 Bb11 rit. Bb7

cup for the sad - dest of all men. Blue
 hea - ven, and all the world's all right.

rit. p

a tempo Eb Cm7 Fm Bb7 Eb Cm7

moon you saw me stand - ing a - lone,







a tempo

Fm Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb11


— with - out a dream in my heart, — with - out a love of my own.


Eb Ab Eb/G Bb7/F Eb Cm7


Blue moon,





— you knew just what I was there — for, — you heard me say - ing a prayer















— for, — some - one I real - ly could care — for,

— and then there sud - den - ly ap - peared be - fore me, — the on - ly


one my arms will ev - er hold, — I heard some - bo - dy whis - per, 'Please a -








-dore me', _____ and when I looked, the moon had turned to gold! Blue







cresc. *mf*















moon! _____ Now I'm no long - er a - lone, _____

— with - out a dream in my heart, _____ with - out a love of my own.

1.    
 2. *rall.*    *D.C.*

Blue *rall.*

But Not For Me

Music and Lyrics by
George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin

Moderately

rit.

Capo 1

B^b7/A^b

E^b/G

B7/F[#]

B^b7/F

a tempo

Daug

D^b

Caug

C^baug

B^b6

A7

A^b6

B^b13

Old Man Sun - shine lis - ten, you! Ne - ver tell me, 'Dreams come true!' Just

E^b6

B^b7

B^b13^b9

E^b6

Am7

D13sus4

D7

try it and I'll start a ri - ot.

G

F[#]aug

F

Eaug

E^baug

D6

D^b7

C6

D13^b9

Bea - trice Fair - fax, don't you dare ev - er tell me he will care; I'm

G6 D7 D13^{b9} G F# G Edim7

cer - tain it's the fi - nal cur - tain, I ne - ver want to

Fm7 Fm7/Eb B^b7/D A^b/C B^b7 Cm6

hear from a - ny cheer - ful Pol - ly - an - nas, who tell you

Fm7 B^b7^{b9} Eb6 B^b7 Eb B^b7

fate, sup - plies a mate; it's all ba - na - nas! They're writ - ing



songs on of love, but not for me.
on a door, but not for me.

A luck - y
He'll plan a

p - mf



star's a - bove, but not for me.
two by four, but not for me.



With love to lead the way
I know that love's a game;

I've found more clouds of gray
I'm puz - zled, just the same,



than a - ny Rus - sian play could gua - ran - tee.
was I the moth or flame? I'm all at sea.



I was a fool to fall — and get that way;
It all be - gan so well, — but what an end!



Heigh - ho! A - las! and al - so, lack - a -
This is the time a fel - ler needs a



- day!
friend,

Al - though I can't dis - miss
when ev - 'ry hap - py plot

the mem - 'ry
ends with the

F♯dim7



of his kiss,
mar - riage knot,

I guess he's not
and there's no knot

for
for

dim.

1.



me.

He's knock - ing

me.

3

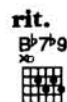
3

Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Moderately

Capo 1



Music notation for the first system, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamics *mf* and *f*, and a *rit.* marking. The vocal line includes the word "We".

lively



Music notation for the second system, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "love each oth - er so deep - ly that I ask you this, sweet - heart,".

lively

legato

Music notation for the third system, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes the *legato* marking.

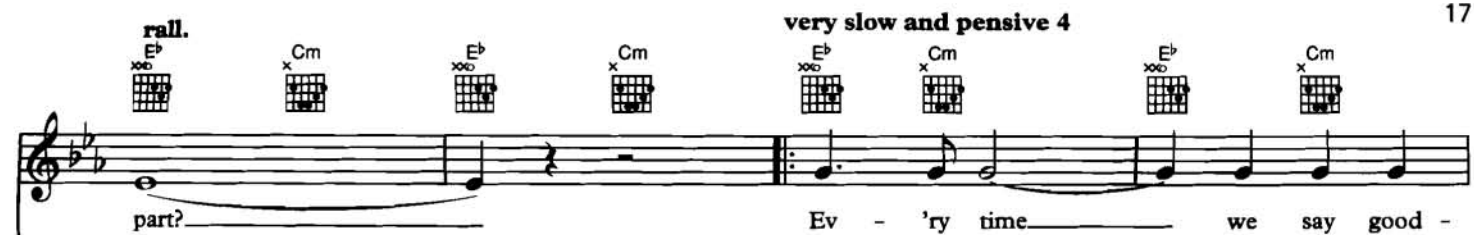


Music notation for the fourth system, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "why should we quar - rel ev - er, why can't we be e - nough clev - er, ne - ver to".

Music notation for the fifth system, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

rall. **very slow and pensive 4**

part? Ev - 'ry time we say good -

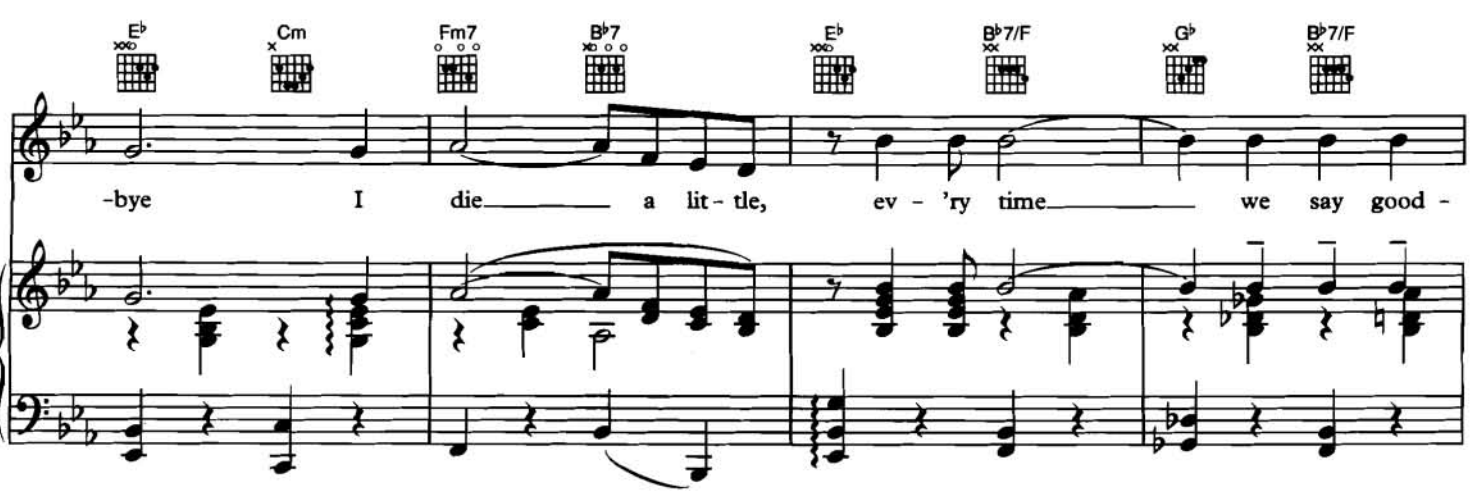


rall. **very slow and pensive 4**

p - mf

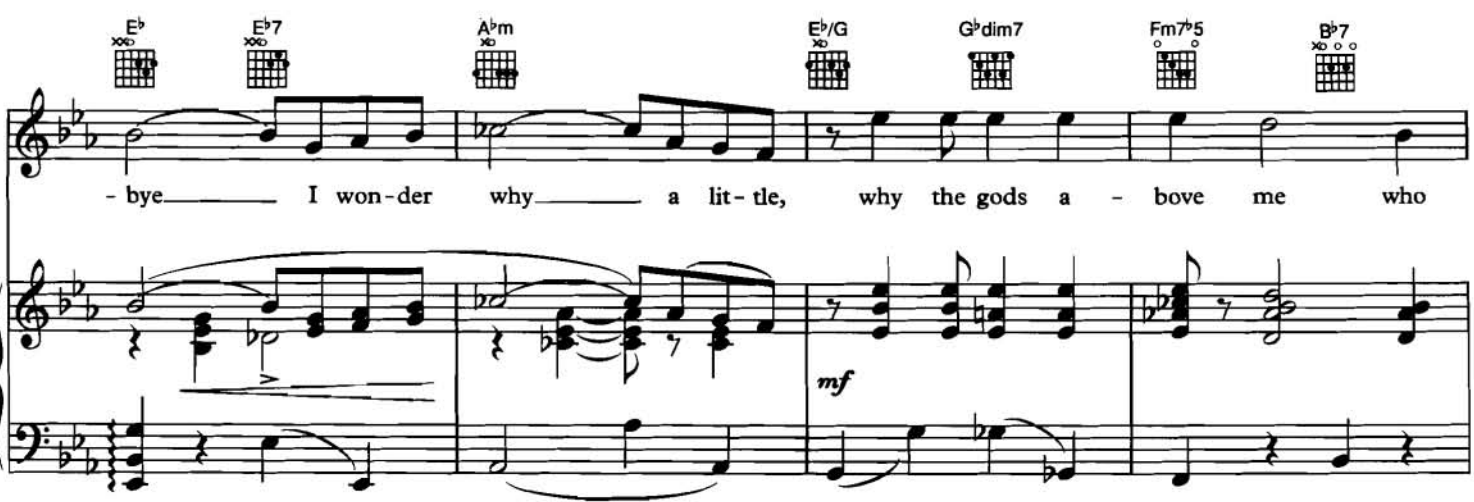


-bye I die a lit - tle, ev - 'ry time we say good -



- bye I won - der why a lit - tle, why the gods a - bove me who








mf



must be in the know think so lit - tle of me they al -









p

















-low you to go. When you're near there's such an

mf












air of spring a - bout it, I can hear a lark some -










- where be - gin to sing a - bout it, there's no love - song

f espressivo




















fin - er, but how strange the change from ma - jor to min - or ev - 'ry time

subito p *p*

1.       2.   

— we say good - bye. — we say good -










     **rit.**  

- bye. Ev - 'ry sin - gle time we say good -


espr. *mf* *3* *rit.* *f*



- bye.

mf *morendo* *pp*



How High The Moon

Words by Nancy Hamilton
Music by Morgan Lewis

Moderately






mf

Un - til I fell in love my life was ve - ry ea - sy; the








p

moon just made it moon - light, the breeze just made it bree - zy,















and then I fell in love, and things that once were clear













mf

now I scarce - ly see or hear. _____ Some - where there's

















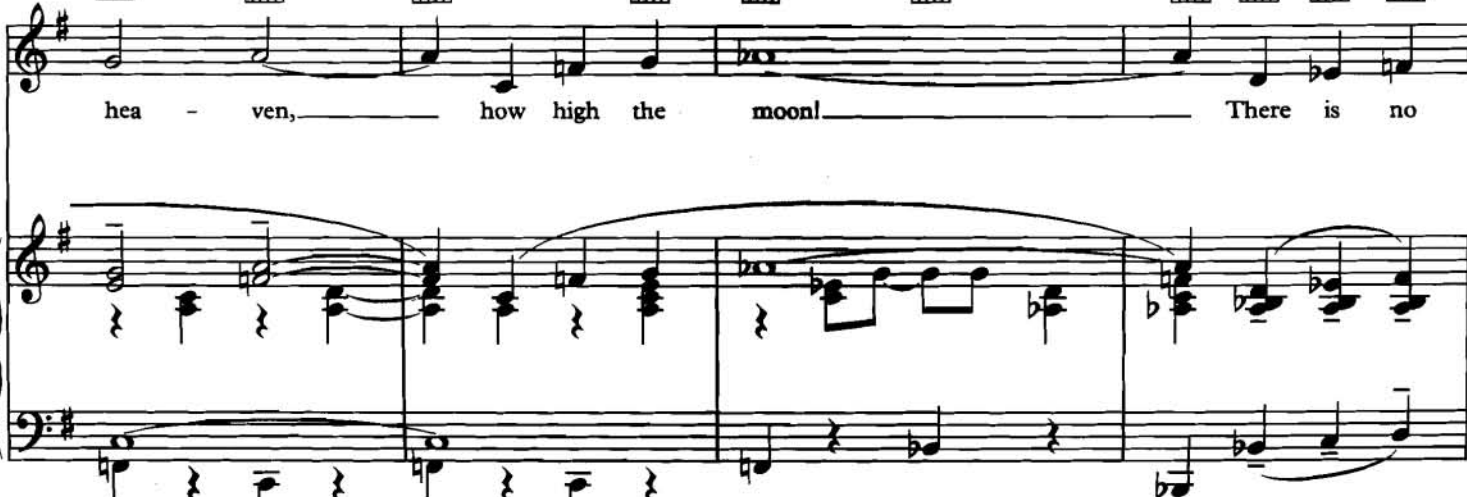

mu - sic, _____ how faint the tune! _____ Some - where there's







p - mf























hea - ven, _____ how high the moon! _____ There is no



















moon a - bove when love is far — a - way, too, — 'til — it comes

















true — that you love me as I love you. Some-where there's

mf *p*

mu - sic, — it's where you are, — some - where there's

hea - ven, — how near, how far! —

The dark - est night would shine if you would come — to me

cresc. *mf* *p*

soon, — un - til you will, how still my heart, how high the

cresc. *mf* *p*

1.
 2.

moon! Some-where there's moon! —

mf *mf*

I Love Paris

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Moderately



N.C.

Ev - ery



time I look down on this time - less town, whe - ther



blue or grey be her skies, whe - ther

Gm6/Bb

A7

D7



loud be her cheers, or whe - ther soft be her tears, more and

mf

Fm6/Ab

G6

G7

poco rit.

Cdim

G7b9



more do I re - al - ize.

poco rit.

slow foxtrot tempo

Cm



I love Pa - ris in the spring - time,

slow foxtrot tempo

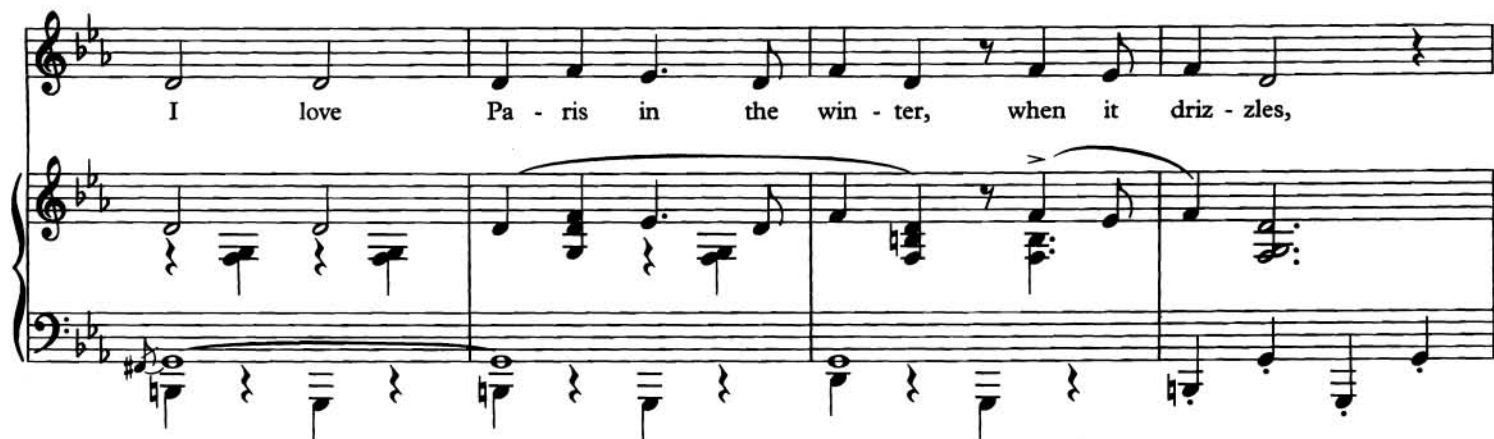
p

G7



I love Pa - ris in the fall.

I love Pa - ris in the win - ter, when it driz - zles,



G11b9



G7



Cm



I love Pa - ris in the sum - mer, when it siz - zles.



C



I love Pa - ris ev - ery mo - ment,



C/E



Ebdim7



G7



ev - ery mo - ment of the year.



F

C/E

I love Pa - ris, why, oh why, do I love Pa - ris?

1.

G7

rit.

C

a tempo

Cdim7/G

G7

Be - cause my love is near.

2.

G7

A7sus4/E

A7

Dm7

Be - cause my love, be - cause my

G11

C

love is near.

It's Only A Paper Moon

Words by E Y Harburg and Billy Rose
Music by Harold Arlen

Moderately

poco rall.

Chord diagrams: G, G#dim7, Am7, D7, D#dim7, Em, A9, D11, D7.

a tempo rubato

Chord diagrams: Am, G, Am, G, Am, G, D9 3fr, G, Am7, D7.

I ne - ver feel a thing is real when I'm a - way from you, out of your em -

a tempo rubato

Chord diagrams: G, Am, D7, G, C, G/B.

- brace, the world's a tem-po - ra - ry park-ing place, mm

Am7 D7 G Gdim7/A# Am7 D7 G E9

mm mm mm, a bub - ble for a min - ute, mm

A9 D7 G Am7 A7 rit. D13sus4 5fr D7#5

mm, you smile, the bub - ble has a rain - bow in it.

a tempo G Gdim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D9 3fr

Say, it's on - ly a pa - per moon, - sail - ing o - ver a

a tempo *p-f*

G G/B Bm7b5 C6

card - board sea, - but it would - n't be make be - lieve, - if you -





be - lieved in me. Yes, it's on - ly a







can - vas sky, hang - ing o - ver a mus - lin tree,






but it would - n't be make be - lieve, if you be - lieved in me.







With - out your love, it's a

Am9

D9

G

C6

Cm7

Gmaj7

hon - ky-tonk pa - rade, with - out your love, it's a

G

Dm/F

E7

A7/C#

D7#5

G

G#dim7

me - lo - dy played in a pen - ny ar - cade. It's a Bar - num and

p-f

Am7

D7

Am7

D9

G

G/B

Bm7b5

Bai - ley world, just as pho-ny as it can be, but it would-n't be

C6

D7

1.

G

Am7

D7

2.

G

make be - lieve, if you be - lieved in me.

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

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Moderately

Capo 1



poco rit.



When the

poco rit.

mp

cresc.

mf

p

a tempo



lit - tle blue - bird, who has ne - ver said a word, starts to sing; 'Spring, spring'

when the

a tempo










mf

p













lit - tle blue - bell, in the bot - tom of the dell, starts to ring: 'Ding, ding'

when the

lit - tle blue clerk, sit - ting sad - ly in the park starts a tune to the moon up a - bove, it is



















na - ture, that's all, sim - ply tell - ing us to fall in love. And that's why

gva-----1

mf f mf









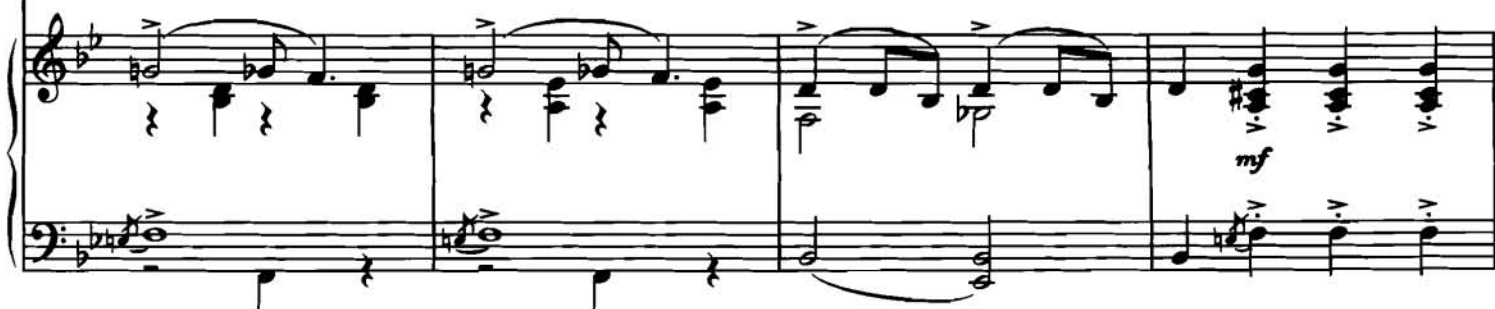
Chinks do it, Japs do it, up in Lap-land, lit - tle Laps do it,
- gales in the dark, do it, larks, k - ra - zy for a lark, do it,

p - mf



let's do it, let's fall in love. In Spain, the
 let's do it, let's fall in love. Ca - na - ries,













best up-per sets do it, Li - thu - a - ni-ans and Letts do it,
 caged in the house, do it, when they're out of sea - son, grouse do it,



let's do it, let's fall in love. The Dutch in
 let's do it, let's fall in love. The most se -



Gm Cm7 B^b/D B^b7 E^b

old Am - ster - dam do it, not to men - tion the Finns, folks in Si -
 -date barn - yard fowls do it, when a chant - a - cleer cries; high - browed old

mf *mp*

A^b7 D^b B^bm7 F7/C F9#5 B^b

-am do it, think of Si - a - mese twins. Some Ar - gen - tines, with - out
 owls do it, they're sup - posed to be wise. Pen - guins in flocks, on the

mf *p*

F7 B^b Gm B^b6/F E^b7 B^b/F

means, do it, peo - ple say, in Bos - ton, ev - en beans do it, let's do it,
 rocks do it, ev - en lit - tle cuc - koos in their clocks do it, let's do it,

slightly slower *cresc.* *mf*

1. **a tempo** 2.

Cm7^{b5} F7 B^b E^bm B^b F9^{#5} B^b E^bm B^b

let's fall in love. The night - in - love.

let's fall in

a tempo

mf *sf*

Ped. *

The musical score is for the song 'Let's Fall in Love'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the vocal melody and the first two lines of the piano accompaniment. The second system contains the next two lines of the vocal melody and the next two lines of the piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment includes various chords and melodic lines, with dynamic markings of *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *sf* (sforzando). The score also includes guitar chord diagrams for Cm7^{b5}, F7, B^b, E^bm, B^b, and F9^{#5}.

Verse 1:

Mr Irving Berlin
Often emphasizes sin
In a charming way
Mr Coward we know
Wrote a song or two to show
Sex was here to stay
Richard Rodgers it's true
Takes a more romantic view
Of that sly biological urge
But it really was Cole
Who contrived to make the whole
Thing merge

Refrain 1:

He said that Belgians and Dutch do it
Even Hildegard and Hutch do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
Monkeys whenever you look do it
Aly Khan and King Farouk do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
The most recherché cocottes do it
In a luxury flat
Locks, Dunns and Scotts do it
At the drop of a hat
Excited spinsters in spas do it
Duchesses when opening bazaars do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

Refrain 2:

Our leading writers in swarms do it
Somerset and all the Maughams do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
The Brontës felt that they must do it
Mrs Humphry Ward could just do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
Anouilh and Sartre - God knows why - do it
As a sort of curse
Eliot and Fry do it
But they do it in verse
Some mystics, as a routine do it
Even Evelyn Waugh and Graham Greene do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

Verse 2:

In the Spring of the year
Inhibitions disappear
And our hearts beat high
We had better face the facts
Every gland that overacts
Has an alibi
For each bird and each bee
Each slap-happy sappy tree
Each temptation that lures us along
Is just nature elle-même
Merely singing us the same
Old song

Refrain 3:

Girls from the R.A.D.A. do it
B.B.C. announcers may do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
The Ballet Russe to a man do it
Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
My kith and kin, more or less, do it
Every uncle and aunt
But I confess to it
I've one cousin who can't
Critics as sour as quince do it
Even Emile Littler and Prince do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

Refrain 4:

The House of Commons en bloc do it
Civil servants by the clock do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
Deacons who've done it before do it
Minor canons with a roar do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
Some rather rorty old rips do it
When they get a bit tight
Government Whips do it
If it takes them all night
Old mountain goats in ravines do it
Probably we'll live to see machines do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

Sentimental Journey

Words and Music by Les Brown,
Bud Green and Benjamin Homer

Slowly

Cmaj9



Cdim7



Fm6/C



G7



mf

C



Em7b5



A7#5



A7



Dm7



G9



G7



Cmaj7



Ev - ery roll - ing stone gets to feel a - lone when home sweet home is far a - way,

mp

G11



G7



C



Em7b5



A7#5



D9



D7



G7



G7#5



I'm a roll-ing stone who's been so a - lone un - til to - day.

C



Gon - na take a sen - ti - men - tal jour - ney, gon - na set my

G6 G7 C F9 Fm9 C/G

heart at ease, gon - na make a sen - ti - men - tal jour - ney to re - new old

G6 C

me - mor - ies. Got my bag, I got my res - er - va - tion,

G6 C F9 Fm6/A♭

spent each dime I could af - ford, like a child in wild an - ti - ci - pa - tion,

C/G G6 C F

long to hear that 'All a - board!' Sev - en, that's the time we leave, at

mf



sev - en, — I'll be wait - ing up for hea - ven, — count - in' ev - ery mile of

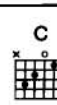
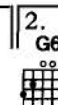
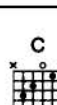
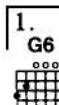


rail - road track — that takes me back. — Ne - ver thought my

mp



heart could be so year - ny, why did I de - cide to roam? Got - ta take this



sen - ti - men - tal jour - ney, sen - ti - men - tal jour - ney home. jour - ney home.

1. 2.

Makin' Whoopee

Words by Gus Kahn
Music by Walter Donaldson

Moderately



Ev - 'ry time I hear that march from

f *p*



Lo-hen - grin— I am al-ways on the out-side look-ing in— May-be that is why I see the



fun - ny side— when I see a fall - en bro - ther take a bride—

E7 A A7

Wed-dings make a lot of peo-ple sad, but if you're not the groom they're not that

D7 G D7 G G7

bad. An-oth-er bride, an-oth-er June, an-oth-er sun - ny hon-ey-






p-f

C Am7/5 G/D Eb7 D7





-moon, an-oth-er sea - son, an-oth-er rea - son for mak - in'

G Cm6/Eb D7 G




whoop - eel A lot of shoes, a lot of

rice, the groom is ner - vous, he ans - wers twice. It's real - ly

kill - ing that he's so will - ing to make whoop - ee!

Pic - ture a lit - tle love - nest, down where the ros - ses cling,






pic - ture the same sweet love - nest, think what a year can bring. He's wash - ing

D7 G



dish - es — and ba - by clothes, — he's so am - bi - tious — he ev - en



C Am7^b5 G/D E^b7 D7




sews. — But don't for - get, folks, — that's what you get, folks, — for mak - in'



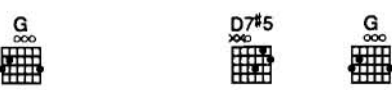

1. 2.

G G7/F F7/E^b E7/D E^b7/D^b D7/C



whoop - ee!

An - oth - er whoop - ee! —

Manhattan

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

Moderato

Chords and Fingerings:
 Gm7 (fr³), Dm (x^o), Bb6 (x), Bbm (x), F, G9 (fr³), F, D7 (x^o), G7 (x^o), C13 (x^o), F, Bb (x), F, F, C7 (x^o), F (fr³), Gm7, F, Bb (x), C7 (x^o), F, C7 (x^o), F, C7 (x^o), F, Gm7 (fr³).

Lyrics:
 Sum - mer jour - neys to Ni - ag - ra And to oth - er plac - es ag - gra - vate all our
 cares; We'll save our fares; I've a coz - y lit - tle flat in

F B \flat C7 F C7 F F7 D Gm B \flat m C7

what is known as old Man-hat-tan, We'll set - tle down right here in town.

F Fdim Gm C7 F Fdim

We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too, _____ It's love - ly
 We'll go to Green - wick Where mod - ern men itch To be free, _____ And Bowl - ing
 We'll go to Yon - kers Where true love con - quers In the wilds, _____ And starve to -
 We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too, _____ We'll try to

p-f








C7 Gm7 C7 C+ F C6 F6 Gm7 C7

go - ing through _____ the Zoo, _____
 Green you'll see _____ with me, _____
 geth - er, dear, _____ in Childs' _____
 cross Fifth Av - - - en - - ue, _____


F  Fdim  Gm  C13  C#dim  Dm  Em/A  A7  Dm  A  Fm 








It's ve - ry fan - cy On old De - lan - cey Street you know, The sub - way
 We'll bathe at Bright - on, The fish you'll fright - en When you're in, Your bath - ing
 We'll go to Cone - y And eat bo - logn - y On a roll, In Cen - tral
 As black as on - yx We'll find the Bron - ix Park Ex - press, Our Flat - bush



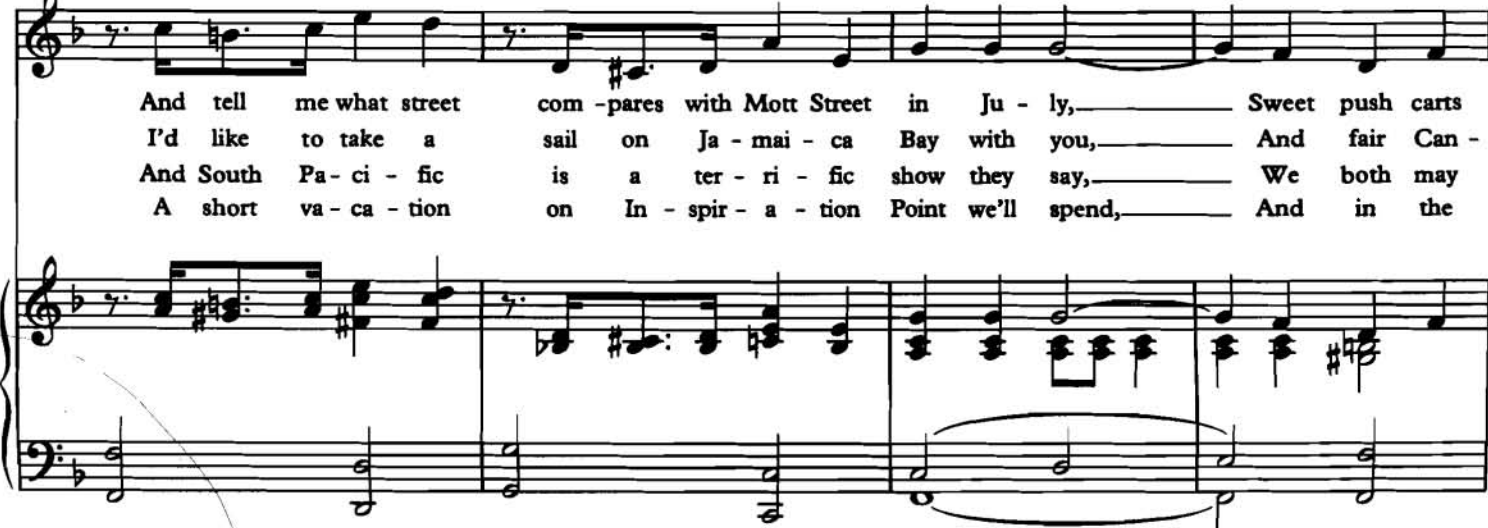
G7  Dm  G7  Gm7  C7  Gm  C7 

charms us so, When balm - y breez - es blow, To and fro,
 suit so thin Will make the shell - fish grin, Fin to fin,
 Park we'll stroll Where our first kiss we stole, Soul to soul,
 flat, I guess Will be a great suc - cess, More or less,



F  D7  Gm  C13  C7  F  Fdim 

And tell me what street com - pares with Mott Street in Ju - ly, Sweet push carts
 I'd like to take a sail on Ja - mai - ca Bay with you, And fair Can -
 And South Pa - ci - fic is a ter - ri - fic show they say, We both may
 A short va - ca - tion on In - spir - a - tion Point we'll spend, And in the



C7 Gm7 C7 Cm D7 Gm7 Dm Bb6
 fr³ fr³ fr⁴ fr³

gent - ly glid - - ing by. The great big cit - y's a wond - 'rous
 - ar - sic's Lakes we'll view The ci - ty's bus - tle can - not des -
 see it close some day The cit - y's clam - our can nev - er
 sta - tion house we'll end But Civ - ic Vir - tue can - not des -

Bbm F G9 F Fdim
 fr³ fr³

toy, Just made for a girl and boy We'll turn Man - hat - tan
 troy The dreams of a girl and boy We'll turn Man - hat - tan
 spoil The dreams of a boy and goil We'll turn Man - hat - tan
 troy The dreams of a girl and boy We'll turn Man - hat - tan

1. 2.
 G7 C13 F Fdim Gm7 C6 C7 F Bb F
 fr³ fr³ fr³

In - to an isle of joy. joy.
 In - to an isle of joy. joy.
 In - to an isle of joy. joy.
 In - to an isle of joy. joy.

My Heart Belongs To Daddy

Words and Music by Cole Porter

Slowly

f marcato

p

R.H.

mf

mp

I used to fall in love with all those boys who maul the young cut-ies. But now I find I'm more inclined

G7 C

To keep my mind ————— on my dut - ies.

mf

A^b7 G7 C B^b7 E^b B^b7/F E^b/G B^b7 Cm A^b

For since I came to care ————— for such a sweet mil - lion - aire.

p dolce

poco rit. **slow rumba**

G7 G7^b5 Cm

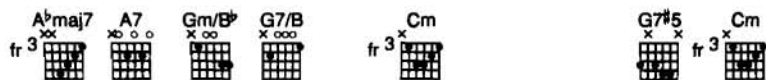
While tear - ing off — a game of golf — I may make a play for the

poco rit. **slow rumba**

mp

Fm6/A^b G7

cad - dy; but when I do — I don't fol - low through 'cause my



heart be - longs to Dad - dy. If I in - vite — a boy some night to

$Fm6/A^b$ $G7$
 fr 3

dine on my fine fin - nan had - die, I just a - dore his ask - ing for more, but my

$A^b\text{maj}7$ $A7$ Gm/B^b $G7/B$ Cm
 fr 3

heart be - longs — to Dad - dy. Yes, my heart be - longs — to

mf più espressivo

$G7$
 fr 3

Dad - dy, so I simp - ly could - n't be bad. Yes, my

heart be - longs to Dad - dy, da - da, da - da - da, da - da - da -

-ad! So I want to warn you, lad - die, tho' I

know you're per - fect - ly swell, that my heart be - longs to

Dad - dy 'cause my Dad - dy, he treats it so well. While well.

rall. **a tempo**

mf **sf**

Someone To Watch Over Me

Lyrics and Music by
George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin

Playfully
Capo 1

poco rit.

mf

Moderato

Moderato







p

There's a say - ing old, says that love is blind.
When you're all a-lone, life is ne - ver gay

Still we're of - ten told, 'Seek and ye shall find.'
and I've got to own things are look-ing grey.

Moderato

So I'm going to seek a cer - tain lad I've had in mind.
But I know there's some - one who will come my way some day.

Look-ing ev-ery-where, have-n't found him yet; he's the big af-fair I can-not for-get.
 Though I'm by my-self, I should hate to be sit-ting on the shelf; I pre-fer a knee!









On-ly man I ev-er think of with re-gret.
 And I'm sure there's some-bo-dy who's meant for me.







I'd like to add his in-it-ial to my mo-no-gram.
 Some-where I know there's a heart that isn-n't hard or cold;

mp









Tell me, where is the shep-herd for this lost lamb?
 some-where there is a hand that I long to hold.

mf **poco rall.**

a tempo

There's a some - bo - dy I'm long - ing to see, I hope that he turns out to be

a tempo*p*

some - one who'll watch ov - ver me.



I'm a lit - tie lamb who's lost in a wood; I know I could al - ways be good

p

to one who'll watch o - ver me. Al - though he may not be the

mf

man some girls think of as hand-some, to my heart he car-ries the

E♭/B♭ *D7* *G7*

key. Won't you tell him please to put on some speed,

C7 *F9* *B♭7* *E♭* *E♭7/B♭* *A♭* *A♭dim7*

fol-low my lead? Oh, how I need some-one to watch o-ver

E♭/G *F♯dim7* *B♭7/F* *Edim7* *Fm* *Am7♯5* *B♭7*

1. me. 2. me. *D.C.*

E♭ *E♭7* *A♭* *G7* *Fm7* *B♭7♯5* *E♭* *E♭7* *A♭* *A♭m6* *E♭*

mf *mf* *Ped.* *

Summertime

Music and Lyrics by
George Gershwin, Ira Gershwin,
DuBose and Dorothy Heyward

Moderately

Adim



Am



Am/E



mf espr.

p

E



Eaug



Sum - mer -

8va

mp
R.H.

p

Am6



E7/B



Am6



E7/B



Am6



E7/B



- time

an' the liv - in' is ea - sy,

pp

Am6 E7/B Am6 Dm F poco rit. Dm7/A D#dim7/A

fish are jump - in', an' the cot - ton is

poco rit.

a tempo E/G# B7 E Em6/B E7b5/Bb Am6 E7/B

high, oh, yo' dad - dy's rich,

a tempo

Am6 E7/B Am6 E7 Am D7

and yo' ma is good look - in', so

C/G Am D G11 Am

hush lit - tle ba - by, don' yo' cry.

E7#5 Am6 Am(maj7) D9 3fr

One of these
poco rit.

a tempo
Am6 E7/B Am6 E7/B Am6 E7/B

morn - in's you goin' to rise up sing - in',

a tempo

Am6 E7/B Am6 Dm F Dm7/A D#dim7/A

— then you'll spread yo' wings, — an' you'll take the

E/G# B7 E Em6/B E7#5/B# Am6 E7/B

sky, but till that morn - in',

Am6 E7/B Am6 E7/B Am D7

there's a - no - thin' can harm you, with

C/G Am D G11 Am

dad - dy an' mam - my stand - in' by.

D G11 C6 F9 Bbmaj7 E13

mp *dim.*

Am Am6

dim *pp* *8va*

Swingin' Shepherd Blues

Words by Rhoda Roberts and Ken Jacobson
Music by Moe Koffman

Moderately slow

1. 2.

F7

Bb

F7

Bb

Bb

A - long a moun - tain pass, there is a patch of grass where— the
moun - tain pass, there lives a pret - ty lass who's wait - in'

swing - in' shep - herd plays his tune,— his sheep nev - er stray,— danc - in'
for the moon to shine a - bove,— she dress - es with care,— braid - in'

E^b7 B^b Cm7 C[♯]dim. B^b G7

all day till they see the pale and yel - low moon. And then he
her hair for her one and on - ly swing - in' love. And she knows he'll

Cm7 F9(♯5) Cm7 F7 B^b B^b7 E^b G^b7

leads his flock and home - ward they all rock to the tune of The Swing - in'
nev - er roam be - cause she waits at home for the tune of The Swing - in'

F7 B^b B^b6

Shep - herd Blues. Shep - herd Blues. Come home shep - herd, play those haunt - ing

B \flat 9 E \flat 6 B \flat 6

trills. Come home shep - - herd, let it ech - o

B \flat 9 G7 Cm7 F7

through the hills, - the Swing - - - in' Shep - - - herd -

1. 2.

B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat G \flat 7 F7 B \flat B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat G \flat 7 F7 B \flat

Blues. And down the Blues. _____

A Tribute to...
ELLA FITZGERALD



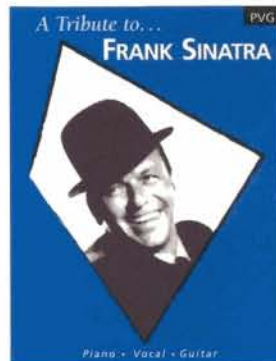
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I Love Paris
It's Only A Paper Moon
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