

The Swing Jam Book

Introduction. The purpose of this book is to provide a collection of lead sheets suitable for a swing jam. The hope is that The Swing Jam Book lead sheets can be played either by small groups or in a circle jam, and can be played with lots of people singing and taking solos. All tunes are available on the Musescore.com website in both PDF and Musescore formats.

The book collects tunes that sound like music that young people danced to, listened to, sang and played in the 1930s and 1940s, give or take. The songs in this collection have lyrics and almost all of the songs fit on one page. Ballads are included if they swing when played up-tempo. The marked tempos likely are the fastest you'd ever want to sing the song.

Generally, the lead sheets omit introductions, the opening verses and conventional endings. In other words, the lead sheets mostly show just the chorus – the part of the songs that people know best. Sometimes, forms have been modified to make tunes easier to jam. The melodies may differ from published sheet music or from the original recordings. The song forms and chords may differ from those found on iReal Pro or in Real Books. Often, additional choruses are omitted and some lyrics have been updated. These lead sheets are not intended to be authentic or authoritative, just jammable.

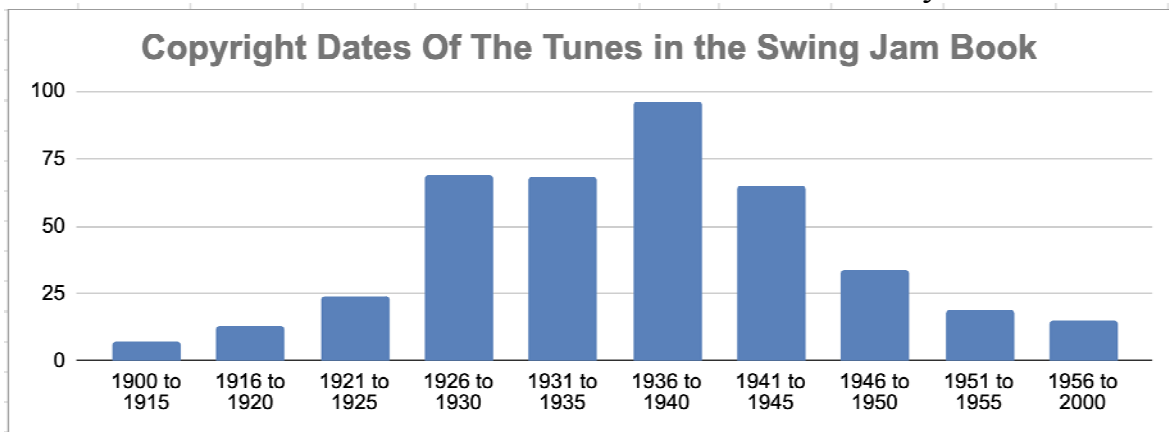
About MuseScore. MuseScore.org is home to the open source MuseScore program for Windows, macOS, Linux, and its developers, contributors and users community. Its forum is the ideal place to ask any question related to the MuseScore program. Charts were made using version 3.6.

MuseScore.com is a community site to share your sheet music with your friends via the web and for the mobile apps for iOS and Android. Paid accounts are required in order to download copyrighted music, as the revenue from the Pro (paid) accounts is what pays the copyright owners for using their music. Users without a paid account can download only public domain and Original Work scores. The app itself, however, is free.

Join Musescore.Com for several reasons: 1) You can download legal copies of all of the lead sheets contained in The Swing Jam Book. 2) It is ethical to compensate copyright holders for use of their work. 3) Once you have both the program and the MuseScore format files, you easily can change keys, fix wrong chords and make other edits. 4) The program plays lead sheet chords and melodies at whatever speed you set, making it a terrific practice tool.

More About Swing. Wikipedia says that the swing era, also frequently referred to as the big band era, was the period 1933–1947, when big band swing music was the most popular music in the United States. That is a narrow definition of swing. Genre categories were invented to help sell records. Musicians play what they like or what they think their audience wants to hear. The Swing Jam Book tunes may sound familiar to people who are interested in early jazz, Old Time, Dixieland, Trad Jazz, early blues, tap, the Great American Songbook, Django Jazz, big band, swing dancing, western swing, jump blues, straight ahead jazz and pop from the era. “Swing” is the crossroads of these categories. “Swing” could mean tunes you wouldn’t mind playing at a swing jam. Or alternately, tunes that swing.

Another way to consider swing is to look at who wrote the songs. Duke Ellington, Cole Porter, Harry Warren and George Gershwin wrote 56 of the tunes included. Several other composers and lyricists are represented by five or more tunes. The collection also include obscure and novelty tunes.



A word about jams. Every jam has its own culture. It is fun to participate in an inclusive jam. Check before you plug in. Resist noodling between or during songs. Be careful with fills. Listen to the form and changes as played by the person leading the song since those might not be what you expect. A good listener is a good jammer.

Stems.Media. You also can find swing and other tunes on Stems.Media, which is a website for exchanging demos, component tracks, Band In The Box files, chords, lyrics, and lead sheets for original songs. Stems.Media is a non-commercial website.

Acknowledgement. Thanks to folks for helping gather this pile, especially with selecting ‘best and strongest’ chords for common tunes and making charts for obscure ones. And thanks to friends who helped test-drive many of the lead sheets. Bloopers remain.

Each Listing Shows The First Chord And The Number Of Sharps Or Flats In The C Instrument Lead Sheet

A Chicken Ain't Nothin But A I	F	b	Babe Wallace	Blue Moon	EbMaj7	bbb	Richard Rodgers
A Fine Romance	C6	none	Jerome Kern	Blue Skies	A-	none	Irving Berlin
A Foggy Day	FMaj7	b	George Gershwin	Blues My Naughty Sweetie (G-	bb	McCarron, Morgan
A Fool Such As I	Bb	bb	Bill Trader	Blue, Turning Grey Over You	Bb	bb	Fats Waller
A Kiss To Build A Dream On	C	none	Kalmar, Ruby	Body And Soul	Eb-7	bbbb	Johnny Green
A String Of Pearls	C	none	Jerry Gray	Broadway	Eb6	bbb	Bird, McRae, Woode
A Tisket A Tasket	EbMaj7	bbb	Fitzgerald & Aledand	Bubbles In My Beer	D	##	Walker, Dunkin & W
Across The Alley From The A	FMaj7	b	Joe Green	But Beautiful	GMaj7	#	Jimmy Van Housen
After You've Gone	EbMaj7	bb	Turner Layton	But Not For Me	F7	bbb	George Gershwin
Ain't Misbehavin'	C	none	Waller & Brooks	But She's My Buddy's Chick	G7	b	Sy Oliver
Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chi	C	none	Kramer& Kramer	Button Up Your Overcoat	GMaj7	#	Ray Henderson,
Ain't She Sweet	C	none	Milton Ager	Bye Bye Blackbird	FMaj7	b	Ray Henderson
All Of Me	C6	none	Marks & Symon	Can't We Be Friends	G7	b	Kay Swift
All Of You	Ab-6	bbb	Cole Porter	Caravan	C7	bbbb	Juan Tizol
All Or Nothing At All	A-	none	Arthur Altman	Cement Mixer	F6	b	Slim Gaillard
All The Things You Are	F-7	bb	Jerome Kern	Charleston	Bb	bb	James P. Johnson
All Too Soon	Eb	bbb	Duke Ellington	Chattanooga Choo Choo	C6	none	Harry Warren
Almost Like Being In Love	EbMaj7	bb	Frederick Loewe	Chelsea Bridge	Bb-Maj7	bbbb	Billy Strayhorn
Alone Together	D-7	b	Arthur Schwartz	Cherokee	Bb6	bb	Ray Noble
Alreet	Bb7	bb	Hill and Krupa	Choo Choo Ch'Boogie	F6	b	Horton, Darling & ...
Alright, Okay, You Win	Eb7	bbb	Sid Wyche	Cocktails For Two	D	##	Johnston & Coslow
And The Angels Sing	Eb6	bbb	Ziggy Elman	Come Dance With Me	G	#	Jimmy Van Heusen
Angel Eyes	C-	bbb	Matt Dennis	Come Rain or Come Shine	FMaj7	b	Harold Arlan
Anything Goes	C6	none	Cole Porter	Comes Love	G-7	bb	Sam H. Stept
April In Paris	G7b9sus	none	Vernon Duke	Confessin' (That I Love You)	GMaj7	#	Chris Smith
Are You Hep To The Jive	Ab^7	bbbb	Cab Calloway	Coquette	D	##	Green & Lombardo
As Time Goes By	F-7	bbb	Herman Hupfeld	Cotton Tail	Bb6	bb	Duke Ellington
Autumn Leaves	C-7	bb	Joseph Kosma	Cow Cow Boogie	Bb6	bb	Don Raye
Avalon	F7	bb	Vincent Rose	Darkness On The Delta	Eb6	bbb	Jerry Livingston
Baby Face	C	none	Harry Akst	Darktown Strutter's Ball	C	none	Shelton Brooks
Back In Your Own Backyard	G6	#	Dave Dreyer	Darn That Dream	GMaj7	#	Jimmy Van Heusen
Barrelhouse Bessie From Bas	AbDim7	b	Jule Styne	Days of Wine and Roses	FMaj7	b	Henri Mancini
Basin Street Blues	Bb	bb	Spencer Williams	Dearly Beloved	D-7	none	Jerome Kern
Beale Street Blues	Bb	bb	W.C. Handy	Deed I Do	C6	none	Hirsh & Rose
Beat Me Daddy Eight To The	Bb7	bb	Raye, Prince	Deep Purple	FMaj7	b	Peter DeRose
Beautiful Love	EbMaj7	b	Victor Love	Digga Digga Doo	D-	b	Jimmy McHugh
Bei Mir Bist Du Shon	A-	none	Shalom Secunda	Dinah	G	#	Harry Akst
Between The Devil And The I	F	b	Harold Arlan	Djangology	C#0	#	Reinhardt/Grappelli
Bill Bailey (Won't You Come t	F	b	Hughie Cannon	Do Nothing Til You Hear Fro	GMaj7	#	Duke Ellington
Black Coffee	C7	none	Sonny Burke	Don't Blame Me	CMaj7	none	Jimmy McHugh
Blue And Sentimental	FMaj7	b	Count Basie	Don't Fence Me In	F	b	Cole Porter
Blueberry Hill	Eb	bb	Fred Rose	Don't Get Around Much Any	CMaj7	none	Duke Ellington
Blue Drag	D-	b	Josef Myrow	Don't Sit Under The Apple T	F	b	Sam H. Stept
Blue Lou	C07	bb	Edgar Sampson	Down By The Riverside	F	b	Traditional

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Down By The Station	C	none	Gaillard & Mills	How Long Has This Been G	C7	b	George Gershwin
Down, Down, Down	E-	#	Don Redmon	I Ain't Got Nobody	F7	b	Spencer Williams
Doxy / Everybody Loves The	Bb7	bb	Sonny Rollins	I Can't Believe That You're I	F6	none	Jimmy McHugh
Do You Know What It Means	C	none	Louis Alter	I Can't Get Started	CMaj7	none	Vernon Duke
Dream A Little Dream of Me	G6	#	Andre & Schwandt	I Can't Give You Anything Bi	GMaj7	#	Jimmy McHugh
Drop Me Off In Harlem	C6	none	Duke Ellington	I Could Write A Book	CMaj7	none	Richard Rodgers
Dunkin Bagel	G-	bb	Slim Gaillard	I Cover The Waterfront	A7	#	Johnny Green
East Of The Sun (And West C	GMaj7	#	Brooks Bowman,	I Didn't Know What Time It V	F#-7	#	Richard Rodgers
Easy Living	FMaj7	b	Ralph Rainger	I Got It Bad And That Ain't G	G6	#	Duke Ellington
Easy To Love	A-7	#	Cole Porter	I Got Rhythm	Eb6	bb	George Gershwin
Elmer's Tune	G7	none	Albrecht & Jurgens	I Hear A Rhapsody	C-7	bbb	Baker, Gasparre
Embracable You	GMaj7	#	George Gershwin	I Hear You Talkin'	C6	none	Cindy Walker
Everybody Eats	C6	none	Jeanne Burns	I Let A Song Go Out Of My I	EbMaj7	bbb	Duke Ellington
Everybody Loves My Baby	D-	b	Palmer & Williams	I Like Bananas	F	b	Chris Yacich
Everything Happens To Me	G-	bb	Matt Dennis	I Like Pie, I Like Cake	Bb6	bb	Larry Shay
Exactly Like You	CMaj7	none	Jimmy McHugh	I Love You	GØ7	b	Cole Porter
Faded Love	D	##	Bob Wills, John Wills,	I Only Have Eyes For You	D-7	none	Harry Warren
Fascinating Rhythm	G7	none	George Gershwin	I Remember You	FMaj7	b	Victor Schertzinger
Five Minutes More	BbMaj7	bb	Jule Styne	I Should Care	D-7	none	Stordahl & Weston
Flamingo	FMaj7	b	Ted Grouya	I Surrender, Dear	D-7	none	Harry Barris
Flat Foot Floogie	F	b	Slim & Slam,	I Thought About You	FMaj7	b	Jimmy Van Heusen
Flying Home	Eb	bbb	Hampton & Goodmar	I Want a Roof Over My Hear	F6	b	Harvy Oliver Brooks
Fly Me To The Moon	A-7	none	Bart Howard	I Want To Be Happy	CMaj7	none	Vincent Youmans
Forty Second Street	E-	#	Harry Warren	I Wish You Love	F-7	bbb	Charles Trenet
Four Or Five Times	Eb	bbb	Byron Sturges Gay	If I Could Be With You	F-7	bbb	James P. Johnson
Free And Easy	C	none	Fred E. Ahlert	If I Didn't Care	Bb6	b	Jack Lawrence
French Foreign Legion	Ab	bbbb	Guy Wood	If I Had You	BbMaj7	bb	Ted Shapiro
Gee, Baby, Ain't I Good to Yo	C7	bbb	Don Redman	If I Were A Bell	G7	b	Frank Loesser
Georgia On My Mind	FMaj7	b	Stuart Gorrell	If You Could See Me Now	EbMaj7	bbb	Tad Dameron
Get Happy	F6	b	Harold Arlen	If You're A Viper	A	###	Stuff Smith
Gone With The Wind	F-7	bbb	Allie Wrubel	I'll Remember April	GMaj7	#	Gene de Paul
Good Bait	Bb6	bb	Dameron & Basie	I'll See You In My Dreams	Bb6	b	Isham Jones
Goody Goody	Bb	bb	Johney Mercer	I'll Take Romance	F6	b	Ben Oakland
Groove Juice Special	Bb6	bb	Slim Gaillard	I'm An Errand Boy For Rhyt	Bb6	bb	Nat King Cole
Harlem Nocturne	C-6	bbb	Earle Hagen	I'm Beginning To See The Li	G6	#	Ellington, Hodges
Has Anybody Seen My Girl	Bb	bb	Ray Henderson	I'm Crazy 'Bout My Baby	F-	bbb	Fats Waller
Have You Met Miss Jones	FMaj7	b	Richard Rodgers	I'm Forever blowing Bubbles	C	none	John William Kelleter
Heart And Soul	F	b	Frank Loesser	I'm Getting Sentimental Ove	FMaj7	b	George Bassman
Here's That Rainy Day	GMaj7	#	Jimmy Van Heusen	I'm Gonna' Sit Right Down	G6	#	Fred E. Ahlert
Hey Good Looking	C	none	Hank Williams	I'm In The Mood For Love	CMaj7	none	Jimmy McHugh
Hit That Jive Jack	F6	b	Tolbert & Alston	I'm Looking Over A Four Leæ	Bb	bb	Harry M. Woods
Honeysuckle Rose	G-7	b	Fats Waller	I'm Putting All My Eggs In O	CMaj7	none	Irving Berlin
How Deep is the Ocean	C-7	bbb	Irving Berlin	I'm Through With Love	FMaj7	b	Malneck & Livingston
How High The Moon	GMaj7	#	Nancy Hamilton	In A Mellow Tone	Bb7	bbbb	Duke Ellington

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In A Shanty In Old Shanty To	F6	b	Schuster & Little	Lean Baby	G	#	Billy May
In The Mood	Ab	bbbb	Manone & Garland	Lester Leaps In	Bb6	bb	Lester Young
Indiana (Back Home In)	FMaj7	b	James F. Hanley	Let Yourself Go	G-	#	Irving Berlin
It Could Happen To You	EbMaj7	bbb	Jimmy Van Housen	Let's Do It (Let's Fall In Love)	Bb6	bb	Cole Porter
It Don't Mean A Thing	G-	bb	Duke Ellington	Let's Fall In Love	C6	none	Harold Arlen
It Had To Be You	GMaj7	#	Isham Jones	Let's Get Away From It All	EbMaj7	bbb	Matt Dennis
It's All Your Fault	G6	#	Cindy Walker	Let's Get Drunk Again	C	none	Bo Carter
It's A Sin To Tell A Lie (4/4)	C	none	Billy Mayhew	Like Someone In Love	EbMaj7	bbb	Jimmy Van Heusen,
It's A Sin To Tell A Lie (Waltz)	C	none	Billy Mayhew	Limehouse Blues	Db7	bbbb	Philip Braham
It's Been A Long Long Time	F6	b	Jule Styne	Liza (All The Clouds'll Roll A	Eb	bbb	George Gershwin
It's De-Lovely	F	b	Cole Porter	Long Ago (and far away)	F6	b	Jerome Kern
It's Only A Paper Moon	CMaj7	none	Harold Arlan	Louisiana Fairytale	C	none	Haven Gillespie
It's You or No One	F-7	bbb	Jule Styne	L O V E	GMaj7	#	Bert Kaempfert
I've Found a New Baby	D-7	b	Palmer & Williams.	Love For Sale	EbMaj7	bb	Cole Porter
I've Got A Feeling I'm Falling	Eb	bbb	Waller & Link	Love Me Or Leave Me	F-7	bbbb	Walter Donaldson
I've Got A Gal in Kalamazoo	Eb	bbb	Harry Warren	Lover Man	D-7	b	Jimmy Davis
I've Got The World On A Strin	F6	b	Harold Arlan	Lullaby Of Birdland	F-7	bbbb	George Shearing
I've Got To Be A Rug Cutter	Bb	bb	Duke Ellington	Lulu's Back In Town	C7	bbb	Harry Warren
I've Heard That Song Before	C6	none	Jule Styne	Mack The Knife	Bb6	bb	Kurt Weill
Jada	F	b	Bob Carleton	Mairzy Doads	C	none	Drake, Hoffman
J'attendrai (English)	C6	none	Dino Olivieri	Makin' Whoopee	FMaj7	b	Walter Donaldson
J'attendrai (French)	C6	none	Dino Olivieri	Marie	Bb6	b	Irving Berlin
Java Jive	F	b	Ben Oakland	Mean To Me	FMaj7	b	Fred E. Ahlert
Jeepers Creepers	C-7	bb	Harry Warren	Memories Of You	EbMaj7	bbb	Eubie Blake
Jersey Bounce	F6	b	Tiny Bradshaw,	Minnie The Moocher	E-	#	Calloway, Mills
Jitterbug Waltz	EbMaj7	bbb	Fats Waller	Mood Indigo	AbMaj7	bbbb	Ellington & Bigard
Jive At Five	EbMaj7	bbb	Count Basie	Moonglow	CMaj7	#	Hudson & Mills
Johnny Come Lately	Gm	bb	Billy Strayhorn	Moonlight Cocktail	G	#	Luckey Roberts
Joseph Joseph,	B-	##	Casman & Steinberg	Moten Swing	Ab6	bbbb	Benny Moton
Jumpin' Jive	Eb7	bbb	Cab Calloway,	Mr Sandman	Bb	bb	Pat Ballard
Jumpin' With Symphony Sid	Bb7	bb	Lester Young	My Baby Just Cares For Me	EbMaj7	bbb	Walter Donaldson
Jump, Jive And Wail	Bb6	bb	Louis Prima	My Baby Said Yes	G	#	Tampa Red
Just A Gigolo	FMaj7	b	Leonello Casucci	My Blue Heaven	Eb6	bbb	Walter Donaldson
Just A Settin' And A Rockin'	Ab	bbbb	Billy Strayhorn	My Little Grass Shack	G	#	Cogswell, Harrison...
Just Friends	CMaj7	#	John Klenner	My Melancholy Baby	EbMaj7	bbb	Ernie Burnett
Just In Time	Bb6	bb	Jule Styne	My Old Flame	FMaj7	b	Arthur Johnston
Just One Of Those Things	D-6	b	Cole Porter	My One And Only Love	CMaj7	none	Guy Wood
Just Squeeze Me	FMaj7	b	Duke Ellington	My Prayer	F	b	Georges Boulanger
Just You, Just Me	EbMaj7	bbb	Jesse Greer	My Romance	BbMaj7	bb	Richard Rodgers
Keepin' Out Of Mischief Now	D-7	none	Fats Waller	My Shining Hour	EbMaj7	bbb	Harold Arlen
King Of The Road	Bb	bb	Roger Miller	Nagasaki	Bb	bb	Harry Warren
Knock Me A Kiss	F6	b	Mike Jackson	Nature Boy	D-	b	eden ahbaz
Lady Be Good	GMaj7	#	George Gershwin	Near You	D-7	none	Frances Craig
Lady Bird	CMaj7	none	Tadd Dameron	Nice Work If You Can Get It	B7#5	#	George Gershwin

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Night and Day	D ⁰ 7	none	Cole Porter	Secret Love	E ^b 6	bbb	Sammy Fain
Night Train	B ^b 7	b	Jimmy Forrest	Sent For You Yesterday	E ^b	bbb	Basie& Durham
Nobody Knows You	C	none	Jimmy Cox	Sentimental Journey	C6	none	Brown & Homer,
Nostalgia In Times Square (S	F7	b	Charles Mingus	September In The Rain	E ^b Maj7	bbb	Harry Warren
Nuages - English	B ^b -7	#	Django Reinhart	September Song	C7	#	Kurt Weill
Nuages - French	B ^b -7	#	Django Reinhart	Shine	C	none	Ford Dabney
Oh Me, Oh My, Oh Gosh	E ^b 6	bbb	Slam Stewart	Shine On Harvest Moon	D7	b	Nora Bayes
Old Devil Moon (abridged)	F6	b	Barton Lane	Shiny Stockings	B ^b -7	bbbb	Frank Foster
Old Devil Moon (original)	F6	b	Barton Lane	Side By Side	B ^b 6	bb	Harry M Woods
Old Fashioned Love	F	b	Johnson & Mack	Sing Sing Sing (with a swing	E-	#	Louis Prima
Old Folks	E ⁰ 7	b	Willard Robison	Skylark	E ^b 6	bbb	Hoagy Carmichael
On A Clear Day	G ^{Maj} 7	#	Burton Lane	Smile	F	b	Charlie Chaplin
On A Slow Boat To China	B ^b Maj7	bb	Frank Loesser	Smoke Gets In Your Eyes	E ^b 6	bbb	Jerome Kern
On Green Dolphin Street	E ^b Maj7	bbb	Bronislaw Kaper	Softly, As In A Morning Sunr	C-7	bbb	Sigmund Romberg
On The Atchison, Topeka Anc	C6	none	Harry Warren	Solitude	E ^b Maj7	bbb	Duke Ellington
On The Sunny Side of the Str	C	none	Jimmy McHugh	Some Of These Days	A7	b	Shelton Brooks
Once In A While	E ^b 6	bbb	Michael Edwards	Somebody Loves Me	F ^{Maj} 7	b	George Gershwin
Opus One	G ^{Maj} 7	#	Sy Oliver	Someday My Prince Will Coi	B ^b Maj7	bb	Frank Churchill
Our Love is Here to Stay	G7	b	George Gershwin	Someone To Watch Over M	E ^b Maj7	bbb	George Gershwin
Out of Nowhere	G ^{Maj} 7	#	Johnny Green	Someone's Rockin' My Drea	G-	bbb	René, René,& Scott
Palm Springs Jump	A ^b	bbbb	Slim Gaillard	Sometimes I'm Happy	F6	b	Vincent Youmans
Paper Doll	F	b	Johnny S. Black	Sophisticated Lady	B ^b -	bbbb	Duke Ellington
Pennies From Heaven	C6	none	Arthur Johnston	Speak Low	G-7	b	Kurt Weill
Pennsylvania 6-5000	G	#	Jerry Gray	Star Eyes	E ^b maj7	bbb	Paul & Raye
Perdido	C-7	bb	Juan Tizol	Stella By Starlight	E ⁰ 7	bb	Victor Young
Personality	A7	#	Jimmy Van Heusen	Stompin At The Savoy	D ^b Maj7	bbbb	Edgar Sampson
Pick Yourself Up	G-7	b	Jerome Kern	Stormy Weather	G ^{Maj} 7	#	Harold Arlan
Please Don't Talk About Me V	E ^b	bbb	Sam H. Stept	Straighten Up And Fly Right	A ^b	bbbb	Cole & Mills.
Poinciana	D7	none	Nat Simon	Struttin With Some Barbecu	F6	b	Lil Hardin Armstrong
Polka Dots and Moonbeams	F ^{Maj} 7	b	Jimmy Van Heusen	Sugar	C-7	bbb	Stanley Turrentine
Popeye The Sailor Man	C	none	Sammy Lerner	Summertime	A-7	none	George Gershwin
Potato Chips	G6	#	Slim Gaillard	Sweet Georgia Brown	D7	b	Bernie & Pinkard
Put Something In The Pot	D ^o 7	b	Stanford, McGuire	Sweet Lorraine	F	b	Cliff Burwell
Puttin' On The Ritz	F-7	bbbb	Irving Berlin	Sweet Sue (It's You)	A-7	#	Victor Young
Rag Mop	B ^b 6	bb	Wills & Anderson	Swing 42 (Swing Reverie)	C6	none	Django Reinhart
Right Or Wrong	E7	#	Sizemore & Biese	Swinging On A Star	D-7	bb	Jimmy Van Heusen
Robbins' Nest	D6	bbbb	Jacquet & Thompson	T'ain't What You Do	B ^b	bb	Oliver & Young
Rose Room	G7	b	Art Hickman	Take Me Back To Tulsa	G	#	Wills & Duncan
Rosetta	F6	b	Earl Hines	Take The A Train	C ^{Maj} 7	none	Billy Strayhorn
'S Wonderful	E ^b Maj7	bbb	George Gershwin	Taking A Chance On Love	F ^{Maj} 7	b	Vernon Duke
San Antonio Rose	B ^b	bb	Bob Wills	Tangerine	G-7	b	Victor Schertzinger
San Francisco Bay Blues	C	none	Jesse Fuller	Tenderly (4/4)	E ^b Maj7	bbb	Walter Gross
Satin Doll	D-7	none	Ellington & Strayhorn	Tenderly (Waltz Time)	E ^b Maj7	bbb	Walter Gross
Saturday Night	E ^b Maj7	bbb	Jule Styne	That Old Feeling	C6	none	Sammy Fain

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That's My Weakness Now	Eb	bbb	Stept & Green	When The Red, Red Robin	F	b	Harry M. Woods
The Frim Fram Sauce	Bb6	bb	Joe Ricardel	When Your Lover Has Gone	GMaj7	#	Einar Aaron Swan
The Japanese Sandman	F6	b	Richard A. Whiting	When You're Smiling	C6	none	Shay, Fisher & Good
The Joint Is Jumpin'	Bb	bb	Johnson & Waller	Whispering	Eb	bbb	John Schonberger
The Man I Love	EbMaj7	bbb	George Gershwin	Willow Weep For Me	G7	#	Ann Ronell
The Nearness Of You	FMaj7	b	Hoagy Carmichael,	Witchcraft	F6	b	Cy Coleman
The Sheik of Araby	Bb-	bb	Ted Snyder	With Plenty Of Money And Y	G7	bb	Harry Warren
The Way You Look Tonight	EbMaj7	bbb	Jerome Kern	Wrap Your Troubles in Drea	CMaj7	none	Harry Barris
The World Is Waiting For Sun	C6	none	Ernest Seitz	Yep Roc Heresy	Bb6	bb	Slim Gailard
Them There Eyes	D6	##	Pinkard, Tauber	Yesterdays	D-7	b	Jerome Kern
There Is No Greater Love	BbMaj7	bb	Isham Jones	You And The Night And The	C-7	bbb	Arthur Schwartz
There Will Never Be Another	EbMaj7	bbb	Harry Warren	You Brought A New Kind of	A-7	#	Fain & Norman
There'll Be Some Changes M	G7	bb	Benton Overstreet	You Can Depend On Me	G-7	b	Carpenter, Dunlap
They Can't Take That Away F	EbMaj7	bbb	George Gershwin	You Do Something To Me	Eb6	bbb	Cole Porter
Things Ain't What They Used	Db7	bbbb	Mercer Ellington	You Don't Know What Love	F-7	bbbb	Gene de Paul
This Can't Be Love	F6	b	Richard Rodgers	You Stepped Out Of A Drea	CMaj7	none	Nacio Herb Brown
Tickle Toe	G-7	bb	Lester Young	You Took Advantage Of Me	EbMaj7	bbb	Richard Rodgers
Till Then	EbMaj7	bbb	Seller, Marcus & Woc	You'd Be So Nice To Come	A-7	none	Cole Porter
Tin Roof Blues	Bb	bb	Mares, Pollack,	You're Driving Me Crazy	FMaj7	b	Walter Donaldson
Too Marvelous For Words	A-7	#	Richard Whiting	Zoot Suit Riot	A-	none	Steve Perry
Top Hat, White Tie and Tails	CMaj7	none	Irving Berlin				
Topsy (Mashed With Is You Is	C-	bbb	Battle & Durham				
Tune Up	E-7	##	Miles Davis				
Tuxedo Junction	Bb	bb	Hawkins, Johnson				
Two Cigarettes In The Dark -	FMaj7	b	Lew Pollack				
Two Cigarettes In The Dark -	FMaj7	b	Lew Pollack				
Two Sleepy People	F6	b	Hoagy Carmichael				
Ukulele Lady	F	b	Richard A. Whiting				
Undecided	C6	none	Charlie Shavers				
Unforgettable	GMaj7	#	Irving Gordon				
Up A Lazy River	F	b	Hoagy Carmichael,				
Vol Vist Du Gaily Star	A-	none	Slim Gailard				
Walkin' After Midnight	C6	none	Block & Hecht				
Walkin' My Baby Back Home	F	b	Fred E. Ahlert				
What A Diffrence A Day Mad	G-7	b	María Grever,				
What A Little Moonlight Can E	G6	#	Harry M. Woods				
What Are You Doing New Ye	FMaj7	b	Frank Loesser				
What Is This Thing Called Lov	GØ7	none	Cole Porter				
What's New	CMaj7	none	Bob Haggart				
What's Your Story, Morning G	G7	#	Mary Lou Williams				
When I take My Sugar To Tee	F	b	Fain, Kahal & Norma				
When Lights Are Low	FMaj7	b	Benny Carter				
When My Sugar Walks Down	G	#	Austin, McHugh & Mil				
When Sunny Gets Blue	G-7	b	Marvin Fisher				

A Chicken Ain't Nothin But A Bird

Babe Wallace

Swing

♩ = 140

A G E- A-7 D7 G E- A-7 D7
 Ev-ry-bo-dy's tal-kin'bout chic-ken.. Chic-ken's a po-pu-lar word. But,

G G⁹ C C- G A-7 G D7
 a - ny-where you go, you're bound to— find, a chic-ken ain't no-thin' but a bird.

A G E- A-7 D7 G E- A-7 D7
 Some- peo-ple call it a fowl. That's the sto-ry I heard. But,

G G⁹ C C- G A-7 G G⁹
 let'em call it this and let'em call it that. A chic-ken ain't no-thin' but a bird.

B C⁶ C-⁶ G G7 G7 A^b7
 You can boil it, roast it, broil it, put it in a pan or pot. (Brown it!)

A7 A7 D7 D^o D7
 Eat it with po-ta-toes, rice or to-ma-toes, chic-ken is still what you got.

A G E- A-7 D7 G E- A-7 D7
 It was a dish for old Cae - sar.. Al-so King Hen-ry the third. But, Co-

G G⁹ C C- G A-7 G (D7)
 lum-bus was hip, he said take this tip: a chic-ken ain't no-thin' but a bird.

Bb Instrument

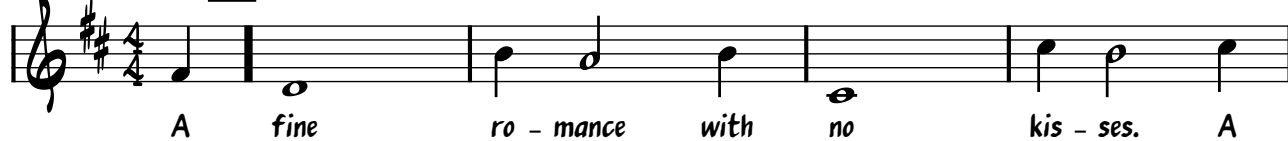
A Fine Romance

Dorothy Fields

Jerome Kern

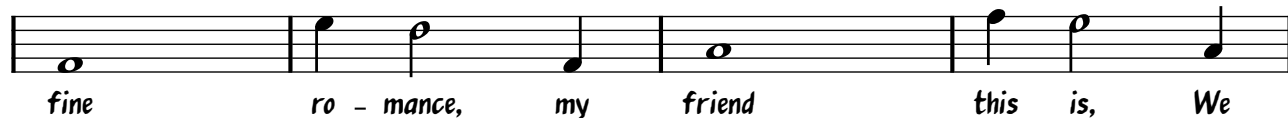
Swing
♩ = 170

A D6 D#07 E-6 E#07



A fine ro - mance with no kis - ses. A

F#-7 B-7 E-7 A7



fine ro - mance, my friend this is, We

D6 F07 E-7 A7




should be like a cou - ple of hot to - ma - toes, In -

F#-7 B7 E7 A7



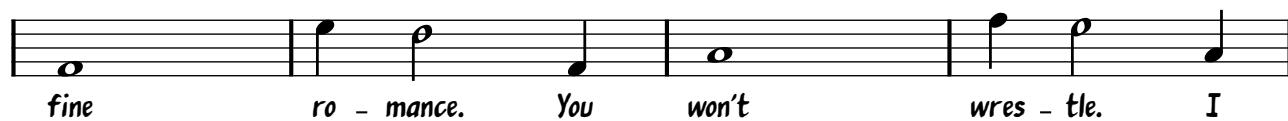
stead you're cold like yes - ter - day's mashed po - ta - toes. A

B D6 D#07 E-6 E#07



fine ro - mance. You won't nes - tle. A

F#-7 B-7 E-7 A7




fine ro - mance. You won't wres - tle. I

D6 D7 GΔ7 G#07 C#7b9



might as well play bridgewith my old maid Aunt. I have - n't got a

F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 D6 (E-7 A7)



chance. This is a fine ro - mance.

Bb Instrument

A Foggy Day

Ira Gershwin
Swing

George Gershwin

♩ = 160 **A** GΔ7 BØ7 E7b9 A-7 D7

A fog - gy day in Lon - don town,

GΔ7 EØ7 A7 A-7 D7

It had me low and it had me down.

GΔ7 D-7 G7 CΔ7 F7

I viewed the mor - ning with a - larm.

B-7 E7 A7 D7

The Bri - tish mu - seum had lost its charm.

B GΔ7 BØ7 E7b9 A-7 D7

How long I won - dered could this thing last?

GΔ7 E-7b5 A7 A-7 D7

But age of mi - ra - cles had - n't passed.

D-7 G7 CΔ7 F7

For sud - den - ly, I saw you there. And through

G6 A-7 B-7 C-6 B-7 E7 A-7 D7

fog - gy Lon - don town the sun was shi - ning e - v'ry -

G6 (A-7 D7)

where.

A Fool Such As I

Bill Trader

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 130$

A

C E7 F C

Par - don me if I'm sen - ti - men - tal when we say good - bye. Don't be

C A7 D7 G7

an - gry with me — should I cry. — When you're

A

C E7 F C

gone then I'll dream a lit - tle dream as years go by. Now and

C G7 C F C

then there's a fool such as I. — Now and

B

F F C C

then there's a fool such as I am o - ver you. You

G D7 G7 G7

taught me how to love and now you say that we are through. I'm a

A

C E7 F C

fool but I'll love you, dear, un - til the day I die. Now and

C G7 C F C

then there's a fool such as I. —

A Kiss To Build A Dream On

Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby and Oscar Hammerstein II

Swing
♩ = 120

A D A7 D F^o7 E-7 B7 E-7 A7



Give me a kiss to build a dream on and my i-ma-gi - na-tion will thrive u-pon that kiss.

E-7 A7 D B7 E-7 A7



Sweet-heart I ask no more than this: a kiss to build a dream on._____

A D A7 D F^o7 E-7 B7 E-7 A7



Give me a kiss be-fore you leave me and my i-ma-gi - na-tion will feed my hun-gry heart.

E-7 A7 D G-7 D



Leave me one thing be-fore we part: a kiss to build a dream on._____ When I'm a -

B G-7 C7 FΔ7 D-7 G-7 C7 FΔ7



lone with my fan-cies, I'll be with you._____

E^o7 A7 D-7 B-7 E7 E-7 A7



Wea-ving ro - man-ces, - ma-king be-lieve they're true._____

A D A7 D F^o7 E-7 B7 E-7 A7



Give me your lips for just a mo-ment and my i-ma-gi - na-tion will make that mo-ment live.

E-7 A7 D G-6 D (A-7)



Give me what you a-lone can give: a kiss to build a dream on._____

B \flat Instrument

A String Of Pearls

Eddie DeLange

Jerry Gray

Swing
♩ = 140

A D D Δ 7 D7 D \flat Daug D Daug D \flat D7 D Δ 7 D D Δ 7

Ba-by here's a five and dime. Ba-by, now's a bout the time

D7 D \flat Daug D E7 A7 D \flat / / B \flat 7 A7

for a string of pearls à la Wool-worths..

B G G Δ 7 G7 G \flat Gaug G G+ G \flat G7 G Δ 7 G G Δ 7

'Til that hap-py day in spring when you buy the wed-ding ring

G7 G \flat Gaug G A7 D7 G \flat A7

please a string of pearls à la Wool-worths..

A D D Δ 7 D7 D \flat Daug D Daug D \flat D7 D Δ 7 D D Δ 7

Ba-by you made quite a start. Found the way right to my heart

D7 D \flat D+ D E7 A7 D \flat / / / F7

with a string of pearls à la Wool-worths..

Solos are over a 12 bar blues in A \flat

B \flat 6 E \flat 7 B \flat 6 B \flat 7

E \flat 7 /. B \flat 6 /.

F7 /. B \flat 6 1. /. 2. B \flat 6 A7

last solo only

A Tisket A Tasket

Ella Fitzgerald and Van Alexander

Swing
♩ = 160

A

F Δ 7 F Δ 7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7



A tis - ket a tas - ket, a brown and yel-low bas - ket. I

G-7 C7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 C7



send a let - ter to my mom - my. On the way - I dropped it. I

A

F Δ 7 F Δ 7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7



dropped it. I dropped it. Yes on the way - I dropped it. A

G-7 C7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 F7



lit-tle gir - lie picked it up and put it in her poc - ket. She was

B

B \flat 6 B \flat -6 F Δ 7 F7



truc-kin' on down the a - ve-nue, with not a sin-ple thing to do. She went

B \flat 6 B \flat -6 A-7 D7 G-7 C7



peck, peck, pec-kin' all a-round. When she spied it on the ground, she

A

F Δ 7 F Δ 7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7



took it, she took it, my lit-tle yel - low bas - ket. And

G-7 C7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7



it she doe - sn't bring it back I think that I will die.

Bb Instrument

Across The Alley From The Alamo

Joe Green

Swing
♩ = 140

A GΔ7 GΔ7 GΔ7 GΔ7



A - cross the al-ley from the A-la-mo. lived a pin-to po-ny and a Na-va-ho_ who

D7 D7 A-7 D7 G6



sang a sort of In-di-an "Hi - de-ho"_ to the people. pass - ing by. The

A GΔ7 GΔ7 GΔ7 GΔ7



pin - to spent his time a swi-shing flies. and the Na-va - ho watch'd the la - zy skys.. And

D7 D7 A-7 D7 G6 / / G7



ve-ry rar-ly did they e-ver rest their eyes. on the peo-ple pas-sing by. One

B C6 GΔ7 C6 C-6 GΔ7



day they went a wal-king_ a - long the rail-road track. They ne -

F7 B7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7



ver heard the whi-stle_ "Toot! toot!"_ They ne-ver came back. A -

A GΔ7 GΔ7 GΔ7 GΔ7



cross the al-ley from the A - la-mo_ when the sum-mer sun de-cides to set-tle low.. a

D7 D7 A-7 D7 G7 (D7)



fly sings an In-di-an "Hi - de-ho"_ to the peo-ple pas - sing by.

Bb Instrument

Ain't Misbehavin'

Andy Razof

Fats Waller & Harry Brooks

Swing
♩ = 120

A D D#° E-7 E#°7 D/F# F#7 G6 G-6

Noone to talk with. All by my self. No one to walk with, but I'm hap-py on a shelf.

D B7 E-7 A7 F#7 B7 E7 A7

Ain't mis-be-hav-in', just sav-ing my love for you._____

A D D#° E-7 E#°7 D/F# F#7 G6 G-6

I know for cer-tain, the one I love. I'm through with flirt-in', it's you that I'm think-ing of._____

D B7 E-7 A7 D G-6 D6 F#7

Ain't mis-be-hav-in'. I'm sav-ing my love for you._____

B B- G7 E7 B7

Like Jack Horn-er, in a corn-er. Don't go no-where. What do I care?

A6 F#7 B-7 E7 F#-7 B7 E7 A7

Your kiss-es, they're worth wait-ing for, be-lieve me.

A D D#° E-7 E#°7 D/F# F#7 G6 G-6

I don't stay out late, don't care to go. I'm home a-bouteight, just me and my ra-di-o._____

D B7 E-7 A7 D6 G-6 D6 (A7)

Ain't mis-be-hav-in'. Still sav-ing my love for you._____

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

Joan Whitney Kramer, Alex Kramer

Swing
♩ = 160

Intro D D7 D7

One night far-mer Brown was ta-king the air. He locked up the barn yard with the grea-test of care.

G7 G7 D7 A7

Down in the hen-house some-thing stirred. When he shou-ted "Who's there?" this is what he heard. Ain't

A D D D7 D7

no - bo - dy here but us chic-kens... There ain't no - bo - dy here at all. So

G G D D

calm your-self and stop that fuss. There ain't no - bo - dy here but us. We chic-kens

A A7 D G D A7

try to sleep but you butt in and hob-ble hob-ble hob-ble hob-ble with your chin. Ain't -

A D D D7 D7

no - bo - dy here but us chic-kens... There ain't no - bo - dy here at all. You're

G G D D

stomp-pin' a-round and sha-kin' the ground and kic-king up an aw - ful dust. We chic-kens

A A7 D G D A7

try to sleep but you butt in and hob-ble hob-ble hob-ble hob-ble It's a sin. To -

B D D D7 D7

mor - row it's a bu - sy day. We got things to do. We got eggs to lay. We got

E E A7 A7

ground to dig and worms to scratch. It takes a lot of set-tin' get-tin' chicks to hatch. Ain't

Form: Intro/AABA/ solos over an A. then /BA. The 3rd A is similar to first two A's and can be omitted.

Ain't She Sweet

Jack Yellen

Milton Ager

Swing
♩ = 160

A D B \flat 7 A7 D B \flat 7 A7

Ain't she sweet. See her wal - king down that street. Now I

D \flat 6 F#7 B7 E7 A7 D

ask you ve - ry con - fi - den-tial-ly, ain't she sweet.

A D B \flat 7 A7 D B \flat 7 A7

Ain't she nice. Look her ov - er once or twice. Yes I

D \flat 6 F#7 B7 E7 A7 D Δ 7

ask you ve - ry con - fi - den-tial-ly, ain't she nice. Oh cast an eye -

B G7 G7 D \flat 6 D7

in that di - rec - tion. Oh me, oh my. oh!

G7 G7 D D# \circ E-7 A7

Ain't that per - fec - tion.

A D B \flat 7 A7 D B \flat 7 A7

Ain't she smart. She won't let me break her heart. Be - cause

D \flat 6 F#7 B7 E7 A7 D

some - one told her con - fi - den-tial-ly, just be smart.

All Of Me

Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons

Swing
♩ = 145

A D6

D6

F#7

F#7



All of me, _____ why not take all of me. _____

B7

B7

E-7

E-7



Can't you see. _____ I'm no good with - out you. _____

F#7

F#7

B-7

B-7



Take my lips, _____ I want to lose them. _____

E7

E7

E-7

A7



Take these arms. _____ I'll ne - ver use them. _____

B DΔ7

DΔ7

F#7

F#7



Your good-byes _____ left me with eye's that cry. _____

B7

B7

E-7

E-7



How can I, _____ dear, go on with - out you. _____

GΔ7

G-6

DΔ7

B7



You took the part _____ that once was my heart. _____ So

EΦ7

A7

D6

(F°7

E-7

A7)



why not take all of me. _____

All Of You

Cole Porter

Swing
♩ = 140

A Bb-6 FΔ7 GØ7 C7

I like the looks of you, the lure of you, the

Bb-6 FΔ7 Bb-6 Eb7

sweet of you, the pure of you. The

A-7 AbØ7 G-7 C7

eyes, the arms, the mouth of you, the

FΔ7 E7 Eb7 D7b9 G-7 C7

east, west, north and the south of you. I'd like to

B Bb-6 FΔ7 GØ7 C7

gain com - plete con - trol of you. And

Bb-6 FΔ7 A-7 D7

han - dle e - ven the heart and soul of you. So

G-7 G#Ø7 A-7 D7b9

love at least a small per - cent of me do. 'Cause

G-7 D7 G-7 C7 F6 F6

I love all of you.

All Or Nothing At All

Jack Lawrence

Arthur Altman

Swing

$\text{♩} = 180$

A

B- B- Δ^7 B-7 B-6 B-7 / C7

All or no-thing at all. Half a love ne-ver ap - pealed to me.

A-7 A-7/G F# ϕ 7 B7 \flat^9 E-7 // E# ϕ 7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7 C# ϕ 7 F#7 \flat^9

If your heart ne-ver could yield to me, then I'd ra-ther have no-thing at all.

A

B- B- Δ^7 B-7 B-6 B-7 / C7

All or no-thing at all. If it's love, there is no in be-tween.

A-7 A-7/G F# ϕ 7 B7 \flat^9 E-7 // E# ϕ 7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7 C-F7

Why begin, then cry for some-thing that might have been? No, I'd ra-ther have no-thing at all. But

B

B \flat Δ 7 B \flat Δ 7#5 B \flat 6 B \flat Δ 7#5 B \flat Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 E \flat B \flat Δ 7 F7

please don't put your lips so close to my cheek. Don't smile or I'll be lost be-yond re - call. The

C-7 F7 C-7 A ϕ 7 D7#5 G-7 E \flat 7 D7 F#7 \flat^9

kiss in your eyes, the touch of your hand makes me weak. And my heart may grow diz-zy and fall. And if I

A

B- B- Δ^7 B-7 B-6 B-7 / C7

fell under the spell of your call. I would be caught in the un - der-tow.

A-7 A-7/G F# ϕ 7 B7 \flat^9 E-7 F#7 \flat^9 B-7 G-6 D6 (C# ϕ 7 F#7 \flat^9)

So, you see, I've got to say: No, no. All or no-thing at all.

Bb Instrument

All The Things You Are

Oscar Hammerstein II.

Jerome Kern

Swing

A G^{-7}

C^{-7}

F^7

$\text{B}^{\flat}\Delta^7$

You are the pro - mised kiss of spring - time that

$\text{E}^{\flat}\Delta^7$

$\text{E}\emptyset^7$

A^7

$\text{D}\Delta^7$

$\text{D}\Delta^7$

makes the lone - ly win - ter seem long.

B D^{-7}

G^{-7}

C^7

$\text{F}\Delta^7$

$\text{B}^{\flat}\Delta^7$

You are the breath - less hush of eve - ning that trem - bles on the

$\text{B}\emptyset^7$

E^7

$\text{A}\Delta^7$

$\text{F}\#\text{7}\#\text{9}$

brink of a love - ly song. You are the

C B^{-7}

E^7

$\text{A}\Delta^7$

$\text{A}\Delta^7$

an - gel glow that lights a star. The dea - rest

$\text{G}\#\emptyset^7$

$\text{C}\#\text{7}\text{b}^9$

$\text{F}\#\Delta^7$

D^7b^9

things_I know are what you are.

D G^{-7}

C^{-7}

F^7

$\text{B}^{\flat}\Delta^7$

Some - day my hap - py arms will hold you, and

$\text{E}^{\flat}\Delta^7$ $\text{A}^{\flat}7$

D^{-7}

$\text{C}\#\emptyset^7$

C^{-7}

F^7

$\text{B}^{\flat}\Delta^7$ ($\text{A}\emptyset^7$ D^7)

some - day I'll know that mo - ment de - vine, when all the things you are, are mine.

B \flat Instrument

All Too Soon

Carl Sigman

Duke Ellington

Swing
♩ = 120

A F D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6

All too soon. we had to part, the mo-ment that you touched my heart.. And

A-7 D-7 G-7 C7 F6 G-7 C7

with you went my dream, all too soon.

A F D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6

All too sweet. was our af-fair.. And you put all that sweet-ness there.. What

A-7 D-7 G-7 C7 F6 F6

a shame that it's gone, all to soon. I knew the

B C-7 F7 C-7 F7 B \flat 6

strange de-lights that on-ly you and love could bring. And as I

A7 \flat 5 D7 \flat 9 G7 C7 \sharp 5

reached the heights, the bot-tom fell from. e-v'ry thing..

A F D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6

You should know. as well as I, our love de-serves a - no - ther try. For

A-7 D-7 G-7 C7 F6 (D7 G-7 C7)

you whis-pered good-bye all to soon.

B \flat Instrument Almost Like Being In Love

Alan Jay Lerner

Frederick Loewe

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 160$

A F Δ 7 G7 E-7 A-7 A7

What a day this has been. What a rare mood I'm in. Why it's

D-7 G7 C \flat G-7 C7

al - most like be - ing in love. There's a

A F Δ 7 G7 E-7 A-7 A7

smile on my face for the whole hu - man race. Why it's

D-7 G7 C \flat C \flat

al - most like be - ing in love. All the

B B-7 E7 A Δ 7 A Δ 7

mu - sic of life seems to be like a

A-7 D7 B-7 E7 C7

bell that is rin - ging for me. And from the

A F Δ 7 G7 E-7 A-7 A7

way that I feel when the bell starts to peel, I would

D-7 D \sharp 07 C \flat /E D \sharp 07

swear I was fal - ling, I could swear I was fal - ling, it's

D-7 G7 C \flat (G-7 C7)

al - most like be - ing in love.

B \flat Instrument

Alone Together

Howard Dietz

Arthur Schwartz

Swing
♩ = 140

A E-7 F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9 E-7 F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9

A - lone to - ge - ther, be - yond the crowd.

E-7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A- A-7

A - bove the world, we're not too proud to

C#-7 F#7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9

cling to - ge - there. We're strong as long as we're to -

E Δ 7 E Δ 7 **A** E-7 F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9

ge - ther. A - lone to - ge - ther,

E-7 F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9 E-7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9

the blin - ding rain, the star - less night.

A-7 A-7 C#-7 F#7 A-7 D7

we were not in vane. For we're to - ge - ther, and

G Δ 7 F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9 E Δ 7 E Δ 7

what is there to fear, to - ge - ther. Our

B B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 A-7

love is as deep as the sea. Our

A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9 G Δ 7 F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9

love is as great as a love can be. And

A E-7 F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9 E-7 F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9

we can wea - ther the great un - known.

E-7 C7 B7 E-7 (F# \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9)

as long as we're to - ge - ther.

Alreet

Elton Hill and Gene Krupa

Swing
♩ = 180

A

C7 F7 D7 G7

{Al - reet!}— It's the la - test say - ing you want to use.— But don't con - fuse the mea-ning.

C7 F7 D7 G7 C7

{Al - reet!}— You don't have to be up a - mong the birds— to have the words car-ee-ning.

A C7 F7 D7 G7

{Al - reet!}— It's the thing that most of the fel-las say— u-pon the way to greet you.

C7 F7 D7 G7 C7

{Al - reet!}— They're just ta - king ad - van-tage of a fad— to say "I'm glad to meet you."

B E7 E7 A7 A7

Jump right in the groove. — Don't you dare to move..

D7 D7 G7 N.C. (G7)

All the folks ap-prove.. Do you dig me?— {Yeah!} I know that you do. {So

A C7 F7 D7 G7

Al - reet!}— Dash right in. Then I know that you will dance— in-to a trance and sof-ten.

C7 F7 D7 G7 C7

{Al - reet!}— Just the thing to prove that you're fee-ling well,— I want to hear more of-ten.

Bb Instrument

Mayme Watts

Alright, Okay, You Win

Milton Ager

Swing $\text{♩} = 120$

A F7 F7 F7 F7

Well all right, o-kay, you win. I'm in love with you. Well all right,

Bb7 Bb7 Bb7 Bb7

o-kay, you win. Ba-by what can I do? I'll

G-7 C7 F7 Bb7 F7 C7

do a-ny-thing, you say. It's just got-to be that way. Well all right,

A F7 F7 F7 F7

o-kay, you win. I'm in love with you. Well all right,

Bb7 Bb7 Bb7 Bb7

o-kay, you win. Bas-by what can I do? A-

G-7 C7 F7 Bb7 F7 C7

-ny-thing you say or do, as long as it's me and you.

B F7 F7

All that I am as-king, all I want from you,

Bb7 F7 N.C. C7

just love me like I love you. And it won't be hard to do. Well all right,

A F7 F7 F7 F7

o-kay, you win. I'm in love with you. Well all right,

Bb7 Bb7 Bb7 Bb7

o-kay, you win. Ba-by what can I do? I'll

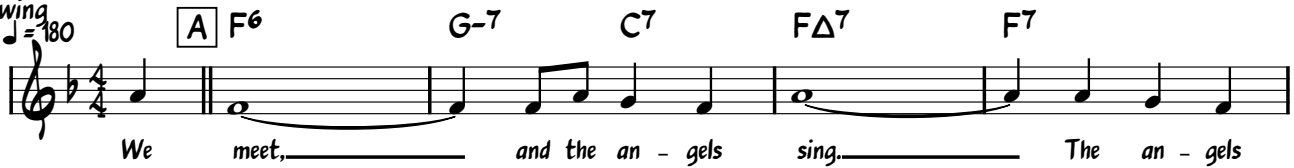
G-7 C7 F7 Bb7 F7

do a-ny-thing, you say. It's just got-to be that way.

And The Angels Sing

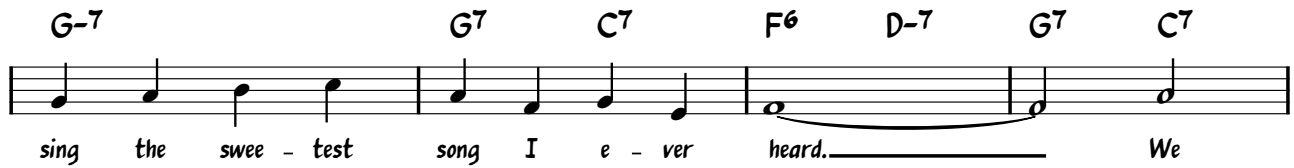
Swing
♩ = 180

A F⁶ G-7 C⁷ FΔ⁷ F⁷



We meet, _____ and the an - gels sing. _____ The an - gels

G-7 G⁷ C⁷ F⁶ D-7 G⁷ C⁷



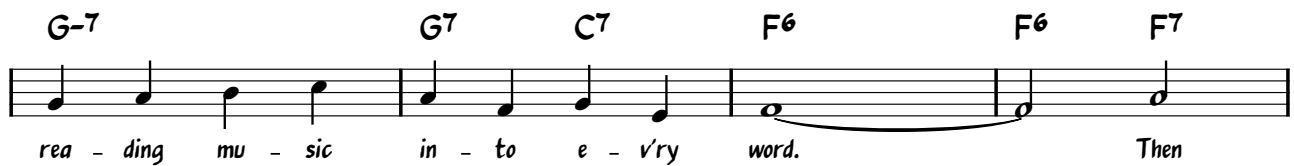
sing the swee - test song I e - ver heard. _____ We

A F⁶ G-7 C⁷ FΔ⁷ F⁷



speak, _____ and the an - gels sing. _____ Or am I

G-7 G⁷ C⁷ F⁶ F⁶ F⁷



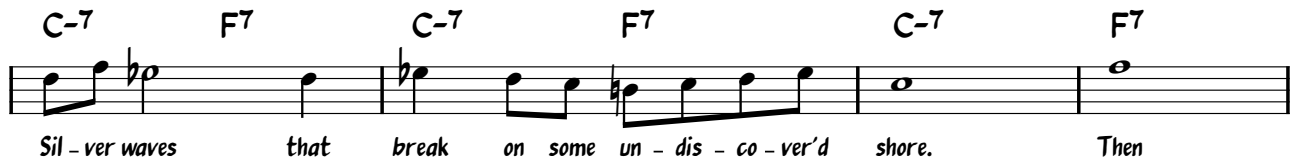
rea - ding mu - sic in - to e - v'ry word. _____ Then

B C-7 F⁷ C-7 F⁷ F^{o7} F⁷ C-7 F⁷



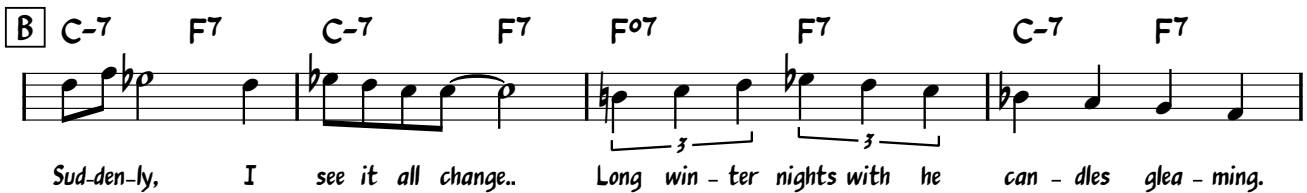
sud - den - ly, the set - ting is strange. I can see wa - ter and moon - light bea - ming.

C-7 F⁷ C-7 F⁷ C-7 F⁷



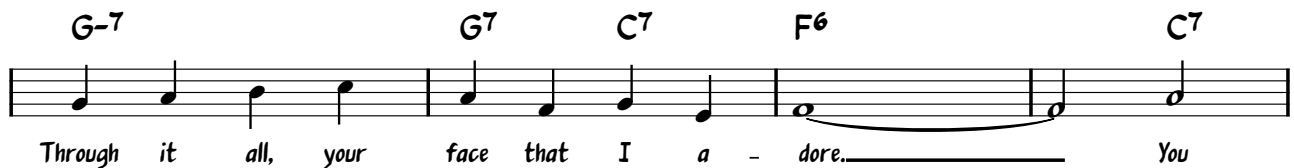
Sil - ver waves that break on some un - dis - co - ver'd shore. _____ Then

B C-7 F⁷ C-7 F⁷ F^{o7} F⁷ C-7 F⁷



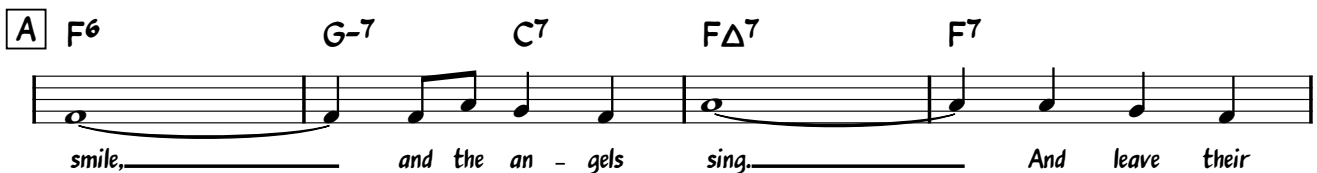
Sud - den - ly, I see it all change.. Long win - ter nights with he can - dles glea - ming.

G-7 G⁷ C⁷ F⁶ C⁷



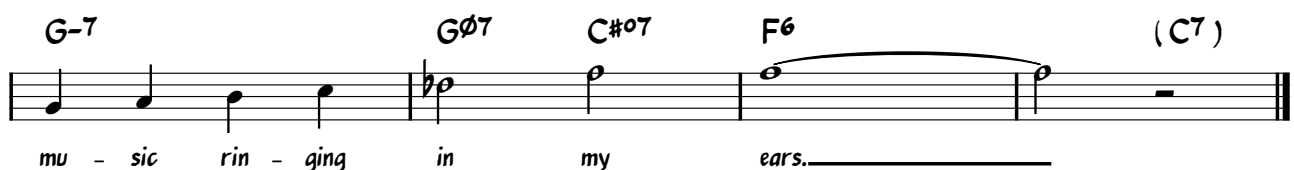
Through it all, your face that I a - dore. _____ You

A F⁶ G-7 C⁷ FΔ⁷ F⁷



smile, _____ and the an - gels sing. _____ And leave their

G-7 G^{o7} C^{#o7} F⁶ (C⁷)



mu - sic rin - ging in my ears. _____

B \flat Instrument

Angel Eyes

Earl Brent

Matt Dennis

Swing
♩ = 100

A D- / E 7 E \flat 7 D- B \flat 7 D- B \emptyset 7 E \emptyset 7 A 7 \flat 9



Try to think. that love's not a-round.. Still it's un-com-f'tra-bly near.____

D- / E 7 E \flat 7 D- B \emptyset 7 B \flat 7 A 7 \flat 9 D- / E $^{\circ}$ A 7



My old heart. ain't gai-ning no ground. be - cause my an-geleyes ain't here.____

A D- / E 7 E \flat 7 D- B \flat 7 D- B \emptyset 7 E \emptyset 7 A 7 \flat 9



An-gel eyes.. that old de-vil sent. they glow un-bear-a-bly bright.____

D- / E 7 E \flat 7 D- B \emptyset 7 B \flat 7 A 7 \flat 9 D- 6



Need I say_ that my love's mis-spent,. be - cause my an-geleyes ain't here.____

B C- 7 F 7 B \flat Δ 7 G 7 C- 7 F 7 B \flat Δ 7



Drink up,____ all you peo - ple.____ Or-der a-ny-thing you see.____ And

B- 7 E 7 A Δ 7 D \sharp - 7 G \sharp 7 E- 7 A 7



have.____ fun, hap-py peo-ple.____ The laughs and the joke's. on me.____

A D- / E 7 E \flat 7 D- B \flat 7 D- B \emptyset 7 E \emptyset 7 A 7 \flat 9



Par-don me,____ but I've got to run.. The facts un-com-mon-ly clear.____

D- / E 7 E \flat 7 D- B \emptyset 7 B \flat 7 A 7 \flat 9 D- 6 / (E $^{\circ}$ A 7)



Got to find. who's now num-ber-one., and why my an-geleyes ain't here.____

Anything Goes

Cole Porter

Swing $\text{♩} = 150$

A D 6 D 6 D 6 A-7 D7

In ol-den days a glimpse of stoc-king was looked on as some-thing shoc - king. Now hea-ven

G 6 C7 D 6 B-7 E-7 A7

knows. (Now) a - ny-thing goes. Good

A D 6 D 6 D 6 A-7 D7

au-thors who once knew the bet - ter words now on - ly use four let - ter words wri-ting

G 6 C7 D 6 G#-7 C#7

prose. (Now) a - ny-thing goes. The world - has gone

B F# Δ 7 C#7 F#7 C#7

mad to-day and good's bad to-day and black's white to-day and day's night to-day. When most

F#-7 B7 E-7 A7

guys to-day that wo-men prize to-day are just sil-ly gi - go - los. So

A D 6 D 6 D 6 A-7 D7

though I'm not a great ro-man-cer I know that you're bound to an - swer when I pro -

G 6 C7 D 6 (B-7 E-7 A7)

pose, a - ny-thing goes.

Bb Instrument

April in Paris

Yip Harburg

Vernon Duke

Swing
♩ = 140

A $A7^{b9}_{sus^4}$ $D\Delta^7$ $E\emptyset^7$ $A7^{b9}$

A - pril in Pa - ris. Chest-nuts in blos - som.

$D\Delta^7$ $D\Delta^7$ $A-7$ D^7

Hol - i - day ta - bles un - der the sun.

$G\Delta$ $G\Delta$ $C\#\emptyset^7$ $F\#7$ $B-$ $B-/A$

A - pril in Pa - ris. This is the fee - ling.

$G\#\emptyset^7$ $C\#7^{b9}$ $C\#\emptyset^7$ $F\#7$ $F\#\emptyset^7$ $B7^{b9}$

No one can e - ver re - prise.

B $G\#\emptyset^7$ $G\emptyset^7$ $D/F\#$ $F\emptyset^7$ $E\emptyset^7$ $A7^{b9}$ D^6

I ne - ver knew the charm of spring. I ne - ver met it face to face.

$C\#\emptyset^7$ $F\#7$ $B-$ $B-/A$ $G\#\emptyset$ $C\#7^{b9}$ $F\#\Delta$ $E-7$ A^7

I ne - ver knew my heart could sing. I ne - ver missed a warm em - brace

$A7^{b9}_{sus^4}$ $D\Delta^7$ $F\#\emptyset^7$ $B7^{b9}$

'til A - pril in Pa - ris. Whom can I run to?

E^7 $E\emptyset$ A^7 D^6 D^6

What have you done to my heart?

B \flat Instrument

Are You Hep to the Jive

Buck Ram

Cab Calloway

Swing
♩ = 170

A B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6 E \flat 7 F7

Are you hep to the jive? Yes, Yes! Are you hep to the jive? Yes, Yes! Are you

B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7 E \flat 7 E $^{\circ}$ F7 B \flat Δ 7 C-7 F7

hep? Are you hep? Are you kee - pin in step? Are you hep to the jive? Do you

A B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6 E \flat 7 F7

lace your boots high? Yes, Yes! Are you fly? Are you fly? Yes, Yes! Do you

B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7 E \flat 7 E $^{\circ}$ F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7

dig? Do you dig? Do you swing on a gig? Are you hep to the jive? Do you

B E \flat 7 A \flat 7 E \flat 7 E \flat 7 A \flat 7 E \flat 7

get in the groove? Yes, Yes! Does the beat make you move? Yes, Yes! Do you

C-7 F7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7 F \sharp 7 F7

send your self, Jack, and then triv -vy on back 'cause you know that it's smooth? Oh, are you

A B \flat Δ B \flat -6 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6 E \flat 7 F7

hep to the jive? Yes, Yes! Are you hep to the jive? Yes, Yes! Are you

B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7 E \flat 7 E $^{\circ}$ F7 B \flat Δ 7 (C-7 F7)

hep? Are you hep? Are you kee - pin' in step? Are you hep to the jive?

As Time Goes By

Herman Hupfeld

Swing
♩ = 110

A

G-7 C7 C \circ 7 C7 F Δ 7 G-7 G $\#$ \circ 7 F/A



You must re-mem-ber this, a kiss is just a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh. The

G7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 A ϕ 7 D7 \flat 9



fun-da-men-tal things ap - ply as time goes by. And

A

G-7 C7 C \circ 7 C7 F Δ 7 G-7 G $\#$ \circ 7 F/A



when two lo-vers woo they still say "I love you." On that you can re-ly, no

G7 G-7 F Δ 7 B \flat -6 F Δ 7 F7



mat-ter what the fu - ture brings as time goes by.

B

B \flat Δ 7 D7 G-7 G $\#$ \circ 7



Moon-light and love_ songs, ne-ver out of date. Hearts full of pas - sion, jea-lou-sy and hate.

A-7 D-7 G7 C7 C \circ 7 C7



Wo-man needs man_ and man must have his mate, that no - one can de - ny. It's

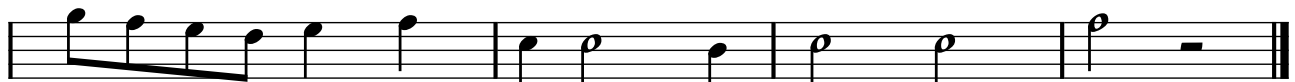
A

G-7 C7 C \circ 7 C7 F Δ 7 G-7 G $\#$ \circ 7 F/A



still the same old story, a fight for love and glory, a case of do or die. The

G7 G $\#$ \circ 7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F



world will al-ways wel - come lo - vers as time goes by.

Autumn Leaves

Johnny Mercer (English)

Joseph Kosma

Swing
♩ = 140

A D-7 G7 CΔ7 FΔ7



The fal - ling leaves _____ drift by the win - dow, _____ the au - tumn

BØ7 E7 A-7 A-7



leaves _____ of red and gold. I see your

A D-7 G7 CΔ7 FΔ7



lips, _____ the sum - mer kis - ses, _____ the sun - burned

BØ7 E7 A-7 A-7



hands _____ I used to hold. _____ Since you

B BØ7 E7b9 A-7 A-7



went a - way _____ the days grow long _____ and soon I'll

D-7 G7 CΔ7 CΔ7



hear _____ old win - ter's song. _____ But I

C BØ7 E7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7



miss you most of all, my dar - ling, _____ when

BØ7 E7b9 A-7 A-7



au - tumn leaves start to fall.

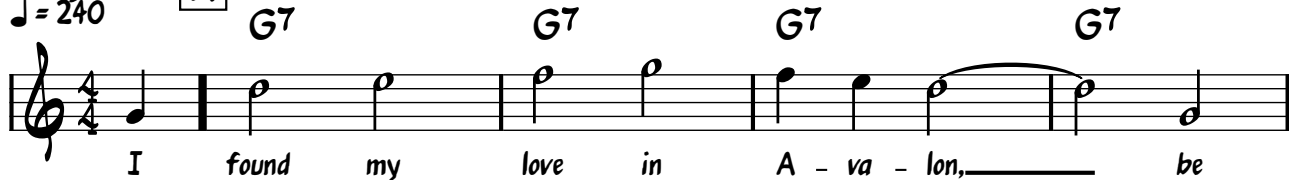
Avalon

Al Jolson, Buddy DeSylva and Vincent Rose

Swing
♩ = 240

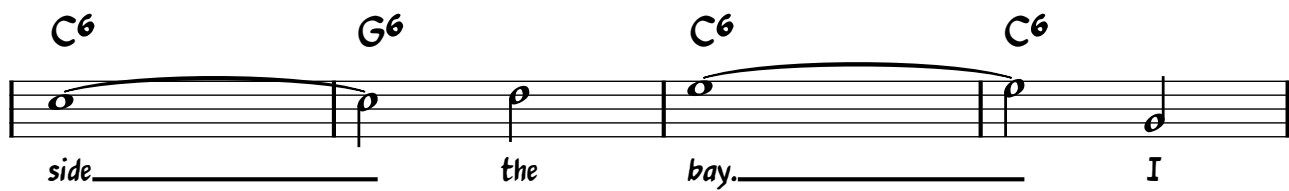
A

G7 G7 G7 G7



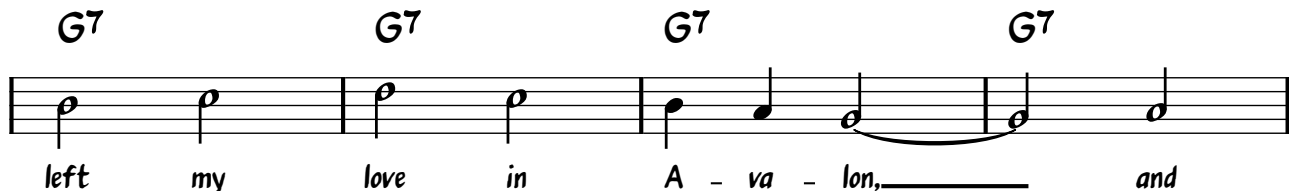
I found my love in A - va - lon, be

C6 G6 C6 C6



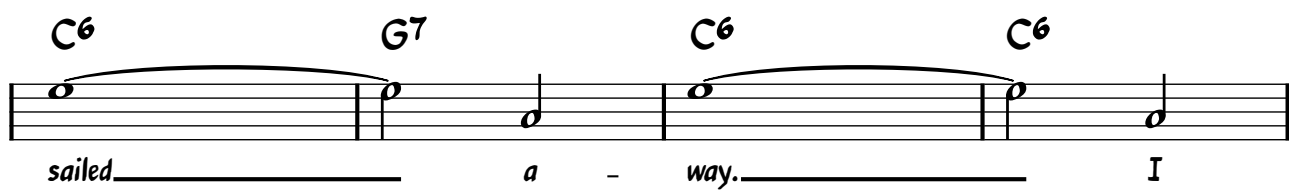
side the bay. I

G7 G7 G7 G7



left my love in A - va - lon, and

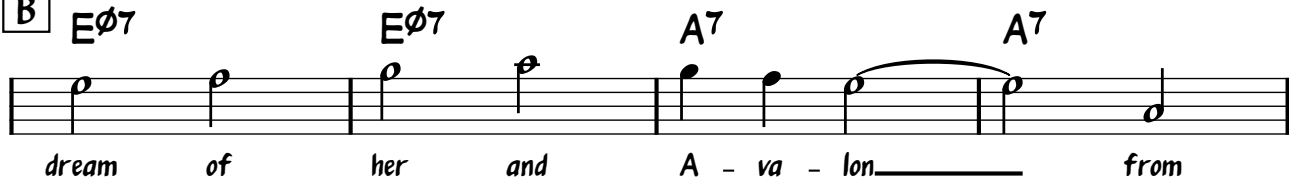
C6 G7 C6 C6



sailed a - way. I

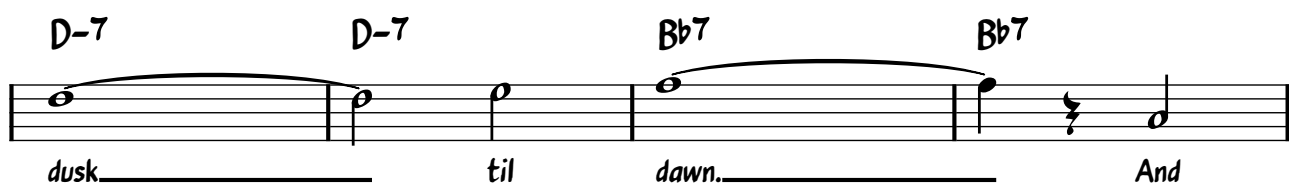
B

Eø7 Eø7 A7 A7



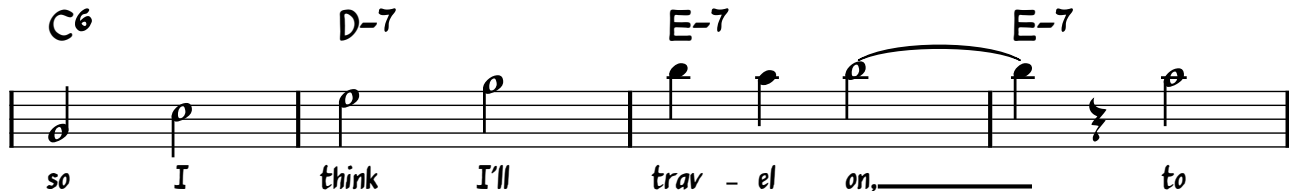
dream of her and A - va - lon from

D-7 D-7 Bb7 Bb7



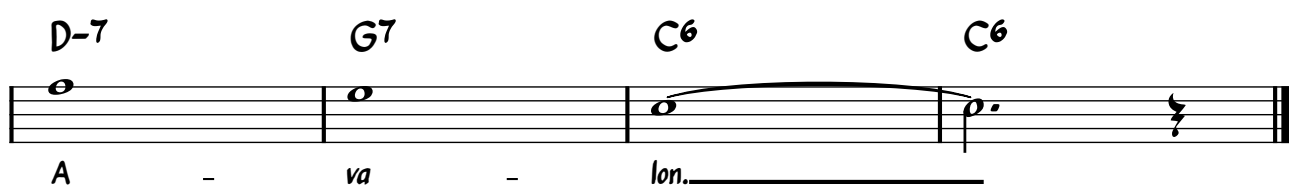
dusk til dawn. And

C6 D-7 E-7 E-7



so I think I'll trav - el on, to

D-7 G7 C6 C6



A - va - lon.

Baby Face

Benny Davis

Harry Akst

Swing
♩ = 240

A D D D D

Ba - by face, — you have the cu - test lit - tle

A7 A7 A7 A7

ba - by face. — There's not a - no - ther one could

A7 A7 D6 B7

take your place, — ba - by face. —

E7 E7 A7 A7

My poor heart — is jum - pin', you still have star — ted some - thing.

B D D D D

Ba - by face, — I'm up in hea - ven when I'm

F#7 F#7 B- D7

in your firm em - brace. — I did - n't

G G#°7 D B7

need a shove — cause I just fell in love — with your

E7 A7 D6 (E-7 A7)

pret - ty ba - by face. —

B \flat Instrument

Back In Your Own Backyard

Billy Rose, Al Jolson

Dave Dreyer

Swing
♩ = 170

A A 6 A $^{\circ}$ B-7

The bird with fea-thers of blue___ is wai-ting for you,___

E7 E7 A 6 B-7

back in your own___ back - yard._____ You'll see your

A A 6 A $^{\circ}$ B-7 B-7

cas - tle in Spain___ through your win - dow pane,___

E7 E7 A A

back in your own___ back - yard._____ Oh, you can

B C#- C#-7 F#7 F#7

go to the east, go to the west, but some - day you'll come,___

B7 B7. E7 E7#5

wea - ry at heart, back where you star - ted from._____ You'll find your

A A 6 A $^{\circ}$ B-7 B-7

hap - pi - ness lies___ right un - der your eyes,___

E7 E7 A 6 (E7)

right in your own___ back yard._____

B♭ Instrument

Herb Magidson

Barrelhouse Bessie From Basin Street

Jule Styne

Swing
♩ = 140

A B♭⁰⁷ A-⁷ GΔ⁷ E-⁷ B♭⁰⁷ A-⁷ GΔ⁷ G⁷

They call her Bar-rel - house Bes-sie from Ba - sin Street.. She used to war-ble ca - den-zas for the so-cial e-lite..

F#⁰⁷ B^{7b9} G⁷ E⁷ E-⁷ A⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ G

And then she ha - ppened to meet the kid with the drum and the dix - ie - land beat.

G⁷ G⁷ **A** B♭⁰⁷ A-⁷ GΔ⁷ E-⁷

He was a bar - rel - house ba - ron from Ma - con G - A. His name was

B♭⁰⁷ A-⁷ GΔ⁷ G⁷ F#⁰⁷ B^{7b9} G⁷ E⁷

Mug - gles Mc - Gre - gor and he wore a tou - pee. He taught poor Bes - sie to care, but

E-⁷ A⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ G⁶ G⁷ G⁷

she could - n't swing, so he gave her the air. He left poor

B C⁷ G A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ G⁷

Bes - sie with a un - ion card and se - ven years of un - paid - dues. That's when she

C⁷ G A⁷ A^{7b9} D⁷ D#⁷ D⁷

gave up her ca - den - zas and be - gan to sing the Ba - sin Street blues. Now don't feel

A B♭⁰⁷ A-⁷ GΔ⁷ G⁷ A⁷ A^{7b9} GΔ⁷ G⁷

sor - ry for Bes - sie, she's now on the screen.. Her cat its col - lar is i - v'ry and she's rol - ling in green..

F#⁰⁷ B^{7b9} G⁷ E⁷ E-⁷ A⁷ A-⁷ A^{7b9}

Poor Bess, the world's at her feet. Bar - rel - house Bes - sie from Ba - sin Street

D⁷ G⁶ (D⁷)

She's do - ing al - reet.

Basin Street Blues

Spencer Williams

Swing
♩ = 100

Verse

C C C C

Won't you come a-long with me to the Mis-sis-sip-pi.

C C 7 F F $^{\#0}$ C C G 7

We'll take a boat to the land of dreams.. Steam down the ri-ver down to New Or-leans.. The

C C C C

band's there to meet us. Old friends will greet us.

C C 7 F F $^{\#0}$ C C G 7

We'll see the place where the folks all meet.. Hea-ven on earth they call- it Ba-sin Street..

Chorus

C E 7 A 7 A 7

Ba-sin Street. is the street. where all the best folks meet.. In

D 7 G 7 C/E D $^{\#0}$ D- 7 G 7

New Or-leans., land of dreams., you'll ne-ver know how nice it seems or just how much it real-ly means.

C E 7 A 7 B \flat

Glad to be, oh, yes sir-ree, where wel-come's free- and dear to me-

D 7 G 7 C C 7 /E F $^{\flat 6}$ F $^{\#0}$ C/G G 7 C 6

where I'll lose- my Ba-sin Street blues.

Chorus only for solos & the outhead.

Beale Street Blues

W.C. Handy.

Swing
♩ = 120

A C

C

If Beale Street could talk, if Beale Street could talk, then

D-

D7

G7

mar - ried men would have to pack their beds and walk. Ex -

C

C7

F

F-

C

D7

G7

C

cept one or two, who ne-ver drink booze, and the blind man on the cor-ner who sings the Beale Street blues.. Well, I'd

B F

B \flat 7

F

F7

ra-ther be here than a - ny place I know. I said I'd

B \flat 7

B \flat 7

F

F

ra-ther be here than a - ny place I know. It's gon-na'

C7

C7

F

F

take the sar-gent for to make me go. Go - ing

B F

B \flat 7

F

F7

to the ri - ver, may-be bye and bye. Said I'm go -

B \flat 7

B \flat 7

F

F

ing to the ri-ver, and there's a rea - son why. Be-cause the

C7

C7

F

F

ri - ver's wet and Beale Street has gone dry.

B \flat Instrument

Beat Me Daddy, Eight To The Bar

Don Raye, Hughie Prince & Ray McKinley

Swing
♩ = 160

A C7

C7

C7

C7



In a lit-tle hon-ky ton-ky vil-lage in Tex-as there's a guy who plays the best pi - a-no by far..

F7

F7

C

C7



He can play pi - a - no a - ny way you like it. But the way he plays the best is eight to the bar.

G7

G7

C7

F7

C6



When he plays it's a ball. He's the dad-dy of 'em all. The peo-ple

B

C7

C7

C7

C7



ga-ther 'round when he gets on the stand. Then when he plays he gets a hand. The

F7

F7

C

C7



rhy-thm he plays puts the cats in a trance. No-bo - dy there bo - thers to dance. But when he

G7

G7

C

D-7

G7

C



jams with the base and gui - tar they hol-ler out "beat me dad-dy, eight to the bar.". A

C

C7

C7

C7

C7



plink, a plink, a plink plink plink plink, plin-king on the keys. A

F7

F7

C7

C7



riff, a raff, a riff raff riff raff rif-fing out with ease. And when he

G7

C7

C

D-7

G7

C



jams with the base and gui - tar they hol-ler out "beat me dad-dy, eight to the bar.".

Solos over the C section

B \flat Instrument

Beautiful Love

Haven Gillespie

Victor Love

Swing
♩ = 145

A

F# \emptyset 7

B7 \flat 9

E-7

E-7



Bea - ti - ful love, you're all a mys - te - ry. — Beau - ti - ful

A-7

D7

G Δ 7

F# \emptyset 7

B7 \flat 9



love, what have you done to me? — I was con -

E-7

A-7

C7#11

B7 \flat 9



ten - ted 'til you came a - long, thrill - ling my

E-7

A7#11

F# \emptyset 7

B7 \flat 9



soul with your song. Beau - ti - ful

B

F# \emptyset 7

B7 \flat 9

E-7

E-7



love I've roamed your par - a - dise. — Sear - ching for

A-7

D7

G Δ 7

F# \emptyset 7

B7 \flat 9



love my dreams to re - a - lise. — Rea - ching for

E-7

A-7

C7#11

B7 \flat 9



hea - ven de - pen - ding on you. Beau - ti - ful

E-7

C#7 \flat 5

C7#11

B7 \flat 9

E-7

E-7



love, will my dreams come true?

Bb Instrument

Bei Mir Bist Du Schön

Jacob Jacobs

Sholom Secunda

Swing
♩ = 160

A B- G7 G7

Of all the girls I've known, and I've known some girls, I
Bei mir bist du schön, please let me explain. Bei

F#7 G#7 B- G7 F#7

didn't know a thing until I met you. When
mir bist du schön means that you're grand. Bei

A B- B- G7 G7

you took my hand, the way you took my hand, you
mir bist du schön, a gain I'll explain, it

F#7 F#7 B- B-7

told my soul for - ever to be true. And now I
means you're the fair - est in the land. I could say

B E- E- B- B-

have to tell the world 'bout e - v'ry lit - tle thing. You're real - ly
bel - la, bel - la, e - ven sehr wun - der - bar. Each lan - guage

E-6 E-7 F° F#7

swell, I have to sing. I'll sing ba - by sing. And
on - ly helps me say how grand that you are. I've

A B- B- G7 G7

so I've racked my brain, I'm ho - ping to ex - plain,
tried to ex - plain, bei mir bist du schön. So

F#7 G#7 B- (G7 F#7)

all the things that you do for me.
kiss me and say you un - der - stand.

Note: lyrics from the intro/verse have been reconfigured to fit the chorus.

Bb Instrument

Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea

Ted Koehler
Swing

Harold Arlen

♩ = 140

A G E-7 A-7 D7 G E-7 A-7 D7

I don't want you, but I hate to lose you.

D-7 G7 C C- G/B D7/A G D7

You've got me in be-tween. the de-vil and the deep blue sea.——

A G E-7 A-7 D7 G E7b9 A-7 D7

I for-give you, 'cause I can't for-get you.

D-7 G7 C C- G/B D7/A G F#7

You've got me in be-tween. the de-vil and the deep blue sea.——

B B G#-7 C#-7 F#7 B C#-7/F# B6

I aught to cross you off my list, but when you come knock-en at my door.

D B-7 E-7 A7 Bb7 A-7 D7

fate seem to give my heart a twist, and I come run-ning back for more.

A G E-7 A-7 D7 G E-7 A-7 D7

I should hate you, but I guess I love you.

D-7 G7 C C- G/B D7/A G6 (D7)

You've got me in be-tween. the de-vil and the deep blue sea.——

Bill Bailey (Won't You Come Home)

Hughie Cannon

Swing

♩ = 190

A G

G

G

G



Won't you come home, Bill Bai - ley, won't you come home?

G

G

A \flat o7

A-7

D7



She moans the whole day long.

D7

D7

D7

D7



I'll do the coo - king, dar - lin', I'll pay the rent.

D7

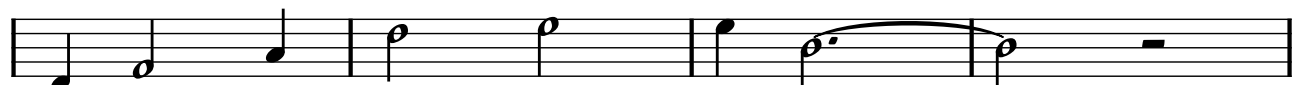
D7

B \flat o

G

A-7

D7



I know I done you wrong.

B G

G

G

G



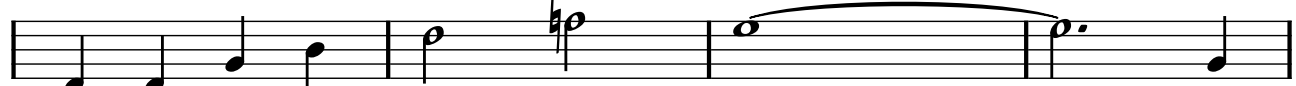
'mem - ber that rai - ny eve that I drove you out with

D-7

G7

C

C



noth - in' but a fine tooth comb? I

C

C \sharp o7

G/D

E7



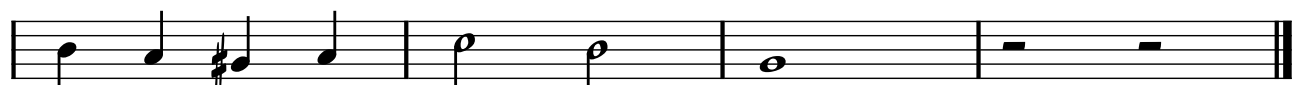
know I'm to blame. Well, ain't that a shame? Bill

A7

D7

G

(A-7 D7)



Bai - ley, won't you please come home?

Bb Instrument

Black Coffee

Paul Francis Webster

Sonny Burke

Swing

♩ = 100

A

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

G^{#13}

I'm fee-ling might-y lone-some, have-n't slept a wink, I walk the floor and watch the door and in be-tween I drink black -

G7

G7

A7^{b9}

DΔ7

E-7

F[#]-7

B7^{b9}

cof - fee. Love's a hand - me - down broom. I've

E-7

A7

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

A7

nev - er known a Sun - day in this week - day room. I'm

A

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

G^{#13}

tal-king to the sha-dows from one o'clock to four. And Lord, how slow the mo-ments go when all I do is pour black -

G7

G7

DΔ7

E-7

F[#]-7

B7^{b9}

cof - fee, since the blues caught my eye. I've

E-7

A7

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

A^b7^{#11}

han - ging out on Mon - day. My Sun - day tears won't dry. Don't

B

G-7

D-7

E-7^{b5}

A7^{b9}

DΔ7

e - ver love a man who's mar - ried, who slips a - way to see you on the side. Whose

F-7

B^b7

E^bΔ7

C-7

F-7

B^b7

E-7

A7

hugs and kis-ses all seem hur-ried. And who laughs at your re-grets, your cof-fee and ci - ta-rettes. I'm

A

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

G^{#13}

mour-ning all the mor-ning, mour-ning all the night. And in be-tween it's ni - co-tine and not much heart to fight. Black

G7

G7

DΔ7

E-7

F[#]-7

B7^{b9}

cof - fee. Fee - ling low as the ground. It's dri-ving me cra - zy, this

E-7

A7

D7

E^b7^{#11}

D7

A7

wai - ting for my ba - by to may - be come a - round.

Blue And Sentimental

Count Basie, Jerry Livingston, and Mack David

Swing

A

$\text{♩} = 80$

$G\Delta^7$ F^7 E^7 A^7 D^7 A^7 D^7 $G\Delta^7$ $D^7\#^5$



Blue and sen-ti-men-tal. My dreams are blue dreams, just won't come true dreams, I find.

A

$G\Delta^7$ F^7 E^7 A^7 D^7 A^7 D^7 G^7



Blue and sen-ti-men-tal. I can't for-get you. My heart won't let you out of my mind... It

B

C^6 $C\#^{\circ 7}$ G^6 C^6 $C\#^{\circ 7}$ G^6 $D^7\#^5$



rains all the time since you said good - bye... The skys and my eyes and my heart all cry...

A

$G\Delta^7$ F^7 E^7 A^7 D^7 A^7 D^7 G^6 F^7



Blue and sen-ti-men-tal. If you don't want me why do you haunt me? And keep me fee-ling

A^7 D^7 $G\Delta^7$ ($D^7\#^5$)



Blue_____ and sen - ti - men-tal._____

Bb Instrument

Blueberry Hill

Larry Stock and Al Lewis

Fred Rose

Swing
♩ = 115

A F F C C

I found my thrill_____ on Blue-ber-ry Hill,_____ On Blue-ber-ry

G7 G7 C F C6 C7

Hill,_____ when I found you._____ The moon stood

A F F C C

still_____ on Blue-ber-ry Hill._____ And lin-gered un-

G7 G7 C Bb7 C6 F6

til_____ my dreams came true._____ The wind in the

B C C F6 C CΔ C B7

wil-low played_____ love's sweet me-lo-dy._____ But all of those

E- F#Ø7 B7 E G7 C7

vows we made_____ were ne-ver tp be._____ Though we're a -

A F F C C

part,_____ You're part of me still._____ For you were my

G7 G7 C (F C C7)

thrill_____ on Blue-ber-ry Hill.

Blue Drag

Josef Myrow

Swing

$\text{♩} = 110$

E- D C B ' / . ' / . ' / .

A E- E-/D C#Ø7 C7 E- E-/D C#Ø7 C7

Oh, slow drag, it's really dragging me down.

E- F#Ø7 C7 B7 E- B7

I'm nearly taggin the ground when I hear that slow blue drag.

A E- E-/D C#Ø7 C7 E- E-/D C#Ø7 C7

Oh, blue drag, I need that new lazy swing.

E- F#Ø7 C7 B7 E-

I crave that new crazy thing. I must have that dope blue drag. Oh that

B A-6 A-6 E- E-

rhythm, blue rhythm, has given me into a passionate phase. Oh that

A-6 A-6 E- D7 C7 B7

rhythm, blue rhythm, has driven me into a ravenous crave. I can't get enough of that

A E- E-/D C#Ø7 C7 E- E-/D C#Ø7 C7

oh, blue drag, sets my soul on fire.

E- F#Ø7 C7 B7 E- B7

You know that I'll never tire of that low down blue drag.

B \flat Instrument

Blue Lou

Irving Mills

Edgar Sampson

Swing
♩ = 145

A D \emptyset 7

G7

D \emptyset 7

G7



Blue Lou, blue Lou. Her

C Δ 7

F Δ 7

D-7

G7



ba-by was such a pho-ny, — he left her blue — and lone - ly. —

A D \emptyset 7

G7

D \emptyset 7

G7



Blue Lou, true Lou. He

C Δ 7

C7

F Δ 7

D7

G7

C Δ 7



left her bro - ken hear-ted — be-fore her romance got star - ted.

B G Δ 7

G $\#$ 0

A-7

D7



Cry-in' and sigh-in' is all she e - ver do. — For -

G Δ 7

G $\#$ 0

A-7

D7

G7



get-tin' re - gret-tin' the love — she ne-ver knew. —

A D \emptyset 7

G7

D \emptyset 7

G7



She's so blue, true Lou. Un -

C Δ 7

C7

F Δ 7

D7

G7

C Δ 7



til she dis - cov - ers a lover — she'll al - ways be miss blue. —

Blue Moon

Lorenz Hart

Richard Rodgers

Swing
♩ = 140

A F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7



Blue moon, _____ you saw me stan-ding a-lone, _____ with-out a dream in my heart, _____

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 G-7/C F Δ 7 C7



_____ with-out a love of my own. _____ Blue

A F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7



moon, _____ you knew just what I was there _____ for. _____ You heard me say-ing a prayer _____

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat /F F Δ 7 D-7



_____ for. _____ Some-one I real-ly could care _____ for. _____ And then there

B G-7 C7 F6 G-7 C7 F6



sud-den-ly ap-peared be - fore me _____ the on-ly one my arms will e - ver hold. _____ I heard some -

B \flat -7 E \flat 7 A \flat Δ 7 C/G G7 G-7/C C7



bo-dy whis-per "Please a - dore me." _____ And when I looked the moon had turned to gold. Blue

A F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7



moon, _____ now I'm no lon-ger a - lone, _____ with-out a dream in my heart, _____

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat /F F Δ 7 (G-7 C7)



_____ with-out a love of my own. _____

Blue Skies

Irving Berlin

Swing
♩ = 160

A B-

F#7

B-7

E7

A7



Blue skies _____ smi-ling at me. _____ No-thing but

DΔ7

B7b9

E-7

A7

D6

C#Ø7

F#7



blue skies _____ do I see. _____

A

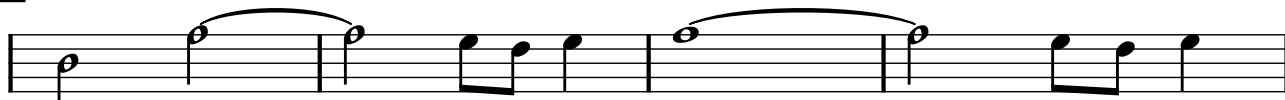
B-

F#7

B-7

E7

A7



Blue birds _____ sin-ging a song. _____ No-thing but

DΔ7

B7b9

E-7

A7

DΔ7



blue birds _____ all day long. _____

B

DΔ7

G-6

DΔ7

G-6

DΔ7

A7

DΔ7



Nev-er saw the sun shi-ning so bright., ne-ver saw things. go-ing so right..

DΔ7

G-6

DΔ7

G-6

DΔ7

C#Ø7

F#7



No-ti-cing the days hur-ry-ing by... When you're in love,, my how they fly. _____

A

B-

F#7

B-7

E7

A7



Blue days, _____ all of them gone. _____ No-thing but

DΔ7

B7

E-7

A7

DΔ7

(C#Ø7 F#7)



blue skies _____ from now on. _____

B \flat Instrument

Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me

Charles McCarron, Carey Morgan, Arthur Swanstone

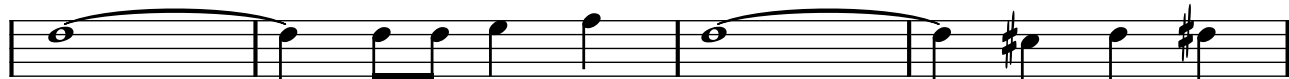
Swing
♩ = 220

A A- A- F $^{\circ}$ A- A- A7



There are blues _____ that you get from wor - ry. _____ There are

D- D- B \flat° D- D- F7



blues _____ that you get from pain. _____ And there are

E7 E7 A- A-



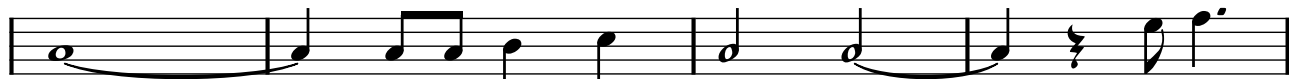
blues when you're lone - ly for your one and o - nly, the

B7 B7 E7 E7



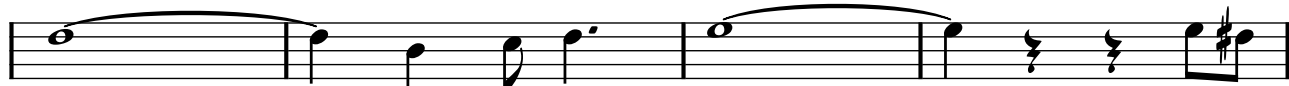
blues you can ne - ver ex - plain. _____ But the

B A- A- F $^{\circ}$ A- A- A7



blues _____ that you get from lon - ging. _____ But the

D- D- E7 E7



blue - est blues that be _____ are the

A7 A7 D7 D7



sort of blues that's on my mind. Ther're the ve - ry mean-est kind. The

G7 D7 G7 C (E7)



blues my naugh - ty swee-ty gives to me.

B \flat Instrument

Blue, Turning Gray Over You

Andy Razaf

Fats Waller

Swing
♩ = 130

A C B7 E ϕ 7 A7

Gee, how I miss_____ your ten-der kiss_____ and the

D7 G+7 C6 C# \circ G7

won - der - ful things_____ you used to do.

A C B7 E ϕ 7 A7

Now I run my hands_____ through sil - ve - ry strands 'cause I'm

D7 G7#5 C6 F-6 C6

blue, tur - ning grey_____ o - ver you._____

B C7 F6 F-6 C7

You used to be_____ so good to me._____

F7 F# \circ D7 G7 G \circ G7

That's when I was_____ a no - vel - ty. And now you've

A C B7 E ϕ 7 A7

new friends in view._____ Found some-body new._____ Now I'm

D7 G7#5 C6 (F-7 C6 G7)

blue, tur - ning grey_____ o - ver you._____

Bb Instrument

Body And Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour and Frank Eyton

Johnny Green

Swing
♩ = 100

A F-7 C7 F-7 Bb7 EbΔ7 Ab7 G-7 F#o7



My heart is sad and lone-ly. For you I sigh, for you, dear, on - ly.

F-7 Dø7 G7 C-7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 C7b9



Why have-n't you seen it? I'm all for you, bo-dy and soul.

A F-7 C7 F-7 Bb7 EbΔ7 Ab7 G-7 F#o7



I spend my days in lon-ging. Won-der-ing why it's me you're wron - ging.

F-7 Dø7 G7 C-7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 / F#-7 B7



I tell you, I mean it. I'm all for you bo-dy and soul.

B EΔ7 F#-7 G#-7 A-7 D7 G#-7 C#7 F#-7 B7 EΔ7



I can't be-lieve it, it's hard to con-ceive it, that you'd turn a - way ro - mance.

E-7 A7 DΔ7 Fø7 E-7 A7 D7 C#7 C7



Are you pre-ten-ding? It looks like the en-ding un - less I could have one more chance to prove, dear.

A F-7 C7 F-7 Bb7 EbΔ7 Ab7 G-7 F#o7



My life, a wreck you're ma-king. You know I'm yours for just the ta - king.

F-7 Dø7 G7 C-7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 (C7b9)



I'd glad-ly sur - ren - der my-self to you, bo-dy and soul.

Bb Instrument

Broadway

Wilbur H. Bird, Teddy McRae, and Henri Woode.

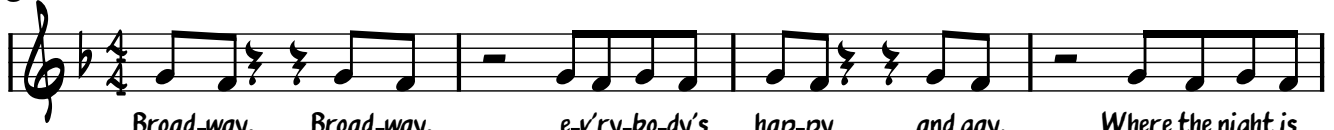
Swing
♩ = 160

A F6

F6

Bb7

Bb7



Broad-way, Broad-way, e-v'ry-bo-dy's hap-py and gay. Where the night is

G-7

C7

F6

G-7

C7



bright-er than day, up a-long on Broad-way.

A

F6

F6

Bb7

Bb7



Sweet-hearts and beaus dressed up in their Sun-day best cloths on the way to

G-7

C7

F6

F6



mo-vies and shows, up a-long on Broad-way.

B

C-7

F7

BbΔ7

BbΔ7



Out of town. I'm low down, when I walk a-long the main street.

Bb-7

Eb7

AbΔ7

G-7

C7



A-ny where, I don't care. But I al-ways find a main street. Just a-no-ther main street.

A

F6

F6

Bb7

Bb7



Broad-way, broad-way, take a lit-tle time out for play. Where the joy of

G-7

C7

F6

(G-7 C7)



li-ving holds sway, up a-long on Broad-way.

Bubbles In My Beer

T. Duncan, C. Walker, B. Wills

Swing
♩ = 160

A

E

E

B7

B7



To - night in a bar I am sit - ting _____ a -

B7

B7

E

E



part from the laugh - ter and the cheer. _____ While the

E

E

B7

B7



scenes from the past rise be - fore Me. _____ Just

B7

B7

E

A

E



wa - tching the bub - bles in my beer. _____ A

B

A7

A7

E

E



vis - ion of some - one who loved me _____ brings a

B7

B7

E

E7



lone si - lent tear to my eye. _____ Oh, I

A

A

B7

B7



know that my life's been a fail - ure. _____ Just

B7

B7

E

A

E



wa - tching the bub - bles in my beer. _____

Bb Instrument

But Beautiful

Johnny Burke

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing

$\text{♩} = 120$

A $A\Delta^7$ $C\#\emptyset^7 F\#7^b9$ $B-7$ $D\#\emptyset^7$ $G\#7^b9$

Love is fun - ny, or it's sad. Or it's qui - et, or it's mad. It's a

$A\Delta^7$ $C\#\emptyset^7$ $F\#7$ $B7$ $B7$ ^a

good thing, or it's bad, but beau - ti - ful.

$E7$ $E7/D$ $C\#-7$ $F\#-7$ $B-7$ $E7$ $A\Delta^7$ $C\#7^b9$

Beau-ti-ful to take a chance and if you fall, you fall. And I'm

$F\#-7$ $B7$ $B-7$ $E7$

thin - king I woul - dn't mind at all. Love is

B $A\Delta^7$ $C\#\emptyset^7 F\#7^b9$ $B-7$ $D\#\emptyset^7$ $G\#7^b9$

tear - ful, or it's gay. It is qui - et, or it's play. It's a

$A\Delta^7$ $C\#\emptyset^7$ $F\#7$ $B7$ $B7$

heart - ache ei - ther way, but beau - ti - ful.

$E7$ $E7/D$ $C\#-7$ $F\#-7$ $B-7$ $G\#\emptyset^7$ $C\#7$ $F\#-7$ $G7$

And I'm thinking if you were mine I'd ne - ver let you go. And

$C\#-7$ $F\#7$ $B-7$ $E7$ A^6 ($F\#-7$ $B-7$ $E7$)

that would be but beau-ti-ful, I know.

Bb Instrument

But Not For Me

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing
♩ = 180

A

G7 C7 FΔ7 D-7 D7

They're wri - ting songs of love but not for me. A luc - ky

G7 C7 FΔ7 C-7 F7

star's a - bove but not for me. With love to

BbΔ7 Eb7 FΔ7 D-7

lead the way, I found more clouds of grey than a - ny

G-7 G-7 G-7 C7 D7

Rus - sian play could gua - ran - tee. I was a

B

G7 C7 FΔ7 D-7

fool to fall and get that way. Hi - ho a -

G7 C7 FΔ7 C-7 F7

las and al - so lack - a day. But still I

BbΔ7 Eb7 FΔ7 D-7

can't dis - miss the mem - ory of his kiss. I guess he's

G-7 C7 FΔ7 (Bb7 (A-7) D7)

not for me.

B \flat Instrument

But She's My Buddy's Chick

Cholly Atkinson

Sy Oliver

Swing
♩ = 140

A A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 A ϕ /G G Δ 7

Met a gal the o - ther night.. Jack, she's real-ly slick.

A7 D7 G Δ 7 E7 A-7 D7 G6

And she real - ly knocked me out, but she's my bud-dy's chick.

A A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 A ϕ /G G Δ 7

Star-ted once to move right in... Changed my mind but quick.

A7 D7 G Δ 7 E7 A-7 D7 G6

She could send me, yes she could. But she's my bud-dy's chick.

B F#-7 B7 F#-7 B7#5 E- Δ 7 / B \flat 7#11

She passed by... loo - ling cute and fly... Man... she real-ly caught my eye...

A7 E-7 A7 D7 A-7/D D7

From her quaint lit-tle hat down to her boots was the fi-nest of sce-nic routes.

A A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 A ϕ /G G6

That's the way the sto - ry ends.. I nixed out but quick.

A7 D7 G Δ 7 E7 A-7 D7 G6

I am sor-ry... to my soul that she's my bud-dy's chick.

B \flat Instrument

Button Up Your Overcoat

B.G. DeSylva and Lew Brown.

Ray Henderson,

Swing
♩ = 160

A A Δ 7 G7 F#7 B7 F#-7 B7

But-ton up your o-ver coat. when the wind is free.

B-7 E7 B-7 E7 A Δ 6 F#-7 B-7 E7

Take good. care of your-self. You be-long to me.

A A Δ 7 G7 F#7 B7 F#-7 B7

Eat an ap-ple e-v'ry day. Go to bed by three.

B-7 E7 B-7 E7 A Δ 6 E-7 A7

Take good. care of your-self. You be-long to me. Be care-ful

B D Δ 6 D Δ 6 A Δ 7 A Δ 7

crossing the street. Ooh, ooh. Don't eat meat. Ooh, ooh.

F#-7 B7 E7 E7

Cut out sweets. Ooh, ooh. You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum.

A A Δ 7 G7 F#7 B7 F#-7 B7

Stay a-way from boot-leg hooch. when you're on a spree.

B-7 E7 B-7 E7 A Δ 7 D7 A Δ 6 (E7)

Take good. care of your-self. You be-long to me.

Bb Instrument

Bye Bye Blackbird

Ray Henderson

Mort Dixon
Swing
♩ = 160

A GΔ7 /.

A-7 D7 GΔ7

Pack up all my cares and woes. Here I go, sin-ging low.

G/B Bb07 A-7 D7

Bye bye black - bird.

A- A-Δ7 A-7 A-6 .

Where some - bo - dy waits for me, su - gar's sweet, so is she.

A-7 D7 G6 /.

Bye bye black - bird.

B G7 F#7 F7 E7b9

No - one here can love and un - der - stand me.

A-7 /.

Eb7 D7

Oh, what hard luck sto - ries they all hand me.

GΔ7 A-7 D7 B07 E7b9

Make my bed and light the light. I'll ar - rive late to - night.

A-7 D7 GΔ7 (A-7 D7)

Black - bird, bye bye.

Bb Instrument

Can't We Be Friends

Paul James

Kay Swift

Swing
♩ = 130

A

A7

D7

GΔ

E^b7

E-7

E^b7



I thought I'd found the girl of my dreams.. Now it seems, this is how the sto-ry—

D7

A7

D7

GΔ

E^b7

B-7

B^b7



She gon-na' turn me down_ and say can't we be friends..

A

A7

D7

GΔ

E^b7

E-7

E^b7



I thought for once it cou-dn't go wrong.. Not for long, this is how the sto-ry—

D7

A7

D7

GΔ

C-6

G

G7



ends. She gon-na' turn me down_ and say can't we be friends..

B

C7

C#^o

G⁶

'/.



Al - ways the same___ how it ends,___ up in flames. They play their

D-

F7

E7

'/.



games___ with - out shame___ and who's to blame?___

A

A7

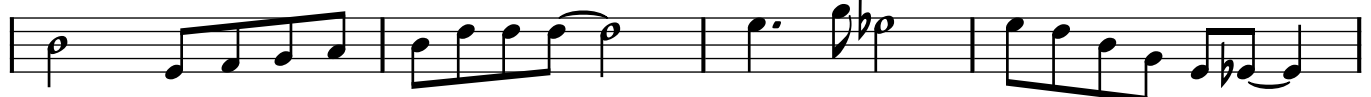
D7

GΔ

E^b7

E-7

E^b7



I thought I found a gal I could trust.. What a bust. this is how the sto-ry—

D7

A7

D7

GΔ

C-6

G



ends. She gon-na' turn me down_ and say can't we be friends._____

Bb Instrument

Caravan

Irving Mills

Juan Tizol, Duke Ellington

Swing
♩ = 220

A

D7 Eb7 D7 / D7 Eb7 D7 /

Night _____ and stars a - bove that shine so bright. _____ The mys-t'ry of their fa-ding

D7 Eb7 D7 / G- / / /

light _____ that shines a - bove our ca - ra - van. _____

A

D7 Eb7 D7 / D7 Eb7 D7 /

Sleep _____ u-pon my shoul-der as we creep _____ a-cross the sand so I may

D7 Eb7 D7 / G- / / /

keep _____ the me-m'ry of our ca - ra - van. _____

B

G7 / C7 / /

This is so exciting. _____ You are so inviting. _____

F7 / Bb7 A7 Eb7

Resting in my arms _____ as I thrill to _____ the ma - gic charms _____

A

D7 Eb7 D7 / D7 Eb7 /

of you _____ be-side me here be-neath the blue. _____ My dream of love is co-ming

D7 Eb7 D G- / / /

true _____ wi - thin our de - sert ca - ra - van. _____

Cement Mixer

Slim Guillard

Swing $\text{♩} = 120$ **A** G 6 A-7 D7 G 6 A-7 D7

G 6 A-7 D7 G G G

A G 6 A-7 D7 G 6 A-7 D7

G 6 A-7 D7 G G

B G7 G $^{\circ}$ G7 C G7 C

A7 $^{\flat 9}$ A7 $^{\flat 9}$ D7 D7 $^{\#5}$

A G 6 A-7 D7 G 6 A-7 D7

G 6 A-7 D7 G G

B \flat Instrument

Charleston

Cecil Mack
Swing
♩ = 180

James P. Johnson

A C E 7 /B A 7 A 7

Charles - ton! - Charles - ton! - Made in - Ca - ro - li - na...

D 7 G 7 C/E E $\flat^{\circ}7$ D- 7 G 7

Some dance,, some prance.. I'll say - there's no-thing fi - ner than the

C E 7 /B A 7 D 7

Charles - ton, - Charles - ton, - Lord, how - you can shuf - fle -

G/B B 7 E G 7

E-v'ry step- you do leads to some-thing new. Man, I'm tel - ling you it's a la - pa-zoo.

B C E 7 /B A 7 A 7

Buck dance,, wing dance,, will be - a back num - ber, - But the

D 7 G 7 C/E E $\flat^{\circ}7$ D- 7 G 7

Charles - ton, - the new Charles - ton, - that dance. is sure-ly a co - mer.

A- C 7 F G $\#^7$

Some time - you'll - dance it one time, - The dance - called the

C A- 7 D- 7 G 7 C (D- 7 G 7)

Charles - ton, - made in Ca - ro - li - na.

B \flat Instrument

Chattanooga Choo Choo

Mack Gordon

Harry Warren

Swing

$\text{♩} = 130$

A D 6 E-7 A 7 D 6 B 7

Par - don me bud, is that the Chat - ta - noo - ga Choo Choo? Track - twen - ty - nine,

E-7 A 9 D 6 E-7 A 7

and I've got time for a shine.

A D 6 E-7 A 7 D 6 B 7

I can af - ford to ride the Chat - ta - noo - ga Choo Choo. I've got my fare,

E-7 A 9 D 6 D

and just a tri - fle to spare. We'll leave the Penn,

B G D 7 G D 7 G D 7 G G 7

syl - van - ia Sta - tion at a quar - ter to four. Read a ma - ga - zine and then we're in Bal - ti - more. Din -

C G o G E 7 A 7 E $b7$ D 7

ner in the di - ner, no - thing could be fi - ner than to have your ham and eggs in Ca - ro - li - na. When -

B G D 7 G D 7 G D 7 G G 7

you hear the whis - tle blow - ing eight to the bar. then you know that Ten - nes - see is not ve - ry far. Sho -

C C $\#o$ G E 7 A 7 D 7 G A 7

vel all the coal in. Got to keep on rol - lin'. Whoo whoo Chat - ti - noo - ga there. you are -

C D 6 **Out head only** E-7 A 7 D 6 B 7

There's gon - na' be a cer - tain par - ty at the sta - tion. Sa - tin and lace,

E-7 A 7 D 6 E-7 A 7 D 6 D 7

I used to call fun - ny face. She's gon - na' cry un - til I tell her that I'll

G B $b7$ D B-7 E 7 E-7 A 7 D

ne - ver roam. So, Chat - ti - noo - ga Choo Choo, won't you choo - choo me home.

Bb Instrument

Chelsea Bridge

Bill Comstock

Billy Strayhorn

Swing
♩ = 95

A C-Δ7 Bb-Δ7 C-Δ7 Bb-Δ7 C7

A - gain I go to Chel - sea Bridge, the place I long to be,

F-7 Bb7 Eb6 / D7 C#7 C7,3

where I found my lo - ver in the so - li - tude of

A C-Δ7 Bb-Δ7 C-Δ7 Bb-Δ7 C7

mis - ty nights. When fog dis - sects the sea,

F-7 Bb7 Eb6 C#7

loo - king for my lo - ver. In the

B G#-7 C#7 F#Δ7 A°7 G#-7 C#-7 F#7

ear - ly days of spring when we were young, we were chil - dren, dan - cing through the clouds on high. But the

BΔ7 / B-7 E7 AΔ7 A-7 Eb7 D7 C#7 C7

lights of spring turned to win - ter. Love grew old and be - gan it's last goodbye. Through the win - ter's night. I

A C-Δ7 Bb-Δ7 C-Δ7 Bb-Δ7 C7

wait and pray my love will come to me

F-7 Bb7 Eb6 / (D7 C#7 C7)

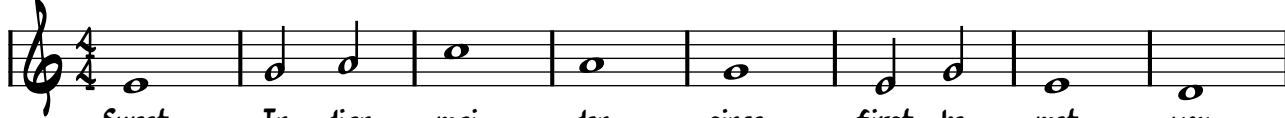
back to Chel - sea Bridge.

Cherokee

Ray Noble

Swing
♩ = 280

A C 6 C 6 G-7 C 7 F Δ 7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 B \flat 7



Sweet In - dian mai - den, since first he met you,

C 6 C 6 D 7 D 7 D-7 A 7 \flat 9 D-7 G 7 \sharp 5



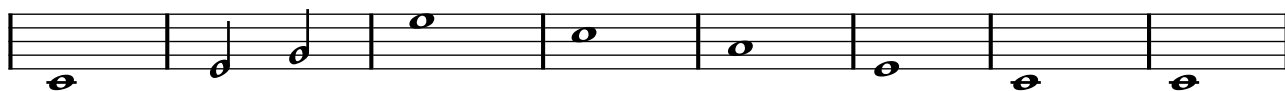
He can't for - get you, Che - ro - kee sweet - heart.

A C 6 C 6 C-7 C 7 F Δ 7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 B \flat 7



Child of the prai - rie your love keeps cal - ling.

C 6 C 6 D 7 D 7 D-7 G 7 C 6 C 6



His heart en - thral - ling, Che - ro - kee.

B D \sharp -7 G \sharp 7 C \sharp Δ 7 C \sharp Δ 7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 B Δ 7 B Δ 7



Dreams of sum-mer - time, of lo-ver time gone by.

B-7 E 7 A Δ 7 A Δ 7 A-7 D 7 D-7 G 7 \sharp 5



Fills his me-mo-ry so ten-der - ly, he'll shine.

A C 6 C 6 G-7 C 7 F Δ 7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 B \flat 7



Sweet In - dian mai - den, one day he'll hold you.

C 6 C 6 E-7 D 7 D 7 D-7 G 7 C 6 C 6



In his arms fold you, Che - ro - kee.

Choo Choo Ch'Boogie

Vaughn Horton, Denver Darling, and Milt Gabler.

Swing
♩ = 140

Verse

G 6 G 6

I'm hea - ding for the sta - tion with a pack on my back... I'm
reach your des - ti - na - tion and a - las and a - lack... You

G 6 G 6

tired of trans - por - ta - tion in the back of a hack... Yeah,
need some com - pen - sa - tion to get back in the black... You

C 7 C 7

I just love the rhy - thm of the clic - ke - ty clack... I
take the mor - ning pa - per from the top of the stack... And

G 6 G 6

hear the whis - tle blow - ing from the smoke in the stack... I
read the si - tu - a - tions from the front to the back... The

D 7 D 7

pal a - round with de - mo - cra - tic fel - lows named Jack. - So
on - ly job that's o - pen takes a man with a kack... So

G 6 C 7 G G

take me right back to the track, Jack.
put it right back on the stack, Jack.

Chorus

C 7 C 7 G 6 G 6

Choo choo... choo-choo ch' boo-gie. Whooh whooh... whooh whooh ch' boo-gie.

C 9 C 9 D 7 D $^{\circ}$ D 7 D 7

Choo choo... choo-choo ch' boo-gie. Take me right back to the track, Jack. You

A third verse typically is sung.

Cocktails For Two

Arthur Johnston and Sam Coslow.

Swing
♩ = 120

A E B7 $\sharp 5$ E 6 B7 B $^{\circ}7$ B7



In some se-clu-ded ren-dez - vous that o-ver looks the a-ve - nue, on some de-light-ful a-ve -

F \sharp -7 B7 F \sharp -7 B7 $\sharp 5$ E F $^{\circ}7$ B7



nue to chat on this and that, and cock-tails for two. As we en-joy a ci-gar -

A E B7 $\sharp 5$ E 6 B7 B $^{\circ}7$ B7



ette to some en-chan-tend chan-so - nette. Two hands are sure to sly - ly

F \sharp -7 B7 F \sharp -7 B7 $\sharp 5$ B-7 E7 E7 $\sharp 5$



meet be-neath a ser - vi-ette, with cock-tails for two. My head may be

B A $\Delta 7$ A 6 D7 C \sharp -7 C $\sharp^{\circ}7$



ree - ling, but my heart will be o - be - di - ent. With in-tox i - ca - ting

F \sharp -7 B7 F \sharp -7 B7 E F $^{\circ}7$ B7



kis - ses for the prin - ci - pal in - gre - di - ant. At a - ny af - ter - noon at

A E B7 $\sharp 5$ E 6 B7 B $^{\circ}7$ B7



five, we'll be so glad we're both a - live. Then may - be na - ture will com -

F \sharp -7 B7 F \sharp -7 B7 $\sharp 5$ E C7 E (B7)



plete her plan that all be - gan with cock-tails for two.

B \flat Instrument

Come Dance With Me

Sammy Cahn

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing
♩ = 140

A

A A \sharp 07 E7/B E7 A /.

Hey there cutes.. Put on your dan-cing boots. and come dance with me.____

B7 E7sus⁴ E7/D A/C \sharp C \circ 7 B-7 E7

Come dance with me.____ What an e - v'ning for some terp-si - core..

A

A A \sharp 07 B-7 E7 A F \sharp -7 G \circ 7

Pret-ty face.. I know a swin-ging place.. Come on dance with me.____

E/G \sharp C \sharp -7 F \sharp -7 B7 E7sus E7

Ro - mance with me on a crow - ded floor.____ And while the

B

A7 E-7/B C-6 A7/C \sharp D Δ 7 / . D \emptyset D- Δ 7

rhy - thm swings.. oh what lo - v'ly things. I'll be say - ing.____ For What is dan - cing but

D-7 G7 C6 B \emptyset 7 E7

ma - king love____ set to mus - ic____ play - ing.____

A

A A \sharp 07 E7/B E7 A B7

When the band_ be-gins to leave the stand_ and folks start to roam,____

B-7 E7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp 7

as we waltz home,____ cheek to cheek we'll be.____

B-7 E7 A⁶ (B-7 E7)

Come on, come on, come on,____ come on and dance with me.____

Bb Instrument

Come Rain or Come Shine

Johnny Mercer

Harold Arlan

Swing
♩ = 140

A GΔ7 F#Ø7 B7b9 E-7 A7

I'm gon-na' love you like no - bo-dy's loved you, come rain or come shine._____

A-7 D7 GΔ7 D-7 G7

High as a moun-tain and deep as a ri-ver, come rain or come shine._____

C-7 G-7 C-7 C-7/Bb A-7 D7

I guess when you met me it was just one of those things.

C#Ø7 F#7b9 BØ7 E7b9 BØ7 E7b9 A-7 D7

But don't e-ver bet me_ 'cause I'm gon-na' be true if you let me..

B GΔ7 F#Ø7 B7b9 E-7 A7

You're gon-na' love me like no - bo-dy's loved me, come rain or come shine._____

C#-7 F#7 B7 B7

Hap - py to - ge - ther, un - hap - py to - ge - ther and won't it be fine._____

E7 E7 A7 C7 B7b9

Days may be clou-dy or sun - ny. We're in or we're out of the mo - ney. But

E-7 C#Ø7 F#Ø7 B7b9 E-7 (A-7 D7)

I'm with you al-ways. I'm with you rain or shine._____

B \flat Instrument

Comes Love

Lew Brown and Charles Tobias

Sam H. Slep

Swing
♩ = 130

A A-7

A-7

E7

E7



Comes a rain storm, put your rub-bers on your feet. Comes a snow storm, you can get a lit-tle heat. Comes

B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9

A-7

B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9



love, _____ no - thing can be done. _____ Comes a

A A-7

A-7

E7

E7



fire, _____ well you know just what to do. Blow a tire, _____ you can buy a - no-ther shoe. Comes

B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9

A-7

A-7



love, _____ no - thing can be done. _____

B

A7

A7

D-7

A7

D-7



Don't try _____ hi - ding _____ 'cause it is - n't a - ny use. _____

G7

G7

C7

B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9



You'll start. sli - ding _____ when your heart turns on the juice. Comes a

A

A-7

A-7

E7

E7



tooth ache, see the den-tist right a - way. Comes a head - ache, take a pill it goes a - way. Comes

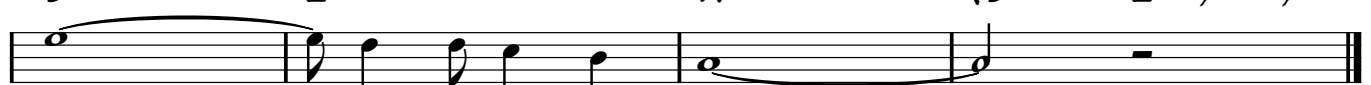
B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9

A-7

(B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9)



love, _____ no - thing can be done. _____

Bb Instrument (I'm) Confessin' (That I Love You)

Al Neiburg

Chris Smith & Sterling Grant

Swing

♩ = 140

A

AΔ7

G#7

AΔ7

F#7

I'm con-fes-sin' that I love you. Tell me, do you love me too?

B7

E7

A F#-7 B-7

E7

I'm con-fes-sin' that I need you, ho-nest I do, need you e-v'ry mo-ment.

A

AΔ7

G#7

AΔ7

F#7

Some folks try to tell me strange things. Try to tell me you're not - true.

B7

E7

A6 D-6 A6

If I lis-tened to them I'd just make my - self blue.

B

E-7

A7

DΔ7

D6

If you e-ver said you'd leave me, I'd know that we'd still be friends.

F#-7

B7

B-7

E7

You'd still be that spe - cial per - son. Lo-ving you could ne - ver end.

A

AΔ7

G#7

AΔ7

F#7

But I know that you still love me. You're bub-bles in my pink cham - pagne.

B7

E7

A (F#-7 B-7 E7)

I'm con-fes-sin' that I love you o-ver a - gain.

Bb Instrument

Coquette

Gus Kahn
Swing

Johnny Green and Carmen Lombardo

A E E F#-7 B7

Tell me why you keep fool - ing, lit - tle Co - quette. —

F#-7 B7 E C#-7 F#-7 B7

ma - king fun of he one — who loves you.

A E E F#-7 C#-7 B7

Break - ing hearts you are ru - ling, lit - tle Co - quette, —

F#-7 B7 E C#7 F#-7 B7

true hearts ten - der - ly drea - ming of you.

B B-7 E7 A B-7 A A/C#

Some day you'll fall in love as I fell in love with you.

C#-7 F#7 F#-7 B7

May - be the one that you love will be foo - ling, too.

A E E F#-7 B7

And when you are a - lone with all your re - grets, —

F#-7 B7 E C#-7 (F#-7 B7)

You'll know, lit - tle Co - quette, I love you.

Cotton Tail

Duke Ellington

Swing
♩ = 170

A

C 6 A-7 D-7 G7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7

Way back in my child-hood I heard a sto-ry so true,

C7 F 6 F $\sharp^{\circ}7$ C 6 A-7 D-7 G7

'bout a fun-ny bun-ny stea - ling some boo_ from a gar - den he knew..

A

C 6 A-7 D-7 G7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7

His ma-ma got wor - ried. She told the bun-ny one day,

C7 F 6 F $\sharp^{\circ}7$ C 6 A-7 G7 C 6

"Bet - ter watch that far_mer, heed_ what I say_ or he'll just blow you a-way."

B

E7 E7 A7 A7

D7 D7 G7 G7

A

C 6 A-7 D-7 G7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7

One day when the bun - ny snuck in and star-ted to chew,

C7 F 6 F $\sharp^{\circ}7$ C 6 A-7 G7 C 6

Far - mer shut him in, and grabbed_ it the rab_ bit and he had a fine stew..

Bb Instrument
Benny Carter
and Gene De Paul

Cow Cow Boogie

Don Raye

Swing
♩ = 120

A

C6

C6

C6

C6

C7



Out on the plains, by the San-ta Fe, I met a cow-boy ri-ding the range one day. And as he

F7

F7

C6

C6



jogged a-long I heard him sin-ging a most pe-cu-liar cow-boy song. It was a

G7

F7

C

C



dit-ty he learn'd in the ci-ty, "Co-ma-ti - yi - yi - yay, co-ma-ti yip ti-tid-dly yi-yay. Get a long.

B

C6

C6

C6

C5

C7



— Get hip lit-tle dog-gies, Get a-long. — Bet-ter be on your way. — Get a long.

F6

F6

C6

C



— Get hip lit-tle dog-gies." And he trucked'em, on down the old fair-way. — Sin-ging his

G7

F7

C

C



cow cow boo-gie in the stran-gest way.. "Co-ma-ti - yi - yi - yay, co-ma-ti yip ti-tid-dly yi-yay." Sin-ging his

C

C6

C6

C6

C6

C7



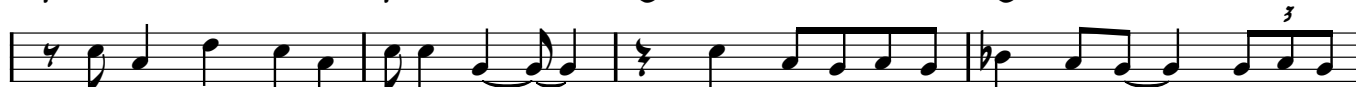
cow-boy songs you know that he's just too much.. He's got a knocked out ac-cent with a Har-lem touch.

F7

F7

C6

C6



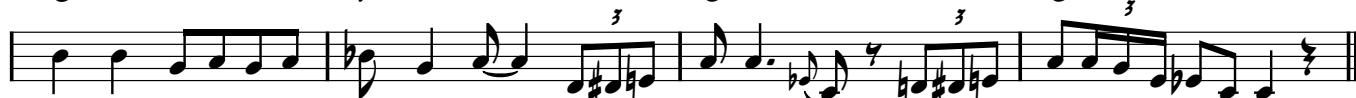
He was raised up on lo-co weed. — He's what you call the hep cat breed.. Sin-ging his

G7

F7

C

C



cow cow boo-gie in the stran-gest way, — "Co-ma-ti - yi - yi - yay, co-ma-ti yip ti-tid-dly yi-yay."

B \flat Instrument

Darkness On The Delta

Al J. Nieburg, and Marty Symes

Jerry Livingston

Swing
= 100

A F \flat A \flat D \flat D \flat



When it's dark-ness. on the del-ta_ that is when my heart is light. When it's

G \flat C \flat F \flat B \flat -6 F \flat C \flat



dark-ness_ on the del-ta_ let me lin-ger in the shel-ter of the night. Fields of

A F \flat A \flat D \flat D \flat



cot-ton_ all a - round me. Peo-ple sin - ging soft and low. Lord, I'm

G \flat C \flat F \flat B \flat -6 F \flat



luc-ky_ that you found me_ where the mud-dy Mis-sis-sip-pi wa-ters flow.

B F \flat F \flat F \flat B \flat 6 B \flat 5



Loun-ging on the le-vee, lis-t'ning to the moc-king bird_ way up a cove.

G \flat G \flat C \flat C \flat C-7



Laugh-ter on the le-vee, no-one's heart is hea-vy. All God's chil-dren got some-one to love.. When it's

A F \flat A \flat D \flat D \flat



dark-ness_ on the del-ta_ on-ly hea-ven is in sight. When it's

G \flat C \flat F \flat B \flat -6 F \flat



dark-ness_ on the del-ta_ let me lin-ger in the shel-ter of the night.

Darktown Strutter's Ball

Shelton Brooks

Swing
♩ = 180

D B7 E7 E7

I'll be down to get you in a ta-xi, hon-ey. You bet-ter be rea - dy a-bout half past eight..

A7 A7 D7 D7

Now Dear - ie, don't be late... I want to be there when the band starts play-ing. Re -

D B7 E7 E7

mem-ber when. we get there, hon-ey, the two steps I'm going to have'em all... Going to

G C#7 D B7

dance out both my shoes... when they play those "Jel - ly Roll Blues," to -

E7 A7 D D

mor - row night_ at the Dark - town Strut-ters Ball._____

B \flat Instrument

Darn That Dream

Eddie DeLange

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing

$\text{♩} = 120$

A

A Δ 7 / C-7 F7 B-7 C#7 F#-7 B7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7

Darn that dream I dream each night. You say you love me and you hold me tight.

B-7 G7 C#-7 C-7 B-7 E7 C#-7 F#7 B-7 E7

But when I a-wake you're out of sight. Oh, darn that dream.

A

A Δ 7 / C-7 F7 B-7 C#7 F#-7 B7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7

Darn your lips and darn your eyes. They lift me high a-bove the moon-lit skies.

B-7 G7 C#-7 C-7 B-7 E7 A⁶ / G-7 C7

Then I tum-ble out of par - a - dise. Oh, darn that dream.

B

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 A-7 G#-7 G-7 C⁹

Darn that one track mind of mine.. It can't un-der-stand that you don't care..

F Δ 7 D-7 B \emptyset 7 E7 A-7 B-7 E7 F7 E7

Just to change the mood I'm in, I'd wel-come a nice old night - mare.

A

A Δ 7 / C-7 F7 B-7 C#7 F#-7 B7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7

Darn that dream and bless it too. With - out that dream I nev-er would have you.

B-7 G7 C#-7 C-7 B-7 E7 A (B-7 E7)

But it haunts me and it won't come true. Oh, darn that dream.

Bb Instrument

Days of Wine and Roses

Johnny Mercer

Henry Mancini

Swing
♩ = 180

A GΔ7 F7 B-7 E7

The days of wine and ro - ses laugh and

A-7 A-7 F7 F7

run a - way like a child at play through a

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7

mea - dow - land, to - wards a clo - sing door. A door marked ne - ver

F#Ø7 B7b9 E-7 A7 A-7 D7

more, that was - n't there be - fore. The

B GΔ7 F7 B-7 E7

lone - ly night dis - clo - ses just a

A-7 A-7 F7 F7

pas - sing breeze filled with me - mo - ries of the

B-7 E-7 C#Ø7 C7

gol - den smile that in - tro - duced me to the

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 G6 (A-7 D7)

days of wine and ro - ses and you.

Bb Instrument

Dearly Beloved

Johnny Mercer

Jerome Kern

Swing

♩ = 170

A E-7 A7 E-7 A7

Dear - ly be - lo - ved, how clear - ly I see,

E-7 A7 E-7 A7

some - where in Hea - ven you were fa - shioned for me.

D6 D6 E-7 A7

An - gel eyes knew you.

DΔ7 DΔ7 F-7 Bb7 Bb7 Bb7

An - gel voi - ces led me to you.

B E-7 A7 E-7 A7

No - thing could save me. Fate gave me a sign.

E-7 A7 E-7 A7

I know that I'll be yours, come sho - wer or shine.

D6 D6 E7 E7

So I say, mere - ly,

E-7 A7 D6 (F#-7 B7)

dear - ly be - lo - ved, be mine.

The first 8 bars of the A and the B can be played with a G pedal note.

Deed I Do

Walter Hirsch / Fred Rose

Swing
♩ = 170

A D6 A-7 D7 GΔ7 C7#11

Do I want you? Oh my, do I.

F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 D6 B-7 E-7 A7

Ho - ney, 'deed I do.

A D6 A-7 D7 GΔ7 C7#11

Do I need you? Oh my, do I.

F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 D6 A-7 D7

Ho - ney, 'deed I do.

B GΔ7 GΔ7 C#-7 F#7

I'm glad that I'm the one who found you.

B7 B7 E7 E-7 A7

That's why I'm al - way han - ging 'round you.

A D6 A-7 D7 GΔ7 C7#11

Do I love you? Oh my, do I.

F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 D6 (B-7 E-7 A7)

Ho - ney, 'deed I do.

Bb Instrument

Mitchell Parish

Deep Purple

Peter DeRose

Swing
♩ = 120

A GΔ7 G#°7 A-7 D7

When the deep pur-ple falls o-ver slee-py gar-den walls, and the

GΔ7 B°7 E7 E7

stars be-gin to twin- kle in the night. Through the

A-7 C-6 B-7 Bb°7

mist of a me-mo-ry you wan-der back to me,

A-7 D7 GΔ7 E7b9 A-7 D7

brea-thing my name with a sigh. In the

B GΔ7 G#°7 A-7 D7

still of the night, once a-gain I hold you tight. Though you're

GΔ7 B°7 E7 E7

gone, your love lives on when moon-light beams. And as

A-7 C-6 B-7 Bb°7

long as my heart will beat, lo-ver, we'll al-ways meet

A-7 D7 G6 (E7 A-7 D7)

here in my deep pur-ple dreams.

Diga Diga Doo

Dorothy Fields

Jimmy McHugh

Swing
♩ = 180

A

E- E- Δ 7 E- E-7

Zu-lu man is fee-ling blue. Hear his heart sing a lit-tle tat-too, singing

E- B7 E- E- B7 E-

di-ga di-ga doo di-ga doo doo, di-ga di-ga doo di-ga doo.

A

E- E- Δ 7 E- E-7

You love me and I love you, and when you love it's na-tu-ral to

E- B7 E- E- B7 E-

di-ga di-ga doo di-ga doo doo, di-ga di-ga doo di-ga doo.

B

D7 D7 G G

I'm so ve-ry di-ga-di-ga do by na-ture.

E7 E7 A-7 B7

If you don't say di-ga-di-ga do to your mate, you're gon-na' lose your pa-pa.

A

E- E- Δ 7 E- E-7

So let those funny peo-ple smile. How can there be a Vir-gin Isle with

E- B7 E- E- B7 E-

di-ga di-ga doo di-ga doo doo, di-ga di-ga doo di-ga doo.

Bb Instrument

Dinah

Sam M. Lewis and Joe Young

Harry Akst

Swing
♩ = 170

A

A A A⁶ A/C# F#-7

Di - nah, is there a - ny - one fi - ner in the state of Ca - ro -

B-7 E7 A⁶ F#-7 B-7 E7

li - na. If there is and you know her, show her to me.

A

A A A⁶ A/C# F#-7

Di - nah, with her dix - ie eyes bla - zing. How I love to sit and

B-7 E7 A⁶ G#Ø7 C#7b9

gaze in to the eyes of Di - nah Lee. Yet

B

F#- F#-/E# F#-/E B7/D#

e - v'ry night. how I quake, quake with fright. be - cause my

F#-7 B7 B-7 E7

Di - nah might. change her mind a - bout me.

A

A A A⁶ A/C# F#-7

Di - nah. If she wan - dered to Chi - nah, I would hop an o - cean

B-7 E7 A⁶ (B-7 E7)

li - ner just to be with Di - nah Lee.

Bb Instrument

Djangology

Lemmy Constantine

Django Reinhardt and Stephane Grappelli,

Swing
♩ = 190

A D#Ø D-6 AΔ/C# C°

Come on and give it a twist and give it a pat. Shape it like this and shape it like that, with

B-7 E7 A6 '.

just a sprin - kle of mys - tery. —

A D#Ø D-6 AΔ/C# C°

Put sway to your swing, tap to your jazz, You've got a trea-sure no-bo-dy has.

B-7 E7 A6 D-6 A6

to which you hold the key. —

B Bb6 F7 Bb6 B6 F#7 B6

Such a free and ea - sy way a - bout you. I would ne-ver be the same wi-thout you.

A D#Ø D-6 AΔ/C# C°

Give us a laugh, and give us a smile. Tic-kle our ears and make us go wild, and

B-7 E7 A6 D-6 A6

swing the moon - light a - way.

B \flat Instrument

Do Nothing Till You Hear From Me

Duke Ellington

Bob Russell

Swing
♩ = 120

A A Δ 7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7 G7

Do noth-in' til you hear from me. Pay no at-ten-tion to what's said. Why peo-ple tear the seam of

C#-7 F#7 B7 E7 A6 B-7 E7

an - y-one's dream_____ is o-ver my head._____ Do noth-in' til you hear from

A A Δ 7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7 G7

me. At least con-sid-er our ro - mance. If you should take the word of

C#-7 F#7 B7 E7 A6 G-7 C7

oth-ers you've heard_____ I have-n't a chance._____ True, I've been

B F Δ 7 C7 F Δ 7 F7

seen with one new, - but does that mean that I'm un - true?_ When we're a -

A Δ 7 C#-7 F#7 B7 E7

part_ the words in my heart. re - veal how I feel_ a-bout you._____ Some kiss may cloud my me - mo -

A A Δ 7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7 G9

ry. And oth - er arms may hold a thrill. But please do noth-in' til you

C#-7 F#7 B7 E7 A6 (B-7 E7)

hear it from me,_____ and you nev - er will._____

B \flat Instrument

Don't Blame Me

Dorothy Fields

Jimmy McHugh

Swing

$\text{♩} = 140$

A $D\Delta^7$ $F\#\phi^7$ $B7\#5$ $B7$ $E\phi^7$ $A7$ $D\Delta^7$ $B-7$

Don't blame me, for fal-ling in love with you. I'm

$E\phi^7$ $A7$ $F\#\phi^7$ $B7$ $E-7$ $A7\#5$ $D\Delta^7$ $A7$

un-der your spell but how can I help it. Don't blame me.

A $D\Delta^7$ $F\#\phi^7$ $B7\#5$ $B7$ $E\phi^7$ $A7$ $D\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E\phi^7$ $A7$

Can't you see, when you do the things you do. If I can't con-veal the

$F\#\phi^7$ $B7$ $E-7$ $A7\#5$ D^6 $D7$

thrill that I'm fee-ling, don't blame me.

B G^6 $F\#7$ $B-7$ $B-7$

I can't help it if that dog-gone moon a-bove_____

$E7$ $E7$ $E-7$ $B\flat^7$ $A7$

makes me want_____ some-one like you to love.

A $D\Delta^7$ $F\#\phi^7$ $B7\#5$ $B7$ $E\phi^7$ $A7$ $D\Delta^7$ $B-7$

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

$E\phi^7$ $A7$ $F\#\phi^7$ $B7$ $E-7$ $A7$ $D\Delta^7$ ($A7$)

blame all your charms, that melt in my arms, but don't blame me.

B \flat Instrument

Don't Fence Me In

Robert Fletcher, Cole Porter

Cole Porter

Swing
♩ = 120

A G G Δ 7 '/. G Δ 7 G \flat E7 \flat 9 A-7 D7

Oh, give me land, lots of land un-der star-ry skies a-bove. Don't fence me in. — Let me

A-7 D7 '/. D7 '/. D7 G \flat

ride through the wide o-pen coun-try that I love. Don't fence me in. Let me

B G G Δ 7 G7 G7 \sharp 5 C \flat C \flat C-

be by my-self in the ev-ning breeze and lis-ten to the mur-mer of the cot-ton-wood trees..

G E7 C \flat G D7 G G7

Send me off for - e - ver but I ask you please,, don't fence me in. — Just turn me

C C '/. G '/.

loose let me strad-dle my old sad-dle un-der-neath the wes-tern skies. — On my cay -

C '/. G G \flat 7 A-7 D7

use, let me wan-der o-ver yon-der til I see the moun-tains rise. I want to

D G G Δ 7 G7 G7 \sharp 5 C \flat C \flat C-

ride to the ridge where the west com-men-ces. And gaze at the moon til I lose my sen-ses. And I

G E7 C \flat G \flat D \flat G \flat

cant look at hob-bles and I can't stand fen-ces. Don't fence me in. —

Bb Instrument

Don't Get Around Much Any More

Bob Russell

Duke Ellington

Swing

$\text{♩} = 130$

A $D\Delta^7$ $D\Delta^7$ B^7 B^7

Missed the Sa-tur-day ddnce. Heard they crow-ded the floor. Could-n't bear it with-out.

E^7 A^7 D B^7 $E-7$ A^7

— you. Don't get a-round much a - ny more. Thought I'd vi - sit the club.

A $D\Delta^7$ $D\Delta^7$ B^7 B^7

— Got as far as the door. They'd have ask - ed me a -

E^7 A^7 D $A-7$ D^7

bout you. Don't get a - round much a - ny more.

B G^6 $G-6$ D D^7

Dar - ling, I guess. my mind's more at ease. But

G^6 $G\#\phi^7$ $C\#^7$ $F\#\phi-7$ $F\phi^7$ $E-7$ A^7

Ne - ver - the - less, why stir up me - mo - ries. Been in - vi - ted on dates.

A $D\Delta^7$ $D\Delta^7$ B^7 B^7

— Might have gone, but what for. Aw - fully dif - ferent with - out.

E^7 A^7 D ($E-7$ A^7)

— you. Don't get a - round much a - ny more.

B♭ Instrument

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

Lew Brown and Charles Tobias

Sam H. Stept

Swing
♩ = 160

A G D7 G G G#°7 A-7 D7 G D7 G D7

Don't sit un-der the ap-ple tree with a-ny-one else but me, a-ny-one else but me, a-ny-one else but me. No! No! No!

G D7 G / . B°7 E7 A7 A-7 D7 G A-7 D7

Don't sit un-der the ap-ple tree with a-ny-one else but me, till I come mar - ching home._____

A G D7 G G G G#°7 A-7 D7 G D7 G D7

Don't go wal-king on lo-ver's lane with a-ny-one else but me, a-ny-one else but me, a-ny-one else but me. No! No! No!

G D7 G G B°7 E7 A7 A-7 D7 G A-7 G/B G7

Don't go wal-king down lo-ver's lane with a-ny-one else but me. Till I come mar - ching home._____ I

B C C#°7 G D7 G B7/F#

just got word from a guy who heard from the guy next door to me. The

E- E-/D E-6/C# A7 D7 D7 D7#5

girl he met just loves to pet and it fits you to a "T". So,

C G D7 G G B°7 G G#°7

don't sit un - der the ap - ple tree with a - ny - one else but me, till

A7 A-7 D7 G (C6 G D7#5)

I come mar - ching home..

Down By The Riverside

Traditional

Swing
♩ = 130

A

G G G G



Gon-na' lay down. my sword and shield down by the ri-ver-side,

D7

D7

G

G



down by the ri-ver-side, down by the ri-ver-side. Gon-na'

G

G

G

G



lay down. my sword and shield down by the ri-ver-side.

D7

D7

G

G7



Ain't gon-na' stu-dy war no more. Ain't gon-na'

B

C

C

G

G



stu-dy war no more. Ain't gon-na' - stu-dy war no more. I ain't gon-na'

D7

D7

G

G7



stu-dy that war no more. Ain't gon-na' -

C

C

G

G



stu-dy war no more. Ain't gon-na' stu-dy war no more. You know I

D7

D7

G

G



ain't go-na' stu-dy war no more.

Down By The Station

Slim Gaillard and Paul Mills

Swing $\text{♩} = 200$ **Intro** C A-7 D-7 G7

This is for the kid - dies who like to ride the train

C A-7 D-7 G7

whether in Cal - li - for - nia or e - ven up in Maine.

C A-7 D-7 G7#5

Makes no dif - f'rence if you're two or a hun - dred and two.

A-7 A#0 G C6 D7 G7 C6

Ri - ding the horse and bug - gy's not like the old choo choo.

A C A-7 D- G7 C

Down by the sta - tion ear - ly in the mor - ning,

C A-7 D-7 G7

see the lit - tle puf - fer bel - lies all in a row.

C A-7 D- G7 C

See the sta - tion mas - ter turn the lit - tle han - dle.

C C7 F G7 C (C7#5)

Chug, chug, poof, poof, off they go.

Solo just over the A section

Down, Down, Down

Don Redmon

Swing $\text{♩} = 130$ **Intro** F \sharp^- F $\sharp-7$ F $\circ-7$ F \sharp^- C $\sharp7$

Down, down, down, down, down, down down. Hey, swing it on

A F \sharp^- F $\sharp-7$ C $\sharp7$ F \sharp^- F $\sharp-7$ C $\sharp7$

down, down, down. Yes, swing it on down, down, down, down. Now swing it

F \sharp^- D B 7 E 7 C $\sharp7$

up, up, high - er, up. Now swing it back

A F \sharp^- F $\sharp-7$ C $\sharp7$ F $\sharp-7$ F $\sharp-7$ C $\sharp7$

down, down, down. Yes, swing it back down, down, down, down. Now swing it

F \sharp^- D B 7 E 7 A

up, up,, up, up. What a song. Hey

B C $\sharp7$ C $\sharp7$ F $\sharp-7$ F $\sharp-7$

swing we want both night and day, so beat that rhy-thm, boys, Just

B 7 B 7 B 7 C 7 C $\sharp7$

send your - self a hol - ler hey! And not just hol - ler hoy! Hey, swing it on

A F \sharp^- F $\sharp-7$ C $\sharp7$ F $\sharp-7$ F $\sharp-7$ C $\sharp7$

down, down, down. Swing it on down, down, down, down. Now swing it

F \sharp^- D B 7 C $\sharp7$ F $\sharp-6$

up, up, up, up. What a song.

Bb Instrument Doxy/Everybody Loves The Fatman

Pigmeat Peterson

Sonny Rollins

Swing
♩ = 125

A C7 B7 Bb7 A7 D7 G7 C



C7 B7 Bb7 A7 D7 G7



C7 C7 F7 F#07



C7 B7 Bb7 A7 D7 G7 C G7



A C7 B7 Bb7 A7 D7 G7 C



E-v'ry-bo-dy loves the fat man and oh, how the fat man can love. And
E-v'ry-bo-dy loves the fat man and oh, how a fat man can love. All

C7 B7 Bb7 A7 D7 G7



no-bo-dy cares how much he weighs, but the wo-men all go on a-bout how he plays.. He's
the wo-men 'round be jumping for joy when they get their hands on that big bad boy. He's

C7 C7 F7 F#07



su-gar and spice, e-v'ry thing nice. He's ten-der and sweet and a whole lot of meat. Yeah,
smooth like whis-key and dry like gin. He's built like the bar-rel that they make it in. Yeah,

C7 B7 Bb7 A7 D7 G7 C (G7)



e-v'ry-bo-dy loves the fat man and oh, how the fat man can love.
e-v'ry-bo-dy loves the fat man and oh, how the fat man can love.

Bb Instrument

Do You Know What It Means

Eddie DeLange

To Miss New Orleans

Louis Alter

Swing
♩ = 120

A D A7#5 D B-7 F#-7 B-7 E7

You know what it means. to miss New Or-leans, and miss it each night. and day? — I

G6 G#o7 D/A B7 E-7 Bb7 Bb7 A7

know I'm not wrong., the feel-ing's get-tin' strong-er, the long-er I stay. a way. — Miss them

A D A7#5 D B-7 F#-7 B-7 E7

moss co-vered vines., the tall su-gar pines., where mock-ing birds used. to sing. — And

G6 G#o7 D/A B7 E-7 A7 D6

I'd like to see — that la-zy Miss-is-sip-pi a hur-ry-ing in - to spring. — The

B C-7 F7 Bb6 B° C-7 F7 Bb6

moon — light on the bay-ou, — a Cre-ole tune — that fills the air. I

B-7 E7 AΔ7 F#-7 B-7 E7 E-7 A7

dream — a-bout mag - no-lias in bloom. And I am wish-ing that I — was there. — Do you

A D A7#5 D B-7 F#-7 B-7 E7

know what it means. to miss New Or-leans. when that's where you left_ your heart. — And

G6 G#o7 D/A B7 E-7 A7 D (A7)

there's one thing more., I miss the one I care for more than I miss. New Or - leans.

B \flat Instrument

Dream A Little Dream Of Me

Gus Kahn

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt

Swing
♩ = 125

A A 6

F 7 E 7 A 6

F \sharp^7



Stars shin-ing bright a - bove you. Night bree-zes seem to whis-per, "I love you."

B- 7

G 7

A Δ^7

F 7

E 7



Birds sin-ging in the syc - a - more tree, "Dream a lit - tle dream of me."

A A 6

F 7 E 7 A 6

F \sharp^7



Say nigh-ty-night and kiss me. Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me.

B- 7

G 7

A Δ^7

F 7

E 7

A 6 C 7



While I'm a - lone and blue as can be, dream a lit - tle dream of me.

B

F

D- 7

G- 7

C 7

F

D- 7

G- 7

C 7



Stars fad - ing, but I lin - ger on, dear. Still, cra - ving your kiss.

F

D- 7

G- 7

C 7

F

B- 7

E 7



I'm lon - ging to lin - ger til dawn, dear. Just say - ing this:

A A 6

F 7 E 7 A 6

F \sharp^7



Sweet dreams till sun-beams find you. Sweet dreams that leave all wor-ries be hind you.

B- 7

G 7

A Δ^7

F 7

E 7

A 6 (E 7)



But in your dreams wha - te - ver they be, dream a lit - tle dream of me.

Bb Instrument

Drop Me Off In Harlem

Nick Kenny
Swing

Duke Ellington

♩ = 160

A D6 D#0 E-7 A7 F#0 F7 E-7 A7



Drop me off in Har-lem, a - ny place in Har - lem. There's

C#0 F#7 B-7 D7 G A7 D



some - one wait - ing there who makes it seem like hea-ven_ up in Har-lem.

A D6 D#0 E-7 A7 F#0 F7 E-7 A7



I don't want no Dix - ie. You can keep your Di - xie. There's

C#0 F#7 B-7 D7 G A7 D7



no one down in Dix - ie who can take me away from. my hot Har-lem.

B D7 D7#5 G G7



Har-lem_ has those sou - thern_ skies, they're in my ba-by's_ smile. I

C7 F7 E7 A7



i - do - lize my ba-by's_ eyes and clas - sy up - town style. If

A D6 D#0 E-7 A7 F#0 F7 E-7 A7



Har - lem moved to Chi-na, I'd know of noth - ing fi - ner, than to

C#0 F#7 B-7 D7 G A7 D6



stow a - way on a plane some - day and have them drop me_ off in Har-lem.

Dunkin' Bagel

Slim Gaillard

Swing A
 $\text{♩} = 200$

A- A-/G A-/F E7 \sharp 5 A- A-/G A-/F E7 \sharp 5

Dun - kin' ba-gel, dun - kin' ba-gel,

A- A-/G A-/F E7 \sharp 5 A- Δ 7 E7

dun - kin' ba-gel, smash in the cof-fee.

A A- A-/G A-/F E7 \sharp 5 A- A-/G A-/F E7 \sharp 5

Dun - kin' ba-gel, dun - kin' ba-gel,

A- A-/G A-/F E7 \sharp 5 A- Δ 7 E7

dun - kin' ba-gel, smash in the cof-fee.

B B \emptyset 7 B \emptyset 7 A- A-

Mat-zo balls. Mat-zo balls o'-ree-nee. Ge - fil - te fish. Ge - fil-te fish a-vu-tee.

B \emptyset 7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \sharp 5 E7 \sharp 5

Pic-kled her-ring. Pic-kled her-ring avu-tee. Lox a-roo-tee. Ah, lox a-roo-tee.

A A- A-/G A-/F E7 \sharp 5 A- A-/G A-/F E7 \sharp 5

Dun - kin' ba-gel, dun - kin' ba-gel,

A- A-/G A-/F E7 \sharp 5 A- Δ 7 E7

dun - kin' ba-gel, smash in the cof-fee.

B \flat Instrument

East Of The Sun (And West Of The Moon)

Brooks Bowman

Swing
♩ = 170

A A Δ 7 A Δ 7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7

East of the sun_____ and west of the moon_____

B-7 B-7 D-7 G7

We'll build a dream house_____ of love, dear.

B-7 E7 G \sharp 071 C \sharp 7 \flat 9 F \sharp -7

Near to the sun in the day, near to the moon at night, we'll

F \sharp -7 B7 B-7 E7

live in a love - ly way, dear, sha - ring our love in the pale moon - light.

B A Δ 7 A Δ 7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7

Just you and I,_____ for - e - ver and a day.

B-7 B-7 D-7 G7

Love will not die._____ We'll keep it that way._____

B-7 B-7/A G \sharp 07 C \sharp 7 \flat 9 F \sharp -7 B7

Up a - mong the stars, we'll find a har - mo - ny of life to a love - ly tune,

B-7 D-7 G7 C \sharp -7 C-7 F7

east of the sun and west of the moon, dear,

B-7 E7 A Δ 7 (B-7 E7)

East of the sun and west of the moon._____

B \flat Instrument

Easy Living

Leo Robin

Ralph Rainger

Swing
♩ = 120

A G Δ 7 G \sharp 07 A-7 A \sharp 07 G Δ 7/B D-7 G7 C Δ 7 F7

Li-ving for you is ea-sy li-ving. It's ea-sy to live when you're in love. And

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 B7 E7 A-7 D7

I'm so in love. There's no - thing in life but you. I

A G Δ 7 G \sharp 07 A-7 A \sharp 07 G Δ 7/B D-7 G7 C Δ 7 F7

ne-ver re-gret the things I'm gi-ving. They're ea-sy to give when you're in love. I'm

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 C7 F-7 B \flat 7

hap-py to do wha - te - ver I do for you. For

B E \flat Δ 7 C-7 F-7 B \flat 7 G-7 C7 F-7 B \flat 7

you, may - be I'm a fool but it's true. Peo-ple say you rule me with

E \flat Δ 7 E \flat Δ 7/D C-7 C-7/B \flat A ϕ 7 D7 D7 \sharp 5

one wave of the hand. Dar-ling, it's grand. They just don't un-der-stand.

A G Δ 7 G \sharp 07 A-7 A \sharp 07 G Δ 7/B D-7 G7 C Δ 7 F7

Li-ving for you is ea-sy li-ving. It's ea-sy to live when you're in love. And

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 (E-7 A-7 D7)

I'm so in love. There's no - thing in life but you.

Easy To Love

Cole Porter

Swing $\text{♩} = 180$

A B-7 E-7 B-7 E7

You'd be so ea - sy to love. So

A Δ 7 D7 C#-7 F#7 \flat 9

ea - sy to i - do - lize all o - thers a - bove.

B-7 E7 A Δ 7 D Δ 7 C#-7 F#7

So worth the year - ning for. _____

B-7 E7 C#-7 C \circ 7

So swell to keep e - v'ry home fire_ bur - ning for. _____

B B-7 E-7 B-7 E7

We'd be so grand at the game. So

A Δ 7 D7 C#-7 F#7

care - fre to - ge - ther, that it does seem a shame that

B-7 D-6 A Δ 7 C#7 C \circ 7

you can't see your fu - ture with me cause you'd be,

B-7 E7 A6 (D7 C#-7 F#7 \flat 9)

oh, so ea - sy to love. _____

B \flat Instrument

Elmer's Tune

Sammy Gallop

Elmer Albrecht, Dick Jurgens

Swing
♩ = 140

A A7

A7

Why are the stars al - ways win - kin' and blin - kin' a - bove? What makes a

G/D

D

E-7/D

D

fel - low start thin - kin' of fal - ling in love? It's not the

A7

A7

E7

A7

D6

sea-son, the rea-son is plain as the moon.. It's just El - mer's tune. What makes a

A A7

A7

G/D

D

E-7/D

D

la-dy of eigh-ty go out on the loose? Why does a gan-der me-an-der in search of a goose? What put the

A7

A7

E7

A7

D

kick in a chic-ken, the mag-ic in June?. It's just El - mer's tune.

B G

D6

G

D6

Lis - ten, _____ lis - ten, _____ There's a lot you're li' - ble to be mis - sin', _____

E7

E7

A7

A7

Sing it, _____ swing-it, _____ a - ny old way and a - ny old time... The hur - dy

A A7

A7

G/D

D

E-7/D

D

gur-dies, the bir-dies, the cop on the beat, the can-dy ma-ker, the ba-ker, the man on the street, the ci-ty

A7

A7

E7

A7

D

char-mer, the far-mer, the man in the moon,, all sing El - mer's tune.

Embraceable You

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing **A**
= 140

AΔ7 C°7 B-7 C#-7b9

Em-brace me, my sweet em - bra - cea-ble you._____

B-7 D-7 G7 AΔ7 G#°7 C#7b9

Em-brace me you ir - re - place - a-ble you._____

F#-7 F#-7/E D#°7 G#7b9 C#-7 F#-7 B7

Just one look at you, my heart grew tip - sy in me._____

EΔ E#°7 F#-7 B7 B-7 E7

You and you a - lone bring out the gyp - sy in me._____

B AΔ7 C°7 B-7 C#-7 F#7b9

I love all the ma - ny charms a-bout you._____

B-7 D-7 G7 AΔ7 E-7 A7

A - bove all I want my arms a-round you._____

DΔ7 G#°7 C#7 F#- F#-/E D#°7 D-6

Don't be a naugh - ty ba - by, come to pa-pa, come to pa-pa do,

C#-7 F#7b9 B°7 E7b9 AΔ7 (F#7b9 B-7 E7)

my sweet em - bra - cea-ble you._____

Bb Instrument

Everybody Eats

When They Come To My House

Jeanne Burns

Swing $\text{♩} = 140$ **A** D6 E-7 A D6 E-7 A

Have a ba-na-na, Han-nah. Try the sa-la-mi, Tom-my.

D7 G G#07 D6 G D6

Get with the gra-vy, Da-vy. 'Cause e-v're-bo-dy eats when they come to my house..

A D6 E-7 A D6 E-7 A

Pas-ta Fa-zoo-la, Tal-lu-lah. Here's cic-cia-to re, Do-ry.

D7 G G#07 D6 G D6

Taste the bo-lo gna, To-ny. 'Cause e-v're-bo-dy eats when they come to my house..

B G7 / D7 /

I fixed your fa-v'rite di-shes. ho-ping this good food fills ya'. Eat the

E7 / A7 /

ta-ble the chairs, the nap-kins,, who cares? You bet-ter eat if it kills ya'.

A D7 E-7 A D7 G7 A

Chi-li con car-ne, Bar-ney. You get the cher-ry, Jer-ry.

D7 E-7 G#07 D G G#07

Don't be so pic-key, Mic-key. 'Cause e-v're-bo-dy eats when they come to my house..

D6 **Coda -- outhead only** D6 D6 D6

Han-na Da-vie Tom-my Do-ra

D6 D6 D6 G A7 D6

To-ny 'Cause e-v're-bo-dy eats when they come to my house..

Everybody Loves My Baby

Jack Palmer and Spencer Williams.

Swing
♩ = 170

A E-

E-

E-

E-



E - v'ry - bo - dy loves my ba - by. But my ba - by don't love no - bo - dy but

A 7

D 7

G 6

F \sharp - 7

B 7



me, _____

no - bo - dy but me.

A

E-

E-

E-

E-



E - v'ry - bo - dy wants my ba - by but my ba - by don't want no - bo - dy but

B Δ 7

G \sharp - 7 C \sharp - 7

F \sharp 7

B

B \flat 0 7

D 7

D 7 /A



me. _____

That's plain to

see. _____

She

B

G 7

G 0 7

G 7

G 0 7

G 7

G 0 7

G 7



is my sweet pa - too - tie when _____ she kisses me on my cheeks.

C

C

A 7

C

D 7

B 7



I just let those kis - ses be. _____ Don't wash my face for weeks. That's why

A

E-



e - v'ry - bo - dy loves my ba - by. But my ba - by don't love no - bo - dy but

A 7

D 7

G 6

(F \sharp - 7 B 7)



me, _____

no - bod - y but me.

Bb Instrument

Everything Happens To Me

Tom Adair

Tom Adair

Swing $\text{♩} = 100$

Intro A- A^{o7} A-⁶ C-⁶ A- F#^{o7} G#⁷ G⁷

Black cats creep a-cross my path un - til I'm al-most mad. I must have brought the de-vil's wrath 'cause all my luck is bad. I

A D-⁷ G⁷ E-⁷ E^b^{o7} D-⁷ G⁷ E^{o7} A⁷

make a date for golf and you can bet you life it rains. I try to give a par-ty and the guy up-stairs com-plains. I

D-⁷ B^b⁷ E-⁷ A⁷ D-⁷ G⁷ E-⁷ A⁷

guess I'll go through life just cat-ching colds and mis-sing trains.. E-vry-thing hap - pens to me. I

A D-⁷ G⁷ E-⁷ E^b^{o7} D-⁷ G⁷ E^{o7} A⁷

ne-ver miss a thing, I've had the meas-les and the mumps. And e-vry-time I play an ace my par-tner al-ways trumps. I

D-⁷ B^b⁷ E-⁷ A⁷ D-⁷ G⁷ C⁶

guess I'm just a fool who ne-ver looks be-fore he jumps.. E-vry-thing hap - pens to me. At

B G-⁷ C⁷^{#9} F Δ ⁷ D⁷^{b9} G-⁷ C⁷ F Δ ⁷

first I thought that you could break this jinx for me. That love would turn the trick and end despare. But

F#-⁷ B⁷^{#9} E Δ ⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ D-⁷ G⁷

now I just can't fool this head that thinks for me. I've mort-gaged all my cas-tles in the air. I've

A D-⁷ G⁷ E-⁷ E^b^{o7} D-⁷ G⁷ E^{o7} A⁷

te - le-graphed and phoned and sent an air mail spe-cial, too. Your an-swer was good-bye and there was e-ven pos-tage due. I

D-⁷ B^b⁷ E-⁷ A⁷ D-⁷ G⁷ C⁶ (A⁷)

fell in love just once and the it had to be with you.. E-vry thing hap - pens to me.

Bb Instrument

Exactly Like You

Dorothy Fields

Jimmy McHugh

Swing
♩ = 160

A DΔ7 E7 E7

I know why I wait-ed, know why I've been blue. I

E-7 A7 DΔ7 E-7 A7

prayed each night for some-one ex-act-ly like you.

A DΔ7 DΔ7 E7 E7

Why should I spend mo-ney on a show or two? When

E-7 A7 DΔ7 A-7 D7

no-one does those love songs ex-act-ly like you. You make me

B GΔ7 G-6 DΔ7 B-7

feel so grand, I want to give the world to you... You seem to

E- G-6 F#-7 F°7 E-7 A7

un-der-stand each foo-lish lit-tle scheme I'm sche-ming, dream I'm drea-ming.

A DΔ7 DΔ7 E7 E7

I know why my ma-ma taught me to be true. She

E-7 A7 DΔ7 E-7 (A7)

meant for me to find some-one ex-act-ly like you.

Faded Love

Bob Wills, John Wills, Billy Jack Wills

Swing
♩ = 175

A E B7#5 E7 A A#07



As I look at the let-ters that you mailed to me, it's

E C#-7 E7 B7 /.



you that I am thin - king of. As I

A E B7#5 E7 A A#07



read the lines that to me were so sweet, I re -

E B7 E A E



mem - ber our fa - ded love. I

B E E7 A /.



miss you, dar - lin', more and more e - v'ry day, as

E / F#7 B7 /.



hea - ven would miss the stars a - bove. With

A E B7#5 E7 A A#07



e - v'ry heart-beat I still think of you and re -

E B7 E A E



mem - ber our fa - ded love.

Fascinating Rhythm

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing $\text{♩} = 140$ **A** A7 A7 A7 A7

Fas-ci-na-ting rhy-thm, You've got me on the go. Fas-ci - na-ting rhy-thm, I'm all a qui-ver.

D7 D7 D7 D7

What a mess you're ma-king. The neigh-bors want to know why I'm al-ways sha-king just like a fli-ver.

G E-7 A7 D D

Each mor - ning I get up_ with the sun._____

F#- B-7 E7 A7 E-7

to find at night - no work_ has been done. I know that

B A7 A7 A7 A7

once it did-n't mat-ter, but now you're do-ing wrong. When you start to pat-ter I'm so un - hap-py.

D7 D7 D7 D7

Won't you take a day off, de - cide to run a-long some-where far a-way off. And make it snap-py.

G C# \emptyset 7 F#7 B- E7

Oh how I long to be_ the girl I used to be.

E-7 A7 D (D7)

Fas-ci - na-ting rhy-thm, oh won't you stop pic - king on me._____

Five Minutes More

Sammy Cahn

Jule Styne

Swing
♩ = 170

A C Δ 7 E ϕ 7 E7 F \flat A7 D7



Give me five mi-nutes. more, on - ly five mi-nutes. more. Let me stay, -

G7 G7 C Δ 7 D-7 G7



— let me stay — in your arms. — Here am

A C Δ 7 E ϕ 7 E7 F \flat A7 D7



I beg-gin' — for on - ly five mi - nutes. more. On - ly five —

G7 G7 C \flat C7



— min - utes more — of your charms. —

B F Δ 7 F- Δ 7 C Δ 7 C Δ 7



All week long I dreamed a - bout our Sa - tur - day date.

F Δ 7 C Δ 7 D7 G7



Don't you know that Sun - day mor - ning you can sleep late. Give me

A C Δ 7 E ϕ 7 E7 F \flat A7 D7



five mi - nutes. more, on - ly five mi - nutes. more. Let me stay, -

G7 / C \flat (G7)



— let me stay — in your arms. —

B \flat Instrument

Flamingo

Edmund Anderson

Ted Grouya

Swing
♩ = 130

A G Δ 7 E-7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7

Fla - min - go, — like a flame in the sky fly-ing o - ver the

E \flat 7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 E7 A-7 D7

is - land to my lo - ver near - by. — Fla -

A G Δ 7 E-7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7

min - go. — inth your tro - pi - cal hue speak of long nights of

E \flat 7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 C-6 G Δ 7

pas - sion, and the love that is true. — The

B C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7

wind sings a song to you as you go, a song — that I

C-7 F7 A-7 D7

hear be - low the mur - mer - ing pulse. — Fla -

A G Δ 7 E-7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7

min - go. — when the sun meets the sea, say fare - well to my

E \flat 7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 E7 (A-7 D7)

lo - ver and has - ten to me. —

Flat Foot Floogie

Slim Gaillard and Slam Stewart

Swing
♩ = 160

A G G $^{\circ}$ A-7 D7 G G $^{\circ}$ A-7 D7



A flat foot floo-gie with a floy floy.. A flat foot floo-gie with a floy floy.. A

G G $^{\circ}$ C C \sharp 07 G D7 C D7



flat foot floo-gie with a floy floy.. Floy doy, — floy doy.. floy doy, — Oh, Boy! A

A G G $^{\circ}$ A-7 D7 G G $^{\circ}$ A-7 D7



flat foot floo-gie with a floy floy.. A flat foot floo-gie with a floy floy.. A

G G $^{\circ}$ C C \sharp 07 G D7 '/.



flat foot floo-gie with a floy floy.. Floy doy, — floy doy.. floy doy, — floy doy..

B G7 G7 C7 C7



When you're fee-ling chro-nic tell the world go hang. —

A7 A7 D A-7 D7



Don't you know the to-nic is dan-cing with the gang. A

A G G $^{\circ}$ A-7 D7 G G $^{\circ}$ A-7 D7



flat foot floo-gie with a floy floy.. A flat foot floo-gie with a floy floy.. A

G G $^{\circ}$ C C \sharp 07 G/D D7 G (D7)



flat foot floo-gie with a floy floy.. Floy doy, — floy doy.. floy doy, — Oh boy!

Bb Instrument

Flying Home

Lionel Hampton and Benny Goodman

Sid Robin

Swing

$\text{♩} = 140$

A F F7/Eb D-7 C#7₃ C7 F F7/Eb D-7 C#7₃ C7

Fly-ing home.. I just got my re-ser-va-tion. Fly-ing home.. Co-ming straight a - cross. the na-tion.

FΔ7 F7/Eb D-7 C#7₃ C7 F6 C7

Fly-ing home.. Won't you meet me at the sta-tion. Got-ta' be with_ you. I'm

A F F7/Eb D-7 C#7₃ C7 F F7/Eb D-7 C#7₃ C7

fly-ing home.. Sprou-tin' wings a - cross-my back. I'm fly-ing home.. Hop-ping on he fas-test hack. I'm

FΔ7 F7/Eb D-7 C#7₃ C7 F6 C7

fly-ing home.. Ba - by wont you take_ me back. I got-ta be with_ you.

B F7 F7 Bb7 Bb7

E - ver since I went a - way, I've been fee - ling blue.

G7 G7 C7 C7

Pac-king up my cloths to - day. Fly - ing home to you. I'm

A F F7/Eb D-7 C#7₃ C7 F F7/Eb D-7 C#7₃ C7

fly-ing home.. Got a plane that's rea - ly jum-pin'. Fly-ing home.. I can hear my heart. a thum-pin'.

F F7/Eb D-7 C#7₃ C7 F6 (C7)

Fly-ing home.. Gee I want to tell_ you some-thing Got-to be with_ you.

Fly Me To The Moon

Bart Howard

Swing
♩ = 160

A B-7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7



Fly me to the moon—and let me play a-mong the stars.—

G Δ 7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7 \flat 9 B-7 B7



Let me see what spring is like on Ju - pi-ter and Mars. In

E-7 A7 D Δ 7 F#-7 B7



o - ther words, hold my hand. In

E-7 A7 D Δ 7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7 \flat 9



o - ther words, dar - ling, kiss me.

B B-7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7



Fill my heart with song—and let me sing for - e - ver more.—

G Δ 7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7 \flat 9 B-7 B7



You are all I long for, all I wor - ship and a - dore. In

E-7 A7 F#-7 B7



o - ther words, please be true. In

E-7 A7 D Δ 7 (C# \emptyset 7 F#7 \flat 9)



o - ther words, I love you.

B \flat Instrument

Forty Second Street

Al Dubin

Harry Warren

Swing

$\text{♩} = 180$

A F#- F#- C#7 F#- C#7

Come and meet _____ those dan - cing feet _____ on the

F#- E A B- F#- G#7#11 F#- D-6 F#-

a - ve - nue I'm ta - king you to, For - ty Se - cond Street.

A F#- F#- C#7 F#- C#7

Hear the beat _____ of dan - cing feet. _____ It's the

F#- E A B- F#- G#7#11 F#- D-6 F#-

song I love the me - lo - dy of, For - ty Se - cond Street.

B D7 D7 D7 D7

Lit - tle nif - ties from the Fif - ties, in - no - cent and sweet. _____

B7 B7 B7 F7 C#7

Se - xy la - dies from the Eigh - ties, who are in - dis - creet. _____ They're

A F#- F#- C#7 F#- C#7

side by side, _____ they're glo - ri - fied _____ where the

F#- E A B- F#- G#7#11 1. F#- D-6 F#-

un - der - world can meet the e - lite, _____ on For - ty Se - cond Street.

2. F#- F#-Δ7 F#-7 F#-6 F#- D-6 F#-

Naugh - ty, gau - dy, baw - dy spor - ty, For - ty Se - cond Street.

Bb Instrument

Four Or Five Times

Byron Sturges Gay

Marco H. Hellman

Swing
♩ = 150

A F F G6 G6

Four or five times, Four or five times, There is de -

C7 C7 F C7

light, do - ing things right four or five times, May-be I'll

F F7 Bb6 Bb-6

sigh, May-be I'll cry, But if I

C7 C7 F C7

die, I'm gon-na' try four or five times, We like to

A F F G6 G6

play, We like to sing, We like to

C7 C7 F C7

go Ski-daddle dat doh four or five times, Be bop one.

F F7 Bb6 Bb-6

Be bop two. Be bop three

C7 C7 F (C7)

Ski - da - dle dat dee four or five times.

Free And Easy

Roy Turk

Fred E. Ahlert

Swing
♩ = 200

A D D A7#5 D D#0

Free and ea - sy. _____ Smear the floor with wax. Let your - self rel-lax. Loo-sen

E-7 A7 A7 D D6 G7

up your backs. _____ Free and ea - sy. _____

A D D A7#5 D D#0

Start out bree - zy. _____ Let your el - bows sag. Let your toot - sies drag, like you

E-7 A7 A7 D D6 E-#5 D7/F#

had a jag. _____ Free and ea - sy. _____

B G- G-7 C7 F7 Bb7 F7#5 Bb

Stout boys, shout boys, near-ly pas-sing out boys grab your-self a part-ner now.

G- G-7 C7 F7 Bb7 F#5 A7#5

Show girls, slow girls, ne-ver had a beau girls here's your chance to dance and how.

A D D A7#5 D D#0

If you pleas - y. _____ While the mus - ic plays, you can dance for days to the

E-7 A7 A7 D D6 D6 (A7#5)

la - zy craze. _____ Free and ea - sy. _____

B \flat Instrument

French Foreign Legion

Guy Wood

Aaron Schroeder

Swing
♩ = 140

Intro

B \flat F-7 E \flat Δ 7 E \emptyset 7 F7 F7

If you

A B \flat Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 F7

turn me down once more I'll join the French For - eign Le - gion. Bet-cha

B \flat Δ 7 E \flat Δ 7 G7 \flat 9 C-7 F7 G7

they would wel - come me with o - pen arms. First you

C-7 A \emptyset 7 F7 F7

love me yes. Then you love me no. I don't know where I stand. Do we

C-7 G \emptyset 7 G-7 G7 C-7 F7

march to - ge - ther down the aisle, or do I march that de - sert sand. If you

B B \flat Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 F7

don't think i'll find ro - mance. in the French For - eign Le - gion, think a -

B \flat Δ 7 G-7 E \flat Δ 7 G7

bout that u - ni - form and all its charm. So,

C-7 C \emptyset 7 B \flat Δ 7 G7

one more time, do you want to be mine?. or au re - vior, che - rie, it's the

C-7 C \emptyset 7 F7 B \flat 6 (C-7 F7)

French For - eign Le - gion for me.

Bb Instrument *Gee Baby, Ain't I Good To You?*

Andy Razaf
Swing

Don Redman

♩ = 90 D7 Bb7 A7 3 D7 G7 C7 F6 A7

Love makes me treat you the way—that I do. Gee ba-by, ain't I good to you. There's

D7 Bb7 A7 3 D7 G7 C7 F6 F7

no-thing in this world too good for a girl so good and true. Gee ba-by, ain't I good to you.

Bb6 B07 F6/C F7 Bb6 B07 F/C A7

Bought you a fir coat for Christ-mas, a dia-mond ring, a ca-dal-lac car, and e-v'ry-thing.

D7 Bb7 A7 3 D7 G7 C7 F6 (Bb7 A7)

It's love makes me treat you the way—that I do. Gee ba-by, ain't I good to you.

Bb Instrument

Georgia On My Mind

Stuart Gorrell

Hoagy Carmichael

Swing
♩ = 90

A GΔ7 F#Ø7 B7b9 E- E-/D A/C# C-6

Geor-gia, Geor-gia, the whole day through. Just an

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7#5

old sweet song keeps Geor-gia on my mind. (Geor-gia on my mind.)

A GΔ7 F#Ø7 B7b9 E- E-/D A/C# C-6

Geor-gia, Geor-gia, a song of you. Comes as

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 G6 F#Ø7 B7b9

sweet and clear as moon-light on the pines.

B E-7 A-7 E- C7 E- A-7 E- A7

Oth-er arms. reach out to me. Oth-er eyes smile ten-der-ly.

E- B7b9 E- C#Ø F#7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7

Still, in peace-ful dreams I see the road leads back to you. I see

A GΔ7 F#Ø7 B7b9 E- E-/D A/C# C-6

Geor-gia, Geor-gia, No peace I find. Just an

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 G6 (A-7 D7)

old sweet song keeps Geor-gia on my mind.

B♭ Instrument

Get Happy

Ted Koehler

Harold Arlen

Swing
♩ = 160

A

G⁶

B-7 D7

G⁶

A-7 D7

For - get your trou - bles and just get hap - py. — You bet - ter chase all your cares a - way. — Sing Hal - le -

G⁶

C⁶

C#^{o7}

G⁶/D

D7

G⁶

G7

lu - jah, come on, get hap - py. — Get rea - dy for the judge - ment day. — The sun is

A

C⁶

D-7

G7

C⁶

A7

D-7

G7

shi - ning, come on, get hap - py. — The Lord is wai - ting to take your hand. — Shout Ha - le -

C⁶

F⁶

F#^{o7}

C⁶/G

G7

C⁶

D7

lu - jah, come on, get hap - py. — We're go - ing to the prom - ised land. — We're

B

D-7

G7

C-7

F7

B-7

E7

A-7

D7

hea - ding — 'cross the ri - ver. — Wash your sins 'way — in the tide. — It's

D-7

G7

C-7

F7

B-7

E7

A-7

D7

All so peace - ful — on the o - ther side. — For - get your

A

G⁶

A-7

D7

G⁶

A-7

D7

trou - bles and just get hap - py. — You bet - ter chase all your cares a - way. — Sing Hal - le -

G⁶

C⁶

C#^{o7}

G⁶/D

D7

G⁶

(D7)

lu - jah, come on, get hap - py. — Get rea - dy for the judge - ment day. —

B \flat Instrument

Gone With The Wind

Herb Magidson

Allie Wrubel

Swing
♩ = 180

A G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7

Gone with the wind, just like the leaf that has flown a-way.

B-7 E7 A Δ 7 F#7 B-7 E7 A Δ 7

Gone with the wind, my ro-mance has blown a-way.

A-7 G# \circ 7 G-7 C7

Yes - ter - day's kis - ses are still on my lips.

F Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 C7

I've had a life - time of hea - ven at my fin-ger tips. But

B G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7

now all is gone. Gone is the rap-ture that filled my heart.

B-7 E7 A Δ 7 F#7 B-7 E7 A Δ 7

Gone with the wind, my ro-mance has flown a-part.

G-7 D-7 G-7 C7 A ϕ 7 D7 \flat 9

Just like a flame, love burned bright-ly then be - came an

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 (A ϕ 7 D7)

emp - ty smoke-ring that has gone. Gone with the wind.

B \flat Instrument

Good Bait

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7a6mpAT9_A

Tadd Dameron and Count Basie

Swing
♩ = 130

A C 6 A-7 D-7 G7 C 6 A-7 D-7 G7

So keep this in mind: ad-vice is cheap and fate is some-times un-kind. Ne-ver-the-less ac-cept

C Δ 7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7

this free pot of wis - dom offered up to the miss - dom: if you're

E-7 E \flat 7 D-7 C \sharp 7 C 6 G7 \sharp 5

in - to temp - ting fate then use good bait. **A**

A C 6 A-7 D-7 G7 C 6 A-7 D-7 G7

fish got to swim. And like that o - ther song says birds got to fly. But if you can't help lo-ving

C Δ 7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 E-7 E \flat 7 D-7 C \sharp 7 C 6 (C7 \flat 5)

some - one un - til they die then don't live a lie, a-void the se - cond rate by star - ting with good bait. Be -

B F5 D-7 G-7 C7 F 6 D-7 G-7 C7

tween you and me, more fish than one are swim-ming un - der the sea. But if you're smart you'll save your

F Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 E \flat 7 A-7 A \flat 7 G-7 F \sharp 7 F 6 C7 \flat 5

heart for a ve-ry spe-cial something great and un-for-get-ful. Drop your line. Hold out for some-thing fine. I'm

A C 6 A-7 D-7 G7 C 6 A-7 D-7 G7

glad to re-port the ser-mon's o - ver and at least it was short. The mo - ral's plain: say no to

C Δ 7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 E-7 E \flat 7 D-7 C \sharp 7 C 6 (G7+)

pain you won't re-gret it. Once a - gain don't for - get it, if you're in - to temp - ting fate then use good bait.

Bb Instrument

Goody Goody

Johnny Mercer

Matty Malneck

Swing
♩ = 150

A C

C

C

C

So you met some-one who set you back on your heels. Goo-dy goo-dy... So you

C

C

A

A

met some-one and now you know how it feels. Goo-dy goo-dy. So you

D-

A7

D-

D-

D-

gave him your heart too... just as I gave mine to you... And he

D7

D7

D7

G7

broke it in li-tle pie-ces. Now, how do you do? So you

B C

C

C

C

lie a-wake just sin-ging the blues all night. Goo-dy goo-dy... So you

C7

C7

F

F

think that love's a bar-rel of dy-na-mite. Hur-

F

F

C

A7

ray and hal-le-lu-jah. You had it co-ming to you. Goo-dy

C

C

E-7

A7

goo-dy for him. Goo-dy had it co-ming And I

D7

G7

C

(G7)

)

hope you're sa-tis-fied, you ras-cal you.

Groove Juice Special

Slim Gaillard

Swing
♩ = 165A C 6 C $\#^0$ D-7 G7 C 6 C $\#^0$ D-7 G7

The groove juice spe-cial keeps rol-lin' a-long.. The groove juice spe-cial is the night-club-ber's song..You're

C 6 C7 F 6 F $\#^0$ G7 C 6 

out at night, start fee - lin' tight. The jui-cy jui-cy jui-cy jui-cy groove juice.

A C 6 C $\#^0$ D-7 G7 C 6 C $\#^0$ D-7 G7

"Z" for Zis-key is the word you'll say... When the bot-tles start co-min' your way..

C 6 C7 F 6 F $\#^0$ G7 C 6 

You'll be hop-pin like Ha - des are pop-pin. The jui-cy jui-cy jui-cy jui-cy groove juice.

B E7 E7 A7 A7



You'll feel mel-low just like a cel-lo. And

D7 D7 G7 G7



you'll feel fine... just like wine. And I ain't_ lyin'... The

A C 6 C $\#^0$ D-7 G7 C 6 C $\#^0$ D-7 G7

groove juice spe-cial keeps rol-ling a-long.. The groove juice spe-cial is the night club-bers song..

C 6 C7 F 6 F $\#^0$ G7 C 6 

You'll feel great like a P-thir-ty eight.. The jui-cy jui-cy jui-cy jui-cy groove juice.

Bb Instrument

Harlem Nocturne

Earle Hagen

Dick Rogers
Swing
♩ = 90

A D-6 D-6 ³ G-6 G-6

A noc-tur-ne for the blues played on a bro-ken heart string. It's wai-ling out the

G-6 / / Bb7 A7 D-6 D-6

news: My ba-by is gone from me. Dark sha-dows in the

A D-6 D-6 ³ G-6 G-7

rain. A te-le-phone that won't ring. Just me-mo-ries re -

G-6 / / Bb7 A7 D-6 D-6

main of lo-vers that used to be. The

B F6 C-7 F6 C-7 F6 C-7 F6 F7

laughs and the fun, my time in the sun, they're o-ver and done, and I'm lone-ly. Don't

Bb6 F-7 Bb6 F-7 (N.C. for head F-7 solos) D-6

ask me to hide. the heart-break in-side. The glea-ming spark is gone the light went out. The noc-tur-ne for the

A D-6 D-6 ³ G-6 G-6

blues took all and left me no-thing. And no-thing but the

G-6 / / Bb7 A7 D-6 D-6

blues, til ba-by comes back to me.

Form based on the Illinois Jacquet recording

B \flat Instrument

Has Anybody Seen My Girl?

Sam M. Lewis and Joseph Widow Young

Ray Henderson

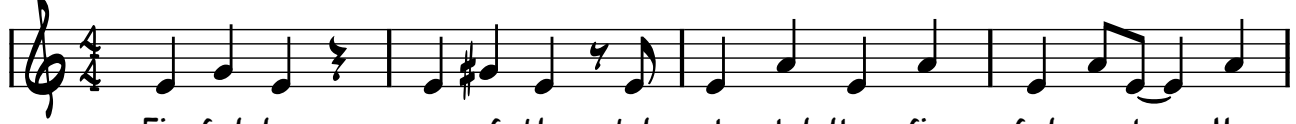
Swing
♩ = 200

A
C

E7

A7

A7



Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh what those five foot can do. Has

D7

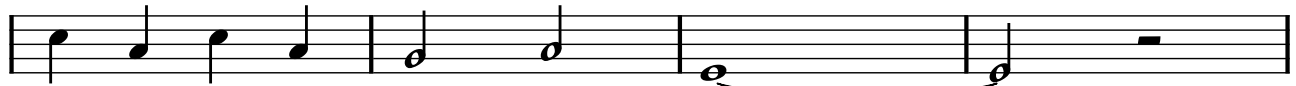
G7

C

C#^o7

D-7

G7



a - ny bo - dy seen my girl.

A

C

E7

A7

A7



Turned up nose, turned down hose, and ne - ver had no o - ther beauz.. Has

D7

G7

C

F

C (N.C.)



a - ny bo - dy seen my girl. Now if you

B

E7

E7

A7

B-7

C^o7

A7/C#



run in - to a five foot two co - vered with furs,

D7

D7

G7

G7



Dia - mond rings, and all those things, bet - cha' life it i - sn't her. But

A

C

E7

A7

A7



could she love, could she coo, could she koo - chie koo - chie koo. Has

D7

G7

C

(D-7 G7)



a - ny bo - dy seen my girl.

Have You Met Miss Jones

Lorenz Hart

Richard Rodgers

Swing
♩ = 130

A G Δ 7 G# $^{\circ}7$ A-7 D7

"Have you met Miss Jones." _____ some - one said as we _____ shook hands..

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7

She was just Miss Jones _____ to me. _____

A G Δ 7 G# $^{\circ}7$ A-7 D7

Then I said "Miss Jones, _____ you're a girl who un - der - stands.

B-7 E-7 D-7 G7

I'm a man who must _____ be free." _____

B C Δ 7 B \flat -7 E \flat 7 A \flat Δ 7 F#-7 B7

once I lost my breath. _____ And all at once was scared to death. And all at once _____

E Δ 7 B \flat -7 E \flat 7 A \flat Δ 7 A-7 D7

_____ I owned the earth and sky. _____

A G Δ 7 G# $^{\circ}7$ A-7 D7 B-7 E7

now I've met Miss Jones _____ and we'll keep on mee - ting till we die, _____

A-7 D7 G $^{\circ}6$ (A-7 D7)

_____ Miss Jones and I. _____

B \flat Instrument

Heart And Soul

Frank Loesser

Hoagy Carmichael

Swing
♩ = 120

A G E-7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 E-7 A-7 D7

Heart and soul, I fell in love with you. Lost con - trol, the way a fool would do.

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 G E-7 A-7 D7

Mad - ly, be-cause you held me tight and stole a kiss in the night.

A G E-7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 E-7 A-7 D7

Heart and soul, I begged to be a-dored, lost con - trol, and tum-bled o - ver-board,

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 G / A-7 D7 GΔ7 / D-7 G7

glad - ly, the mag-ic night we kissed, there in the moon mist.

B CΔ7 B7 E7 A7 D7 G7 C7 B7

Oh, but your lips were tril - ling much too thril - ling.

CΔ7 B7 E7 A7 D7 G7 C7 D7

Nev - er be - fore were mine so strange - ly will - ing. But

A G E-7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 E-7 A-7 D7

now I see what one em-brace can do. Look at me. It's got me lo - ving you,

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 G E-7 A-7 D7

mad - ly. That lit - tle kiss you stole, held all my heart and

G (E-7 A-7 D7)

soul.

B \flat Instrument

Here's That Rainy Day

Johnny Burke

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing
♩ = 140

A A Δ 7

C7

F Δ 7

B \flat Δ 7



May-be I should have saved those left - o - ver dreams.

B-7

E7

A Δ 7

E-7

A7



Fun - ny, but here's that rai - ny day.

D-7

G7

C Δ 7

F Δ 7



Here's that rai - ny day they told me a - bout. And I

B-7

E7

A Δ 7

B-7

E7



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

B A Δ 7

C7

F Δ 7

B \flat Δ 7



Where is that worn out wish that I threw a - side

B-7

E7

A Δ 7

E-7

A7



af - ter it brought my lo - ver near?

D Δ 7

B-7

E7

C \sharp -7

F \sharp -7

B7



Fun - ny how love be - comes a cold rai - ny day.

B-7

E7 \flat 9

A Δ 7

(B-7

E7)



Fun - ny, that rai - ny day is here.

Hey Good Looking

Hank Williams

Swing
♩ = 170

A

D D D D

Hey, hey, good loo-kin'. What you got coo-kin'?

E7 A7 D A7

Howz a-bout coo-kin' some-thing up with me.

A

D D D D

Hey, sweet ba-by, don't you think may-be

E7 A7 D D

we could find us a brand new re - ci - pe. I got a

B

G D G D

hot rod Ford and a two dol - lar bill. And I know a spot right o-ver the hill.

G D E7 A7

There's so-da pop and the dan-cin' is free. If you want to have fun come a - long with me.. Say

A

D D D D

hey, good loo-kin'. What you got coo-kin'?

E7 A7 D (A7)

Howz a-bout coo-kin' some-thing up with me.

Hit That Jive Jack

Campbell Skeets Tolbert & Johnny Alston

Swing $\text{♩} = 180$

A G 6 E-7 B \flat 7 D7 G 6 E-7 E \flat 7 D7

Hit that jive Jack. Put it in your poc-ket til I get back.

G G7 C7 C \sharp 7 G 6 D7 G 6

Going to the cor - ner to see a man.. and I ain't got time to shake your hand.

A G 6 E-7 B \flat 7 D7 G 6 E-7 E \flat 7 D7

Hit that jive Jack. Put it in your poc-ket til I get back.

G G7 C7 C \sharp 7 G 6 D7 G 6

Things move fast now in this land.. and I ain't got time to shake your hand.

B D-7 G7 C Δ 7 C Δ 7

See you stan - ding___ on this cor - ner,___ while I dig the jive.---

E-7 A7 A-7 D7

But you know that___ you're my man so___ I might give you five.--- How a-bout it?_

A G 6 E-7 B \flat 7 D7 G 6 E-7 E \flat 7 D7

Hit that jive Jack. Put it in your poc-ket til I get back.

G G7 C7 C \sharp 7 G 6 D7 G 6

Time is time, waits for no man.. and I ain't got time to shake your hand.

Bb Instrument

Honeysuckle Rose

Andy Razaf

Fats Waller

Swing

$\text{♩} = 140$

A A-7 D7 A-7 D7

E-v'ry ho-ney bee fills with jea-lou-sy when they see you out with me. Good-ness.

G6 A-7 D7 G6 B-7 E7

knows, you're my ho-ney-su-ckle rose.

A A-7 D7 A-7 D7

When you're pas-sing by flo-wers droop and sigh and I know the rea-son why. Good-ness.

G6 A-7 D7 G6

knows, you're my ho-ney-su-ckle rose.

B G7 G7 C6 C6

Don't buy su-gar. You just have to touch my cup.

A7 A7 D7 D7

You're my su-gar. It's sweet. when you stir it up.

A A-7 D7 A-7 D7

When I'm ta-king sips from your tas-ty lips, seems the ho-ney fair-ly drips. Good-ness.

G6 A-7 D7 G6 (B-7 E7)

knows, you're my ho-ney-su-ckle rose.

How Deep Is The Ocean

Irving Berlin

Swing

♩ = 200

A D-7

A7

D-7

BØ7

E7b9

How much do I tell you? I'll tell you no lie.

A-7

BØ7

E7b9

A-7

D7b9

G-7

C7

How deep is the ocean? How high is the sky?

FΔ7

C-7

F7

Bb7

How many times of day do I think of you?

C#7#11

/.

C7

EØ7

A7b9

How many roses are sprinkled with dew?

B D-7

A7

D-7

BØ7

E7b9

How far would I travel to be where you are?

A-7

BØ7

E7b9

A-7

D7b9

G-7

C7

How far is a journey from here to a star?

FΔ7

AØ7

D7b9

G-7

Eb7

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

FΔ7

G7

G-7

C7

FΔ7 (A7b9)

How deep is the ocean? How high is the sky?

Bb Instrument

How High The Moon

Nancy Hamilton

Morgan Lewis

Swing
♩ = 160

A AΔ7 AΔ7 A-7 D7

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

GΔ7 GΔ7 G-7 C7

hea - ven, how high the moon. There is no

FΔ7 BØ7 E7b9 A-7 BØ7 E7

moon ab - ove when love is far - a-way, too. Til it comes

AΔ7 B-7 E7 C#-7 C7 B-7 E7

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

B AΔ7 AΔ7 A-7 D7

mu - sic. It's where you are. Some - where there's

GΔ7 GΔ7 G-7 C7

hea - ven, how near, how far. The dark - est

FΔ7 BØ7 E7b9 AΔ7 B-7 E7

night would shine if you would come to me soon. Un - til you

C#-7 C7 B-7 E7 A6 (B-7 E7)

will, how still my heart, how high the moon.

B \flat Instrument **How Long Has This Been Going On**

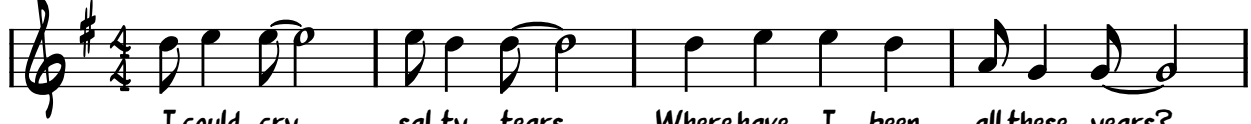
George Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing
♩ = 140

A

D7 D \circ 7 D7 G7 C7 F7



I could cry_ sal-ty tears.. Where have I been all these years?.

G/B B \flat 07 A-7 D7 C Δ 7 D7 G Δ 7



Lit-tle wow,, tell me now,, how long has this been go-ing on.---

D7 D \circ 7 D7 G7 C7 F7

A



There were chills. up my spine. and some thrills I can't de - fine..

G/B B \flat 07 A-7 D7 C Δ 7 D7 G \flat G7



Lis-ten, sweet,, I re - peat. How long has this been go-ing on.---

C Δ 7 F7 C Δ 7 F7 C Δ 7 F7 C Δ 7 F#7

B



Oh, I feel that I could fly_ in - to hea-ven, I'm hurled.

B-7 F#7 B-7 F#7 B-7 B \flat 07 A-7 E7



I know how Neal Arm-strong felt_ tou-ching a - no - ther world.

D7 D \circ 7 D7 D7 G7 C Δ 7 F7

A



Let me dream. that it's true.. Kiss me twice and then once more..

G/B B \flat 07 A-7 D7 C Δ 7 D7 G \flat (E7)



That makes thrice,, let's make it four.. How long has this been go-ing on.---

B \flat Instrument

I Ain't Got Nobody

Roger A. Graham

Spencer Williams,

Swing
♩ = 140

A G7 / F#7 F7 E7 A7 A7

I ain't got no - bo - dy. And

GΔ7 E-7 A7 D7 G6 E-7 A-7 D7

no - bo - dy cares for me.

A G7 / F#7 F7 E7 A7 A7

I'm so sad and lone - ly.

A7 A7 D7 D7

Won't some-bo - dy come and take a chance with me?

B G G C6 C6

I'll sing you love songs all the time.

E7b9 E7b9 A7 D7

You just have to be a sweet pal of mine.

A G7 / F#7 F7 E7 A7 A7

I ain't got no - bo - dy.

GΔ7 E-7 A7 D7 G6 E-7 (A-7 D7)

No - bo - dy cares for me.

Bb Instrument

I Can't Believe That You're In Love With Me

Clarence Gaskill.

Jimmy McHugh,

Swing
♩ = 160

A G⁶ C⁷ D^Δ7 E⁷

Your eyes are blue your kis-ses too. I ne - ver knew what they could do. I

A⁷ E⁻⁷ A⁷ D^Δ7 A⁻⁷ D⁷

can't be-lieve that you're in love with me. You're

A G⁶ C⁷ D^Δ7 E⁷

tel - ling e - v'ry one I know I'm on your mind each place you go. I

A⁷ E⁻⁷ A⁷ D⁶ G⁶ D⁶

can't be-lieve that you're in love with me.

B F[#]7 F[#]7 B⁷ B⁷

I have al - ways placed you far a - bove me.

E⁷ E⁷ A⁷ A⁷ D⁷

I just can't i - ma - gine that you love me.

A G⁶ C⁷ D^Δ7 E⁷

Af - ter all is said and done to think that I'm the lu - cky one, I

A⁷ E⁻⁷ A⁷ D⁶ (A⁻⁷ D⁷)

can't be-lieve that you're in love with me.

I Can't Get Started

Ira Gershwin

Vernon Duke

Intro (based on Bunny Berigan's 1937 recording.)

Swing

♩ = 80

DΔ7 2 C#7 2 E-7 2 A7

I've flown a -

A DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7 F#7 BØ7 E7 A7

round the world in a plane... I've set-tled re - vo - lu - tions in Spain. The North Pole

DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7 F#7 B7 E7 A7

I have char - ted. But I can't get star - ted with you. A-round the

A DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7 F#7 BØ7 E7 A7

golf course I'm un-der par. And all the mo - vies want me to star. I got a

DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7 D6 C7#11 DΔ7

house, a show - case, but I can't get no place with you. You're so su -

B F#-7 B7 F#-7 B7 EΔ7 AΔ7 EΔ7

preme. Ly-rics I write. of you. Scheme, just for the sight. of you.

E-7 A7 E-7 A7 F#-7 FØ7 E7 A7

Dream, both day and night. of you. And what good does it do? In nine-teen

A DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7 F#7 BØ7 E7 A7

twen - ty nine I sold short. In En-gland I'm pre-sent - ed at court. But you've

DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7 D6 (E-7 A7)

got me down-hear - ted, I can't get start-ed with you.

B \flat Instrument I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Dorothy Fields

Jimmy McHugh

Swing
♩ = 180

A A Δ 7 C \sharp -7 C \circ 7 B-7 E7

I can't give you a - ny - thing but love, ba - by.

A Δ 7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp -7 B-7 E7

That's the on - ly thing I've plen - ty of, ba - by.

E-7 A7 D Δ 7 D Δ 7

Dream a while, scheme a while... You're sure to find

B7 B7 B-7 E7

hap - pi - ness and, I guess, all those things you al - ways pine for.

B A Δ 7 C \sharp -7 C \circ 7 B-7 E7

Gee. I'd like to see you loo - kin' swell, ba - by.

E-7 A7 D Δ 7 D Δ 7

Dia - mond brace - lets Wool - worths doe - s'nt sell, ba - by.

D Δ 7 D \sharp \circ 7 A Δ 7/E F \sharp 7

Un - til that luck - y day, you know darned well, ba - by,

B-7 E7 A \circ (B-7 E7)

I can't give you a - ny - thing but love.

Bb Instrument

I Could Write A Book

Lorenz Hart

Richard Rodgers

Swing
♩ = 170

A DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7 DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7

First line of musical notation for section A, starting with a treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 4/4 time signature. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half).

DΔ7 E-7 F#-7 B7b9 E-7 C#Ø7 F#7b9

Second line of musical notation for section A. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half).

B-7 E-7 A7 G#Ø7 C#7 F#-7

Third line of musical notation for section A. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half).

B-7 E7 E-7 A7

Fourth line of musical notation for section A. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half).

B DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7 DΔ7 B-7 E-7 A7

First line of musical notation for section B. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half).

DΔ7 E-7 F#-7 B7b9 E-7 C#Ø7 F#7b9

Second line of musical notation for section B. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half).

B-7 Bb7 A-7 D7b9 GΔ7 C7

Third line of musical notation for section B. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half).

F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 D6 (E-7 A7)

Fourth line of musical notation for section B. The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (half).

B \flat Instrument

I Cover The Waterfront

Edward Heyman

Johnny Green

Swing
♩ = 100

A B 7 E 7 A E 7 C \sharp - 7 C $^{\circ}7$

I co-ver the wa - ter front.. I'm wat - ching the sea. Will the

B- 7 E 7 A D 7 C \sharp - 7 C $^{\circ}$

one I love be co - ming back_ to me._____

A B 7 E 7 A E 7 C \sharp - 7 C $^{\circ}7$

I co-ver the wa - ter front,, in search of my love. And I'm

B- 7 E 7 A D- 6 A

cov-ered by a star-less sky_ a - bove._____

B B- 7 E 7 A F \sharp 7 B- 7 E 7 A F \sharp 7

Here_ am I, _ pa-tient-ly wai-ting, _ ho-ping and long-ing, _ Oh, how I yearn.

C \sharp - 7 F \sharp 7 B D $^{\circ}7$ C \sharp - 7 F \sharp 7 B- 7 E 7

Where are you?. Are you for - get - ting?. Do you re - mem - ber? Will you re - turn?

A B 7 E 7 A E 7 C \sharp - 7 C $^{\circ}7$

I co-ver the wa - ter front.. I'm wat - ching the sea. For the

B- 7 E 7 A

one I love must soon come back to me.

B \flat Instrument

I Didn't Know What Time It Was

Lorenz Hart

Richard Rodgers

Swing

$\text{♩} = 120$

A G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 B7 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 B7

I _____ did - n't know what time it was. Then _____ I met you.

B-7 E7 F \sharp -7 F \sharp -7/E D Δ 7 C \sharp -7 B-7 E7

Oh, _____ what a love - ly time it was. How sub - lime it was, too.

A G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 B7 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 B7

I _____ did - n't know what day it was. You _____ held my hand.

B-7 E7 F \sharp -7 F \sharp -7/E D Δ 7 C \sharp -7 B-7 E7

Warm _____ like the month of may it was. And I'll say it was grand.

B A \flat G \sharp \emptyset 7 C \sharp 7 G \sharp \emptyset 7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 E-7

Glad _____ to be a - live, to be young, to be mad, to be your's a - lone.

D Δ 7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 B7 B-7 E7

Glad _____ to see your face, feel your touch, hear your voice say I'm all your own.

A G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 B7 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 B7

I _____ did - n't know what year it was. Life _____ was no prize.

B-7 E7 F \sharp -7 F \sharp -7/E D Δ 7 C \sharp -7 D-7 G7

I _____ wan - ted love and here it was shi - ning out of your eyes. I'm

C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 B-7 E7 A \flat

wise, _____ and I know what time it is now. _____

Bb Instrument

I Got it Bad and That Ain't Good

Paul F. Webster

Duke Ellington

Swing
♩ = 140

A

A6

C#7

F#-7

B7

F#-7

B7



Al - ways treats me sweet and gen - tle, the way he should.

B-7

C#7

F#7

B7

E7

A6

B-7

E7



He's got it bad and that ain't good!

A

A6

C#7

F#-7

B7

F#-7

B7



My poor fool is sen - ti - men - tal, that's un - der - stood.

B-7

C#7

F#7

B7

E7

A6

D#07

E-7

A7



He's got it bad and that ain't good. He's

B

DΔ7

DΔ7

G7

G7



here for all the week - end. When Mon - day rolls a - round. I

AΔ7

C#-7

F#7

B-7

E7



hope he gets up qui - et - ly and tip - toes out of town.

A

A6

C#7

F#-7

B7

F#-7

B7



I don't love him like he loves me. No bod - y could.

Bm7

C#7

F#7

B7

E7

A6

(B-7

E7)



He's got it bad, I think that's good!

B \flat Instrument

I Got Rhythm

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing
♩ = 160

A C 6 A-7 D-7 G7 E-7 A-7 D-7 G7

I got rhy - thm. I got mu - sic.

C7 C7/E F7 F \sharp Ø7 C 6 /G G7 C 6 G7

I got my gal, who could ask for a - ny-thing more?

A C 6 A-7 D-7 G7 E-7 A-7 D-7 G7

I got dai - sies in green pas - tures.

C7 C7/E F7 F \sharp Ø7 C 6 /G G7 C 6

I got my gal, who could ask for a - ny-thing more?

B E7 E7 A7 A7

Old man trou - ble, I don't mind him.

D7 D7 G7 G7

You won't find him 'round my door.

A C 6 A-7 D-7 G7 E-7 A-7 D-7 G7

I've got star - light. I've got sweet dreams.

C7 C7/E F7 F \sharp Ø7 C 6 /G G7 C 6 G7

I got my gal, who could ask for a - ny-thing more? Who could

D7 G7 C 6

ask for an - y-thing more?

I Hear A Rhapsody

Jack Baker, Dick Gasparre, George Fragos

Swing
♩ = 160

A D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7

And when I hear you call _____ so soft-ly to me, I don't hear a

G \emptyset 7 C7 F Δ 7 E \emptyset 7 A7

call at all, I hear a rhap - so - dy. And when your

A D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7

spark - ling eyes _____ are smi - ling at me, then soft through the

G \emptyset 7 C7 F Δ 7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9

star - lit skys, I hear a rhap - so dy.

B A-7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 D-7 G7

My days are so blue _____ when you're a - way. _____

C Δ 7 G-7 E \emptyset 7 A7 \sharp 5

My heart longs for you. _____ So, won't you stay. My dar - ling,

A D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7

hold me tight _____ and whis - per to me. Then, soft through the

G \emptyset 7 C7 F Δ 7 (E \emptyset 7 A7)

star - lit night I'll hear a rhap - so - dy.

I Hear You Talkin'

Cindy Walker

Swing
♩ = 120

A D 6 B-7 G7 A7 $^{\#5}$ D 6 B- E-7 A7



I hear you tal-kin'. Oh, yes I do, but your talk talk tal-kin' don't ring true

D 6 B-7 G B \flat 7 A7 D 6 A7



I'm list-'nin' po - lite - ly, too, but I don't b'lieve - a word. you say. — I hear you

A D 6 B-7 G7 A7 $^{\#5}$ D 6 B- E-7 A7



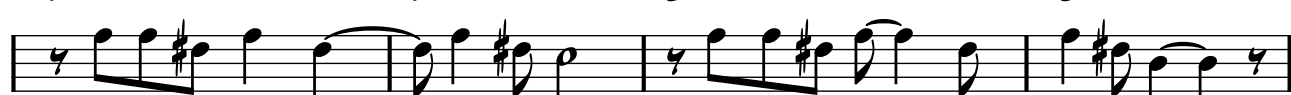
tal-kin'. Oh, tel-lin' lies. I can see it in your great big eyes.

D 6 B-7 G B \flat 7 A7 D 6



I hear you tal - kin' wise but I don't b'lieve - a word - you say. —

B F $\#$ 7 F $\#$ 7 B7 B7



You say that I'm your — ho - ney love. And that I'm all — you're thin-kin' of. —

E7 E7 A7 B- C $\#$ 0 A7



I hear you coo - ing like a dove but you ain't been foo - lin' me. I hear you

A D 6 B-7 G7 A7 $^{\#5}$ D 6 B- E-7 A7



tal-kin'. Oh, yes I do, but your talk talk tal-kin' don't ring true

D 6 B-7 G B \flat 7 A7 D 6 (A7)



I'm list-'nin' po - lite - ly, too, but I don't b'lieve - a word. you say. —

B \flat Instrument I Let A Song Go Out Of My Heart

Irving Mills, Henry Nemo and John Redmond

Duke Ellington

Swing
♩ = 140

A F Δ 7 D-7 A-7 D7

I let a song. go out of my heart. It was the sweet-est me-lo-dy...

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7

I know I lost heav-en 'cause you were the song.

A F Δ 7 D-7 A-7 D7

Since you and I have drif-ted a-part life does-n't mean a thing to me...

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7 \flat 9

Please come back sweet mu-sic I know I was wrong. Am I too

B G-7 C7 F Δ E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9

late to make a - mends? You know that

D-7 E \flat -7 A \flat 7 C#7 C7#5

we were meant to be more than just friends, just friends.

A F Δ 7 D-7 A-7 D7

I let a song. go out of my heart. Be - lieve me, dar-ling, when I say...

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat -6 F Δ 7 (C7)

I won't know sweet mu - sic un - til you re-turn some day.

B \flat Instrument

I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones

Chris Yacich

Swing
♩ = 200

A G

G

A7

A7



Prunes are full of wrin - kles, pea - ches full af stones.

D7

D7

D7

G

D7



I like ba - na - nas be - cause they have no bones.

A G

G

A7

A7



We don't blow on whis - tles or blow sax - o - phones.

D7

D7

D7

G

D7



We like ba - na - nas be - cause they have no bones. No

B C

C

C

G



mat - ter where I go, with Su - zy, May, or An - na, I

A7

A7

A7

D7



want the world to know I must have my ba - na - nas.

A G

G

A7

A7



Cab - ba - ges and on - ions hurt my sin - ging tone.

D7

D7

D7

G

D7



I like ba - na - nas be - cause they have no bones.

Bb Instrument

I Like Pie, I Like Cake

George A Little
♩ = 170
Swing

(Everybody sing!)


Larry Shay

C⁶ F⁷




I like pie. I like cake. I like a - ny - thing you bake. I like

C⁶ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷



your crac - kers too, crum - bled up in chic - ken stew. When I

C⁶ C⁷/E F⁷ F^{#0}



see your jel - ly roll, then I lose my self con - trol. But of

C A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C (G⁷)



all these things I like you best of all. (I like)

I Love You

Cole Porter

Swing

$\text{♩} = 140$

A A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9 G Δ 7 G Δ 7

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. A slur covers the notes G4, A4, and B4. The next measure contains a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The final measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4.

I love you, hums an A - pril breeze. I

A-7 D7 G Δ 7 G Δ 7

Musical staff 2: Continuation of the melody from staff 1. It features a triplet of eighth notes G4, A4, and B4. The final measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4.

love you, e - choes the hills. I

A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9 G Δ 7 C#-7 F#7

Musical staff 3: Continuation of the melody. It features a slur over the notes G4, A4, and B4. The final measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4.

love you, the gol - den dawn a - gree, as once

B Δ 7 C#-7 F#7 B Δ 7 B Δ 7

Musical staff 4: Continuation of the melody. It features a slur over the notes G4, A4, and B4. The final measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4.

more she sees daf - fo - dils. It's

B A-7 D7 G Δ 7 G Δ 7

Musical staff 5: Continuation of the melody. It features a triplet of eighth notes G4, A4, and B4. The final measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4.

spring a - gain and birds on the wing, a - gain, start to

B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 D7

Musical staff 6: Continuation of the melody. It features a slur over the notes G4, A4, and B4. The final measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4.

sing a - gain the old me - lo - dies. I

A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9 G Δ 7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9

Musical staff 7: Continuation of the melody. It features a slur over the notes G4, A4, and B4. The final measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4.

love you. That's the Song Of Songs. And it

A7 A-7 D7 G \flat (B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9)

Musical staff 8: Continuation of the melody. It features a slur over the notes G4, A4, and B4. The final measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4.

all be - longs to you and me.

Bb Instrument

I Only Have Eyes For You

Al Dubin

Harry Warren

Swing
♩ = 150

A E-7 A7 E-7 A7

Are the stars out to - night... I don't care if it's clou - dy or bright... 'Cause I

DΔ7 G7 F#-7 F-7 Bb7

on - ly have eyes_____ for you.. dear. Now the

A E-7 A7 E-7 A7

moon may be high,_____ but I don't see a thing.. in the sky,_____ 'cause I

DΔ7 C7 B7 /.

on - ly have eyes_____ for you._____

B E-7 A7 F#-7 B7

I don't know if we're in a gar - den_____

E∅7 A7 F#-7 F-7 Bb7

or on a crow - ded a - ve - nue,_____ You are

A E-7 A7 E-7 A7

here. So am I,_____ May-be mil-lions of peo - ple go by,_____ But they

DΔ7 F#7#5 C7#11 B7

all di - sap - pear_____ from view,_____ 'cause I

E-7 A7 D6 (F#-7 B7)

on - ly have eyes_____ for you._____

B \flat Instrument

I Remember You

Johnny Mercer

Victor Schertzinger

Swing
♩ = 140

A G Δ 7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 G Δ 7 D-7 G7

I re-mem-ber you. You're the one who made my dreams come true.

C Δ 7 F7 G Δ 7 A-7 D7

a few kisses a-go.

A G Δ 7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 G Δ 7 D-7 G7

I re-mem-ber you. You're the one that said "I love you too,"

C Δ 7 F7 F7 G Δ 7 D-7 G7

I do. Did-n't you know?"

B C Δ 7 F \sharp -7 B7 E Δ 7 F \sharp -7 B7

I re-mem-ber you. A dis-tant bell, and stars that fell

E Δ 7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7 A-7 D7

like rain, out of the blue.

A G Δ 7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 G Δ 7 B \emptyset 7 E7

When my life is through and the an-gels ask me to re-call

A-7 C-7 F7 B-7 C \sharp \emptyset 7 F \sharp 7 \flat 9

the thrill of them all. Then I shall

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 G6 (E-7 A-7 D7)

tell them I re-mem-ber you.

B \flat Instrument

I Should Care

Sammy Cahn

Axel Stordahl and Paul Weston

Swing $\text{♩} = 170$

A E-7 A7 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7

I should care. I should go a-round weep-ing.

F# \emptyset 7 B7 E-7 G-7 C7 D Δ 7

I should care... I should go with-out sleep-ing. Strange-ly e-nough, I

C# \emptyset 7 F#7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7 \flat 9

sleep well, 'cept for a dream or two. But, then, I count my

B-7 E7 E-7 A7

sheep well. Fun - ny how sheep can lull you to sleep. So,

B E-7 A7 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7

I should care. I should let it up - set me.

F# \emptyset 7 B7 E-7 G-7 C7

I should care... But it just does - n't get me.

D Δ 7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7 B-7 E7

May-be I won't find some-one as love-ly as you. But,

E-7 A7 D6 (G Δ 7 F#-7 B7)

I should care and I do.

I Surrender, Dear

Gordon Clifford

Harry Barris

Swing
♩ = 100

A E-7

F# \emptyset 7

B7 \flat 9

E-7

F#7

B-7

E7



We played the game of stay a-way. But it cost more than I can pay.

D Δ 7

B-7

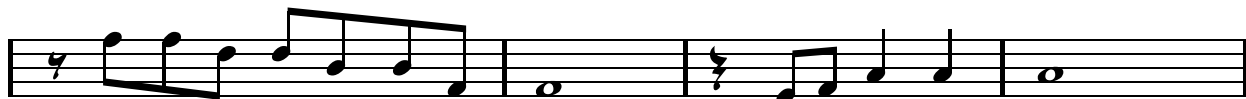
E7

E-7

A7

D Δ 7

B7



With-out you I can't make my way. I sur-ren - der, dear.

A

E-7

F# \emptyset 7

B7 \flat 9

E-7

F#7

B-7

E7



I may seem proud. I may act gay. That's just a pose. I'm not that way.

D Δ 7

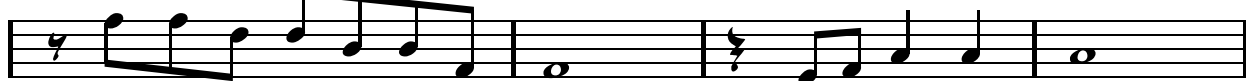
B-7

E7

E-7

A7

D Δ 7



'cause deep down in my heart I say, "I sur-ren - der, dear."

B

F#7

B-7

F#7

B-7



Lit-tle mean things we were do-ing, must have been part of the game,

F#7

B-7

E7

E-7

A7



len-ding a spice to the woo-ing, But I don't care who's to blame.

A

E-7

F# \emptyset 7

B7 \flat 9

E-7

F#7

B-7

E7



When stars ap-pear and sha-dows fall, that's when you'll hear my poor heart call

D Δ 7

B-7

E7

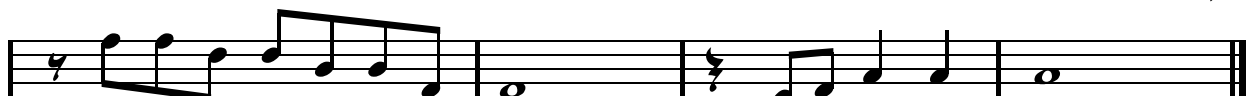
E7 \flat 9

E-7

A7

D Δ 7

(B7)



to you, my love, my life, my all. I sur-ren - der, dear.

B \flat Instrument

I Thought About You

Johnny Mercer

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing
♩ = 110

A G Δ 7 C7 \sharp 11 B7 E7 \flat 9 A7 B \flat 7 A7

I took a trip on a train and I thought a-bout you._____

A-7 A-7/G F \sharp 07 B7 \flat 9 E-7 E \flat 7 D-7 G7

I passed a sha-do-wy lane_____ and I thought. a-bout you.

C Δ 7 C-7 F7 G Δ 7 D7 G Δ 7

Two or three cars parked un-der the stars,, a win-ding stream._____ The

C \sharp 07 F \sharp 7 \flat 9 B-7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7

moon shi-ning down. on some lit-tle town. and with each beam. the same old dream..

B C \sharp 07 C7 \sharp 11 B7 E7 \flat 9 A7 B \flat 7 A7

And e-v'ry stop that we made, oh, I thought a-bout you._____

A-7 A-7/G F \sharp 07 B7 \flat 9 E-7 E \flat 7 D-7 G7

And when I pulled down the shade,_____ then, I rea-ly felt blue. I

C Δ 7 C-7 F7 G Δ 7 E-7 C \sharp 07 C7 \sharp 11

peeped through the crack and looked at the track,, oh, I'm go-ing back. to you. Oh,

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 G \flat (A-7 D7)

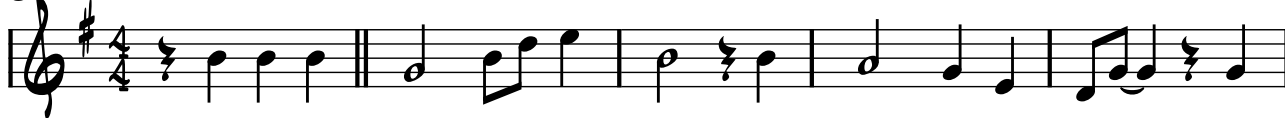
what did I do?_ I though a-bout you._____

I Want A Roof Over My Head

Harvey Oliver Brooks

Swing
♩ = 170

A G 6 G 7 C 6 G 6



I want a roof o-ver my head and bread on the ta-ble.. with

G 6 E-7 A 7 D 7



love in my heart just for_ you._____ Where we can

A G 6 G 7 C 7 G 6



have peace of_ mind and be hap-py_ all the time,_____ with

G 6 E 7 A 9 D 7 G 6 G 6



love in my_ heart just for you._____ I came

B C 6 C 6 G 6 G 6



in the world with no-thing. And I'll leave with just the same.. Well it

E-7 E-7 A-7 D 7



makes no dif-f'rence up a-bove.. What's my name?_ I want a

A G 6 G 7 C 6 G 6



roof o-ver my head and bread on the ta-ble,_____ with

G 6 E 7 A 7 D 7 G 6 (D 7)



love in my heart just for_ you._____

B \flat Instrument

I Want To Be Happy

Irving Caesar

Vincent Youmans

Swing
♩ = 220

A D Δ 7 D $\#$ 07 E-7 A7

I want to be hap - py, but I won't be hap - py

E-7 A7 D6 B-7 E-7 A7

til I make you hap - py, too.

A D Δ 7 D $\#$ 07 E-7 A7

Life's real - ly worth li - ving when you are mirth gi - ving.

E-7 A7 D6 D6

Why can't I give some to you?

B A-7 D7 G Δ 7 G Δ 7

When skies are grey and you say you are blue

F $\#$ -7 B7 E7 A7

I'll send the sun smi - ling through.

A D Δ 7 D $\#$ 07 E-7 A7

I want to be hap - py, but I won't be hap - py

E-7 A7 D6 (E-7 A7)

til I am hap - py with you.

B \flat Instrument

I Wish You Love

Albert Askew Beach (English lyrics)

Charles Trenet

Swing
♩ = 130

A G-7 C7 A-7 A \flat 7

I wish you blue-birds. in the spring to give your heart a song to sing. And then a

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7

kiss, but more than this, I wish you love._____ And in Ju -

A G-7 C7 F Δ 7 C-7 A-7 A \flat 7

ly, a lem-on - ade to cool you in some lea - fy glade. I wish you

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 F7

health and more than wealth. I wish you love._____ My break-ing

B B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6 F Δ 7 A \flat 7

heart and I a - gree that you and I could nev - er be, so with my

G-7 D7 G7 G-7 C7 D7

best, my ve - ry best, I set you free._____ I wish you

A G-7 C7 A-7 A \flat 7

shel - ter from a storm, a co - zy fire to keep you warm. But most of

G-7 C7 F6 (B \flat 7 A-7 D7)

all, when snow-flakes fall, I wish you love._____

B \flat Instrument

If I Could Be With You

Henry Creamer

(One Hour Tonight)

James P. Johnson

Swing
♩ = 130

G-7 C7 G-7 C7 \sharp 5 F6 D7



If I could be with you one hour to-night..If I were free to do the things I might, I'd_

G7 C7 F6 G7 C7



_ want you to know. that I would-n't go_ til I told.you, ho-ney, that I love'd you so...If I could

G-7 C7 G-7 C7 \sharp 5 F6 D7



be with you I'd love you long.. If I could be with you I'd love you strong. I'm

B \flat 6 B \flat 7 F6/C D7 G7 C7 F6



tel-ling you, too, I'd be a-ny-thing but blue. If_ I could be with you for an hour.. If_

G7 C7 F6



_ I could be with you.

If I Didn't Care

Jack Lawrence

Swing
♩ = 120

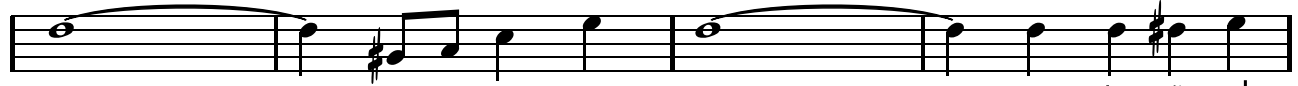
A C 6 G7 $^{\#5}$ C Δ 7/E

C 6 G7 $^{\#5}$ C Δ 7/E



If I di - dn't care _____ more than words can say, _____ if I di - dn't

D7 G ϕ 7 D7 D7 G ϕ 7 D7



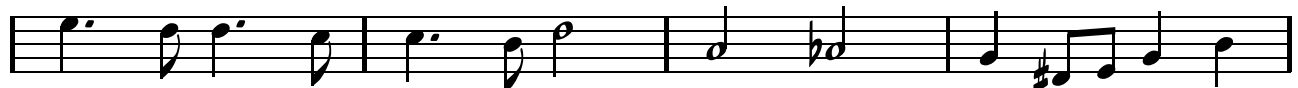
care _____ would I feel this way? _____ If this is - n't

E7 E7 A-7 A-7



love, _____ then why do I thrill? _____ And what makes my

D7/A D7 G7 G $\#$ 7 G7



head go round and round while my heart stands still? If I di - dn't

B C 6 G7 $^{\#5}$ C Δ 7/E C 6 G7 $^{\#5}$ C Δ 7/E



care, _____ would it be the same? _____ Would my e - v'ry

D7 D7 F-6 F-6



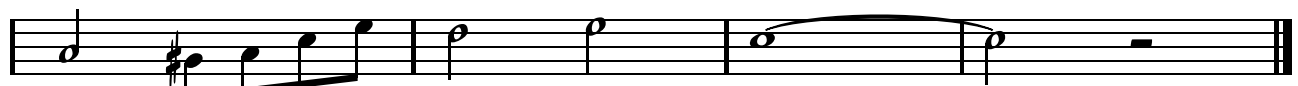
prayer be - gin and end _____ with just your name? _____ And would I be

B ϕ 7 E7 $^{\flat9}$ A7 A7 A $^{\circ}7$



sure that this is love be - yond com - pare? _____ Would all this be

D7 D-7 G7 $^{\flat9}$ C 6 (D-7 G7)



true if I di - dn't care for you. _____

If I Had You

Jimmy Campbell and Reg Connelly

Ted Shapiro

Swing
♩ = 120

A C Δ 7 C7 F Δ F-6

I could show the world how to smile, I could be glad all of the while,

E-7 E \flat o7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 E \flat o7 D-7 G7

I could change the grey skies to blue if I had you.

A C Δ 7 C7 F Δ F-6

I could leave the old days be - hind, leave all my pals, I'd nev - er mind.

E-7 E \flat o7 D-7 G7 C6 F# ϕ 7 B7 \flat 9

I could start my life all a - new if I had you.

B E- F# ϕ 7 B7 \flat 9 E- F# ϕ 7 B7 \flat 9

I could climb the snow - capped mount - tains, sail the migh - ty o - cean wide,

E- C# ϕ F# ϕ B7 \flat 9 E- A7 D-7 G7

I could cross the burn - ing de - sert if I had you by my side.

A C Δ 7 C7 F Δ F-6

I could be a king, dear, un - crowned, hum - ble or poor, rich or re - nowned.

E-7 E \flat o7 D-7 G7 C6 (D-7 G7)

There is noth - ing I could - n't do if I had you.

If I Were A Bell

Frank Loesser

Swing
♩ = 135

A A7 D7 GΔ7 GΔ7

Ask me 'how do I feel.' Ask me, now that we're co-zy and clin-ging. Well, sir,

BΔ7 E7 A7 D7

all I can say_ if I_ were_ were a bell_ I'd be ring - ing. From the

G6 G7/B C6 D7 G6 F#Δ7 B7

mo - ment we kissed to - night, that's the way I've just got to_ be - have. If I

E-7 E-7/D C#Δ7 F#7 BΔ7 / / E7

were a lamp I'd be high - ting. Or if I_ were a ban - ner I'd wave. Ask me

B A7 D7 GΔ7 GΔ7

how do I feel, lit - tle me with my qui-et up - bring - ing. Well, sir,

BΔ7 E7 A7 D7

all I can say_ is if I_ were a gate_ I'd be swin - ging. And if

G6 G7/B C6 C#Δ7 G6/D C7 BΔ7 E7

I were a watch I'd start pop-ping my spring. Or if

A-7 D7 G6 (BΔ7 E7)

I were a bell_ I'd go Ding Dong Ding Dong Ding!

If You Could See Me Now

Carl Sigman

Tad Dameron

Swing
♩ = 90

A F Δ 7 B \flat 7 F Δ 7 B \flat -7 E \flat 7

If you could see me now, you'd know how blue I've been. One look is all you'd need to see the mood I'm in. Per -

A-7 G \sharp -7 G-7 C7 E \flat 9 \sharp 11 D7 \flat 9 G-7 C7

haps you would re - a - lize I'm still in love with you._____

A F Δ 7 B \flat 7 F Δ 7 B \flat -7 E \flat 7

If you could see me now, you'd see me be-ing brave. And try-ing aw-ful-ly hard to make my tears be - have.

A-9 G \sharp -7 G-7 C7 F6 B \flat -6 F6

But that's quite im - pos - sible. I'm still in love with you._____

B B-7 E7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 \flat 9 B-7 E7 A Δ 7

You'll hap-pen some day on some mem'-r'ble day, and the day will be May for a while. I'll

B-7 / D-7 G7 C Δ 7 A-7 D-7 G7 G-7 C7

try to smile, but can I play the part with-out my heart be-hind the smile.

A F Δ 7 B \flat 7 F Δ 7 B \flat -7 E \flat 7

The way I feel for you, I ne-ver could dis-guise. The look of love is writ-ten plain-ly in my eyes. I

A-7 G \sharp -7 G-7 C7 F6 (G-7 C7)

think you'd be mine a - gain if you could see me now._____

B \flat Instrument

If You're A Viper

Jonah Jones and Rosetta Howard

Stuff Smith

Swing
♩ = 140

A B G#- C#-7 F#7 B G#- C#-7 F#7

I dream a-bout a ree-fer five feet long, a migh-ty mezz, but not too strong.

B B7 E A7 B F# B F#7

You'll be high, but not too long, if you're a vi-per...

A B G#- C#-7 F#7 B G#- C#-7 F#7

I am the king_ of e-v'ry thing.. I gotta be high so I can swing..

B B7 E A7 B F# B F#7

Light a tea and let it be, if you're a vi-per... When your

B E E B7 B7

throat gets dry you know you're high. E - v'ry - thing is dan-dy. You

C#7 C#7 F#7 F#7

truck on down to the cor - ner store and bust your conk on pep-per-mint can-dy.

A B G#- C#-7 F#7 B G#- C#-7 F#7

That's when you know that your bo-dy's spent. You don't care if you don't pay rent..

B B7 E A7 B F# B

The sky is high and so am I, if you're a vi-per...

Bb Instrument

Patricia Johnston and Don Raye

I'll Remember April

Gene de Paul,

Swing
♩ = 160

A AΔ7 A6 AΔ7 A6

This love - ly day will lin - ger in - to eve - ning.

A-7 A-6 A-7 A-6

We'll sigh good - bye to all we e - ver had.

B♭7 E7 C#♭7 F#7

lone, where we have walked to - ge - ther.

B-7 E7 AΔ7 A7

mem - ber A - pril and be glad.

B D-7 G7 CΔ7 A-7

be con - tent you lo - ved me once in A - pril.

D-7 G7 CΔ7 C6

Your lips were warm and love and spring were new.

B-7 E7 AΔ7 AΔ7

fraid of au - tumn and her sor - rows, for I'll re -

G#-7 C#7 F#Δ7 B-7 E7

mem - ber A - pril and you.

A AΔ7 A6 AΔ7 A6

The fire will dwin - dle in - to glo - wing a - shes.

A-7 A-6 A-7 A-6

For flames and love live such a lit - tle while. I

B♭7 E7 C#♭7 F#7

won't forget but I won't be lone - ly. I'll re -

B-7 E7 AΔ7 (B-7 E7)

mem - ber A - pril and I'll smile.

I'll See You In My Dreams

Gus Kahn

Isham Jones

Swing

♩ = 240

A

C⁶

C⁶

C-⁶

C-⁶



I'll see you in my dreams, _____

G⁶

G^o

G⁶

G⁶



hold you in my dreams. _____

E⁷

E⁷

B-⁷

E⁷



Some - one took you out of my arms. _____

A⁷

A⁷

A^o

D⁷



Still I feel the thrill of your charms. _____

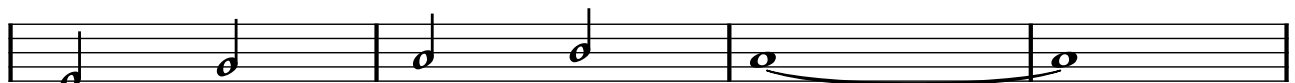
B

C⁶

C⁶

C-⁶

C-⁶



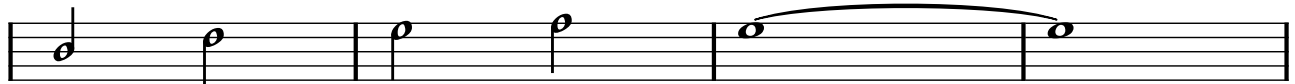
Lips that once were mine, _____

G⁶

G^o

G⁶

G⁶



ten - der eyes that shine, _____

B^o⁷

E⁷

A-⁷

B⁷

E-⁷



they will light my way to - night. I'll

C⁶

C^{#o}⁷

D⁷

G⁶

G⁶



see you in my dreams. _____

Bb Instrument

I'll Take Romance

Oscar Hammerstein II

Ben Oakland

Swing
♩ = 170

A

G⁶ E-⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ B-⁷ B^b7 E^bΔ⁷ A^b7

I'll take ro - mance when my heart is young and ea - ger to fly.

B⁷^b9 E⁷^b9 A-⁷ D⁷ G⁶ B^b7 A-⁷ D⁷

I'll give my heart a try. I'll take ro - mance.

A

G⁶ E-⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ B-⁷ B^b7 E^bΔ⁷ A^b7 B⁷^b9 E⁷^b9

I'll take ro - mance while my arms are strong and ea - ger for you. I'll give my arms that

A-⁷ D⁷ G⁶ D-⁷ C#Ø⁷ F#⁷^b9

que. Ill take ro - mance. So my lo - ver, when you

B

F-⁷ B^b7 E^bΔ⁷ E^b6 F-⁷ B^b7 E^bΔ⁷ E^b6

want me, call me in the hush of the eve - ning.

E^b-⁷ A^b7 C#Δ⁷ F#Δ⁷ B-⁷ E⁷ A-⁷ D⁷

When you call me in the hush of the eve - ning, I'll rush to my

A

G⁶ E-⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ B-⁷ B^b7 E^bΔ⁷ A^b7

first real ro - mance. When my heart is young and ea - ger and gay,

B⁷^b9 E⁷^b9 A-⁷ D⁷ G⁶ G⁶ (A-⁷ D⁷)

I'll give my heart a - way. I'll take ro - mance.

B \flat Instrument

I'm An Errand Boy For Rhythm

Nat King Cole

Swing
♩ = 170

A C 6 A 7 D 7 G 7 E- A 7 $^{\#5}$ D- 7 G 7

If you want to kick and shout, kick your heels and get a-bout, I'm an

C 6 E- A 7 D 7 G 7

er-rand boy_ for rhy - thm. Send_ me.

A C 6 A 7 D 7 G 7 E- A 7 $^{\#5}$ D- 7 G 7

Just get hip and fol-low through. I'll de-li - ver straight to you. I'm an

C 6 E- A 7 D 7 G 7 C 6

er-rand boy_ for rhy - thm. Send me.

B E 7 E 7 A 7 A 7

You can al - ways find me down_ at Smo-key Joe's..

D 7 D 7 G 7 G 7

That's a place where e - v'ry gal and 'ga-tor goes..

A C 6 A 7 D 7 G 7 E- A 7 $^{\#5}$ D- 7 G 7

If you want va - ri-e - ty, take a tip and call on me. I'm an

C 6 E- A 7 D 7 G 7 C 6

er-rand boy_ for rhy - thm. Send me.

B \flat Instrument

I'm Crazy 'Bout My Baby

Alex Hill

Fats Waller

Swing
♩ = 170

A G- C7 F D7



I'm the world's most hap-py crea-ture. Tell me, what can wor-ry be? I'm

G- C7 G- C7 F



cra - zy 'bout my ba - by. And my ba - by's cra - zy 'bout me. Mis-ter

A G- C7 F D7



Cu - pid was our teach - er. That's the rea - son we a - gree. I'm

G- C7 G- C7 F



cra - zy 'bout my ba - by. And my ba - by's cra - zy 'bout me. Par - son, get your

B F7 F7 B \flat B \flat



book out, _____ read-y in your hand. _____ Keep a stea-dy

G7 G7 C7 C7



look - out. _____ You can un - der - stand. _____ We're an

A G- C7 F D7



"A - 1" com - bi - na - tion. We're a per - fect he and she." I'm

G- C7 G- C7 F



cra - zy 'bout my ba - by. And my ba - by's cra - zy 'bout me.

B \flat Instrument

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

James Brockman, James Kendis, Nat Vincent

John William Kellette

Swing
♩ = 150

A D

A 7

D

D 7

I'm for - e - ver blo - wing bub - bles, _____

G

G $\#^{\circ}7$

D

D 7

pret - ty bub - bles in the air. _____

B

G

D 7

G

D 7

They fly so high, near - ly reach the sky.

E 7

'/.

A 7

'/.

Then like my dreams they fade and die.

C

D

'/.

C $\#^{\circ}7$

F $\#^7$

For - tune's al - ways hi - ding. _____

B-

G $\#^{\circ}7$

F $\#$

A 7 /E

I've look'd e - v'ry - where. _____

D

D

E- 7

D

B-

I'm for - e - ver blo - wing bub - bles, _____ pret - ty

E 7

A 7

D

(A 7)

bub - bles in the air. _____

B \flat Instrument

I'm Getting Sentimental Over You

Ned Washington

George Bassman

Swing

$\text{♩} = 140$

A $G\Delta^7$ $C\#-7$ $F\#7$ $B\emptyset7$ $E7$

Ne - ver thought I'd fall, but now I hear love call. I'm

$A7$ $D7$ G^6 $E7$ $A-7$ $D7$

get - ting sen - ti - men - tal o - ver you.

A $G\Delta^7$ $C\#-7$ $F\#7$ $B\emptyset7$ $E7$

Things you say and do just thrill me through and through. I'm

$A7$ $D7$ G^6 $C\#\emptyset7$ $F\#7b9$

get - ting sen - ti - men - tal o - ver you.

B $B-$ $C\#7$ $F\#7b9$

I thought I was hap - py, I could live with - out love.

$C\#-7$ $F\#7$ $B-7$ $E7$ $A-7$ $D7$

Now I must ad - mit love is all I'm thin - king of.

A $G\Delta^7$ $C\#-7$ $F\#7$ $B\emptyset7$ $E7$

Won't you please be kind and just make up your mind that

$A7$ $D7$ G^6 $F7$ $E7$

you'll be sweet and gen - tle, you'll be sweet and gen - tle, be -

$A7$ $D7$ G^6 ($A-7$ $D7$)

cause I'm sen - ti - men - tal o - ver you.

B \flat Instrument

I'm Gonna' Sit Right Down

And Write Myself A Letter

Joe Young

Fred E. Ahlert

Swing

$\text{♩} = 130$

A A 6 E 7 A Δ^7 A Δ^7

I'm gon-na' sit right down and write my-self a let - ter_____ and

A 6 C $\#^7$ D F $\#^7$ B-

make be - lieve it came from you_____ I'm gon-na'

B- 7 E 7 A Δ^7 C $\#^{\circ}7$ F $\#^7$

writewords oh so sweet_____ They're gon-na' knock me off my feet_____ A lot-ta'

B 7 B 7 E 7 E 7

kis - ses on the bot - tom. I'll be glad I got 'em_____ I'm gon-na'

B A 6 E 7 A Δ^7 A Δ^7

smile and say I hope you're fee - ling bet - ter_____ And

A 6 C $\#^7$ D F $\#^7$ B-

close "with love" the way you do_____ I'm gon-na'

D Δ^7 D $\#^{\circ}7$ A Δ^7 F $\#^7$

sit right down and write my - self a let - ter,_____ and

B 7 E 7 A 6 (B- E 7)

make be - lieve it came from you_____

B \flat Instrument

I'm In The Mood For Love

Dorothy Fields

Jimmy McHugh

Swing

$\text{♩} = 140$

A $D\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E-7$ A^7 $E-7$ A^7 $D\Delta^7$

I'm in the mood for love. Sim- ply be- cause you're near me.

$F\#-7$ $F\circ^7$ $E-7$ A^7 $D\Delta^7$ A^7

Fun- ny, but when you're near me, I'm in the mood for love.

A $D\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E-7$ A^7 $E-7$ A^7 $D\Delta^7$

Hea- ven is in your eyes, bright as the stars we're un- der.

$F\#-7$ $F\circ^7$ $E-7$ A^7 D^6

Oh! is there a - ny won - der, I'm in the mood for love.

B $E-7$ A^7 $D\Delta^7$ B^7 $E-7$ A^7 $D\Delta^7$

Why think of whe - ther this dream, this lit - tle dream might fade.

$G\#\circ^7$ $C\#\flat^9$ $F\#-7$ $B\circ^7$ E^7 $E\circ^7$ A^7

We've put our hears to - ge - ther. Now we are one. I'm not a- afraid.

A $D\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E-7$ A^7 $E-7$ A^7 $D\Delta^7$

If there's a cloud a - bove. If there is rain, well let it.

$F\#-7$ $F\circ^7$ $E-7$ A^7 D^6

But for to- night, for - get it. I'm in the mood for love.

B \flat Instrument

I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

Harry M. Woods

Mort Dixon
Swing
♩ = 220

A C

I'm loo - king o - ver a four leaf clo - ver that

D7 D7 D7 D7

I o - ver - looked be - fore.

G7 G7 C A7

One leaf is sun - shine, the sec - ond is rain.

D7 D7 G G

Third is the ros - es that grow in the lane. But there is

B C C C C

no need ex - plai - ning. The one re - mai - ning is

D7 D7 D7 D7

some - bo - dy I a - dore.

F6 Fm6 CΔ7 CΔ7

I'm loo - king o - ver a four leaf clo - ver that

D7 G7 C (G7)

I o - ver - looked be - fore.

B \flat Instrument

I'm Putting All My Eggs In One Basket

Irving Berlin

Swing
♩ = 160

A D Δ 7 A-7 D7 G \flat G-6

I'm put-ting all my eggs in one bas - ket.

F \sharp -7 B7 E-7 A7 D \flat E-7 A7

I'm bet - ting e - v'rything I have on you.

A D Δ 7 A-7 A7 G \flat G-6

I'm gi - ving all my love to one ba - by.

F \sharp -7 B7 E-7 A7 D \flat A-7 D7

Lord help me if my ba - by don't come through. I've got a great -

B G \flat B \flat Δ 7

big a - mount saved up in my love a - count. Ho - ney, and

C-7 F7 E-7 A7

I've de - ci - ded that love di - vi - ded in two won't do. So

A D Δ 7 A-7 D7 G \flat G-6

I'm put-ting all my eggs in one bas - ket.

F \sharp -7 B7 E-7 A7 D \flat E-7 A7

I'm bet - ting e - v'rything I have on you.

B \flat Instrument

I'm Through With Love

Gus Kahn
Swing
♩ = 95

Matty Malneck and Fud Livingston

A G Δ 7 B \flat 07 A-7 D7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 F7

I'm through with love. I'll ne-ver fall a-gain... Said a - dieu to love, I'll ne-ver fall a-gain... For I

B-7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 A \emptyset D7 \flat 9 G Δ 7 / A-7 D7

must have you_ or no-one... I'll ne-ver fall a - gain... I've

A G Δ 7 B \flat 07 A-7 D7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 F7

locked my heart. I'll keep my fee-lings there... I have stocked my heart with i-cy fri-gid air... And I

B-7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 A \emptyset D7 \flat 9 G Δ 6 F#7 \flat 9

mean to care_ for no-one... Be-cause I'm through with love...

B B- B- \flat 6 B-6 B- \flat 6 B- B- \flat 6 B-6 E7

Why did you lead me to think you could care?. You did-n't need me for you had your share..

D Δ 6 B-7 E-7 A7 A-7 A-7 D7

of slaves a-round you, to hound you and swear. with deep_ e-mo-tion, de-vo-tion_ to you. Good -

A G Δ 7 B \flat 07 A-7 D7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 F7

bye to spring, and all it meant to me... It can ne - ver bring the thing that used to be... For I

B-7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 A \emptyset D7 \flat 9 G Δ 6

must have you_ or no - one... I'll ne - ver love a - gain...

Bb Instrument

In A Mellow Tone

Milt Gabler

Duke Ellington

Swing
♩ = 185

A C7 F7 Bb6 Bb6

In a mel-low tone._____ Fee-ling fan-cy free._____ And I'm not a - line._____

F-7 Bb7 EbΔ7 EbΔ7

I've got com-pa - ny._____ E-v'ry-thing's o - kay._____

Eb6 Ab7 Bb6 G7

the live._____ long day._____ With a mel-low song,_____

C7 C7 F7 G7

you can't. go wrong._____ In a mel-low tone,_____

B C7 F7 Bb6 Bb6

that's the way to live._____ If you mope and groan._____

F-7 Bb7 EbΔ7 EbΔ7

some-thing's got to give._____ Just go._____ your way._____

Eb7 Eo7 BbΔ7/F G7

and laugh._____ and play._____ There's joy._____ un - known._____

C7 F7 Bb6 (A7 Ab7 G7)

in a mel-low tone._____

B \flat Instrument **In A Shanty In Old Shanty Town**

Joe Young
Swing
♩ = 160

Ira Schuster and Jack Little

A G 6 F \sharp - B 7 E 7 E 7



It's on - ly a shan - ty in old shan - ty town. The

A 7 B \flat 7 A 7 A 7



roof is so slan - ty it tou - ches the ground. And my

A- 7 D 7 G 6 B- 7 E 7



tum - ble down shack, by an old rail - road track, like an

A 7 A 7 A- 7 D 7



mil - lio - naire's man - sion keeps cal - ling me back. I'd

B G 6 F \sharp - B 7 E 7 E 7



give up a pa - lace if I were a king. It's

A 7 B \flat 7 A 7 A 7



more than a pa - lace, it's my e - v'ry - thing. There's a

C F 7 G E 7



queen wai - ting there with a sil - ve - ry crown, in a

A- D 7 G 6 (D 7)



shan - ty in old shan - ty town.

Bb Instrument

In The Mood

Andy Razaf

Wingy Manone, Joe Garland

Swing
♩ = 155

A Bb Bb Bb Bb

Mis-ter why'd you call up, what you do-ing to-night? Hope you're in the mood be-cause I'm fee-ling just right.

Eb Eb Bb Bb

How's a-bout a ta-ble in the cor-ner for two, where the mu-sic's mel-low in some gayron-dez-vous.

F7 F7 Bb Eb F#7 Bb

There's no chance ro-man-cing with a blue at-ti-tude. You got to do some dan-cing to ___ get in the mood.

A Bb Bb Bb Bb

Mis-ter glad you called up, what I nee-ded was fun. Time to turn the eve-ning in - to no-thing but fun.

Eb Eb Bb Bb

E-v'ry-bo - dy must a-gree that dan-cing has charm when you're in a cir-cle with your love in your arms.

F7 F7 Bb Eb F#7 Bb

Step-ping out with you will be a sweet in-ter-lude. You need to do some dan-cing to ___ get in the mood.

B Bb C#o7 C-7 F7 Bb C#o7 C-7 F7

In the mood. That's it, I got it. In the mood. You're in the spot and...

Bb C#o7 C-7 F7 F7 F#o7 F7 Bb

In the mood. My heart is skip-ping. I feel a - live, I got the jive, I'm in the mood now.

B Bb C#o7 C-7 F7 Bb C#o7 C-7 F7

Hep hep hep. Head like a hep-per. Pep pep pep. Hot as a pep-per.

Bb C#o7 C-7 F7 F7 F#o7 F7 Bb

Step step step. Step like a step-per. Hug-gin my ba-by, in ___ the mood, now.

Bb Instrument

Indiana

(Back Home in)

James Hanley

Ballard MacDonald

Swing
♩ = 220

A GΔ7 F7 E7 A7 A7

Back home a - gain _____ in In - di - a - na. And it

D7 D7 GΔ7 D-7 G7

seems that I can see _____ the glea - ming

CΔ7 C-7 F7 GΔ7 E7

can - dle light _____ still shi - ning bright _____ through the

A7 A7 A-7 D7

sy - ca - mores _____ for me. The new mown

B GΔ7 F7 E7 A7 A7

hay _____ sends all its fra - grance _____ from the

F#Ø7 B7b9 E- F#Ø7 B7b9

field I used to roam. _____ When I

E- F#Ø7 B7 E- E-7/D C#Ø7

dream a - bout the moon - light on the wa - bash _____ then I

B- E7 A-7 D7 G6 (G#Ø7 A-7 D7)

long for my In - di - a - na home. _____

Bb Instrument It Could Happen To You

Johnny Burke

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing
♩ = 185

A FΔ7 A∅7 D7b9 G-7 B∅7 E7b9

Hide your heart from sight. Lock your dreams at night.

FΔ7 Bb7 A-7 D7b9

It could hap - pen to you.

G-7 Eb7 FΔ7 E∅7 A7b9

Don't count stars or you might stum - ble.

D-7 G7 G-7 C7

Some - one drops a sigh and down you tum - ble.

B FΔ7 A∅7 D7b9 G-7 B∅7 E7b9

Keep an eye on spring. Run when church bells ring.

FΔ7 Bb7 A-7 D7b9

It could hap - pen to you.

G-7 Eb7 FΔ7 Bb7 A-7 D7b9

All I did was won - der how your arms would be.

G-7 C7 FΔ7 (G-7 C7)

and it hap - pened to me.

Bb Instrument

It Don't Mean A Thing

(If It Ain't Got That Swing)

Irving Mills

Duke Ellington

Swing
♩ = 160

A A- A- F7 E7 A-6

It don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing. —

D7 G7 C6 E7

Do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah. It

A A- A- F7 E7 A-6

don't mean a thing, all you gotta' do is sing. —

D7 G7 C6 C6

Do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah. It

B G-7 C7 F6 F6

makes no dif-f'rence if it's sweet or hot. Just

A-7 D7 G7 E7

give it all the rhy - thm that you've got. It

A A- A- F7 E7 A-6

don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing. —

D7 G7 C6 C6

Do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah, do wah.

It Had To Be You

Gus Kahn
Swing
♩ = 115

Isham Jones

A AΔ7 AΔ7 F#7 F#7

It had to be you._____ It had to be you._____ I won-dered a-round_

B7 F#-7 B7 F#-7 B7 B7

and fi-nal-ly found_____ the some-bo-dy who_____ could make me be true,_____

E7 G#Ø7 C#7b9 F#-7 F#-7

_____ could make me be blue,_____ and e-ven be glad,_____

B7 F#-7 B7 B-7 E7

just to be sad_____ thin-king of you._____ Some o-thers I've seen_____

B AΔ7 AΔ7 F#7 F#7

_____ might ne-ver be mean,_____ might ne-ver be cross,_____

B7 F#-7 B7 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7

or try to be boss,_____ but they would-n't do._____ For no-bo-dy else_____

DΔ7 G7 AΔ7 C#7b9 F#-7

_____ gave me a thrill._____ With all your faults_____ I love you still._____ It had to be you,_____

B-7 E7 AΔ7 (B-7 E7)

_____ won-der-ful you,_____ had to be you._____

It's All Your Fault

Cindy Walker

Swing
♩ = 160

A A 6 A 6 F \sharp 7 F \sharp 7



Well, it's all your fault that I'm not slee-pin'. I live on dreams in - stead of eat-in'

B7 E7 A B-7 E7



I'm just a wreck and it's all_ your fault. And it's

A A 6 A 6 F \sharp 7 F \sharp 7



all your fault if I'm not play-in' and hav-ing fun, and if I'm stay-in'

B7 E7 A A



all by my-self, well, it's all_ your fault. And

B A7 A7 D 6 D 6



when you said that we were through.. I tried to find some-bo - dy new. But

B7 B7 E7 E7



I found out that would-n't do_ cause I'd ra-ther-be a-lone than with some-bo-dy new. It's

A A 6 A 6 F \sharp 7 F \sharp 7



all your fault when I'm a grand-ma if my grand-kids don't call you grand-pa. Well,

B7 E7 A (B-7 E7)



I'll just_ tell'em it's all_ your fault.

It's A Sin To Tell A Lie

(4/4)

Billy Mayhew

Swing
♩ = 200

A

D

A7 \sharp 5

D \flat

/.

Be sure it's true when you say "I love you." It's a

D

F \sharp 7

G

B7/F \sharp

E-7

sin to tell a lie.

A7

/.

F \circ

D/F \sharp

Mil - lions of hearts have been bro - ken

E7

/.

G- \flat /B \flat

A7

just be - cause these words were spo - ken. I love

B

D

A7 \sharp 5

D \flat

/.

you. Yes I do, I love you. If you

D

F \sharp 7

G

B7/F \sharp

E-

break my heart I'll die. So, be

G

G- \flat

D

A- \flat /C

B7

sure it's true when you say "I love you." It's a

E7

A7

D

(D \circ

A7)

sin to tell a lie.

It's A Sin To Tell A Lie

Bill7 Mayhew

Swing
♩ = 150

A D A7#5 D6 D6

Be sure it's true when you say "I love you." It's a

D F#7 G B7/F# E-7

sin to tell a lie.

A7 A7 F° D/F#

Mil - lions of hearts have been bro - ken

E7 E7 G-6/Bb A7

just — be - cause these words were spo - ken. I love

B D A7#5 D6 D6

you. Yes I do, I love you. If you

D F#7 G B7/F# E-

break my heart I'll die. — So, be

G G-6 D A-6/C B7

sure it's true when you say "I love you", 'cause it's a

E7 A7 D (D° A7)

sin to tell a lie.

B \flat Instrument

It's Been A Long Long Time

Sammy Cahn

Jule Styne

Swing
♩ = 100

G 6 G 6 G 6 G $^{\#}7$ D7

Kiss me once and kiss me twice. Then, kiss me once a-gain.. It's been a long, long time.

A- A- Δ 7 A-7 A-6 A-7 D7 $^{\#}5$ G Δ 7

Have-n't felt like this, my dear, since can't re-mem-ber when.. It's been a long, long time. You'll ne-ver

G 6 B \emptyset 7 E7 $^{\flat}9$ A-7 C-6 E \flat 7 D7

know how ma-ny dreams I dream a - bout you.. Or just how emp-ty they all seem with - out you.. So,

G 6 B-7 E7 A-7 D7 G 6 / (A-7 D7)

kiss me once and kiss me twice, and kiss me once a-gain.. It's been a long, long time.

It's De-Lovely

Cole Porter

Swing
♩ = 140

A

G

G7 \sharp 5

G \flat

G Δ



The night is young.. The sky is clear. and if you want. to go wal-king dear, it's de-

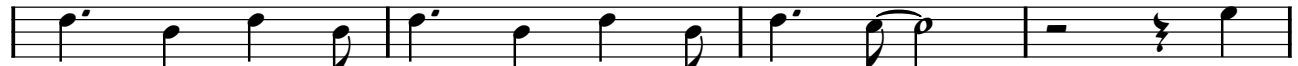
G

G \sharp 07

A-7

D

E7



light - ful, it's de - li - cious, it's de - love - ly. — I

A

A-

A- \sharp 5

A- \flat

D7



un - der-stand. the rea - son why_ you're sen - ti-men - tal, 'cause so am I. — It's de -

A-7

A \sharp 07

G \flat

A-7

D7



light - ful, it's de - li - cious, it's de - love - ly. —

You can

B

D-7

G7

C Δ 7

G7

C Δ 7



tell at a glance — what a swell night. this is for ro - mance.. You can

C- \flat

F7

D7

A-7

D7



hear dear Mo - ther Na-ture mur - mer-ing low, — "Let your — self go." — So

A

G

G7 \sharp 5

G \flat

G Δ



please be sweet., my chic - ka-dee, — and when I kiss_ you just say to me_ it's de -

G

G Δ 7

B \flat 7

E7



light - full, it's de - li - cious, it's de - lec - ta-ble, it's de - li - ri-ous, it's di -

A-7

D7

G \flat

(A-7 D7)



lem-ma, it's_ de - li - mit, it's de-lux. It's_ de - love - ly. —

Bb Instrument

It's Only A Paper Moon

Yip Harburg and Billy Rose

Harold Arlan

Swing

$\text{♩} = 125$

A $D\Delta 7$ $B7$ $E-7$ $A7$ $E-7$ $A7$ $D\Delta 7$

Say, it's on-ly a pa-per moon. sai-ling ov-er a card-board sea...

$A-7$ $D7$ $G\Delta 7$ $G\#07$ $A7$ $D6$ $A7$

But it would-n't be make be-lieve_ if you_ be-lieved. in me_

A $D\Delta 7$ $B7$ $E-7$ $A7$ $E-7$ $A7$ $D\Delta 7$

Yes, it's on-ly a can-vas sky_ han-ging o-ver a mus-lin tree_

$A-7$ $D7$ $G\Delta 7$ $G\#07$ $A7$ D $D7$

But it would-n't be make be-lieve_ if you_ be-lieved. in me_ With -

B $G6$ $G\#07$ $D\Delta 7/A B7$ $E-7$ $A7$ $D6$ $D7$

out your love, it's a hon-ky tonk par-ade. With -

$G6$ $G\#07$ $DMaj7/A$ $F\#\emptyset 7$ $B7b9$ $E-7$ $A7$

out your love, it's a me-lo-dy played in a pen-ny ar-cade.

A $D\Delta 7$ $B7$ $E-7$ $A7$ $E-7$ $A7$ $D\Delta 7$

It's a Bar-num and Bai-ley world,, just as pho-ny as it can be_

$A-7$ $D7$ $G\Delta 7$ $G\#07$ $A7$ $D6 (A7)$

But it would-n't be make be-lieve_ if you_ be-lieved. in me_

Bb Instrument

It's You Or No One

Jule Styne and Sammy Cahn

Swing
♩ = 185

A G-7 C7 FΔ7 A-7 D7b9

It's you or no one for me. I'm sure of

G-7 C7 FΔ7 C-7 F7

this each time we kiss.

Bb-7 Eb7 AbΔ7 AbΔ7

Now and for - e - ver and when for - e - ver's done you'll

CΔ7 A-7 D-7 G7 G-7 C7

find that you are still the one.

B G-7 C7 FΔ7 A-7 D7b9

Please don't say no to my plea. 'cause if you

G-7 C7 A∅7 D7b9

do then I'm all through.

B∅7 Bb-7 A-7 C#7

There's this a - bout you, my worlds an em - pty place with - out you.

G-7 C7 FΔ7 (A-7 D7b9)

It's you or no one for me.

I've Found A New Baby

Jack Palmer and Spencer Williams

Swing
♩ = 180

A E-7 B7 E-7 E7

I found a new ba-by... I found a new girl. My fash-ion plate

A7 D7 G6 B7

ba-by got me in a-whirl. Her new kind of

A E-7 B7 E-7 E7

lo-ving_ has made me her slave. Her new tur-tle

A7 D7 G6 G

do-ving is all that I crave.

B B7 B7 E-7 E-7

Swee-test miss with a kiss full of bliss can't re-sist no how.

A7 A7 D7 B7

Tells me lies with her wise naugh-ty eyes mes-mer-ize. I vow., I do not mean

A E-7 B7 E-7 E7

may-be_ I just had a fall. I found a new

A7 D7 G6 (B7)

ba-by. And ba-by that's all.

B \flat Instrument

I've Got A Feeling I'm Falling

Billy Rose

Fats Waller and Harry Link

Swing
= 160

A F

E7

C-6

D7

I'm fly-ing high, but I've got a fee - ling I'm fal - ling,

G7

G-7

C7#5

F6

F#0

G-7

C7

fal-ling for no - bo - dy else but you. Ma-ma

A

F

E7

C-6

D7

you caught my eye and I've got a fee - ling I'm fal - ling.

G7

C7

F6

F7

Show me the ring and I'll jump right through. I used to

B

C-7

F#7

F7

B \flat Δ

D7

G-7

tra - vel. Sin-gle, we chanced to min-gle. Now

A7

A \flat 7

G7

G-7

C7

I'm a - tin-gle, o - ver you. Hey mis - ter

A

F

E7

C-6

D7

par - sonstand by, for I've got a fee - ling I'm fal - ling,

G7

G-7

C7#5

F6

(G-7 C7)

fal-ling for no - bo - dy else but you.

Bb Instrument

I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo

Mack Gordon

Harry Warren

Swing
♩ = 130

F F7/Eb Bb/D Bb/C **A** F F7/Eb Bb/D Bb/C F G-7 F F#0

A B C D E F G H I got a gal in Ka-la-ma-zoo. Don't

G- C7 G- C7 F F/Eb Bb/D Bb/C

want to boast. but I know she's the toast. of Ka-la-ma-zoo, zoo zoo zoo zoo zoo. Years

A F F/Eb Bb/D Bb/C F G-7 F F#0

have gone by. My, my how she grew. I

G- C7 G- C7 F F/Eb F

liked her looks when I carried her books. in Ka-la-ma-zoo, zoo zoo zoo zoo zoo. I'm gon-na

B A7 D7

send a wire Hop-pin on a fly-er. Lea- vin' to day.

G7 C7 G-7 C7

Am I dream-in' I can hear her screa-min' Hi-ya Mis-ter Jack-son, e-very-thing's o

A F F/Eb Bb/D Bb/C F F/Eb Bb/D Bb/C

K A L A M A Z O Oh, what a gal, a

F G-7 F/A F#0 G- C7 G- C7

real pip-pe-roo I'll make my bid for that freck-le faced kid I'm

A7+5 D7 G7 C9 F F/Eb Bb/D Bb-/C# C7 F F

hur-ry-in' to. I'm goin' to Mi-chi-gan to see the swee-test gal in Ka-la-ma-zoo.

Bb Instrument

I've Got The World On A String

Ted Koehler

Harold Arlan

Swing

$\text{♩} = 130$

A

G⁶

E⁷

A-⁷

D⁷

GΔ⁷

C⁷

B-⁷ Bb-⁷



I've got the world on a string.. sit-ting on a rain-bow, got the string a-round my fin - ger.

A-⁷

D⁷

GΔ⁷

A-⁷

D⁷



What a world, what a life... I'm in love. I've got a

A

G⁶

E⁷

A-⁷

D⁷

GΔ⁷

C⁷

B-⁷

Bb-⁷



song that I sing.. I can make the rain go a - ny time I move my fin - ger.

A-⁷

D⁷

GΔ⁷

C-⁶

GΔ⁷



Luc - ky me. Can't you see... I'm in love... Life is a beau-ti-ful thing...

B

F#-⁷

B⁷

E⁷

./.



as long as I hold the string... I'd be a sil - ly so and

A⁷

A⁷

A-⁷

D⁷



so if e - ver I should let go... I've got the

A

G⁶

E⁷

A-⁷

D⁷

GΔ⁷

C⁷

B-⁷

Bb-⁷



world on a string.. sit-ting on a rain-bow, got the string a-round my fin - ger.

A-⁷

D⁷

G⁶

(A-⁷

D⁷)



What a world, what a life... I'm in love...

I've Got To Be A Rug Cutter

Duke Ellington

Swing
♩ = 220

A C C Δ D7 $\frac{1}{2}$.

I've got to be a rug cut-ter.

D- G7 C E \flat 0 D- G7

Swing out in the groove.

A C C Δ D7 $\frac{1}{2}$.

I've got to be a rug cut-ter.

D-7 G7 C D-7 D \sharp 0 C7/E

so my jive will im - prove.

B C/G B B \flat /C B C7 C/G B B \flat /C B C7

I was so un-luc - ky. Now I'm su - per duc - ky.

A7 G7/B C $^{\circ}$ A7 D7 D-7 G7

Gon-na' cut back a fi - gure... 's'o - kay I dig you.

A C C Δ D7 $\frac{1}{2}$.

I've got to be a rug cut-ter.

D-7 C \sharp 07 G7 G7 C (D- G7)

Swing out in the groove.

B \flat Instrument

I've Heard That Song Before

Sammy Cahn

Jule Styne

Swing
♩ = 120

A D 6

D 6

F \sharp 7

F \sharp 7



It seems to me I've heard that song before. It's from an old familiar score.

B 7

B 7

E-7

E-7



I know it well, that melody.

A 6

B-

C $^{\circ}$

C \sharp 7 \sharp 5

D

E-

E \sharp°

D



It's funny how a theme recalls a favorite dream,

B-

F \sharp 7 \sharp 5

B-7

E7

E-7

A7



a dream that brought you so close to me. I know each

B D 6

D 6

F \sharp 7

F \sharp 7



word because I've heard that song before. The lyric says "for ever more."

B 7

B 7

E-7

B 7

E-7



For ever more's a memory.

G

G-

D 6

C \sharp 7

C Δ 7

B 7



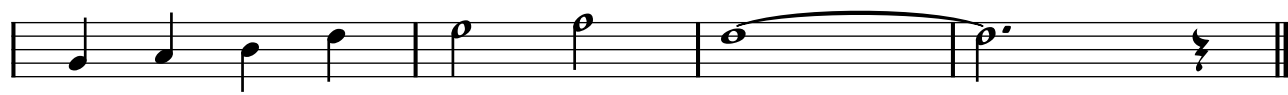
Please have them play it again. And I'll remember a gain. I've

E-7

A7

D 6

(E-7 A7)



heard that lovely song before.

Bb Instrument

Ja-da Ja-da

Bob Carleton

Swing

♩ = 140

G E7 A7 D7 G D+7

Ja-da, ja-da, ja-da ja-da jing jing jing

G F E7 A7 D7

Ja-da, ja-da, ja-da ja-da jing jing jing.

G Bb°7 A-7 D7 G Bb°7 A-7 D7

That's a fun-ny lit-tle bit of mel-o-dy... It's so soo-thing and ap-peal-ing to me, it goes

G F E7 A7 D7 G

Ja-da, ja-da, ja-da ja-da jing jing jing.

J'attendrai

Louis Poterat

Dino Olivieri

$\text{♩} = 160$ **A** D \flat D \flat D \flat C \sharp 7

J'at - ten - drai, _____ Le jour et la nuit, J'at - ten -

D \flat D \sharp 0 E-7 B7

drai tou - jours _____ Ton re - tour _____ J'at - ten -

E- E- Δ 7 E-7 E-6

drai, _____ Car l'oi - seau qui - s'en - fuit Vient chetr -

A7 A7 D D \sharp 07 E-7 A7

cher l'ou - bli _____ Dans son nid _____ le temps

B D7 D \flat G G-

_____ passe et court _____ En bat - tant Tris - te - ment dans mon

D D/F \sharp F \flat 7 E-7 A7

coeur plus lourd _____ Et pour - tant J'at - ten - drai ton re -

D (D \sharp 07 E-7 A7)

tour _____

B \flat Instrument

J'attendrai

Anna Sosenko - English

(I'll Be Yours)

Dino Olivieri

$\text{♩} = 160$ **A** D \flat D \flat D \flat C \sharp 7

I'll be yours._____ My world may be lone - ly but

D \flat D \sharp 0 E-7 B7

I'll a - wait_____ your re - turn._____ I'll be

E- E- Δ 7 E-7 E-6

yours,_____ yours for - e - ver and al - ways, and

A7 A7 D D \sharp 07 E-7 A7

while you're gone,_____ how I'll yearn._____ You're in

B D7 D7 G G-

e - v'ry prayer,_____ e - v'ry thought, e - v'ry dream, dear. You're

D D/F \sharp F \circ 7 E-7 A7

e - v'ry - where._____ Come what may, night and day, I'll be

D (D \sharp 07 E-7 A7)

yours._____

Java Jive

Milton Drake

Ben Oakland

Swing

A

$\text{♩} = 130$

G G° D7 A-7 D7 GΔ7

I love cof-fee... I love tea... I love the ja-va jive and it loves me...

G7 C C- D7 GΔ7 D7

Cof-fee and tea... and the ja-va and me... a cup-pa cup-pa cup-pa cup-pa cup.

A

G G° D7 A-7 D7 GΔ7

I love ja-va... sweet and hot... Whoops Mis-ter Mo-to I'm a cof-fee pot...

G7 C C- D7 GΔ7

Cof-fee and tea... and the ja-va and me... a cup-pa cup-pa cup-pa cup-pa cup. Oh,

B

C7 C7 C7 G7

slip me a slug, from that won - der-ful mug, and I'll cut you a rug... 'til I'm snug... in my jug. A

G7 C#7/E# D7 F°7 D7 D7

sliced up on-ion on a raw draw one... Wai-ter, wai-ter, per-co-la-tor.

A

G G° D7 A-7 D7 GΔ7

I love cof-fee... I love tea... I love the ja-va jive and it loves me...

G7 C C- D7 GΔ7 (D7)

Cof-fee and tea... and the ja-va and me... a cup-pa cup-pa cup-pa cup-pa cup.

Bb Instrument

Jeepers Creepers

Johnny Mercer

Harry Warren

Swing
♩ = 150

A D-7 G7 C6 A-7 D-7 G7 C6 A-7

Jee - pers cree - pers, where'd you got those pee - pers?.

D-7 G7 C6 A-7 D-7 G7 C6

Jee - pers cree - pers, where'd you got those eyes? Oh,

A D-7 G7 C6 A-7 D-7 G7 C6 A-7

gosh oh, git up. How'd they get so lit up?—

D-7 G7 C6 A-7 D-7 G7 C6

Jee - pers cree - pers, How'd they get that size? Oh,

B G-7 C7 F6 D-7 G-7 C7 F6

gol - ly gee, when you turn those hea - ters on.

A-7 D7 GΔ7 E-7 A-7 D7 D-7 G7

Woe is me. Got to put my chea - ters on.—

A D-7 G7 C6 A-7 D-7 G7 C6 A-7

Jee - pers cree - pers, where'd you get them pee - pers?.

D-7 G7 C6 A-7 D-7 G7 C6 A7 D-7 G7 C6 (A7)

Oh, those wee - pers, how'd they get that size? Oh, how'd they get that size?

Bb Instrument

Jersey Bounce

Buddy Feyne

Tiny Bradshaw, Eddie Johnson, and Bobby Plater

Swing
♩ = 120

A G⁶ / A⁷ /

They call it that Jer-sey bounce, a rhy-thm that real-ly counts. The

A-7 D7 G⁶ Bb⁰⁷ A-7 D7

tem-p'ri-ture al-ways mounts when - ev-er they play the fun-ny rhy-thm they play. It

A G⁶ / A⁷ /

star-ted in Jour-nal Square. And some-bo-dy heard it there. He

A-7 D7 GΔ⁷ Eb⁷ G⁶

put it right on the air. And now you hear it e - v'ry-where.

B G⁷ / F⁷ /

Up - town. gave it new licks. Down - town. ad-ded some tricks.

Eb⁷ / D7 D7#⁵

No town. makes it sound the same as where it came from. So

A G⁶ / A⁷ /

if you don't feel so hot, go out to some Jer-sey spot. And

A-7 D7 GΔ⁷ Eb⁷ G⁶

wh-e-ther you're hep or not, the Jer-sey bounce will make you swing.

B \flat Instrument

Jitterbug Waltz

Richard Maltby

Fats Waller

Swing
♩ = 140

A F Δ 7

F Δ 7

F Δ 7

F Δ 7



The night is get-ting on. The band is get-ting slow. The crowd is al-most gone and here we are still

B \flat 7

B \flat 7

B \flat 7

B \flat 7



dan - cin'. No - thing to do but waltz.

F Δ 7

F Δ 7

F Δ 7

F Δ 7



Our feet can bare-ly move. My legs are yel-ling "Whoa." But we're in such a groove that love is still ad -

A-7

D7

A-7

D7



van - cin'. No - thing to do but waltz.

B G7

G7

G7

G7



You can't sug - gest that we could go on jit - ter - bug - gin'.

B \flat -7

B \flat -7

E \flat 7#11

E \flat 7#11



We've no - thin' left for moves more stren - u - ous than hug - gin'.

G7

G7

C7

C7



But we don't need much room to gen - tly cut a rug in, we two.

A-7

D7

G-7

C7



Jitterbug Waltz Page 2

A FΔ7 FΔ7 FΔ7 FΔ7

I'm tired and out of juice and yet from head to toe my bo-dy's fee-ling loose and kind of warm and

Bb7 Bb7 Bb7 Bb7

sup - ple. No - thing to do but waltz.

FΔ7 FΔ7 FΔ7 FΔ7

The mi-nutes slip a - way, my arms just won't let go. I think I'd like to stay til we're the on - ly

A-7 D7 A-7 D7

cou - ple. No - thing to do but waltz.

C G7 G7 G-7 C7

You ne - ver know how far this kind of thing will get you.

Bb-7 Bb-7 Eb7#11 Eb#11

We're not as tired as we would like to think I bet you.

G7 G7 G-7 C7

You'd stay up half the night with me if I would let you. So

F6 Bb7 F6 (C7)

Come, let the waltz play a - gain.

B \flat Instrument

Jive At Five

Jim Lande

Count Basie and Harry Sweets Edison

Swing
♩ = 160

A

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7



Jive at five. Meet me on the cor-ner. Jive at five. Go-na' be a bur-ner.

F7 E7 E \flat 7 / D7 C#7 C7 F6



Come on, ba-by, don't be a bore.. Don't you know it's time to hit the floor.

A

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7



Jive at five. Ain't no con-ver-sa-tion. Jive at five. Be a swing sen-sa-tion.

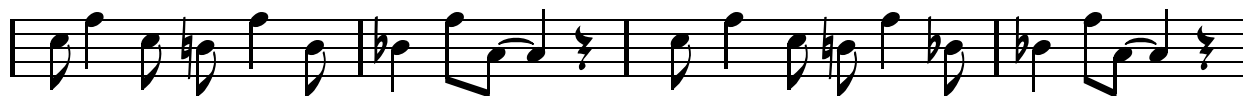
F7 E7 E \flat 7 / D7 C#7 C7 F6



Crank it, ba-by, turn on the sound.. Let the Vic-tro-la spin.. the discs around..

B

F A \flat 07 G-7 F6 A \flat 07 G-7 F6



El-la and Fran-kie and Nat King Cole.. Thrill me, and chill me the truth be told..

F6 A \flat 07 G-7 F6 G7 C7



Les-ter and Good-man and La-dy Day.. All those re-cords we love to play..

A

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7



Jive at five. Meet me on the cor-ner. Jive at five. Go-na' be a bur-ner.

F7 E7 E \flat 7 / D7 C#7 C7 F6



Down in the base-ment with the gang.. Don'cha know, ba-by, it is time to hang..

B \flat Instrument

Johnny Come Lately

Billy Strayhorn

Jim Lande

Swing
♩ = 185

A A- B \emptyset 7 E7#5 A- B \emptyset 7 E7#5

You came a-long when love was grand. I thought my life was planned,

A- F7 E7#5 A- B \emptyset 7 E7#5

you John - ny come late - ly. I

A A- B \emptyset 7 E7#5 A- F7 E7#5

said my lo - ver's heart. was pure. You laughed a - bout a cure,

A- F7 E7#5 G-7 C7

you John - ny come late - ly. But then you

B F Δ 7 G-7 A-7 B \flat Δ 7 F7/C B \flat Δ 7 A-7 G-7

had to have your say. Had to make your play.

F Δ 7 G-7 A7 D7 G 9 F#7 B7 E7

Had to lead the way down heart - break high - way. And

A A- B \emptyset 7 E7#5 A- B \emptyset 7 E7#5

so,, she fell in love with you. And then what did you do? -

A- F7 E7#5 A- (B \emptyset 7 E7#5)

you John - ny come late - ly.

B \flat Instrument

Joseph, Joseph

Sammy Cahn and Saul Chaplin (English)

Nellie Casman and Samuel Steinberg

Swing
♩ = 180

A C#- C#- C#- C#-

Oh, Jo-seph, Jo - seph, won't you make your mind up._____ It's time I

C#- C#- F#- F#-

knew just how I stand with you._____ My heart's no

G#7 G#7 G#7 G#7

clock that I can stop and wind up._____ each time we

G#7 G#7 C#- C#-

make up af - ter be - ing through._____ So lis - ten

B C#- C#- C#- C#-

Jo - seph, Jo - seph, time is flee - ting._____ And here and

C#- C#- F#- F#-

there my hair is tur - ning grey._____ My

F#- F#- C#- C#-

mo - ther has a fear wed - ding bells I'll ne - ver hear. Jo - seph,

D#-7 G#7 C#- (F#7)

Jo - seph, won't you name the day.

Jumpin' Jive

Cab Calloway, Frank Froeba, and Jack Palmer

Swing
♩ = 170

A F7 B \flat 7 F7 B \flat 7

The jim jam jump is the jum-pin' jive. Makes you dig your jive on the mel-low side Hep! Hep!

F7 G-7 G-7/C F D-7 G-7 C7

Hep! Hep! The

A F7 B \flat 7 F7 B \flat 7

jim jam jump is a so-lid jive. Makes you nine foot tall when you're four foot five. Oh! Boy!

F7 G-7 G-7/C F D-7 B-7 E7

Hep! Hep! Now

B A- A-/G F7 E7 A- A-/G F7 E7 / /

don't you be that ick - er-roo. Get hep, come on, and fol-low through.

A- D7 G7 C7

Then you gets your stea-dy foo, You make the joint jump like the ga-tors do. The

A F7 B \flat 7 F7 B \flat 7

jim jam jump is the jum-pin' jive. Makes you like your eggs on the Jer-sey side. Hep! Hep!

F7 G-7 C7 F F/A B \flat B \flat 7

Hep! Hep! The jim jam jump pin' jive. makes you

F/C C7 F

hep hep on the mel-low side.

Jumpin' With Symphony Sid

King Pleasure

Lester Young

Swing

♩ = 140

A

C7 C7 C7 C7

Jum-pin' with my boy, Sid, _____ in the ci-ty. Jum-pin' with my boy, Sid, _____ in the ci-ty. Mis-ter

F7 F7 C7 C7

pre-si-ident of the D _____ J com-mit-tee. We're gon-na' be up all night _____ get-ting with it. We

D-7 F7 C7 C7

want you to spin the sounds _____ by the wit-ty, from down in the land that's real, _____ real. pret-ty. Make

B C7 C7 C7 C7

e-v'ry-thing go real crazy _____ o-ver Jer-sey. Make e-v'ry-thing go real crazy _____ o-ver Jer-sey. Play

F7 F7 C7 C7 I

e-v'ry-thing cool for me _____ n' my ba-by. We don't want to speak we're list - 'ning to la-zy. It's

D-7 F7 C7 C7

got to be Pres, Bird, Billie _____ or Count Ba-sie. The dial is set right up close _____ to twelve eigh-ty.

Jump, Jive And Wail

Louis Prima

Swing $\text{♩} = 200$ **Intro**

C 6 C 6 C 6 C 6

A C 6 C 6 C 6 C 7

Ba - by ba - by, it looks like it's gon-na' hail.

F 7 F 7 C 6 C 6

Ba - by ba - by, it looks like it's gon-na' hail. You bet-ter

D- 7 G 7 C 6 C 6

come in - side.. Let me teach you how to jive an' wail. Oh, you got-ta'

B C 6 C 6 C 6 C 6

jump, jive and then you wail. You got-ta' jump, jive and then you wail. You got-ta'

F 7 F 7 C 6 C 6

jump, jive and then you wail. You got-ta' jump, jive and then you wail. You got-ta'

D- 7 G 7 C 6 (E \flat $^{\circ}7$ D- 7 G)

jump jive and then you wail a - way.

B \flat Instrument

Just A Gigolo

(English) Irving Caesar

Leonello Casucci

Swing
♩ = 120

G Δ 7 G Δ 7 G 6 /B B \flat 07 A-7 D7

Just a gi-go-lo. E-v'ry-where I go, peo-ple know the part I'm play-in'.

A-7 A-7 D7 D7#5 G Δ 7

Paid for e-v'ry dance, sel-ling each ro-mance. E-v'ry night some heart be - tray-in'.

G7 F7 E7 A-7

There will come a day, youth will pass a-way. Then, what will they say a - bout-me? When the

A-7 F7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7 G 6 (A-7 D7)

end comes I know they'll say, "Just a gi-go-lo," as life goes on with - out me.

Bb Instrument

Just A Settin' And A Rockin'

Lee Gaines

Billy Strayhorn

Swing
♩ = 150

A

Bb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Bb C-7 Bb



I don't go a wal-kin'. I don't go a tal-kin'. My

Eb Bb C-7 C#o7 Bb G- C-7 Bb



ba-by has left me. I'm just set-tin' and a rock-in'. If

A

Bb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Bb C-7 Bb



I had been sche-ming in - stead of just drea-ming She'd

Eb Bb C-7 C#o7 Bb G- C-7 Bb



ne-ver have left me. I'm just set-tin' and a roc-kin'.

B

D- D-#5 D-6 D-#5 D- D-#5 A- D7



Sit-ting all day with-out hol-ding my ba - by makes me a lon - ly pa - pa.

D D6 D#o7 A7 C-7 F7



If she don't call me and come back I'm a cinch to blow my top-per. Now

A

Bb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Bb C-7 Bb



if I don't find her I hope you'll re - mind her. I'm

Eb Bb C-7 C#o7 Bb G- C-7 Bb



stay-ing where she left me. I'm just set-tin' and a rock-in'.

Just Friends

Sam M Lewis

John Klenner

Swing
♩ = 200

A

D Δ 7 D Δ 7 D-7 G7

Just friends, _____ lo- vers no more. _____ Just

A Δ 7

A Δ 7

C-7

F7

friends, _____ but not like be - fore. _____ To

B-7

E7

C#-7

F#-7

think of what we've been, and not to kiss a - gain seems like pre -

B7

B7

B-7

E7

A7

ten - ding _____ our love is not en - ding. _____ Two

B

D Δ 7

D Δ 7

D-7

G7

friends _____ drif - ting a - part. _____ Two

A Δ 7

A Δ 7

C-7

F7

friends, _____ but one bro - ken heart. _____ We

B-7

E7

G# Δ 7

C#7 \flat 9

F#-7

loved, we laughed, we cried. Then sud - den - ly love died. The sto - ry

B7

B-7

E7

A Δ 6

(E-7

A7)

ends and we're just friends.

B \flat Instrument

Just In Time

Betty Comden and Adolph Green

Jule Styne

Swing
♩ = 175

A

C 6

C 6

B-7

E7

Just in time. I found you just in time. Be-fore you

A7

A7

D7

D7

came my time. was run - ning low.

G7

G7

C7

C7

I was lost. The lo - sing dice were tossed. My bri - dges

F Δ 7

F Δ 7

B \flat Δ 7

B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9

all were crossed. No - where to go.

B

A-7

A- Δ 7

A-7

D-7

G7

Now you're here, and now I know just where I'm go - ing. No more

C 6

B7

B \flat 7

A7

doubt or fear. I've found my way, for love came.

D7

G7

E-7

A7

Just in time, you found me just in time, and changed my

D7

D-7

G7

C 6

(D-7 G7)

lone - ly life, that love - ly day.

Bb Instrument

Just One Of Those Things

Cole Porter

Swing
♩ = 200

A E-6 E-6 F#Ø7 B7b9 G7 G7 C#Ø7 C-6

It was just one of those things. Just one of those cra-zy things.

B-7 Bb7 A-7 D7 G6 G6 EØ7 B7b9

One of those bells that now and then rings. Just one of those things. It was

A E-6 E-6 F#Ø7 B7b9 G7 G7 C#Ø7 C-6

just one of those nights. Just one of those fa-bu-lous flights. A

B-7 Bb7 A-7 D7 G6 G6 G-7 C7

trip the the moon on gos-so-mer wings. Just one of those things. If we

B FΔ7 D7 G-7 C7 FΔ7 FΔ7 E-7 A7

thought of it, 'bout the end of it, when we star-ted pain-ting the town. We'd have

D6 B-7 G#Ø7 G-6 F#-7 FØ7 A-7 B7b9

been a-ware that our love af-fair was too hot not to cool down. So good -

A E-6 '/. F#Ø7 B7b9 G7 '/. C#Ø7 C-6

bye, dear, and a - men. Here's ho ping we meet now and then.

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 F#Ø7 G6 (F#Ø7 B7b9)

It was great fun. But it was just one of those things.

Bb Instrument

Just Squeeze Me

Duke Ellington

Lee Gaines

Swing

♩ = 110

A

GΔ7

GΔ7

GΔ7

B-7

E7



Greet me sweet and gen - tle_ when you say good night._ Just

A-7

D7

GΔ7

A-7

D7



squeeze me._ But please don't tease me._

A

GΔ7

GΔ7

GΔ7

B-7

E7



I get sen - ti - men - tal_ when you hold me tight._ Just

A-7

D7

GΔ7

GΔ7



squeeze me._ But please don't tease me._

B

G7

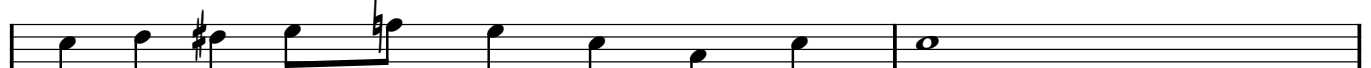
G7



Mis - sing you since you went a - way. Sing - ing the blues a - way each day.

CΔ7

CΔ7



Coun - ting the nights and wai - ting for you._

A7

A7

A-7

D7



I'm in the mood to let you know. I ne - ver knew I Loved you so. Please say you love me, too...

A

GΔ7

GΔ7

GΔ7

B-7

E7



When I get this fee - ling,_ I'm in ec - sta - cy._ Just

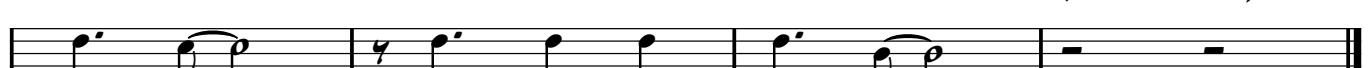
A-7

D7

GΔ7

(A-7

D7)



squeeze me._ But please don't tease me._

B \flat Instrument

Just You, Just Me

Raymond Klages

Jesse Greer

Swing
♩ = 190

A F Δ 7 D7 G-7 C7

Just you, just me.

C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 E \flat 7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 C7

Let's find a coz - y spot to cud - dle and coo.

A F Δ 7 D7 G-7 C7

Just us, just we.

C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 E \flat 7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7

I've missed an aw - ful lot. The trou - ble is me.

B C-7 F7 B \flat 6 B \flat -6

— Oh, gee, what are your charms for?

F6 A7 D-7 G7 C7

What are my arms for? Use your i - ma - gi - na - tion.

A F Δ 7 D7 G-7 C7

Just you, just me.

C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 E \flat 7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7

I'll tie a lo - ver's knot 'round won - der - ful you.

B \flat Instrument

Keepin' Out Of Mischief Now

Andy Razaf

Fats Waller

Swing
♩ = 135

E-7 A7 E-7 A7 D A7#5 D A7#5

Keep-in' out of mis - chief now. Real-ly am in love and how!

D F \circ 7 E-7 A7 F# ϕ 7 B7 E- A7

I'm through play-ing with fire... It's you whom I de - sire...

E-7 A7 E-7 A7 D A7#5 D D7

All the world can plain - ly see you're the on - ly one for me.

G G-6 D D7 G G-6 D (no 5) F \circ 7

I have told them in ad - vance,, they can't break up our ro - mance..

A7 F#- B7 E7 A7 D

Liv-in' up to e - v'ry vow. Keep-in' out of mis - chief now.

King Of The Road

Roger Miller

Swing
♩ = 180

A

C F G7 C

Trai - ler — for sale or rent. — Rooms — to let fif - ty cents.

C F G7 G7

No phone — no pool, no pets. — Ain't — got no ci - ga - rettes. — Ah, but

C F G7 C C F G7 C

two hours of pu - shin' broom buys an eight by twelve. four bit room. I'm a man of means by no means. King of the road.

A

C F G7 C

Third box - car, mid - night train, — des — tin — a — tion Ban - gor Maine. —

C F G7 G7

Old worn - out suit and shoes. — I don't pay no u - nion dues. — I smoke

C F G7 C C F G7 C

old sto - gies I have found, short, but not to big a - round. I'm a man of means by no means. King of the road. I know

B

C F G7 C

e - ve - ry en - gi - neer on e - ve - ry train. — All of the chil - dren and all of their names. — And

C F G7 G7

e - ve - ry han - dout in e - ve - ry town. — And e - v're lock that ain't locked when no one's a - round. I sing

A

C F G7 C C F G7 G7

Trai - ler — for sale or rent. — Rooms to let fif - ty cents. — No phone, no pool, no pets. — Ain't got no ci - ga - rettes. — Ah, but

C F G7 C C F G7 C

two hours of pu - shin' broom buys an eight by twelve. four bit room. I'm a man of means by no means. King of the road.

B \flat Instrument

Knock Me A Kiss

Andy Razaf

Mike Jackson

Swing
♩ = 120

A G 6 G $7/B$ C 7 C $\#^0$ G $6/D$ D- 3 A- 7 D 7



I like cake, but make no mis - take, oh ba - by, if you in - sist__

G 6 G $7/B$ C 7 C $\#^0$ G 6 D 7 N.C. D 7



I'll cut out cake.. just for your sake.. Ba-by, come on and knock me a kiss..

A G 6 G $7/B$ C 7 C $\#^0$ G $6/D$ D- 3 A- 7 D 7



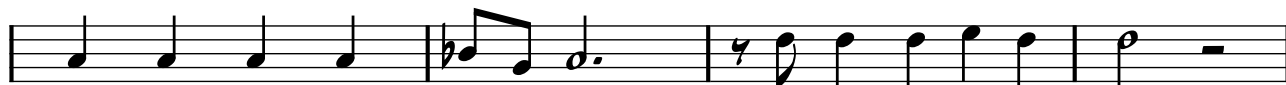
I like pie and hope to die. Just get a load__ of this.____

G 6 G $7/B$ C 7 C $\#^0$ G 6 D 7 N.C. G 7



When you get high,.. dog - gone that pie.. Ba-by, come on and knock me a kiss..

B C 6 C $\#$ G 6 D 7 G 7



When you press'd your lips to mine, 'twas then I un - der - stood.

C 6 C $\#$ A 7 D 7



They taste like can-dy, bran-dy and wine,, pea-ches, ba-na-nas and e-v'ry-thing good.____

A G 6 G $7/B$ C 7 C $\#^0$ G $6/D$ D- 3 A- 7 D 7



I love jam and no flim flam. Scratch that off of my list.____

G 6 G $7/B$ C 7 C $\#^0$ G 6 D 7 N.C. (D 7)



This ain't no jam,.. the jam can scam. Ba-by, come on and knock me a kiss..

B \flat Instrument

Lady Be Good

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing
♩ = 160

A A Δ 7 D7 A Δ 7 B-7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7

Oh, sweet and lov - ly la - dy be good. _____ Oh,

B-7 E7 A Δ 6 F \sharp 7 B-7 E7

la - dy, be good _____ to me.

A A Δ 7 D7 A Δ 7 B-7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7

I am so aw - f'ly mis - un - der - stood. _____ Oh,

B-7 E7 A Δ 6 E-7 A7

la - dy, be good _____ to me.

B D Δ 6 D \sharp 07 A Δ 7 G \sharp 07 C \sharp 7b9

Oh, won't you please have some pi - ty. _____

F \sharp -7 B7 B-7 E7

I'm all a - lone in this big ci - ty.

A A Δ 6 D7 A Δ 6 B-7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7

I'm such a lone - some babe in the wood. _____ So,

B-7 E7 A Δ 6 (F \sharp 7 B-7 E7)

la - dy, be good _____ to me.

Bb Instrument

Lady Bird

Stanley Cornfield

Todd Dameron

Swing
♩ = 160

A

DΔ7 DΔ7 G-7 C7

We fit to - ge - ther... like two birds of a fea - ther...

DΔ7 DΔ7 C-7 F7

The per - fect pair, yeah we could not be much bet - ter...

BbΔ7 BbΔ7 B-7 E7

If you just say the word, I'll leave my lone - ly world.

E-7 A7 DΔ7 FΔ7 BbΔ7 EbΔ7

I'll _____ fly with you _____ la - dy bird _____ lady bird _____

A

DΔ7 DΔ7 G-7 C7

Come perch with me. We can launch all - ways to - ge - ther...

DΔ7 DΔ7 C-7 F7

We'll fly the sky, we can dip wings in its plea - sures..

BbΔ7 BbΔ7 B-7 E7

The heights won't ter - ri - fy. We'll learn to love the sky.

E-7 A7 DΔ7 FΔ7 BbΔ7 EbΔ7

We'll _____ soar the wind, _____ la - dy bird, lady bird lady bird...

B \flat Instrument

Lean Baby

Roy Alfred

Billy May

Swing
♩ = 125

A A A/C# D7 D# \circ 7 A/E F#-7 B-7 E7

My lean ba-by, tall___ and thin.. Five foot se-ven of bones and skin.. But when she

A A/C# D7 D# \circ 7 A/E / / E7 A E7

tells me, may-be, she___ loves me,___ I get as mel-low as a fel-low can be.---

A A A/C# D7 D# \circ 7 A/E F#-7 B-7 E7

She's so skin-ny, she's___ so drawn.. When she stands side-ways you would think that.. she's gone. But

A A/C# D7 D# \circ 7 A/E / / E7 A D# \circ 7

when she calls me baby,___ that's so fine, to think she's fran-tic-ly ro-man-tic-ly mine.---

B E-7 A7 D / / D# \circ 7 E-7 A7 D / / F \circ 7

slen-der___ but she's ten-der.--- She makes my heart su - ren-der.--- And

F#-7 B7 E Δ 7 E E7 E7

e-'ry night. when I hold her tight.. the fee-ling is nice, my arms can go a-round. ³twice.

A A A/C# D7 D# \circ 7 A/E F#-7 B-7 E7

My lean ba-by, strange___ to see.. All that no-thing be - longs to me.--- And though she

A A/C# D7 D# \circ 7 A/E / / E7 A (B-7 E7)

may be scraw-ny, that's___ o-kay, be-cause I woul-dn't want her a-ny o-ther way.

B \flat Instrument

Lester Leaps In

(I Got The Blues)

Eddie Jefferson

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing
♩ = 180

A C 6 A- D- G 7 C 6 A- D- G 7

I got the blues and I don't know how to lose them.. I got

C 6 C 7 F 7 F $^{\circ}7$ C 6 D- G 7

the blues and I don't know what to do. Thin - kin'bout you ba-by, let me

A C 6 A- D- G 7 C 6 A- D- G 7

take you in my arms and hold you. I'd be

C 6 C 7 F 7 F $^{\circ}7$ C 6 /.

so hap - py I would - n't know what to do.

B E 7 /. A 7 /.

I love you so much I can't do with-out you. I lay down at night and dream all a-bout you.

D 7 /. G 7

Your beau-ti-ful life and all of your lovely ways. You're dri-ving me cra - zy.. I can't

A C 6 A- D- G 7 C 6 A- D- G 7

eat, sleep, work I just can't do no - thing.. I dream

C 6 C 7 F 7 F $^{\circ}7$ C 6 (D- G 7)

about you morning af - ter - noon and night.

Let Yourself Go

Irving Berlin

Swing
♩ = 200

A

So come, get to - ge - ther. Let the dance floor feel your lea - ther.

E7

E7

A

D- E7 \sharp 5 E7

Step aslight - ly as a fea - ther. Let your - self go.

A

Come, hit the tim - ber. Loo - sen up and start to lim - ber.

E7

E7

A

A7

Can't you hear that hot ma - rim - ba. Let your - self go.

B

Let your - self go, re - lax. And let your - self go, re - lax. You've

D7

D-7

D-7

F- / / B7

got your - self tied up in a knot. The night is cold but the mu - sic's hot. So,

A

come, cud - dle clo - ser. Don't you dare to an - swer "No - sir." -

E7

E7

A

(D- E7 \sharp 5 E7)

- But - cher, ba - ker, clerk and gro - cer. Let your - self go.

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

Cole Porter

Swing $\text{♩} = 160$ **A** C 6 C $\#^{\circ}7$ D-7 G7 C 6 C7 F 6 F-6

Birds do it... Bees do it... E-ven e-du-ca-ted fleas do it...

E-7 A7 $^{\flat}9$ D-7 G7 E7 $\#5$ A7 $^{\flat}9$ D7 G7 $\#5$

Let's do it, let's fall in love. In Spain the

A C 6 C $\#^{\circ}7$ D-7 G7 C 6 C7 F 6 F-6

best up-per-sets do it... Li-thu-a-ni-ans and Sikhs do it...

E-7 A7 $^{\flat}9$ D-7 G7 C 6 F7 C 6 E7 $\#5$

Let's do it, let's fall in love. The Dutch in

B A-6 D-7 D-6 E-7 G-7 C7 $^{\flat}9$

old Am-ster-dam do it... Not to mention the Finns.

F 6 F-7 B \flat 7 E \flat 6 D-7 G7 $\#5$

Folks in Si-am do it... Think of Si-am-ese twins. Some Ar-gen-

A C 6 C $\#^{\circ}7$ D-7 G7 C 6 C7 F7

tines wi-thout. means do it... Peo-ple say in Bos-ton e-ven beans do it...

C 6 /E A-7 D-7 G7 $^{\flat}9$ C 6 (D-7 G9 $\#5$)

Let's do it, Let's fall in love.

Let's Fall In Love

Ted Koehler

Harold Arlen

Swing
♩ = 150

A D \flat B-7 E-7 A7 D \flat B-7 E-7 A7

Let's fall in love. Why shoul-dn't we ___ fall in love. Our hearts are made_

F \sharp -7 B-7 E-7 A7 F \sharp -7 B7 E-7 A7

___ of it. Let's take a chance. ___ Why be a - fraid ___ of it. ___

A D \flat B-7 E-7 A7 D \flat B-7 E-7 A7

Let's close our eyes and make our own ___ pa - ra - dise. Lit-tle we know_

F \sharp -7 B-7 E-7 A7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp

___ of it, still we can try ___ to make a go ___ of it. ___

B B-7 ' / . E7 E7 F \flat 7

We might have been made for each o - ther. ___ To

F \sharp -7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7 D \sharp \flat 7 E-7 A7

be or not to be, let our hearts dis - co - ver.

A D \flat B-7 E-7 A7 D \flat B-7 E-7 A7

Let's fall in love. Why shoul-dn't we ___ fall in love. Now is the time_

F \sharp -7 B-7 E-7 A7 D \flat (B-7 E-7 A7)

___ for it, while we are young. Let's fall in Love. ___

B \flat Instrument

Let's Get Away From It All

Tom Adair

Matt Dennis

Swing
♩ = 120

A

F Δ 7 C7 \flat 9 F6 F7 B \flat Δ 7 F \circ 7 A ϕ 7 D7 \flat 9



Let's take a boat_ to Ber-mu - da... Let's take a plane. to St. Paul.____

G-7 C7 E \flat 7 D7 G7 G-7 C7



Let's take a kay - ak to Quin-cy or Ny - ack. Let's get a - way_ from it all.____

A

F Δ 7 C7 \flat 9 F6 F7 B \flat Δ 7 F \circ 7 A ϕ 7 D7 \flat 9



Let's take a trip_ in a trai - ler... No need to come_ back at all.____

G- C7 E \flat 7 D7 G-7 C7 F6 F7



Let's take a pow - der to Bos-ton for chow - der. Let's get a-way from it all. We'll

B

B \flat Δ 7 F \circ 7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7



trav - el 'round from town to town. We'll vis-it ev - 'ry state. - And

C Δ 7 C $\#$ \circ 7 D-7 G7 C7 G-7 C7



I'll re - peat 'I love you sweet'. in all the for - ty - eight.____

A

F Δ 7 C7 \flat 9 F6 F7 B \flat Δ 7 F \circ 7 A ϕ 7 D7 \flat 9



Let's go a - gain_ to Ni-a - gara.. This time we'll look_ at the Fall.____

G-7 C7 E \flat 7 D7 G-7 F $\#$ 7 F6 (C7)



Let's leave our hut, _ dear, get out of our rut, _ dear. Let's get a-way from it all.

Let's Get Drunk Again

Bo Carter (Armenter Chapman)

Swing
♩ = 160

A D G D G

I got the whi - sky. You got the gin... I got the whis - ky. You got the gin.
I got the wash-board. You got the tub... I got the wash-board. You got the tub.

D A D A

Let's bump bump ba - bay, drink and get drunk a - gain...
Let's put it to-gether, ba - by, gonna' rub rub rub...

A D G D G

Hey, whis - key. What 'cha say gin. Hey, whis - key What 'cha say gin.
Hey, wash-board. What 'cha say tub. Hey, wash-board. what 'cha say tub.

D A D D 7

Let's bump ba - by, drink and get drunk a - gain. It
Let's put - em to-gether, ba - by, gon - na rub rub rub. It

B F# F# B 7 B 7

don't make no dif - f'rence how drunk you may be, since
don't make no dif - f'rence if we're rich or poor. We

E 7 E 7 A 7 A 7

you don't hold back, ba - by, when you lo - ving me.
put our stuff to - ge - ther, rub a dub dub some more.

A D G D G D

I got the whi - sky. You got the gin... I got the whis - ky. You got the gin. Let's bump bump ba - bay,
I got the wash-board. You got the tub.. I got the wash-board. You got the tub. Let's put it to-gether,

A D (A)

drink and get drunk a - gain...
ba - by, gonna' rub rub rub...

B \flat Instrument

Like Someone In Love

Johnny Burke.

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing
♩ = 130

A F Δ 7 D-7 B ϕ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7

Late - ly I find my - self out gaz - ing at stars,

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 C-7 F7

hear - ing gui - tars, like some - one in love.

B \flat Δ 7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7 D Δ 7

Some - times the things I do as - tound me,

D-7 G7 G-7 C7#5

most - ly when - e - ver you're a - round me.

B F Δ 7 D-7 B ϕ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7

Late - ly I seem to walk as though I had wings,

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 C-7 F7

bump in - to things, like some - one in love.

B \flat Δ 7 E-7 A7 D Δ 7 G# ϕ 7

Each time I look at you I'm limp as a glove, and

A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F6 G-7 C7

feel - ing like some - one in love.

Bb Instrument

Limehouse Blues


Douglas Furber

Philip Braham

Swing

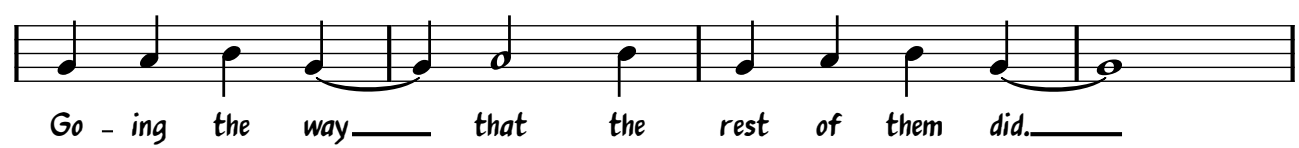
$\text{♩} = 220$

A Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Eb7



Oh, Lime-house kid, just one more Lime-house kid.

C7 C7 C7 C7



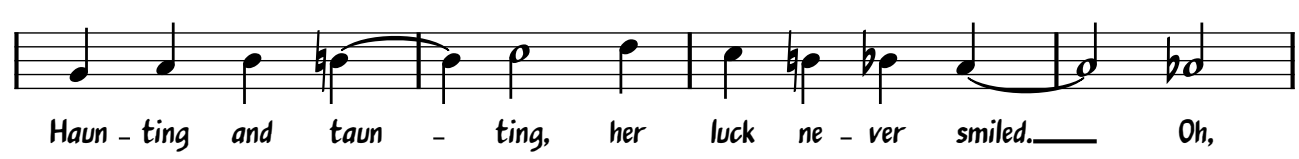
Go-ing the way that the rest of them did.

BbΔ7 BbΔ7 D7 G-7




Poor bro-ken blos-som and no-bo-dy's child.

C7 C7 F7 E7



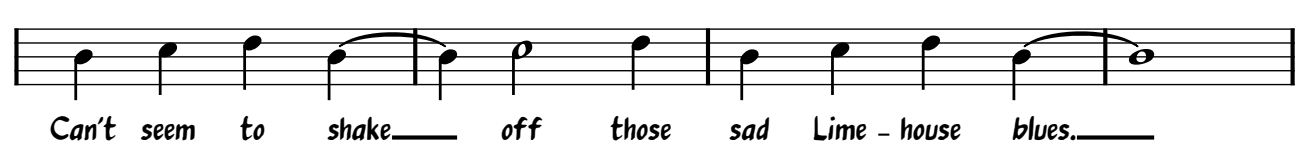
Haun-ting and taun-ting, her luck ne-ver smiled. Oh,

B Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Eb7




old Lime-house blues, she's got real Lime-house blues.

C7 C7 C7 C7




Can't seem to shake off those sad Lime-house blues.

BbΔ7 G7 C-7 C-7



Rings on her fin-gers and tears for a crown,

CØ7 F7 Bb6 Bb6



That is the sto-ry of old Chi-na-town.

B \flat Instrument

Liza

(All The Clouds 'll Roll Away)

Ira Gershwin and Gus Kahn

George Gershwin

Swing
♩ = 170

A F C7/G G# \circ 7 D7/A B \flat -6 B \flat 7 C-6 F7

Li - za, Li - za, skys are grey.

B \flat G-7 A- D7 G-7 C7 F

But if you smile at me, all the clouds - 'll roll a - way.

A F C7/G G# \circ 7 D7/A B \flat -6 B \flat 7 C-6 F7

Li - za, Li - za, don't de - lay.

B \flat G-7 A- D7 G-7 C7 F A7#5 A7

Come keep me com - pa - ny, and the clouds - 'll roll a - way.

B D- B \flat Δ 7 D-7 C-7 F7

See, the ho - ney moon is shi - ning down.

B \flat 6 A ϕ 7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 C#7 C7

We should make a date with Par - son Brown. So,

A F C7/G G# \circ 7 D7/A B \flat -6 B \flat 7 C-6 F7

Li - za, Li - za, name the day

B \flat G-7 A- D \flat 9 G-7 C7 F (G-7 C7)

when you'll be - long to me, and the clouds - 'll roll a - way.

Bb Instrument

Long Ago (and Far Away)

Ira Gershwin

Jerome Kern

Swing
♩ = 160

A G⁶ E-7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 A-7 D7

Long a - go and far a - way I dreamed a dream one

G⁶ E-7 A-7 D7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7

day. And now that dream is here be - side me.

BbΔ7 G-7 C-7 F7 BbΔ7 A7

Long the skies were o - ver - cast. But now the clouds are

DΔ7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7

passed. You're here at last. _____

B G⁶ E-7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 A-7 D7

Chills run up and down my spine. A - lad - din's lamp is

G⁶ E-7 A-7 D7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7

mine. The dream I dreamed was not de - nied me.

D-7 G7 CΔ7 F7

Just one look and then I knew _____ that all I

B-7 E7b9 A-7 D7 G⁶ (A-7 D7)

longed for long a - go was you. _____

Bb Instrument

Louisiana Fairytale

Mitchell Parish and, J. Fred Coots

Haven Gillespie

Swing
♩ = 120

A D

D7

G

G-



The dew is han-ging dia-monds on the clo-ver.. The moon is list'-ning to the night-in - gale. And

D

F#7

B-

B°

D

A7

D



while we're lost in dreams, the world a-round us seems just like a Lou'-si - a - na fai - ry - tale. The

A D

D7

G

G-



breeze is soft-ly sin-ging through the wil-lows. as hand in hand we walk a-long the trail. And

D

F#7

B-

B°

D

A7

D



love is at it'shight, en - chan-ting us to-night, just like a Lou'-si - a - na fai - ry - tale.

B G

G-

D

B7



Is this real, this fas - ci - na - tion? Are my dreams hol - ding you fast?

E7

E7

E7

A7



Are we here on this plan - ta - tion? Or can this be_ hea-ven at last? Keep

A D

D7

G

G-



drea-ming with your head u - pon my shoul-der.. And don't wake up un-til the stars grow pale. The

D

F#7

B-

B°

D

A7

D



world is at our feet, the pic-ture is com-plete, just like a Lou'-si - a - na fai - ry - tale.

LOVE

Milt Gabler,

Bert Kaempfert

Swing
♩ = 180

A A Δ 7 A Δ 7 B-7 E7

L is for the way you look at me.

B-7 E7 A Δ 7 A Δ 7

o is for the on - ly one I see.

A7 A7 D Δ 7 D Δ 7

L is ve - ry, ve - ry ex - tra or - di - na - ry.

B7 B7 B-7 E7

E os e - ven more than a - ny one that you a - dore can.

B A Δ 7 A Δ 7 B-7 E7

Love is all that I can give to you.

B-7 E7 A Δ 7 A Δ 7

Love is more than just a game for two.

A7 A7 D D $\#$ 07

Two in love can make it. Take my heart and please don't break it.

A Δ 7 E7 A Δ 7 (B-7 E7)

Love was made for me and you.

B \flat Instrument

Love For Sale

Cole Porter

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 160$

A F Δ^7 F Δ^7 C-7 C-7 F Δ^7 F Δ^7 C-7 C-7

Love_____ for sale. Ap-pe-ti - zing young love for sale.

F-7 B \flat^7 E $\flat\Delta^7$ A \flat^7 D \emptyset^7 G7 \flat^9 C-7 C-7

Love that's fresh and still un-spoiled, love that's on - ly slight - ly soaled, love_____ for sale._____

A F Δ^7 F Δ^7 C-7 C-7 F Δ^7 F Δ^7 C-7 C-7

Who_____ will buy. Who would like to sam - ple her supply.

F-7 B \flat^7 E $\flat\Delta^7$ A \flat^7 D \emptyset^7 G7 \flat^9 C-7 C-7

Who's pre-pared to pay the price for a trip to pa - ra - dise. Love_____ for sale._____

B F-7 B \flat^7 E $\flat\Delta^7$ G \emptyset^7 C7 \flat^9 // F-7 B \flat^7 E $\flat\Delta^7$ E $\flat\Delta^7$

Let the po-ets pipe of love in their chil-dish way._____ I. know e-v'ry type of love, bet-ter far than they.

G-7 C7 F-7 F-7 A \emptyset^7 D7 \flat^9 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 G \emptyset^7 C7 \flat^9

If you want the thrill of love, she's been through the mill of love, Old love new love, e-v'ry love but true love.

A F Δ^7 F Δ^7 C-7 C-7 F Δ^7 F Δ^7 C-7 C-7

Love_____ for sale. Ap-pe-ti - zing young love for sale.

F-7 B \flat^7 E $\flat\Delta^7$ A \flat^7 D \emptyset^7 G7 \flat^9 C-7 C-7

If you want to buy her wares, fol-low me and climb the stairs. Love_____ for sale._____

Bb Instrument

Love Me or Leave Me

Gus Kahn
Swing

Walter Donaldson

$\text{♩} = 130$ **A**

G-7

A7

D7

G-7

A7

D7



Love me or leave me or let me be lone-ly. You won't be-lieve me and I love you on-ly. I'd

BbΔ7

G-7

C-7

F7

BbΔ7

A∅7

D7



rath-er be lone-ly than hap-py with some-bod - y else._____ You

A

G-7

A7

D7

G-7

A7

D7



might find the night-time's the right time for kiss-ing, but night-time is my time for just re-mi - nis-cing, re -

BbΔ7

G-7

C-7

F7

BbΔ7

F7

BbΔ7



gret-ting in-stead of for - get-ting with some-bod - y else._____

B

G#07

G7

C-7

G7

C-7



There'll be no___ one un - less that some - one is you._____

C-7

F7

BbΔ7

C#07

C-7

D7b9



I in-tend to be in - de - pen - dent-ly blue._____

A

G-7

A7

D7

G-7

A7

D7



I want your love but I don't want to bor-row, to have it to-day and to give back to-mor-row. For

BbΔ7

G-7

C-7

F7

BbΔ7

(A∅7 D7b9)



my love is your love, there's no love for no - bo - dy else._____

Bb Instrument

Lover Man

Ram Ramirez, James Sherman

Jimmy Davis

Swing
♩ = 90

A E-7 A7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7 A-7 D7

I'll tell you why I am fee-ling so sad.. I long to have some-thing I've ne-ver had..

G7 C7 Bb-7 Eb7 A-7 D7 GΔ F#Δ B7#9

Ne-ver had no kis-sing. Oh, what I've been mis-sing. Lo-ver man oh where can you be?

A E-7 A7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7 A-7 D7

The night is cold and I'm so all a-lone.. I'd give my soul just to call you my own..

G7 C7 Bb-7 Eb7 A-7 D7 GΔ F#7b9

Got a moon a-bove me but no one to love me. Lov-er man, oh, where can you be.

B B- B-Δ7 B-7 E7 AΔ B-7 C#-7 B-7 E7

I've heard it said that the thrill of ro-mance could be like a hea-ven-ly dream.

A- A-Δ7 A-7 D7 GΔ F7 F#Δ7 B7#9

I go to bed with a prayer that you'll make love to me, strange as that seems.

A E-7 A7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7 A-7 D7

Some day we'll meet and you'll dry all my tears. and whis-per sweet no-things in-to my ears..

G7 C7 Bb-7 Eb7 A-7 D7 GΔ (F#Δ B7#9)

Hug-ging and a kis-sing, oh, what I've been mis-sing, lo-ver man, oh, where can you be.

B \flat Instrument

Lullaby Of Birdland

George David Weiss

George Shearing

Swing

$\text{♩} = 130$

A G-7 A7 D7 G-7 C-7 F7

Lul-la-by of bird-land, that's what I al-ways hear, when you sigh..

B \flat Δ 7 G-7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 A \emptyset 7 D7

Nev-er in my word-land could there be ways. to re-veal in a phrase how I feel..

A G-7 A7 D7 G-7 C-7 F7

Have you e-ver heard two tur-tle doves. bill and coo when they love?.

B \flat Δ 7 G-7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7

That's the kind of ma-gic mus-ic we make. with our lips, when we kiss.

B D \emptyset 7 G7 \flat 9 C-7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7

And there's a weep-y old wil-low. He real-ly knows how to cry.

D \emptyset 7 G7 \flat 9 C-7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 D7

That's how I'll cry on my pil-low if you should tell me fare-well and good-bye.

A G-7 A7 D7 G-7 C-7 F7

Lul-la-bye of bird-land whis-per low. Kiss me sweet. and we'll go

B \flat Δ 7 G-7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 (D7 \flat 9)

fly-ing high in bird-land, high in the sky. up a-bove, be-cause we're in love.

B \flat Instrument

Lulu's Back In Town

Al Dubin
Swing

Harry Warren

$\text{♩} = 150$

A D7 G7 C7 F Δ 7 D7 G7 C7 F7

Got to get my old tu - xe-do pressed.. Got to sew a but-ton on my vest. 'Cause to -

B \flat 6 B \flat 7 A-7 D7 G7 C7 F6

night I got to look my best.. Lu-lu's back in town.____

A D7 G7 C7 F Δ 7 D7 G7 C7 F7

Got to get a half a buck some how.. Got to shine my shoes and slick my hair. Got to

B \flat 6 B \flat 7 A-7 D7 G7 C7 F6

find my - self a bou-ton - niere.. Lu-lu's back in town.____ You can

B B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7 F/C F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7 F6 F7

tell all my pets,____ all my pret - ty co - quettes,____ Mis - ter

B ϕ 7 E7 \flat 9 F/C F7 G7 G-7 C7

O - tis re - grets that he won't be a - round.____

A D7 G7 C7 F Δ 7 D7 G7 C7 F7

You can tell the mail - man not to call.. I ain't co-ming home un - til the fall. And I

B \flat 6 B \flat 7 A-7 D7 G7 C7 F6

might not get back home at all.____ Lu-lu's back in town.____

B \flat Instrument

Mack The Knife

Bertolt Brecht

Kurt Weill

$\text{♩} = 200$
Swing

A

C 6 C 6 D-7 D-8

Oh the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear, and it
side - walk, Sun - day mor - ning, lies a

G 7 G 7 C 6 C 6

shows them pear - lie white. Just a
bo - dy oo - zing life. Some - one

E-7 E $\flat^{\circ}7$ D-7 D-7

jack - knife has old Mac - Heath and he
snea - king round the cor - ner. Is that

D-7 G 7 G 7 C 6 G 7 G 9

keeps it out of sight. When the
some - one Mack The Knife? From a

A

C 6 C 6 D-7 D-7

shark bites with those teeth, dear, scar - let
tug - boat in the ri - ver, a ce -

G 7 G 7 C 6 C 6

pil - lows start to spread Fan - cy
ment bag's drop - ping down. The ce -

E-7 E $\flat^{\circ}7$ D-7 D-7

gloves, though, wears Mac - Heath, dear, so there's
ment's just. for the weight, dear. Bet you

D-7 G 7 G 7 C 6 (G 7)

not a trace of red. (On the
Mack, he's back in town.)

Mairzy Doats

Milton Drake. Al Hoffman, Jerry Livingston

Swing **Intro** $\text{♩} = 130$ D A7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D C#7

I know a dit-ty, nut-ty as a fruit-cake, goo-fy as a goon and sil-ly as a loon...

F#- C#7 F#- B7 B7 E7 C#° E7 A7 A°7 A7

Some call it pret-ty, oth-ers call it craz-y, but they all sing this tune.

A D6 D6 D#°7 E-7 A7 D6 A7

Mair-ze doats and do-zy doats and lid-dle lam-zy di-vy. A kid-dle-y di-vy too, woo-den shoe.

D6 D6 D#°7 E-7 A7 D6

Mair-ze doats and do-zy doats and lid-dle lam-zy di-vy. A kid-dle-y di-vy too, woo-den shoe. If the

B A-7 D7 A-7 D7 GΔ /.

words sound queer and fun-ny to the ear, a lit-tle bit jum-bled and ji-vy, sing

B-7 E7 B-7 E7 A7 E-7 A7

mares eat oats and does eat oats and lit-tle kids eat i-vy. Oh,

A D6 D6 D#°7 E-7 A7 D6 B7

Mair-ze doats and do-zy doats and lid-dle lam-zy di-vy. A kid-dle-y di-vy too, woo-den shoe. Oh, A

E-7 A7 D6

kid-dle-y di-vy too, woo-den shoe.

Makin' Whoopee

Gus Kahn

Walter Donaldson

$\text{♩} = 130$
Swing

A $F\Delta 7$ $F\#\circ 7$ $G-7$ $C7$ $F7$ $Bb\Delta 7$ $Eb7$

A-no-ther bride... A-no-ther groom... A-no-ther sun-ny ho-ney - moon... A-no-ther

$A-7$ $D7$ $Db7$ $C7$ F $D-7$ $G-7$ $C7$

sea - son... A-no-ther rea - son, for ma-kin' whoo-pee... A lot of

A $F\Delta 7$ $F\#\circ 7$ $G-7$ $C7$ $F7$ $Bb\Delta 7$ $Eb7$

shoes... A lot of rice... The groom is nervous... He an-swers twice... It's real-ly

$F\Delta 7$ $D-7$ $Db7$ $C7$ $F6$

kil - lin' that he's so wil - lin' for mak-in' whoo - pee... Now

B $A\emptyset 7$ $D7b9$ $G-$ $G\emptyset 7$ $C7b9$ $F\Delta 7$

pic-ture a lit - tle love nest down where the ro - ses cling.

$A\emptyset 7$ $D7b9$ $G-7$ $G\emptyset 7$ $C7b9$ F $C7$

Pic-ture the same sweet love nest. Think what a year might bring... He's wa-shing

A $F\Delta 7$ $F\#\circ 7$ $G-7$ $C7$ $F7$ $Bb\Delta 7$ $Eb7$

dishes... and ba-by clothes... He's so am - bi - tious. He e-ven sews... But don't for -

$F\Delta 7$ $D-7$ $Db7$ $C7$ $F6$ ($G-7$ $C7$)

get, folks, that's what you get, folks, for ma-kin' whoo - pee...

Marie

Irving Berlin

Swing
♩ = 140

A C 6 C 6 C 6 C 6 / A \flat 7

Ma - rie, the dawn is break - ing, Ma -

G 6 G 6 G 6 G 6 / B \flat 0

rie, you'll soon be wa - king to

A-7 A-7 D7 D7

find your heart is ta - king new

G 6 A-7 G 6 C \sharp 7 \sharp 9

wings as soon as you re - call, the

B C 6 C 6 C 6 C 6 / A \flat 6

moon in all its splen - dor. The

G 6 G 6 G 6 G 6 / B \flat 0

kiss, so ve - ry ten - der, the

A-7 A-7 D7 D7

words, will you sur - ren - der your

G 6 G 6 D7 G 6 (A-7 D7)

heart to me.

B \flat Instrument

Mean To Me

Roy Turk

Fred E. Ahlert

Swing

$\text{♩} = 120$

A G Δ 7 B \flat 7 $\#$ 11 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 C $\#$ 7 $\#$ 11 C Δ F7

You're mean to me... Why must you be mean to me? Gee, ho - ney, it

B-7 B \flat 7 A-7 A \flat 7 $\#$ 5 G Δ E7 $\#$ 9 A-7 A \flat 7

seems to me... you love to see... me cry - in'. I don't know why...

A G Δ B \flat 7 $\#$ 11 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 G7 $\#$ 11 C Δ F7

I stay home.. Each night, when you say you'll phone, you don't. and I'm

B-7 B \flat 7 A-7 A \flat 7 \flat 9 G Δ D-7 G7 \flat 9

left a lone, sin - ging the blues... and sigh - in'. You treat me

B C Δ D7 G7 \flat 9 C Δ F7 / E7

cold - ly each day... in the year... You al - ways

A-7 F7 E7 A7 A-7 A \flat 7

scold me whe - ne - ver some - bo - dy is near, dear.

A G Δ B \flat 7 $\#$ 11 A-7 D7 G Δ C $\#$ 7 $\#$ 11 C Δ F7

It must be... great fun... to be mean to me, You should - n't, for

B-7 B \flat 7 A-7 A \flat 7 \flat 9 D7 G Δ 7 (A-7 D7)

can't you see... what you mean to me...

B \flat Instrument

Memories Of You

Andy Razaf

Eubie Blake

Swing

$\text{♩} = 120$

A $F\Delta^7$ $F\#\circ^7$ $G-7$ $G\#\circ^7$ F/A $D-7$ $B\emptyset^7$ $B\flat-6$

Wa - king skies at sun - rise, e - v'ry sun - set, too,

$F\Delta^7$ E^7 $E\flat^7$ D^7 G^7 C^7 F^6 $G-7$ C^7

seems to be brin - ging me me - mo - ries of you.

A $F\Delta^7$ $F\#\circ^7$ $G-7$ $G\#\circ^7$ F/A $D-7$ $B\emptyset^7$ $B\flat-6$

Here and there, e - v'ry - where, scenes that we once knew,

$F\Delta^7$ E^7 $E\flat^7$ D^7 G^7 C^7 F^6 A^7

and they all just re - call me - mo - ries of you.

B $D-7$ $B\flat^7$ $D-7$ G^7

How I wish I could for - get those hap - py yes - ter - years

$D-7$ G^7 $G-7$ C^7

that have left a ro - sa - ry of tears.

A $F\Delta^7$ $F\#\circ^7$ $G-7$ $G\#\circ^7$ F/A $D-7$ $B\emptyset^7$ $B\flat-6$

Your face beams in my dreams 'nspite of all I do.

$F\Delta^7$ E^7 $E\flat^7$ D^7 G^7 C^7 F^6 ($G-7$ C^7)

E - v'ry thing seems to bring me - mo - ries of you.

Minnie The Moocher

Cab Calloway,
Irving Mills,
Clarence Gaskill

Swing
♩ = 120

F#-

F#-

Here is the sto - ry of Min - nie The Moo - cher.
She mess'd a - round with a bloke named Smo - ky.

D7 C#7 F#-6

She was a real big hoo - chie coo - cher.
She loved him though he was a co - key

F#- F#-7

She was the rough - est thou - ghest frail. She
He took her down to Chi - na - town and

D7 C#7 F#-6

had a heart as big as a whale. Hi - dee
sho - owed her how to kick the gong a - round. Hi - dee

F#- F#-6 F#- F#-6

hi-dee hi-dee hi. Hi-dee hi-dee hi-dee-hi. Ho-dee ho-dee ho-dee ho. Ho-dee ho-dee ho-dee ho. He-dee

F#- F#-6 F#- F#-6

he-dee he-dee he. He-dee he-dee he-dee He. Hi-dee hi-dee hi-dee ho. Hi-dee hi-i-i-de ho. She

D7 C#7 F#-6

had a heart as big as a whale.

B \flat Instrument

Mood Indigo

Irving Mills

Duke Ellington and Barney Bigard

Swing
♩ = 100

A B \flat Δ 7

C7

C-7

F7

B \flat Δ 7

You ain't been blue, _____ no, no, no.

B \flat Δ 7

C7

F#7

F7

You ain't never been blue till you've had _____ that mood in - di - go.

B \flat 7

F-7

B \flat 7

E \flat 6

A \flat 7

F7

That feel - in' goes _____ steal-in' down to my shoes, while

B \flat Δ 7

C7

C-7

F7

B \flat Δ 7

I sit and sigh _____ "Go 'long blues."

B

B \flat Δ 7

G7

C7

C-7

F7

B \flat Δ 7 F7

(I) Al-ways get that mood in - di - go _____ since my ba - by said good - bye.

B \flat Δ 7

G7

C7

F#7

F7

In the eve - ning when lights are low, _____ I'm so lone - some I could cry. _____

B \flat 7

F-

B \flat 7 E \flat 7

F#7 / / F7

'Cause there's no - bo - dy who cares a - bout me.. I'm just a soul who's blu - er than blue. can be.

B \flat Δ 7

G7

C7

C-7

F7

B \flat 6 / (C-7 F7)

When I get that mood in - di - go, _____ I could lay me down and die.

Bb Instrument

Moonglow

Eddie DeLange

Will Hudson and Irving Mills

Swing
♩ = 125

A DΔ7

G9#11

A6

B7

It must have been moon-glow, way up in the blue.

B-7

E7

A6

A°7

B-7/A A°7 A6

It must have been moon-glow that led me straight to you...

A DΔ7

G9#11

A6

B7

I still hear you say - ing, "Dear one, hold on fast."

B-7

E7

A6

A°7

B-7/A A°7 A6

And I start in pray-ing, "Oh Lord, please let this last..."

B A7

A♭7

G7

F#7

'/.

We _____ seemed to float right through the air. _____

B7

'/.

E7

F7

E7

A7

Heav-en-ly songs _____ seemed to come from e - v'ry - where.

A DΔ7

G9#11

A6

B7

And now when there's moon-glow way up in the blue

B-7

E7

A6

A°7

B-7/A A°7 A6

I al-ways re - mem-ber that Moon-glow gave me you...

B \flat Instrument

Moonlight Cocktail

Kim Gannon

Lucky Roberts

Swing $\text{♩} = 100$ **A** A E 7 A C $\#^7$ F $\#^-$ B 7 F $\#^7$ B 7 F $\#^-$ B 7

Cou-ple of jig-gers of moon-light and add a star.. Pour in the blue of a June night and one gui-tar..

E B 7 E 7 B- 7 E 7 A Δ^7 F $\#^-7$ B- 7 E 7

Mix in a cou-ple of drea-mers and there you are.. Lo-vers hail—the moon-light cock-tail.

A A E 7 A C $\#^7$ F $\#^-$ B 7 F $\#^7$ B 7 F $\#^-$ B 7

Now add a cou-ple of flo-wers.. a drop of dew.. Stir for a cou-ple of hours— till dreams com true..

E B 7 E 7 B- 7 E 7 B- F $^7\#^{11}$ E 7 A 6

Add to the num-ber of kis-ses, it's up to you.. Moon-light cock-tail?.. Need a few..

B G $\#^-7$ C $\#^7$ G $\#^-7$ C $\#^7$ G $\#^-7$ C $\#^7$ F $\#^-$ C $\#^7$ F $\#^-$

Cool— it in the sum-mer breeze.. Serve it in the star-light un-der - neath the trees..

B 7 F $\#^-7$ B 7 F $\#^-7$ B 7 E 7

You'll — dis-co-ver tricks like these.. are sure to make your moon - light cock-tail please..

A A E 7 A C $\#^7$ F $\#^-$ B 7 F $\#^7$ B 7 F $\#^-$ B 7

Fol-low these sim-ple di-rec-tions and they will bring. life of a-no-ther com-ple-xion where you are king..

E B 7 E 7 B- 7 E 7 B- F $^7\#^{11}$ E 7 A 6

You will a-wake in the mor-ning and start to sing.. "Moon-light cock-tails.. they're the thing."

Bb Instrument

Jim Lande

Moten Swing

Benny Moten

Swing

$\text{♩} = 140$

Intro

Bb6

B^o7

C-7

F7

Bb6

F7

A Bb6

Bb6

C-7

F7

Jump! Swing it a-gain. Dance with Ben-ny Mo-ten. Ben-ny That's

C7

F7

Bb6

G7^{b9}

C7

F7

Mo-ten, and his Kan-sas Ci - ty Or - ches - tra. Real-ly puts the stomp on.

A Bb6

Bb6

C-7

F7

Jive! Cut-ting a rug. Ne-ver in slow mo-tion. So-lid. That's

C7

F7

Bb6

G7

E^o7

A7

plen-ty. That's any time you make the scene, Gene., yeah. So you

B D6

B-7

E-7

A7

D6

B-7

E-7

A7

think you gonna' go and buzz that but-ter - fly. Whoa—

D6

B-7

E-7

A7

D6

C-7

F7

— no! she's gotta good Joe in the mush - room.. So,

A Bb6

Bb6

C-7

F7

mop, show me your stuff. Keep on kno-ckin' boo-gie, Ben-ny. That's

C7

F7

Bb6

(C-7 F7)

Mo-ten and his Kan-sas Ci - ty dance ma - chine.

Intro from Count Bassie Live At The Americana.

Mr Sandman

Pat Ballard

Swing

Intro

$\text{♩} = 200$

C $\text{'}.$ D-7 G C $\text{'}.$ D-7 G

A C $\text{'}.$ B \flat 7 $\text{'}.$

Sand - man, bring me a dream._____

E \flat 7 $\text{'}.$ A \flat 7 $\text{'}.$

make him the cu - test that I've e - ver seen._____

D \flat 7 $\text{'}.$ G \flat 7 $\text{'}.$

Give him two lips like ro - ses and clo - ver.

C $\text{'}.$ A \flat 7 G \flat 7

Then tell him that his lone - some nights are o - ver.

B C $\text{'}.$ B \flat 7 $\text{'}.$

Sand - man, I'm so a - lone._____

E \flat 7 $\text{'}.$ A \flat 7 $\text{'}.$

Don't have no bo - dy to call my own._____ So

D-7 $\text{'}.$ F-6 $\text{'}.$

please turn on_____ your ma - gic beam._____ Mis - ter

D-7 D-7 G \flat 7 C $\text{'}.$

Sand - man make me a dream.

B♭ Instrument

My Baby Just Cares For Me

Gus Kahn

Walter Donaldson

Swing **A**
♩ = 170

FΔ7 B♭7#11 FΔ7 B♭7#11

My ba-by don't care for shows. My ba-by don't care for clothes.

FΔ7/A A♭07 G- G-

My ba-by just cares for me. _____

E♭07 A7 D- E♭07 A7

My ba-by don't care for furs and la-ces.

D- G7#11 G-7 C7

My ba-by don't care for high-toned plac-es. _____

B

FΔ7 B♭7#11 FΔ7 B♭7#11

My ba-by don't care for rings, or o-ther ex-pen-sive things.

FΔ7/A A♭07 G- G-

She's sen-si-ble as can be. _____

A♭07 B♭07 E7 F6 A-7

My ba-by don't care who knows it.

G-7 C7 FΔ7 FΔ7

My ba-by just cares for me! _____

My Baby Said Yes

Tampa Red

Swing
♩ = 145

A

A

A

F#7

F#7



I'm fal-ling in love — a - gain.

Grey skies are all — blue a - gain.

B7

E7

A

A



My ba-by said yes — in-stead of — may - be. —

A

A

E7

A

F#7

F#7



My friends are all glad — a - gain,

to see me so — gay a - gain

B7

E7

A

A



I can put that sun-shine. in my smile a - gain. —

B

A

A7

D

D



I would cross — the great di - vide. —

Just to see her — smile. —

B7

B7

E7

E7



and to yell that same old sto-ry —

e-v'ryonce in a while.

A

A

A

F#7

F#7



I'm fal-ling in love — a - gain.

And hear my plan a - gain.

B7

E7

A

E7



My ba-by said yes — in-stead of — may - be. —

Bb Instrument

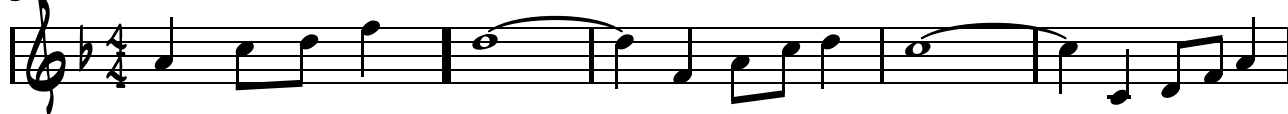
My Blue Heaven

George Whiting

Walter Donaldson

Swing
♩ = 160

A F6 F6 F Eb7 D7



When whip-poor-wills call and eve-ning is nigh, I hur-ry to

G7 C7 F G-7 C7



my blue hea - ven. A turn to the

A F6 F6 F Eb7 D7



right, a lit - tle white light, will lead you to

G7 C7 F C-7 F7



my blue hea - ven. You'll see a

B Bb D7 G-7 G-7



smil - ing face, a fire - place, a co - zy room. A

C7 C7 F F#0 G-7 C7



lit - tle nest that's nes - tled where the ro - ses bloom. Just Mol-lie and

A F6 F6 F Eb7 D7



me and ba - by makes three. We're hap-py in

G7 C7 F Bb (F C7)



my blue hea - ven.

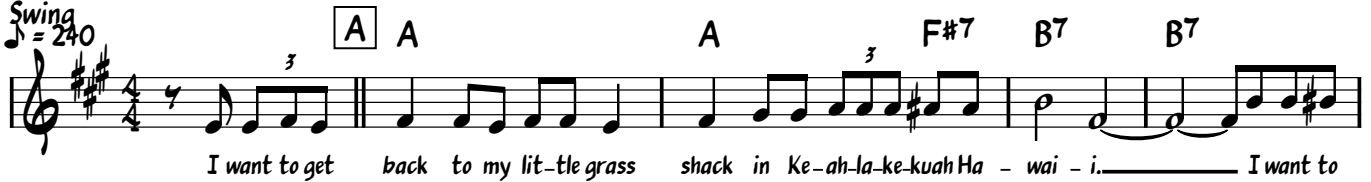
My Little Grass Shack

in Kealakekua, Hawaii

Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison

Swing
♩ = 240

A A A F \sharp 7 B7 B7



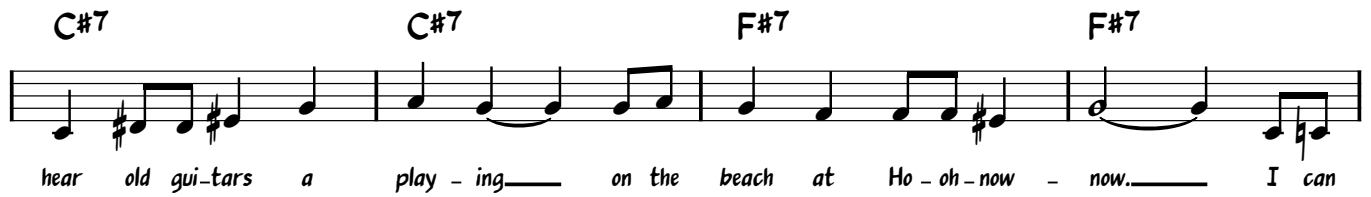
I want to get back to my lit-tle grass shack in Ke-ah-la-ke-kuah Ha - wai - i. I want to

E7 E7 A C \sharp 7 F \sharp - A



be with all the kah-nees and wa - hee-nees that I knew long a - go. I can

C \sharp 7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp 7 F \sharp 7



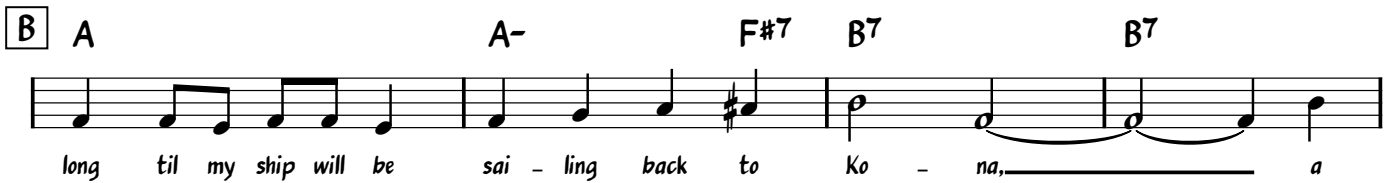
hear old gui-tars a play - ing on the beach at Ho - oh - now - now. I can

B7 B7 E7 E7



hear the Ha-wai - ians say - ing "Ko - mo - myee no kah-oo-ah - e - cah - hah - lee vay - la - ka - how" It won't be

B A A- F \sharp 7 B7 B7



long til my ship will be sai - ling back to Ko - na, a

E7 E7 C \sharp 7 C \sharp 7



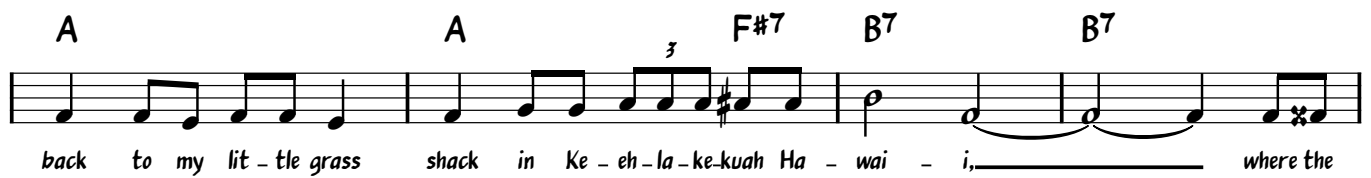
grand old place that's al - ways fair to see. I'm

F \sharp 7 F \sharp 7 B7 D \sharp ∅



just a lit-tle Ha-wai-ian and a home sick is-land boy. I want to go back to my fish and poi. I want to go

A A F \sharp 7 B7 B7



back to my lit - tle grass shack in Ke - eh - la - ke - kuah Ha - wai - i, where the

E7 E7 A (B-7 E7)



Hu - mu - hu - mu Nu - ku - nu - ku a - pu - a - a - goes swi - ming by.

B \flat Instrument

My Melancholy Baby

Maybelle Watson and George A. Norton

Ernie Burnett

Swing
♩ = 110

Chorus

F Δ 7 Eb7 D7 G-7 D7 G-7

Come to me my me-lan-cho-ly ba - by. Cud-dle up and don't be blue.

C7 G7 G-7 C7 A-7 D-7 G-7 C7

All your fears are foo-lish fan-cies, ba - by. You know dear that I'm in love with you.

F Δ 7 Eb7 D7 G-7 D7 G-7

E - v'ry cloud must have a sil-ver li - ning. Wait un - til the sun shines through.

B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F \flat / (G-7 C7)

Smile, my ho-ney dear, while I kiss a-way each tear, or else I shall be me-lan-cho-ly too.

My Old Flame

Arthur Johnston

Sam Coslow

Swing
♩ = 120

A

GΔ7

B♭7

E7^{b9}

A-7

C-7

F7



My old flame, I can't e-ven think of his name. But it's

GΔ7

C-7 F7

Bb6

Eb7

A-7

D7



fun-ny now and then how my thoughts go fla-shing back a-gain to my old flame.

A

GΔ7

B♭7

E7^{b9}

A-7

C-7

F7



My old flame, my new lov-ers all seem so tame. For I

GΔ7

C-7 F7

Bb6

Eb7

A-7 D7

GΔ7 C-7 F7



ha-ven't met a gent so mag-ni-fi-cent or e-le-gant as my old flame.

B

BbΔ7

C-7

F7

Ab7

G7

C7



I've met so ma-ny who had fas-ci-na-tin' ways, a fas-ci-na-tin' gaze in their eyes.

C-7

F7

A♭7 D7^{b9}

G-7

E-7

A7

A-7

D7



Some who took me up to the skies. But their at-tempts at love were on-ly i-mi-ta-tions of

A

GΔ7

B♭7

E7^{b9}

A-7

C-7

D7



my old flame. I can't e-ven think of his name. But I'll

GΔ7

C-7 F7

Bb6

Eb7

A-7 D7

GΔ7



ne-ver be the same un-til I dis-co-ver what be-came of my old flame.

B \flat Instrument

My One And Only Love

Robert Mellin

Guy Wood

Swing
♩ = 100

A D Δ 7 B-7 E-7 A7 $\text{\textcircled{3}}$ B-7 G Δ 7 $\text{\textcircled{3}}$ F \sharp -7 B7

The ve-ry thought of you makes my heart sing-like an A-pril breese.on the wings of spring.

E-7 A7 B-7 E7 E-7 A7 F \sharp -7 B7 E-7 A7

And you ap-pear in all your splen-dor,, my one and on - ly love. love.

A D Δ 7 B-7 E-7 A7 $\text{\textcircled{3}}$ B-7 G Δ 7 $\text{\textcircled{3}}$ F \sharp -7 B7

The sha-dows fall and spread their mys-tic charms.in the hush of night,,when you're in my arms.

E-7 A7 B-7 E7 E-7 A7 D6 G \sharp 07 C \sharp 7

I feel your lips, so warm and ten-der,, my one and on - ly love. The

B F \sharp -7 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7

touch_ of your hand_ is like heaven, a hea - ven that I've_ ne-ver known. The

F \sharp - $\text{\textcircled{3}}$ F \sharp - Δ 7 F \sharp -7 $\text{\textcircled{3}}$ B7 E-7 $\text{\textcircled{3}}$ B7 E-7 A7

blush_ on your cheek when - e - ver I speak tells me that you are my own.

A D Δ 7 B-7 E-7 A7 $\text{\textcircled{3}}$ B-7 G Δ 7 $\text{\textcircled{3}}$ F \sharp -7 B7

You fill_ my ea-ger heart with de - sire._ e-v'ry kiss you give_ sets my soul on fire.

E-7 A7 B-7 E7 E-7 A7 D6 (A7)

I give my-self in sweet sur - ren-der,, my one and on - ly love.

B \flat Instrument

My Prayer

Carlos Gomez Barrera and Jimmy Kennedy

Georges Boulanger

Swing
♩ = 160

A

G G G $^{\circ}7$ G $^{\circ}7$ A7

My prayer _____ is to lin - ger with you _____ at the end of the

C-6 C-6 G G $\sharp^{\circ}7$ D7/A D7 \sharp^5

day _____ in a dream that's di - vine. _____ My

A

G G G $^{\circ}7$ G $^{\circ}7$ A7

prayer _____ is a rap - ture in blue _____ with the world far a -

C-6 D7 G D- G7

way _____ and your lips close to mine _____ To -

B

C- F7 G G

night _____ while our hearts are a - glow, _____ oh,

C- C- A7 D7 E \flat 7 D7

tell me the words _____ that I'm lon - ging to know. _____ My

A

G6 G6 G $^{\circ}7$ G $^{\circ}7$ A7

prayer _____ and the an - swer you give _____ may they still be the

C-6 C-6 G/B B $\flat^{\circ}7$

same _____ for as long as we live _____ that you'll al - ways be

A-7 D7 D7 G (D7 \sharp^5)

there _____ at the end of my prayer. _____

B \flat Instrument

My Romance

Lorenz Hart

Richard Rodgers

Swing
♩ = 120

A C Δ 7 D-7 E-7 E \flat 7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 E7



My ro - mance does-n't have to have a moon in the sky. My ro -

A- E7 A-7 A7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 C7



mance does-n't need a blue la - goon stand - ing by. No

F Δ 7 B \flat 7 C Δ 7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat 7 C Δ 7



month of May, no twink - ling stars, no

F \sharp 7 B7 \flat 9 E-7 B \flat 7 A-7 D7 D-7 G7



hide - a - way, no soft gui - tars. My ro -

B C Δ 7 D-7 E-7 E \flat 7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 E7



mance does-n't need a ri - sing cas - tle in Spain. Not a

A- E7 A-7 A7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 C7



dance to a con - stant - ly sur - pris - ing re - frain. Wide a -

F Δ 7 A7 D-7 D-7/C B ϕ 7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 D7



wake, I can make the most fan - tas - tick dreams come true. My ro -

D-7 G7 C Δ 7 (D-7 G7)



mance does - n't need a thing but you.

B \flat Instrument


My Shining Hour

Johnny Mercer

Harold Arlen

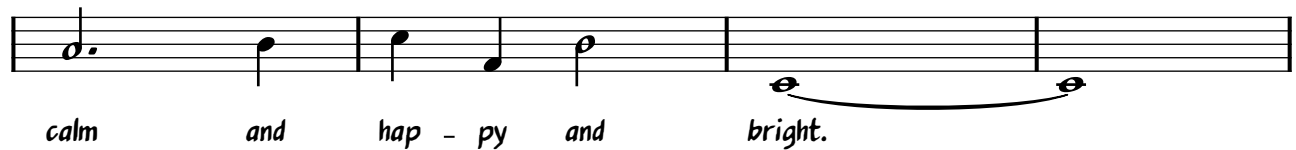
Swing
♩ = 200

A F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7



This will be my shi - ning hour, _

F Δ 7 D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9



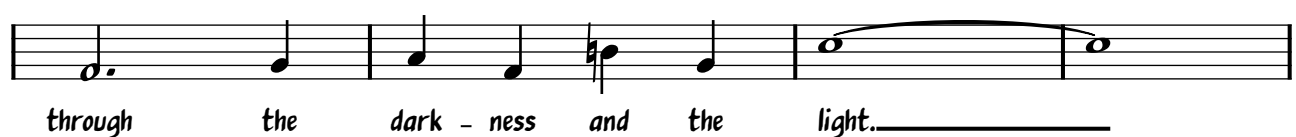
calm and hap - py and bright.

D-7 / E ϕ 7 A7




In my dreams your face will flo - wer

D-7 G7 G-7 C7




through the dark - ness and the light. _

B C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 /




Like the lights of home be - fore me.

B \flat -7 E \flat 7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7




or an an - gel wa - ching o'er me.

F Δ 7 G-7 A-7 D7



This will be my shi - ning hour _

G-7 C7 F6 (G-7 C7)



til I'm with you a - gain. _

Nagasaki

Mort Dixon

Harry Warren

Swing **A**
 $\text{♩} = 160$

C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7 C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7

Hot gin-ger and dy - na-mite., there's no-thing but that at-night,.

C7 C7/E F7 F-7 C/G G7 C

back in Na-ga-sa-ki where the fel-las chew to-bac-cky and the wo-men wic-ky wac-ky woo.

A C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7 C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7

The way they can en - ter-tain- would hur-ry a hur - ri - cane,.

C7 C7/E F7 F-7 C/G G7 C

back in Na-ga-sa-ki where the fel-las chew to-bac-cky and the wo-men wic-ky wac-ky woo.

B F6 F-6 C7 C7 \sharp 5

In Fu-gi - a - ma you get a ma-ma and then your trou-bles in - crease.

F6 F-6 C/E D \sharp 07 D-7 G7

In some pa-go-da she or-ders so-da. The earth shakes milk-shakes, ten cents a-piece.

A C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7 C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7

They're hug-gin' amd kis - sin' nice... By jin-go it's worth the price,.

C7 C7/E F7 F-7 C/G G7 C

back in Na-ga-sa-ki where the fel-las chew to-bac-cky and the wo-men wic-ky wac-ky woo.

Nature Boy

eden ahbez

Swing
♩ = 95

A

E- F#Ø7 B7 E- F#Ø7 B7

There was a boy, a ve-ry strange en - chan-ted boy. They say he wan-dered

E- E-Δ7 E-7 E-6 A-6 E-7 F#Ø7

ve - ry far, ve - ry far, o - ver land and sea. A

B7 B7 E- E-

lit - tle shy and sad of eye, but

F#7b9 F#7b9 B7 B7

ve - ry wise was he. And

B

E- F#Ø7 B7 E- F#Ø7 B7

then one day, one mag-ic day, he came my way and as we spoke of

E- E-Δ7 E-7 E-6 A-6 E-7 F#Ø7

ma - ny things, fools and kings, this he said to me, "The

B7 B7 E- C#Ø7

grea - test thing you'll e - ver learn is

F#7b9 B7#5 E- (F#Ø7 B7)

just to love and be loved in re - turn."

Near You

Kermit Goell

Francis Craig

Swing
♩ = 160

A

E-7 A7 D6 D6

E-7 There's just one A7 place for me, D6 near you. D6 It's like

hea - ven to be near you.

A7 A7 D6 D6

Times when we're a - part, I cant face my heart.

E7 D7 A7 A7

Say you'll ne-ver stray more than just two lips a - way. If my

B

E-7 A7 D6 D6

life could be spent near you, I'd be

C# \emptyset 7 F#7 B- D7

more than con - tent, near you.

G C7 D B7

Make my wish come true by tel-ling me that you want to

A7 A7 D6 D6

spend all your days near me.

B \flat Instrument

Nice Work If You Can Get It

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing
♩ = 165

A

C \sharp 7 \sharp 5 F \sharp 7 B7 \sharp 5 E7 A7 D7 B7 F \sharp -7 A/E F \sharp -7

B-7 E7 B-7 E7sus A⁶ D7

A

C \sharp 7 \sharp 5 F \sharp 7 B7 \sharp 5 E7 A7 D7 B7 A/E F \sharp -7

B-7 E7 B-7 E7sus A⁶ C \sharp 7 \sharp 5

B

F \sharp -7 D7 F \sharp -7 B7

E- F \sharp Ø7 B7 B-7 E7 \sharp 5

A

C \sharp 7 \sharp 5 F \sharp 7 B7 \sharp 5 E7 A7 D7 B7 A/E F \sharp -7

B-7 E7 C \sharp 7 \sharp 5 F \sharp 7 B-7 E⁷sus⁴

A⁶ (D7)

Night And Day

Cole Porter

Swing $\text{♩} = 160$

Night and day, _____ you are the one. _____ On - ly you -
 why is it so? _____ That this lon -

— be - neath the moon and un - der the sun. _____ Whe - ther
 ging for you fol - lows wher - e - ver I go? _____ In the

near to me or far, _____ it's no mat - ter, dar - ling, where you are. I
 roa - ring traf - fic's boom, _____ in the si - lence of my lone - ly room. I

think of you _____ night and day. _____ Day and night Night and day. _____

B

_____ un - der the hide of me, _____ there's an

oh, such a hun - gry year - ning bur - ning in - side of me. _____ And this

tor - ment won't be through _____ til you let me spend my life ma - king love _____ to you,

day and night, _____ night and day. _____

Night Train

Jimmy Forrest

Eddie Jefferson

Swing

♩ = 130

A

C7

C7

C7

C7



The night train, night train, bring my ba-by back home to me.——

F9

F9

C7

C7



Night train, night train, bring my ba-by back home to me.——

G7

G7

C7

C7



Night train, night train. I'm blue as a - ny bo - dy can be.—— I'm

B C7

C7

C7

C7



go - ing to the station and that's where I'll be a wai - ting for the night train. My

F9

F9

C7

C7



ba - by's co - ming back and I'll be wai - ting at the track. for the night train? To -

G7

G7

C7

C7



night I'll be in hea - ven 'cause she's co - ming back at se - ven on the night train.

C **C6** **C6**

Can't you hear that old train whis-tle blow. On the bend it will be co-ming slow.

C6 **C7**

And when-e-ver it gets to a stretch where the train can let go it will fly down the line and she'll

F9 **F9** **C7** **C7**

get in-to the sta-tion and how hap-py I will be to meet the night train. My

G7 **G7** **C7** **C7**

ba-by's co-ming back and I'll be wai-ting at the track. for the night train. Good -

D **C6** **F-** **C7** **C7**

bye. I got to go. don't hold me up. I've got a date. So

F7 **F7** **C7** **E-7** **A7**

long. Must lock my door. No use in trying to make me late. Get

F **G7** **C7** **G7**

lost, I'll take a cab. so sweet-y pie won't have to wait.

Solo over the A; go out on AB.

B \flat Instrument

Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Jimmy Cox

Swing
♩ = 100

A D

F#7

B7

E-

B7

E-



Once I lived the life of a mil-lion-aire.. Spen-din' all my mo-ney, I did-n't have a care.

G

C#7

D

B7

E7

/

/

A7



Car-ried my friends out for a good time, buy-ing boot-leg whis-ky, cham-paigne and wine..

D

F#7

B7

E-

B7

E-



When I be-gan to fall so low, I didn't have a friend, or no place to go..

G

C#7

D

B7

E7

/

/

A7



If I e-ver get my hands on a dol-lar a-gain I'm gon-na hang on to it til them ea-gles grin. Be-cause

B

D

F#7

B7

E-

B7

E-



no - bo - dy knows you, when you're down and out.

G

C#7

D

B7

E7

/

/

(A7)



In my pock-et, not a pen-ny. And my friends, have - n't a - ny.

D

F#7

B7

E-

B7

E-



When you get back on your feet a-gain, E-v'ry-bo-dy wants to be your long lost friend..

G

C#7

D

B7

E7

A7

D6



It's migh-ty strange, with - out a doubt, how no-bo-dy knows you when you're down and out..

Bb Instrument

Nostalgia In Times Square

(Strollin')

George Gordon

Charles Mingus

Swing
♩ = 140

A

G7 F7 G7 F7 G7 F7 G7 F7

I'm stroll-in'.. I'm stroll-in_ I don't know where I'm go-ing but I'm stroll-in... I'm

Bb-7 Eb7 Bb-7 Eb7 G7 F7 G7 F7

moa-nin'.. I'm moa-nin'.. He left me for a - no-ther and I'm moa-nin'.. He

A

E-7 A7 D-7 G7 C-7 F7 G7 G7 F7

said to me he'd ne-ver let me go, be - cause he_ loved me so. All he wan-ted was my mo-ney.. It's

G7 F7 G7 F7 G7 F7 Bb-7 Eb7

fun-ny... To think I'd live to see the day he shun-ned me. It's nu-mbing. and

Bb-7 Eb7 G7 F7 G7 F7

crum-my... The way that he blew me off you know it stunned-me... And

E-7 A7 D-7 G7 C-7 F7 G7

yes, I got the blues, I'm so con-fused. I just keep stro-lin' a - round._____

Bb Instrument

Nuages

John Turner / Spencer Williams

Django Reinhart

Swing
♩ = 80

A C-7 F7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A6 A6

It's the blu-est kind of blues_ my ba - by sings._____ It's the new-est kind of

C-7 F7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A6 A6

blues_____ my ba - by swings._____ It's the kind that make you

G# \emptyset 7 C#7 F#-7 F#-7

sigh._____ It's the kind that makes you cry._____ It's the kind that makes the

B7 B \flat 7 B7 E7 E7

an - gels weap when the clouds sing a lul - la - by. It's the blu-est kind of

B C-7 F7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A6 A6

blues_____ my ba - by sings._____ It's the tru-est kind of

F-7 B \flat 7 E \emptyset 7 A7 \flat 9 D Δ 7 D Δ 7

blues_____ my ba - by brings. It is al-ways on my

D-7 D-7 G7 A6 A6

mind._____ It's the kind that makes me ache. It's the blu-est kind of

C-6 F7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A6 D7 A6

blues_____ my heart can take.._____

Bb Instrument

Nuages

Jacque Larue

Django Reinhart

Swing
♩ = 80

A C-6 F7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A \flat A \flat

Len-te-ment. dans le soir, le train s'en va. Sur la quai-son mou-

C-6 F7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A \flat A \flat

choir s'en - fuit dé - jà Dans le glac - e comme un

G# \emptyset 7 C#7 F#-6 F#-6

son - ge, le mur gris de sa mai - son. Sous le jour qui s' - al -

B7 B \flat 7 B7 E7 E7

lon - ge, s' es-tom-pe à l'ho - ri - zon. Un nu - a - ge s' é -

B C-6 F7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A \flat A \flat

tire sur son toit bleu. En pas-sant il sem-ble

F-7 B \flat 7 E \emptyset 7 A7 \flat 9 D Δ 7 D Δ 7

dire un triste a - dieu. Et tout ce que j'ai -

D-7 D-7 G7 A \flat A \flat

mais, lor - sque le train vire. Dans un flot de fu -

C-6 F7 B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A \flat D7 A \flat

mée. S' efface à jamais.

Oh Me, Oh My, Oh Gosh

Slam Stewart

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 120$

A F \flat

F \flat

G-7

C7

F \flat



Oh me, oh my, oh gosh. Look at what you're do-ing to me.

F \flat

F \flat

G-7

C7

F \flat



Oh, gol-ly, oh gee. Please, why don't you set me free.

A F \flat

F \flat

G-7

C7

F \flat



Mor-ning, noon and night. I can't e-ven put up a fight. What

F \flat

F \flat

G-7

C7

F \flat



e-ver you're try-ing to do, ba-by, do you think that right? I

B

B \flat -7

/ E \flat 7

C \sharp 7

F-7

B \flat -7

E \flat 7

A \flat Δ 7



har-dly e-ver see you from dawn to dusk, or e-ven from the dusk to dawn. When

B \flat 7

E7 \flat 9

E-7

D7

G7

C7



push comes to shove and a must is a bust, one day you're gon-na' find me gone. Oh

A

F \flat

F \flat

G-7

C7

F \flat



me, oh my, oh gosh. It must be that I am no-where.

F \flat

F \flat

G-7

C7

F \flat

(G-7 C7)



Oh, gol-ly, oh gee. It must be that I am no-where.

Bb Instrument

Old Devil Moon

(Abridged)

Yip Harburg

Barton Lane

Swing
♩ = 140

A G⁶ D-7 G⁶ D-7

I look at you and sud - den - ly, some-thing in your eyes I

GΔ⁷ D-7 G⁶ D-7 G⁷

soon be - gins be - witch - ing me. It's that

see,

B CΔ⁷ "/. C-7 F⁷

old de - vil moon that you stole from the skies. It's that

Bb-7 Eb⁷ AbΔ⁷ D⁷ G⁶ D-7

old de - vil moon in your eyes. You and your glance

C G⁶ D-7 G⁶ D-7 EΔ⁷

— make this ro - mance too hot to han - dle. Stars in the night

E-7 A⁷ A-7 D⁷

— bla - zing their light can't hold a can - dle to your raz - zle daz - zel.

A G⁶ D-7 G⁶ D-7

You've got me fly - ing high and wide, on a ma - gic car - pet

GΔ⁷ D-7 G⁶ D-7 G⁷

ride, full of but - ter - flies in - side. Want to

B CΔ⁷ "/. C-7 F⁷

cry, want to croon. Want to laugh like a loon. It's that

Bb-7 Eb⁷ AbΔ⁷ D⁷ G⁶ (A-7 D⁷)

old de - vil moon in your eyes.

Old Devil Moon

Yip Harburg

Barton Lane

A

Swing
♩ = 140

G⁶ D-7 G⁶ D-7

I look at you and sud - den - ly, some-thing in your eyes I

GΔ⁷ D-7 G⁶ D-7 G⁷

see. Soon be-gins be-witch - ing me. It's that

CΔ⁷ C-7 F⁷

old de-vil moon that you stole from the skies. It's that

Bb-7 Eb7 AbΔ⁷ D7 G⁶ D-7

old de-vil moon in your eyes. You and your glance

G⁶ D-7 G⁶ D-7 EΔ⁷

make this ro - mance too hot to han - dle. Stars in the night

E-7 A⁷ A-7 D7

bla-zing their light can't hold a can - dle to your raz-zle daz-zel.

Old Devil Moon p2

B

G⁶ D-7 G⁶ D-7

You've got me fly-ing high and wide, on a ma-gic car - pet

GΔ7 D-7 G⁶ D-7 G7

ride, full of but-ter-flies in - side. Want to

CΔ7 CΔ7 C-7 F7

cry, want to croon. Want to laugh like a loon. It's that

B^b-7 E^b7 A^bΔ7 D7 G⁶ D-7

old de - vil moon in your eyes. Just when I think

G⁶ D-7 G⁶ D-7

I'm free as a dove old de - vil

B-7 E7 A-7 D-7 G⁶ (A-7 D7)

moon, deep in your eyes, blinds me with love.

Old Fashioned Love

James P. Johnson and Cecil Mack

Swing
♩ = 180

A G D7 G G7

I've got that old fa-shioned love in my heart, _____ and

C G $^{\circ}$ G G7

there it will al - ways re - main. _____ I look

C G B7 E $^{\circ}$

back and I find we get closer all the time, through the

A7 A7 D7 D7.

years, joy and tears, just the same. _____ I've got that

B G D7 G G7

old fa - shioned faith in my heart, _____ and

C G $^{\circ}$ G G7

no - one can tear it a - part. _____ There are

C G B7 E $^{\circ}$ E \flat

changes in the sea but there'll be no change in me. I've got that

G D7 G G

old fa - shioned love in my heart. _____

B \flat Instrument

Old Folks

Dedette Lee Hill

Willard Robison

Swing
♩ = 120

A F \sharp Ø7 B7 E-7 G7 CΔ7 F7 BØ7 E7 \flat 9



E-v'ry-one knows him as Old Folks.. Like the sea-sons, he'll come.. and he'll go. Just as

A-7 D7 BØ7 E7 \flat 9 A7 A-7 / G-7 C7



free as a bird,, he's as good as his word.. That's why e-v'ry-one loves him so. Al-ways

A F \sharp Ø7 B7 E-7 G7 CΔ7 F7 BØ7 E7 \flat 9



lea-ving his spoon. in his cof-fee.. Puts his nap-kin up un - der his chin. And that

A-7 D7 BØ7 E7 \flat 9 A7 D7 G6



yel-low cob pipe,, it's so mel-low it's ripe.. But you needn't be a-shamed of him. In the

B GΔ7 D7 \sharp 5 D-7 G7 CΔ7 F7



ev - ning_ af-ter sup-per_ what sto - ries he would tell. How he

GΔ7 F \sharp Ø7 B7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7



held the speech at Get-tys-burg. for Lin-coln that day.. I know that one oh so well. I

A F \sharp Ø7 B7 E-7 G7 CΔ7 F7 BØ7 E7 \flat 9



don't quite un-der-stand a-bout Old Folks,, did he fight for the blue.. or the grey? Seems like

A-7 D7 BØ7 E7 \flat 9 A7 D7 G6



I've heard him men - tion he lives on a pension.. He'll ne-ver come right out and say.

B \flat Instrument

On A Clear Day

(You Can See Forever)

Alan Jay Lerner

Burton Lane

Swing
♩ = 140

A

A Δ 7

A Δ 7

D7 \sharp 11

D7 \sharp 11



On a clear day, _____ rise and look a - round you. _____ And you'll

A Δ 7

A Δ 7

C \sharp -7

F \sharp 7 \flat 9



see who _____ you are. _____ On a

B-7

B-7

G7 \sharp 11

G7 \sharp 11



clear day, _____ how it will a - stound you _____ that the

C \sharp -7

C \circ 7

B-7

E7



glow of your be - ing out - shines e - v'ry star. You'll feel

B

E-7

A7

E-7

A7



part of _____ e - v'ry moun-tain, sea and shore. _____ You can

D Δ 7

B7

B-7

E7



hear from far and near a word you've ne - ver heard be - fore. _____ And on a

A Δ 7

A Δ 7

C \sharp -7

F \sharp 7 \flat 9



clear day, _____ on that clear day, _____ you can

B-7

C \sharp -7

D Δ 7

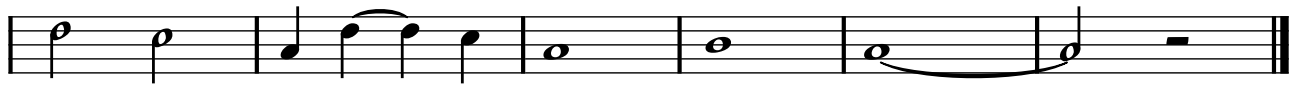
C \sharp -7

B-7

E7

A \circ

(B-7 E7)



see for - e - ver, _____ and e - ver more. _____

On A Slow Boat To China

Frank Loesser

Swing $\text{♩} = 160$ **A** C Δ 7 E \emptyset 7 A7 D-7 D \sharp 07

I'd like to get you on a slow boat to Chi-na,

E-7 E7 F6 E \emptyset 7 A7

all by my - self, a - lone.

D-7 B7 C Δ 7 A7

Get you and keep you in my arms e - ver - more,

D7 D7 D-7 G7

leave all your lo - vers wee - ping on the far a - way shore.

B C Δ 7 E \emptyset 7 A7 D-7 D \sharp 07

Out on the bri - ny with a moon big and shi - ny,

E-7 E7 F6 E \emptyset 7 A7

mel - ting your heart of stone.

D-7 B \flat 7 \flat 5 C Δ 7 B \flat 7 A7

I'd like to get you on a slow boat to Chi-na

D7 D-7 G7 C (D-7 G7)

all by my - self, a - lone.

On Green Dolphin Street

Bronisław Kaper

Swing
♩ = 160

A

FΔ7 FΔ7 F-7 F-7

Lo - ver, _____ one love - ly day. _____

G7/F / / F#/F FΔ7 D7

Love came _____ plan - ning to stay. _____

G-7 C7 FΔ7 FΔ7

Green Dol - phin Street sup - plied the set - ting. _____

Bb-7 Eb7 AbΔ7 G-7 C7

The set - ting for nights be - yond for - get - ting. _____

B FΔ7 FΔ7 F-7 F-7

And through _____ these mo - ments apart, _____

G7/F / / F#/F FΔ7 D7

memo - ries _____ live in my heart. _____

G-7 C7 A7 D-7 G7

When I re - call the love I found on, I could kiss the

G-7 C7 F (G-7 C7)

ground on _____ Green Dol - phin Street. _____

Bb Instrument

On The Atchison, Topeka And The Santa Fe

Johnny Mercer.

Harry Warren

Swing
♩ = 140

A

D6

D6

/

/

G

D6

A7



Do you hear that whis-tle_ down the line? I fi-gure that it's en-gine num-ber for-ty nine..She's the

D6

A7

D

B-

D/A

B-

A7

D



on - ly one that-'ll sound that way_ on the At-chi-son, To-pe-ka and the San-ta Fe... See the

A

D6

D6

/

/

G

D6

A7



old smoke ri-sing_ round the bend. I rec-kon that she knows she's gon-na' meet a friend.. Folks a -

D6

A7

D

B-

D/A

B-

A7

D



round these parts get the time of day from the At-chi-son, To-pe-ka and the San-ta Fe... Here she

B

Bb6

Bb6

Bb6

/

FΔ7 Bb6

/

Bb6



comes... Whoo-oo hooo hoo hooo hoo hooo hooo hooo. Hey, Jim you bet-ter get the

Bb6

/.

/

FΔ7 Bb6

/

Bb6

G-

A7



ring. Whoo-oo hooo hoo hooo hoo hooo hooo hooo. She's got a list of pas-sen-gers that's pret-ty big... And they

A

D6

D6

/

/

A7

G

D6

A7



all wanna' lift to_ Brown's ho - tel. 'Cause lots of them been tra-v'lin' for quite a spell.. All the

D6

A7

D

B-

D/A

B-

A7

D



way from Phi - la - del-phi - a_ on the At-chi-son, To-pe-ka and the San-ta Fe...

Note the 10 bar bridge

Bb Instrument


On the Sunny Side of the Street

Dorothy Fields.

Jimmy McHugh

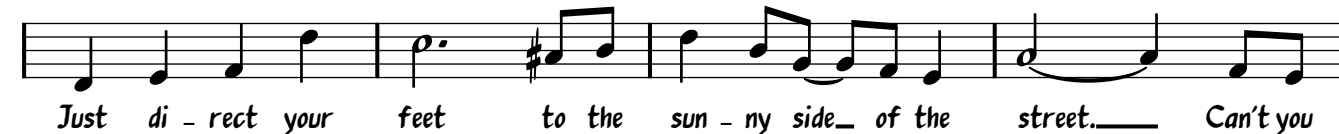
Swing
♩ = 130

A D F#7 G6 C#°7 A#°7




Grab your hat and get your coat. Leave your wor-ries on the door step.

B-7 E7 E-7 A7 D



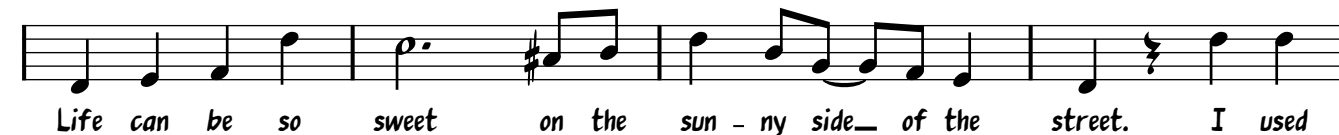
Just di-rect your feet to the sun-ny side_ of the street. Can't you

A D F#7 G6 C#°7 A#°7




hear a pit-ter-pat? And that hap-py tune is your step.

B-7 E7 E-7 A7 D




Life can be so sweet on the sun-ny side_ of the street. I used

B A-7 D7 G G




to walk in the_ shade_ with those blues on pa-rade. But I

B-7 E7 E-7 A7



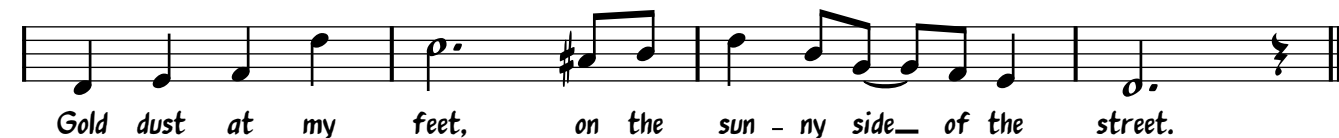
am not a - fraid. This ro-ver crossed o-ver. If I

A D F#7 G C#°7 A#°7



ne-ver had a cent, I'd be rich as Roc-ke-fel-ler.

B-7 E7 E-7 A7 D (A7)



Gold dust at my feet, on the sun-ny side_ of the street.

Bb Instrument

Once In A While

Bud Green

Michael Edwards

Swing
♩ = 120

A

F6

1/2

A-7

D7



Once in a while, _____ will you try to give one _____ lit-tle thought to me, _____

G-7

D7b9

G-7

C7

F6

G-7

C7



though some-one else may be _____ nea - rer your heart. _____

A

F6

1/2

A-7

D7



Once in a while, _____ will you dream of the mo - ments I shared with you, _____

G-7

D7b9

G-7

C7

F6

Bb7

F6

E7



mo - ments be - fore we two _____ drif - ted a - part. _____ In

B

A6

B-7

E7

A6

3

B-7

E7



love's smoul - der - ing em - bers. one spark _____ may re - main. If

A6

B-7

E7

A6

D7b9

G-7

C7



love still can re - mem - ber _____ that spark may burn a - gain.

A

F6

1/2

A-7

D7



I know that I'll _____ be con - ten - ted with yes - ter - day's me - mo - ries. _____

G-7

D7b9

G-7

C7

F6

(G-7 C7)



know - ing you'll think of me _____ once in a while. _____

Opus One

Sid Garris
Swing
♩ = 155

Sy Oliver

A A Δ 7 A Δ 7 D7 D7

I'm wrac-king my brain to think of a name. to give to this tune so Per-ry can croon.. And

B7 E7 A/C# C \circ 7 B-7 E7 E7#5

may-be old Bing will give it a fling.. And that'll start e-v'ry-one hum-ming this thing.. The

A A Δ 7 A Δ 7 D7 D7

me-lo-dy's dumb, re - peat and re-pea.. But if you can swing, it's got a good beat.. And

B7 E7 A D7 A

that's the main thing, to make with the feet.. 'Cause e-v'ry-one is swin-ging to-day.. So, I'll call it

B C6 A7#5 D-7 G7b9 C6 A7#5 D7 G9#5

0 - pus One! It's not for Sam-my Kaye, Hey!_ Hey!_ Hey!_ It's

E \flat 6 C-7 F-7 B \flat 7 E \flat 6 E \flat E7

0 - pus One. It's got to swing, not sway. May - be if

A A Δ 7 A Δ 7 D7 7

Mis-ter Les Brown could make it re-noun.. And Ray An-tho - ny could swing it for me.. There's

B7 E7 A D7 A / (B-7 E7)

ne-ver a doubt, you'll knock your-self out_ when - e - ver you can hear 0 - pus One.

Bb Instrument Our Love Is Here To Stay

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing

$\text{♩} = 145$

A A7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 B-7 E7

It's ve - ry clear, our love is here to stay. Not for a

A7 A-7 D7 F7 E7 C#Ø7 F#7b9

year, but e - ver and a day. The ra - di -

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 CΔ7 F#Ø7 B7b9

o — and the te - le - phone and the mo - vies that we know may be

E-7 A7 A-7 D7 E7

pas - sing fan - cies and in time may go. But oh my

B A7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 B-7 E7

dear, our love is here to stay. To - ge - ther

A7 A-7 D7 F7 E7 C#Ø7 F#7b9

we're go - ing a long long way. In time the

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 F7 E7 A-7 A#Ø7

roc - kies may crum - ble Gi - bral - tar may tum - ble, they're on - ly made of clay. But

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 (B-7 E7)

our love is here to stay.

Out of Nowhere

Edward Heyman

Johnny Green

Swing
♩ = 175

A AΔ7 AΔ7 C-7 F7

You came to me from out of no - where.

AΔ7 AΔ7 C#-7 F#7b9

You took my heart when it was free.

B-7 C#ø7 F#7b9 B-7 B-7

Won-der-ful dreams, won-der-ful schemes. from no - where

F7 F7 B-7 E7

made e - v'ry hour sweet as a flo - wer to me.

B AΔ7 AΔ7 C-7 F7

If you should go back to your no - where

AΔ7 AΔ7 C#-7 F#7b9

lea - ving me with these me - mo - ries,

B-7 C#ø7 F#7b9 B-7 G9

I'll al-ways wait for your re - turn out of no - where.

C#-7 Cø7 B-7 E7 A6 (B-7 E7)

Ho - ping you'll bring your love back to me.

Palm Springs Jump

Slim Giallard

Swing
♩ = 160

A

B \flat

B \flat

B \flat 07

B \flat 07



Bet-ter get your lug-gage packed. Meet you at the rail-road track. Jum-ping to the

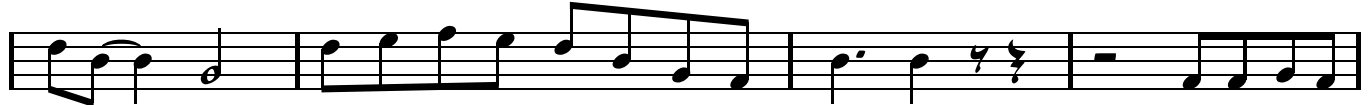
C7

C-7

F7

B \flat

F7



ji-vin'— swing. E-v'ry-bo-dy's jum-ping down to Palm Springs. Ri-ding like a

A

B \flat

B \flat

B \flat 07

B \flat 07



buck-a - roo. Play-ing ten-nis, swim-ming too. Lis-ten to the

C7

C-7

F7

B \flat

B \flat 7



cow-boy— sing. E - v'ry - bo - dy's jum-ping down to Palm Springs.

B

E \flat -6

E \flat -6

B \flat

B \flat



While the snow is fal - ling on the moun-tain top, —

E \flat -6

E \flat -6

F#7

F7



and the co-yote's cal - ling. Man, — they ne-ver stop. — If you want to

A

B \flat

B \flat

B \flat 07

B \flat 07



dance and sing, bet-ter bring some cab-bage 'long. Fil-thy lu-cre

C7

C-7

F7

B \flat

(F7)



is the — thing. E - v'ry - bo - dy's jum-ping down to Palm Springs.

B \flat Instrument

Paper Doll

Johnny Black

Swing

$\text{♩} = 100$

G E7 A7 D7 G⁶

I'm gon-na buy a pa-per doll that I can call my own, a doll that o-ther fel-lows cannot steal.. And then the

G/B B \flat D/A B7 A7 D7 D \circ D7

flir-ty, flir-ty guys with their flir-ty, flir-ty eyes will have to flirt with dol-lies that are real. When

A-7 D7 G A-7 D7 B7

I come home at night she will be wai-ting.. She'll be the tru-est doll in all this world. I'd

C C \sharp \circ G B7 E7 A-7 D7 G⁶

rather have a pa-per doll to call my own than to have a fic-kle min-ded real live girl. —

Pennies From Heaven

Johnny Burk

Arthur Johnstone

Swing
♩ = 160

A D6 E-7 F#-7 F°7 E-7 A7

E - v'ry time it rains it rains pen-nies from hea - ven._____

D6 E-7 F#-7 F°7 E-7 A7

Don't you know each cloud con-tains pen-nies from hea - ven._____

A-7 D7 GΔ7 GΔ7

You'll find your for - tune fal - ling all o - ver town.

E7 E7 A7 A7

Be sure that your um - brel - la is up - side down.

B D6 E-7 F#-7 F°7 E-7 A7

Trade them for a pac - kage of sun-shine and flo - wers._____

A-7 A-7 GΔ7 GΔ7

If you want the things you love, you must have sho - wers._____

GΔ7 C7#11 F#-7 F°7

So when you hear it thun-der, don't run un-der a tree._____ There'll be

E-7 A7 A7 D6 (E-7 A7)

pen - nies from hea - ven for you and me._____

Bb Instrument

Pennsylvania 6-5000

Carl Sigman

Jerry Gray

Swing
♩ = 140

A A D7 A6 A#07

Num-bers I've got by the do - zens,, e - v'ry-one's un - cle and cou - sins..

B-7 E7 A

But I can't live with-out buz - zin' - Pen - nsyl - va - nia six five oh oh oh. -

A A D7 A6 A#07

I've got a swee-ty I know there.. Some-one who sets me a - glow there..

B-7 E7 A / / / D6

Gives me the swee-test hel - lo there.. Pen - nsyl - va - nia six five oh oh oh. -

B C#7 F#-7 C#7 F#-7

We don't say_ how are_ you. And ve-ry sel-dom ask_ what's new._ In -

B7 E7 C#7 F#7 B7 E7

stead we start. and end each call_ with "ba-by, con-fi-den-tial-ly I_ love you."

A A D7 A6 A#07

May-be it sounds a bit fun - ny,_ when I'm a - way from my ho - ney..

B-7 E7 A / / / (E7#5)

Here's what I do with my mo - ney:- Pen - nsyl - va - nia six five oh oh oh.

B \flat Instrument

Perdido

Ervin Drake and Hans Lengsfelder

Juan Tizol

Swing
♩ = 180

A D-7 G7 C6 E-7 A7



Per - di-do, I look for my heart, it's per - di-do. I lost it way down in Tor -

D-7 G7 C6 E-7 A7



ri-do, while chan-cing a dance fi - es - ta. Bo -

A D-7 G7 C6 E-7 A7



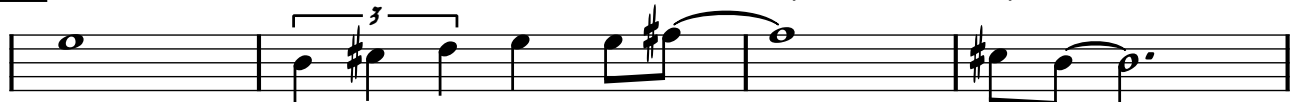
le-ro, she glanced as she danced the bo - le-ro. I said, ta - king off my som -

D-7 G7 C6 C6



bre-ro, "Let's meet for a sweet. si - es - ta._____

B E7 E7 A7 A7



High was the sun when we first came closer..

D7 D7 G7 G7



Low was the moon when we said, "A - dios." Per -

A D-7 G7 C6 E-7 A7



di-do, since then has my heart been per - di-do. I know I must go to Tor -

D-7 G7 C6 (E-7 A7)



ri-do. That year-ning to love, per - di - do.

B \flat Instrument

Personality

Johnny Burke

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing

$\text{♩} = 150$

A B7 D- G7

When Ma - dam Pom - pa - dour was on a ball - room floor, said all the

A Δ 7 D7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 \flat 9

gen - tle - men, "ob - vi - ous - ly,

B-7 E7 A \flat F \sharp -7 B7 E7 A

the Ma - dam has the cu - test per - so - na - li - ty." And think of

A B7 D- G7 A Δ 7 D7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 \flat 9

all the books. a - bout du Bar - ry's looks. What was it made her the toast of Pa - ris?"

B-7 E7 A \flat F \sharp -7 B7 E7 A F \sharp -7

She had a well de - ve - loped per - so - na - li - ty. And what did

B E-7 A7 D Δ 7 B-7

Ro - me - o see in Ju - li - et? or Pi - er - rot in Pi - er - et - ta? or

G \sharp -7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp -7 B-7 E7

Ju - pi - ter see in Ju - no? You know! And when Sa -

A B7 D- G7 A Δ 7 D7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 \flat 9

lo - me danced. and had the boys en - tranced, no doubt it must have been ea - sy to see

B-7 E7 A \flat F \sharp -7 B-7 E7 A / (B-7 E7)

that she knew how to use her per - so - na - li - ty.

Note: do not play the turn around going into the out head.

Pick Yourself Up

Dorothy Fields

Jerome Kern

Swing
♩ = 170

A A-7 D7 G Δ 7 C Δ 7 F $\#$ \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9 E-7 A7

No-thing's im-pos-si-ble I have found, for when you chin is on the ground, I

D7 sus^4 D7 B-7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 D7 G Δ 7

pick my-self up, dust my-self off, start all o-ver a - gain.

A B-7 E7 A Δ 7 D Δ 7 G $\#$ \emptyset 7 C $\#$ 7 \flat 9 F $\#$ -7 B7

Don't lose your con-fi-dence if you slip, be great-ful for a plea-sant trip, and

E7 sus^4 E7 C $\#$ -7 F $\#$ 7 \flat 9 B-7 E7 A Δ 7

pick your-self up, dust your-self off, start all o-ver a - gain.

B B \flat Δ 7 \flat . F-6 B \flat 7

Work like a soul in - spi - red til the bat-tle of the day is won. —

D Δ 7 \flat . B-7 E7 A-7 D7

You may be sick and ti - red but you'll be a man, my son.

A A-7 D7 G Δ 7 C Δ 7 F $\#$ \emptyset 7 B7 \flat 9 E-7 A7

Will you re-mem-ber the fa - mous men who had to fall to rise a - gain? So

D7 sus^4 D7 B-7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 D7 G6

take a deep breath, pick your-self up, start all o-ver a - gain.

B \flat Instrument

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

Sidney Clare

Sam H. Stept

Swing
♩ = 140

A F

Chords: F, A7, D7, D7

Please don't talk a - bout me when I'm gone. Oh, ho - ney,

Chords: G7, C7, F, C7

though our friend-ship cea - ses from now on. And lis - ten,

A F

Chords: F, A7, D7, D7

if you can't say a - ny - thing real nice, it's bet - ter

Chords: G7, C7, F, B \flat 6, F

not to talk at all, is my ad - vice. We're par - ting.

B

Chords: A7, A7, D7, D7

You go your - way. I'll go mine.. It's best that we do.

Chords: G7, G7, C7, C7#5

Here's a kiss.. I hope that this brings lots of luck to you.

A F

Chords: F, A7, D7, D7

Makes no dif-ference how I car-ry on. Re - mem - ber,

Chords: G7, C7, F, F

please don't talk a - bout me when I'm gone.

Bb Instrument

Poinciana

Buddy Bernier

Nat Simon

Swing
♩ = 140

Intro

E7 B-7 E7 B-7 E7 E7 1. A6 2. A6 E7

A AΔ7 AΔ7 E-7 A7 Poin-ci -

a - na, your bran - ches speak to me of love.

D-7 D-7 AΔ7 B-7 E7

Pale moon is cas - ting sha - dows from a - bove. Poin - ci -

A AΔ7 AΔ7 E-7 A7

a - na, some - how I feel the jun - gle heat.

D-7 D-7 AΔ7 AΔ7

With in me there grows a rhyth - mic, sa - vage beat.

B D-7 D-7 EΔ7 /.

Love is e - v'ry-where. It's ma - gic per - fume fills the air.

D-7 D-7 B-7 E7

To and fro you sway, my heart's in time. I've learned to care. Poin - ci -

A AΔ7 AΔ7 E-7 A7

a - na, though skies may turn from blue to gray

D-7 D-7 AΔ7 (B-7 E7)

my love will live for - e - ver and a day.

Polka Dots and Moonbeams

Johnny Burke

Jimmy Van Housen

Swing

 $\text{♩} = 100$

A $G\Delta^7$ $E-7$ $A-7$ D^7 $B-7$ $E-7$ $A-7$ $B^7\flat^9$

A coun-try dance was be-ing held in a gar-den. I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your par-don."

$E-7$ $C-6$ $G\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E^7\flat^9$ $A-7$ D^7 $B-7$ $E^7\flat^9$ $A-7$ D^7

Sud-den-ly I saw pol-ka dots and moon-beams all a-round a pug-nosed dream.

A $G\Delta^7$ $E-7$ $A-7$ D^7 $B-7$ $E-7$ $A-7$ $B^7\flat^9$

The mu-sic star-ted and was I the per-plexed one. I held my breath and said, "May I have the next one?"

$E-7$ $C-6$ $G\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E^7\flat^9$ $A-7$ D^7 G^6 $C\#\phi^7$ $F\#\^7$

In my fright-ened arms, pol-ka dots and moon-beams spar-kled on a pug-nosed dream. There were

B $B\Delta^7$ $G\#\^7$ $C\#\-7$ $F\#\^7$ $D\#\-7$ $G\#\-7$ $C\#\-7$ $F\#\^7$

ques-tions in the eyes of o-ther dan-cers as we floa-³ted o-ver the floor. There were

$B\Delta^7$ $G\#\^7$ $C\#\-7$ $F\#\^7$ B^7 E^7 $A-7$ D^7

ques-tions but my heart knew all the an-swers, and, per-haps, a few things more.

A $G\Delta^7$ $E-7$ $A-7$ D^7 $B-7$ $E-7$ $A-7$ $B^7\flat^9$

Now in a cot-tage built of li-lacs and laugh-ter, I know the mea-ning of the words "e-ver af-ter."

$E-$ $C-6$ $G\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E^7\flat^9$ $A-7$ D^7 G^6 (D^7)

And I'll al-ways see pol-ka dots and moon-beams when I kiss a pug-nosed dream.

Popeye The Sailor Man

(in 4/4)

Sammy Lerner

Swing
♩ = 175

A

D A7 D D7 G D

I'm Pop-eye the sai - lor man. I'm Pop-eye the sai - lor man. I'm

G E# $^{\circ}$ D/F# B- A7 D

good to the fin-ish 'cause I eats me spin-ache. I'm Pop-eye the sai - lor man.

B

E-7 A7 D B- E-7 A7 D

one tough ga-zoo - kus who hates all pa-loo - kas what ain't on he ups and square. I

E-7 A7 D B- E-7 A7 D

biffs 'em and buffs 'em and al-ways out-roughs 'em and none of 'em gets no where. If

C

G D/F# D D D7 G B7

a - ny - one dares-es to risk me fist, it's bam and it's wham un - der - stand. So

E-7 A7 D B- E-7 A7 D

keep good be-ha - vior, it's your best life sa - vior with Pop-eye the sai - lor man. I'm

A

D A7 D D7 G D

Pop-eye the sai - lor man. I'm Pop-eye the sai - lor man. I'm

G E# $^{\circ}$ D/F# B- A7 D

good to the fin-ish 'cause I eats me spin-ache. I'm Pop-eye the sai - lor man.

Potato Chips

Slim Gaillard

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 140$

A A 6 A $^\circ$ B-7 E7 A 6 A $^\circ$ B-7 E7

Po-ta-to chips, how my mouth just drips. Po-ta-to chips, how my mouth just drips.

A 6 G7 F#7 B7 E7 A 6 E7

Crunch crunch I don't want no lunch. All I want is po-ta-to chips. Po-ta-to

A A 6 A $^\circ$ B-7 E7 A 6 A $^\circ$ B-7 E7

chips, how my mouth just drips. Po-ta-to chips, how my mouth does drip.

A 6 G7 F#7 B7 E A 6

Crunch crunch I don't want no lunch. All I want is po-ta-to chips. No

B C#7 / F#9 /

mat-ter where it is you'll al-ways find a bag a-round.

B7 / E7 [break when sung] E7

You can be in a bar or a pic-nic, e-ven a base ball ground. Po-ta-to

A A 6 A $^\circ$ B-7 E7 A 6 A $^\circ$ B-7 E7

chips, how my mouth does drip. Po-ta-to chips, hold that drip drip drip.

A 6 G7 F#7 B7 E7 A 6 (E7)

Crunch crunch I don't want no lunch. all I want is po-ta-to chips.

Put Something In The Pot

The Tip Bucket Tune

Stanford, Mc Guire & Alexander

Swing
♩ = 150

A

E $^{\circ}7$

G

E $^{\circ}7$

G



Put some-thing in the pot, y'all..

Just a lit-tle in the pot, y'all..

E $^{\circ}7$

G

E7

A7

D7

G $^{\flat}$



Just a dol-lar means a lot, you all.

So, peal off a dead pre-si - dent.

A

E $^{\circ}7$

G

E $^{\circ}7$

G



Put some-thing in the pot, y'all..

Share a lit - le what you got, y'all..

E $^{\circ}7$

G

E7

A7

D7

G $^{\flat}$



We like play-ing and we're wor-king hard..

So, throw a lit-tle love to us. While we're

B

G7

G7

C7

C7



play - ing for you here___

you are ha - ving fun, that's clear. ___

When you

E-7

A7

A-7

D#7

D7/F#



go to get a beer___

won't you have a heart and do your part.. So,

A

E $^{\circ}7$

G

E $^{\circ}7$

G



put some-thing in the pot, y'all..

Don't take much to mean a lot, y'all..

E $^{\circ}7$

G

E7

A7

D7

G $^{\flat}$



Just a dol-lar bill would be so keen.

So, dig down and share the green..

Puttin' On The Ritz

Irving Berlin

Swing
♩ = 180

A G-7 G-7 G-7 G-7

If you're blue and don't know where to go to, why don't you go to where fas-hion

A ϕ 7 D7 \flat 9 G- G-/F E \flat 7 D7

sits, put-tin' on the Ritz.

A G-7 G-7 G-7 G-7

Dif-f'rent types who wear a day coat, pants with stripes and cut a-way coat. per-fect

A ϕ 7 D7 \flat 9 G- G-/F E \flat 7 D7

fits, put-tin' on the Ritz.

B C-7 G7 C-7 F7

Stro-ling up the a-ve-nue so hap-py.
Dressed up like a mil-lion dol-lar troo-per

B \flat Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 E \flat 7 D7

All dressed up just like an Eng-lish chap-pie. Ve-ry snap-py.
Try-ing hard to look like Ga-ry Coo-per. Su-per du-per.

A G-7 G-7 G-7 G-7

Come, let's mix where Roc-ke-fel-lers walk with sticks or um-ber-rel-las in their

A ϕ 7 D7 \flat 9 G- (G-/F E \flat 7 D7)

mits, put-tin' on the Ritz.

Rag Mop

Johnnie Lee Wills and Deacon Anderson

Swing $\text{♩} = 200$ **A** C 6 C 6 C 6 C 6

M I say M O M O

F7 F7 C 6 C 6

P M O P P

G 9 G 9 C 6 F7 G7

Mop M O P P Mop Mop Mop Mop

B C 6 C 6 C 6 C 6

R I say R A R A

F7 F7 C 6 C 6

G R A G G

G7 G7 C 6 F7 G7

Rag R A G G M O P P

C C 6 C 6 C 6 C 6

Rag mop Rag mop

F7 F7 C 6 C 6

Rag mop.

G7 G7 C 6 D-7 G7

Rag mop. R A G G M O P P

B \flat Instrument

Right Or Wrong

Haven Gillespie

Arthur Sizemore and Paul Biese

Swing
♩ = 180

A F#7 F#7 B7 B7

Right or wrong, I'll al-ways love you. Tho' you're

E7 E7 A6 A6

gone, I can't for-get. Right or

AΔ7 AΔ7 E E

wrong, I'll keep on drea - ming. Tho' I

B7 B7 E7 E7

wake with that same old re - gret. All a - long

B F#7 F#7 B7 B7

I knew I'd lose you. Still I

E6 E6 C#7 C#7

prayed that you'd be true. In your

F#7 F#7 B7 B7

heart, please just re - mem - ber, right or

A E7 A A

wrong, I'm still in love with you.

B \flat Instrument

Robbins' Nest

Ella Fitzgerald

Illinois Jacquet, Sir Charles Thompson

Swing
♩ = 120

3 **A** E 6 E 6 C 7 C 7

Give me some-thing gen-tle, _____ some-thing sen-ti-men-tal. _____ What -

G \sharp -7 G $^{\circ}7$ F \sharp -7 B 7 E 6 G $^{\circ}7$ F \sharp -7 B 7

e - ver you could _____ suggest, _____ I'll take Rob-bin's nest. _____ 3

A E 6 E 6 C 7 C 7

Make it sweet and ten - der, _____ so I must sur - ren - der. _____ You -

G \sharp -7 G $^{\circ}7$ F \sharp -7 B 7 E 6 /.

_____ know I'd like nothing but the best, so I'll take Robbin's nest. _____ For

B G \sharp 7 $^{\flat}9$ G \sharp 7 $^{\flat}9$ C 7 C 7

when I get that feelin' go - ing round and round _____ some-thing

F \sharp 7 $^{\flat}9$ F \sharp 7 $^{\flat}9$ B 7 F \sharp -7 B 7

bring- me down, _____ oh _____ way down.. _____ 3

A E 6 E 6 C 7 C 7

Give me some-thing gen - tle, _____ some-thing sen - ti - men - tal. _____ What -

G \sharp -7 G $^{\circ}7$ F \sharp -7 B 7 E 6 (F \sharp -7 B 7)

e - ver you could _____ suggest, _____ I'll take Rob-bin's nest. _____

B \flat Instrument

Rose Room

Harry Williams

Art Hickman

Swing
♩ = 140

A

A7

D7

GΔ7

GΔ7



In sun-ny Rose-land, where sum-mer bree-zes are play - ing.

G7

C7

CΔ7

CΔ7



Where the hon-ey bees are "A May - ing."

C-7

C-7

GΔ7

F7

E7



There all the ros-es are sway - ing,

A7

A7

D7

D7



dan - cing while the mea-dow brook flows. The moon when

B

A7

D7

GΔ7

GΔ7



shin - ing, is more than e - ver de - sign - ing.

G7

G7

CΔ7

CΔ7



For 'tis e - ver, then I am pi - ning.

C-7

C-7

GΔ7

F7

E7



Pi - ning to besweet-ly re - cli - ning. Some - where in

A7

D7

GΔ7

(E7)



Rose - land, be-side a beau-ti - ful rose.

B \flat Instrument

Rosetta

William Henri Woode

Earl Hines

Swing
♩ = 150

A G 6 F \sharp 7 F7 E7



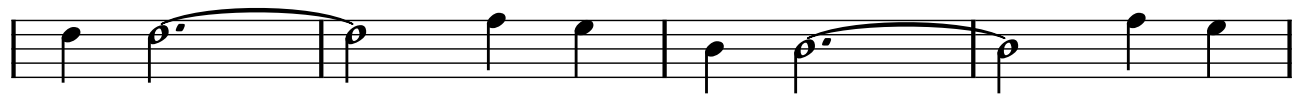
Ro - set - ta, my Ro - set - ta, in my

A7 D7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7



heart, dear, there's no one but you. You

A G 6 F \sharp 7 F7 E7



told me that you loved me. Ne - ver

A7 D7 G 6 C \sharp Ø7 F \sharp 7



leave me for some - bo - dy new.

B B- C \sharp Ø7 F \sharp 7 B- EØ7 A7



You've made my whole life a dream.

D Δ 7 B-7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7



I pray you'll make it come true. Ro -

A G 6 F \sharp 7 F7 E7



set - ta, my Ro - set - ta, please say

A7 D7 G 6 (A-7 D7)



I'm just the one, dear, for you.

Bb Instrument

'S Wonderful

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing
♩ = 160

A FΔ7 FΔ7 F#o7 F#o7

'S_won - der - ful. 'S_mar - ve - lous.

G-7 C7 F Abo7 G-7 C7

[that] you should care for me.

A F F F#o7 F#o7

'S_aw - ful nice. 'S_par - a - dise.

G-7 C7 F B-7 E7

'S_what I want to see. You've

B AΔ7 B-7 E7 AΔ7 B-7 D7

made my life so gla - mor - ous.

A7 D7 G7 C7

You can't blame me for fee - ling a - mo - rous. Oh,

A F F Abo7 Abo7

's_won - der - ful. 'S_mar - va - lous,

G-7 C7 F (G-7 C7)

that you should care for me.

San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills

Swing
♩ = 240A C C 7 F D 7 G 7 G 7 C G 7 

Deep with - in my heart lies a me-lo - dy, a song of old San An - tone._____ Where in

C C 7 F D 7 G 7 G 7 C C

dreams I live with a me - mo - ry, be - neath the stars all a - lone._____ It was

A C C 7 F D 7 G 7 G 7 C G 7 

there I found be - side the A - la - mo, en - chant - ment strange as the blue up a - bove. A

C C 7 F D 7 G 7 G 7 C C

moon - lit pass that on - ly she would know, still hears my bro - ken song of love._____

C G G D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 G G

Moon in all your splen - dor known on - ly my heart._____ Call back my Rose, Rose of San An - tone.

G G D 7 D 7 D 7 D 7 G G 7 

Lips so sweet and ten - der, like petals fal - ling a - part,_____ speak once a - gain of my love, my own.

A C C 7 F D 7 G 7 G 7 C G 7 

Bro - ken song, emp - ty words, I know still live in my heart all a - lone._____ For that

/. C 7 F D 7 G 7 G 7 C C

moon - lit pass by the A - la - mo and Rose, my Rose of San An - tone._____

San Francisco Bay Blues

Jesse Fuller

Swing
♩ = 140

A D G D D7

I got the blues from my ba-by left me by the San Fran-cis-co Bay. She take the

G / D /

o-cean li-ner and she's going to go far a-way. I

G / D B7

did-n't mean to treat her so bad. She was the best gal I ev-er have had. She

E7 E7 A7 A7

said good bye. Like to make me cry. I'm want to lay down and die. I

B D G D /

have-n't got a nic-kel, ain't got a lou-sy dime. If she

G / F#7 /

don't come back, I think I'm gon-na' lose my mind. If she

G G#° D B7

ev-er comes back to stay, there's gon-na' be a-no-ther brand new day,

E7 A7 D /

wal-king with my ba-by down by the San Fran-cis-co Bay.

Solo over AB. If nobody is singing the second verse then ignore parts [C] and [D].

C D G D D G D

Sit - tin' down and look - in' through my back door, won-d'r in which way to go. —

G / G / D

Wo - man I'm so cra - zy 'bout, she don't want me no more.

G G#° D B7

Think I'll take me a freight train, be-cause I'm feel - ing blue.

E7 / A7 /

Ride all the way til the end of the line, — think on - ly of you.

D D G D D G D D

Mean - while in an - oth - er ci - ty, just a - bout to go in - sane, —

G / F#7 /

seems like I heard my ba - by the way she used to call my name. — If she

G G#° D B7

ev - er comes back to stay, there's gon - na' be a - no - ther brand new day. —

E7 A7 D D

Wal - king with my ba - by down by the San Fran - cis - co Bay. —

Solo over AB. If nobody is singing the second verse ignore parts [C] and [D].

Satin Doll

Johnny Mercer

Duke Ellington and Billy Strayhorn

Swing

A

$\text{♩} = 130$

E-7 A7 F#-7 B7

Ci-ga-rette hol- der, which wigs me. Ov-er her shoul- der, she digs me.

B-7 E7 Bb-7 Eb7 DΔ7 F#-7 B7

Out cat-tin', that sa - tin doll.

A E-7 A7 F#-7 B7

Ba-by shall we go out skip-ping. Care-ful a-mi - go. You're flip-ping.

B-7 E7 Bb-7 Eb7 DΔ7 '.

Speaks La - tin, that sa - tin doll.

B A-7 D7 GΔ7 '.

She's no - bo - dy's fool, so I'm play - ing it cool as can be.

B-7 E7 E-7 A7

I'll give it a whirl but I ain't for no girl cat-ching me.

A E-7 A7 F#-7 B7

Te - le-phone num - ber? "Well, you know, do-ing my rum - bas with u-no."

B-7 E7 Bb-7 Eb7 DΔ7 (G7 F#-7 B7)

and that's my sa - tin doll.

B \flat Instrument

Saturday Night

Is The Loneliest Night Of The Week

Sammy Cahn

Jule Styne

Swing
♩ = 140

A F Δ 7 G-7 A-7 G-7 F Δ 7 D7



Sa-tur-day night. is the lone - li-est night. of the week. 'Cause that's the

G- G- Δ 7 G-7 G-6 G- G-7 C7



night that my swee - tie and I used to dance. cheek to cheek. I don't mind

F Δ 7 A7/E D- B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9 A- / / A \flat 7



Sun - day night at all, 'cause that's the night friends come to call. And

C/G D7 G7 C7 C7



Mon-day to Fri - day go fast and a - no - ther week has passed. But

B F Δ 7 G-7 A-7 G-7 F Δ 7 D7



Sa-tur-day night. is the lone - li-est night. of the week. I sing the

G- G- Δ 7 G-7 G-6 G- G-7 C7



song for the me - mo-ries I usu - al-ly seek. Un - til I

F Δ 7 A7/E D- B \emptyset 7 A7 \flat 9 D-7 / / E \flat 7



hear you at the door. Un-til you're in my arms once more.

F D7 G-7 C7 F (G-7 C7)



Sa-tur-day night. is the lone - li-est night. of the week.

B \flat Instrument

Secret Love

Paul Francis Webster
Swing
♩ = 200

Sammy Fain

A F \flat G-7 C7 F \flat G-7 C7 F \flat D7 G-7 C7

Once I had a se-cret love_____ that lived with - in the heart of me._____

G-7 C7 G-7 C7 C7 C7 F \flat G-7 C7

All too soon my se-cret love_____ be - came im - pa-tient to be free._____

A F \flat G-7 C7 F \flat G-7 C7 F \flat D7 G-7 C7

So, I told a frien-dly star,_____ the way that drea-mers of - ten do,_____

G-7 C7 G-7 C7 C7 C7 F \flat E \flat 7 A7 \flat 9

just how won-der-ful you are._____ And why I'm so in love with you._____

B D-7 G7 C Δ 7 C7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -7

Now I shout it from the high - est hills. E - ven told the gol-den daf - fo - dils. At

F \flat F \flat A ϕ 7 D7 G-7 C7 F \flat (G-7 C7)

last my heart's an o-pen door._____ And my se-cret love's no se-cret a-ny more._____

B \flat Instrument

Sent For You Yesterday

Jimmy Rushing

Count Basie, Eddie Durham

Swing
♩ = 140

Intro

F F7 B \flat B \flat - F F $^{\circ}$ C7 F



F F7 B \flat B \flat - F F $^{\circ}$ C7 F



A F6 B \flat 7 F6 F6 Don't the



moon look lone-some, shi - ning through the trees? Don't the

B \flat 7 B \flat 7 F6 F6



moon look lone - some, shi - ning through the trees? Don't your

C7 B \flat 7 F6 F6



house look lone - some when your ba-by packs up_ to leave? Sent for you

B F6 B \flat 7 F6 F6



yes - ter-day_ and here you come_ to-day_ Sent for you

B \flat 7 B \flat 7 F6 F6



yes - ter-day_ and here you come_ to-day_ You can't

C7 B \flat 7 F6 F6



love me ba-by and treat me that-a - way.

B \flat Instrument

Sentimental Journey

Bud Green.

Les Brown and Ben Homer

Swing
♩ = 130

A D \flat

D \flat

B \flat

E \flat

A \flat



Gon-na take a sen-ti-men-tal jour-ney. Gon-na set my heart at ease..

D Δ \flat

G \flat

C \flat

D \flat

B \flat

E \flat

A \flat

D \flat /



Gon - na make a sen - ti - men - tal jour - ney to re - new old me - mo - ries..

A D \flat

D \flat

B \flat

E \flat

A \flat



Got my bag. And got my re - ser - va - tion. Spent each dime I could af - ford..

D Δ \flat

G \flat

C \flat

D \flat

B \flat

E \flat

A \flat

D \flat /



Like a child in wild an - ti - ci - pa - tion, long to hear that "All - a - board.."

B G \flat

G \flat

D \flat

D \flat



Se - ven, - - - that's the time we leave at, se - ven, - - - I'll be wai - ting up for

E \flat

E \flat

A \flat

A \flat



hea - ven, - - - Coun - ting ev - 'ry mile of rail - road track. that takes me back..

A D \flat

D \flat

B \flat

E \flat

A \flat



Ne - ver thought my heart would be so year - ning. Why did I de - cide to roam..

D Δ \flat

G \flat

C \flat

D \flat

B \flat

E \flat

A \flat

D \flat /



Got - ta take this sen - ti - men - tal jour - ney. Sen - ti - men - tal jour - ney home..

B \flat Instrument

September In The Rain

Al Dubin
Swing
♩ = 150

Harry Warren

A F Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat Δ 7

The leaves of brown came tum-bling down, re - mem - ber_____ in Sep -

E \flat 7 G-7 C7 F6 G-7 C7

tem - ber_____ in the rain._____ The

A F Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat Δ 7

sun went out just like a dy - ing em - ber,_____ that Sep -

E \flat 7 C7 F6 F6

tem - ber_____ in the rain._____ To

B C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat Δ 7

e - v'ry word of love I heard you whis - per,_____ the

D-7 G7 G-7 C7

rain - drops seemed to play a sweet re - frain._____ Though

A F Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat Δ 7

spring is here to me it's still Sep - tem - ber,_____ that Sep -

E \flat 7 G-7 C7 F6 (G-7 C7)

tem - ber_____ in the rain._____

B \flat Instrument

September Song

Maxwell Anderson

Kurt Weill

Swing
♩ = 140

A D7 F7 AΔ $\frac{1}{2}$.

Oh it's a long, long while from May to De - cem - ber. But the days grow

B7 D-6 E7 AΔ7 $\frac{1}{2}$.

short, when you reach Sep - tem - ber. When the au - tumn

A A-6 F7 A

wea - ther - turns the leaves to flame, one has - n't got

B7 D-6 E7 AΔ7 A7

time for the wai - ting game. Oh, the

B D-6 D#07

days dwin - dle down to a pre - cious few. Sep -

D-6 D#07 AΔ7

tem - ber, No - vem - ber. And these few

A A-6 F7 AΔ7

pre - cious days I'll spend with you. These pre - cious

B7 D-6 E7 A6 D-7 A6

days I'll spend with you.

Shine

Ford Dabney

Swing
♩ = 190

A

D D A 7 A 7

Just be-cause my hair is cur - ly.

D D A 7 A 7

Just be-cause my teeth are pear - ly.

F \sharp 7 F \sharp 7 B- B-

Just be - cause I al - ways wear a smile

E 7 E 7 A 7 A 7

and I fit my - self_ in the la - test style..

B

D D A 7 A 7

Just_ be - cause I'm glad I'm li - ving and

F \sharp 7 F \sharp 7 B- 7 B- 7

meet my trou - bles al - ways with a smile.

G G \sharp 0 7 D 6 B 7

E - ven when the wea - ther's sha - dy I'm still your sun - ny ba - by.

E 7 E- 7 A 7 D 6 (D \sharp 0 7 E- 7 A 7)

That's why they call me Shine.

They say a rose by any name would smell as sweet. Well a nickname ain't gonna' put me off my feet.
 Everything that's precious from a gold piece to a dime; diamonds pearls and rubies are better when they shine
 When some fool thinks he's clever, calls me smoke, I laugh and then I laugh again and credit him a joke.
 To me it's all the same, there ain't nothing in a name. So you can call me Shine.

Shine On Harvest Moon

Jack Norworth

Nora Bayes

Swing
♩ = 145

E7 E7 A7 A7

Oh, shine on, shine on har-vest moon up in the sky.

D7 D7 G6 C6 G6

I ain't had no lovin' since Jan-u-a-ry, Feb-ru-a-ry, June or Ju-ly.

E7 E7 A7 A7

Snow time ain't no time to sit out doors and spoon. So

D7 D7 G6 C6 G6

shine on, shine on har-vest moon, for me and my gal.

Bb Instrument

Shiny Stockings

Ella Fitzgerald

Frank Foster

Swing
♩ = 130

A C-7 F7 C-7 F7

Those silk shi-ny stoc - kings that I wear when I'm with you, I

Bb6 Eb7 D-7 C#o7

wear 'cause you told me that you dig that cra-zy hue. Do

C-7 F7 D-7 G7

we think of ro-mance _____ when we go to a dance? _____ Oh no,

E-7 A7 D6 Dø7 G7b9

you take a glance _____ at those silk shi-ny stoc-kings.

B C-7 F7 C-7 F7

Then came a - long some one with great big stoc-kings too. When

Bb6 Eb7 D-7 C#o7

you changed your mind a - bout me, why? I ne-ver knew. I

C-7 F7 D-7 G7

guess I'll have to find _____ a guy, a new kind of guy, _____ a

C-7 F7 Bb6 (Dø7 G7b9)

guy who digs my shi - ny stoc-kings too.

Side By Side

Harry M. Woods

Swing
♩ = 170

A C 6 F E-7 E-7 G-7 C7

Oh, we ain't got a bar-rel of mo-ney. May-be we're rag-ged and fun-ny. But we'll

F F# $^{\circ}7$ E \emptyset 7 A7 D7 G7 C 6

tra-vel a - long, sin-ging a song, side by side. Oh we

A C 6 F E-7 E-7 G-7 C7

don't know what's co-min' to - mor - row. May-be it's trou-ble and sor - row. But we'll

F F# $^{\circ}7$ E \emptyset 7 A7 D7 G7 C 6

tra-vel the road, sha-rin' the load, side by side.

B E7 E7 A7 A7

Through all kinds of wea-ther. What if the sky should fall? Just as

D7 D7 G7 G7

long as we're to - ge - ther it does - n't mat-ter at all. When they've

A C 6 F E-7 E-7 G-7 C7

all had their quar-rels and par - ted, we'll be the same as we star - ted. Just

F F# $^{\circ}7$ C 6 A7 D7 G7 C 6

tra-v'lin' a - long, sin-ging our song, side by side.

Sing Sing Sing

(With A Swing)

Louis Prima

Swing
♩ = 180

A F#- C#7 F#- C#7 F#- C#7 F#- C#7



Sing, sing, sing, sing.. E-v'ry-bo-dy start to sing..

F#-6 C#7 F#-6 C#7 F#- F#-



La di dah, ho ho ho... Now you're sin - ging with_ a swing.

A F#- C#7 F#- C#7 F#- C#7 F#- C#7



Sing, sing, sing, sing... E - v'ry-bo - dy start to sing...

F#-6 C#7 F#-6 C#7 F#- F#-



La di dah, ho ho ho... Now you're sin - ging with_ a swing.

B A E7 A E7 E7 A



And when the mu-sic goes a - round. e - v'ry bo-dy goes___ to town.

A E7 A E7 E7 A C#7b9



Want to hear some-thing you should know,, woe - oh ba-by, ho ho ho.

A F#- C#7 F#- C#7 F#- C#7 F#- C#7



Sing, sing, sing, sing... E - v'ry-bo - dy start to sing...

F#-6 C#7 F#-6 C#7 F#- F#-



La di dah, ho ho ho... Now you're sin - ging with_ a swing.

B \flat Instrument

Johnny Mercer

Skylark

Hoagy Carmichael

$\text{♩} = 100$ **A** F \flat G-7 A-7 B \flat Δ 7 F Δ 7 B7 $\#11$ B \flat Δ 7 A-7

Sky - lark, _____ have you any-thing to say to _____ me. _____ Will you tell me where my

D-7 G7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7

love can be? _____ Is there a mea-dow in the mist where some-one's wai-ting to be kissed?

A F \flat G-7 A-7 B \flat Δ 7 F Δ 7 B7 $\#11$ B \flat Δ 7 A-7

Sky - lark, _____ have you seen a val-ley green with spring? _____ where my heart can go a

D-7 G7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 C7 F Δ 7

jour-ney - ing _____ o-ver the sha-dows and the rain, to a blos-som co-vered lane? And in your

B B \flat Δ 7 F \flat G7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 F \circ E \flat 7 A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9 D7/F $\#$

lone - ly flight _____ hav-n't you heard the mus-ic of the night? _____ Won-der-ful mu-sic, -

G-7 / E \flat 7 E \flat C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 A Δ 7 F $\#$ -7 B7 E7 A Δ 7 C7

faint as the will-o'-the-wisp, cra-zy as a loon, sad as a gyp-sy se-re - na-ding the moon.. Oh,

A F \flat G-7 A-7 B \flat Δ 7 F Δ 7 B7 $\#11$ B \flat Δ 7 A-7

sky - lark, _____ I don't know if you can find these things. _____ But my heart is ri-ding

D-7 G7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 C $\#$ 7 C7 F Δ 7 / (G \flat 7 C7)

on your wings. _____ So if you see them a - ny where, won't you lead me there?

B \flat Instrument

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

Otto Harbach

Jerome Kern

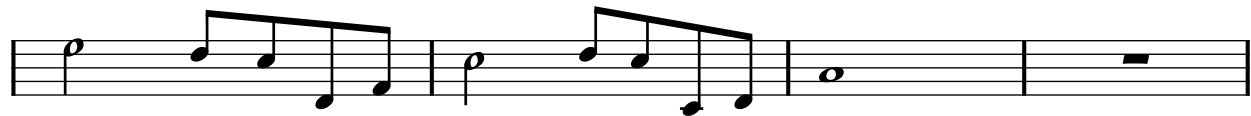
Swing
♩ = 130

A F \flat A \flat 7 G-7 C7 F \flat A7 \sharp 5 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7



They asked me how I knew my true love was true. I of course re -

A-7 D-7 G-7 C7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7



plied "Some-thing here in - side can-not be de - nied."

A F \flat A \flat 7 G-7 C7 F \flat A7 \sharp 5 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7



They said some-day you'll find all who love are blind. When your heart's on

A-7 D-7 G-7 C7 F \flat E \flat -7 A \flat 7



fire, you must re - a - lize smoke gets in your eyes.

B C \sharp Δ 7 B \flat -7 G \sharp 7 G \sharp 7 G \sharp 7 A \flat 7



So I chaffed, and then I gai-ly laughed, to think that they could doubt my love.

C \sharp Δ 7 B \flat -7 C7 F Δ 7 D7 G-7 C7



Yet to-day, my love has flown a-way. I am with - out my love.

A F \flat A \flat 7 G-7 C7 F \flat A7 \sharp 5 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 7



Now lau-ghing friends de - ride tears I can-not hide. So I smile and

A-7 D-7 G-7 C7 F \flat (D7 G-7 C7)



say when a love-ly flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes.

B \flat Instrument *Softly, As In A Morning Sunrise*

Oscar Hammerstein II

Sigmund Romberg

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 140$

A D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9

Soft - ly, as in a mor - ning sun - rise, the mor - ning light comes

D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9

stea - ling in - to the new - born day.

A D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9

Fla - ming, with all the glow of sun - rise, a bur - ning kiss is

D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D-7 G-7 C7

sea - ling the vow that all be - tray. For the pas - sions that

B F Δ 7 F Δ 7 D7 \flat 9 D7 \flat 9

thrill love and lift you high to hea - ven, are the pas - sions that

G-7 G \sharp 07 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9

kill love and lead you down to Hell. The same old sto - ry.

A D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9

Soft - ly, as in an eve - ning sun - set, the light that gave you

D-7 E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D-7 (E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9)

glo - ry will take it all a - way.

Solitude

Eddie DeLange

Duke Ellington

Swing
♩ = 150

A F Δ 7 / / D-7 G7 E \flat 7#11

In my so - li - tude, you haunt me with

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 G-7 C7

re - ve - ries of days gone by. In my

A F Δ 7 / / D-7 G7 E \flat #11

so - li - tude you taunt me with

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 C-7 F7

me - mo - ries that ne - ver die. I

B B \flat 6 B \circ 7 F \flat /C C-7 F7

sit in my chair, fil - led with dis - pair, there's no-one could be so sad. With

B \flat 6 B \circ 7 F \flat /C D7 \flat 9 G-7 C7#5

gloom e'ry-where, I sit and I stare. I know that I'll soon go mad. In my

A F Δ 7 / / D-7 G7 E \flat 7#11

so - li - tude I'm pray' - ing "Dear

G-7 C7 F Δ 7 (G-7 C7#5)

Lord a bove, send back my love."

Some Of These Days

Shelton Brooks

Swing
♩ = 180

A

B 7 B 7 E- E-

Some of these days_____ you'll miss me, ho - ney._____ Some of these

B 7 B 7 E- E-

days_____ you'll feel so lone - ly._____ You'll miss my

E 7 E 7 A 7 A 7

hug - gin'._____ You'll miss my kis - sin'._____ You'll miss me,

A 7 A 7 D 7 D 7

ho - ney._____ when you're a - way._____ You'll be so

B

G 7 G 7 C C

lone - ly._____ just for me on - ly._____ For you know,

E 7 E 7 A- A-

ho - ney._____ you've had your way._____ And when you

C C G E 7

leave me,_____ you know you'll grieve me._____ You'll miss_ your lit - tle

A 7 D 7 G G

ba - by. Yes, some_ of these days._____

Somebody Loves Me

Johnny Green

Swing $\text{♩} = 140$ **A** $G\Delta^7$ $E-7$ $A-7$ $D7$ $G\Delta^7$ E^b7

Some - bo - dy loves me. I won - der who?

$G\Delta^7$ $E-7$ E^b7 $D7$ G^6 $E7$ $A-7$ $D7$

I won - der who s/he can be. _____

A $G\Delta^7$ $E-7$ $A-7$ $D7$ $G\Delta^7$ $C\#\emptyset^7$ $F\#7^b9$

Some - bo - dy loves me. I wish I knew? _____

$B-7$ $G7$ $F\#7$ $B-7$ $E7\#5$

Who s/he can be wor - ries me. _____ For e - v'ry

B $A-$ $A-\Delta^7$ $A-7$ $A-6$ $A-7$ $F\#\emptyset^7$ $B7^b9$

girl who pas - ses I shout "May - be it's you _____

$E-7$ $A7$ $E-7$ $A7$ $A-7$ $D7$

who was meant to be my lo - ving ba - by."

A $G\Delta^7$ $E-7$ $A-7$ $D7$ $G\Delta^7$ E^b7

Some - bo - dy loves me. I won - der who.

$B-7$ $E7$ $A-7$ $D7$ G^6 ($A-7$ $D7$)

May - be it's you. _____

B \flat Instrument

Someday My Prince Will Come

Larry Morey

Frank Churchill

Swing

$\text{♩} = 200$

A C Δ 7

E7 $\#5$

F Δ 7

A7 $\#5$

Some - day my prince will come.

D-7

A7 $\#5$

D-7

G7

Some - day I'll meet my love, and how

E-7

D $\#0$ 7

D-7

G7

thrill - ling that mo - ment will be, _____ when the

E-7

D $\#0$ 7

D-7

G7

prince of my dreams comes to me. _____

B C Δ 7

E7 $\#5$

F Δ 7

A7 $\#5$

He'll whis - per, "I love you,"

D-7

A7 $\#5$

D-7

G7

and steal a kiss or two. Though he's

G-7

C7

F Δ 7

F $\#0$ 7

far a - way, I'll find my love some day. Some

C Δ 7/G

D-7/G

C \flat

C \flat

day when my dreams come true. _____

B \flat Instrument

Someone To Watch Over Me

Ira Gershwin, Howard Dietz

George Gershwin

Swing
♩ = 110

A F Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 07 F Δ /A A \flat 07 C7/G F \sharp 07



There's a some-bo-dy I'm lon-ging to see. I hope that he turns out to be

G-7 A-7 B \flat Δ 7 B ϕ 7 C7 A7 \sharp 5 D9 G-7 C7



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

A F Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 07 F Δ /A A \flat 07 C7/G F \sharp 07



I'm a lit-tle lamb who's lost in the wood. I know I could al-ways be good.

G-7 A-7 B \flat Δ 7 B ϕ 7 C7 F6 F7



to one who'll watch o - ver me. Al - though he

B B \flat Δ 7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat -6 F6



may not be the man some girls think of as hand - some, to

B ϕ 7 E7 \flat 9 E7 \flat 9 A7 D7 G-7 C7



my heart he car - ries the key.

A F Δ 7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat 07 F Δ /A A \flat 07 C7/G F \sharp 07



Won't you tell him please to put on the speed, fol-low my lead, oh how I need

G-7 A-7 B \flat Δ 7 B ϕ 7 C7 F6 (G-7 C7)



some - one to watch o - ver me.

B \flat Instrument

Someone's Rocking My Dreamboat

Leon René, Otis René and Emerson Scott

Swing $\text{♩} = 125$

A

A- Ab- G-₃ C \flat F D-7

Some-one's roc-king my dream-boat. Some-one's in-va-ding my dream. We were

G-7 C \flat F₃ F F \sharp 07

sai-ling a-long, peace-ful and calm. Sud-den-ly, some-thing went wrong.

A

A- Ab- G-₃ C \flat F D-7

Some-one's roc-king my dream-boat. Dis-tur-bing a beau-ti-ful dream. It's a

G-7 C \flat F B \flat 7 A \flat

mys-t'ry to me this mu-t'ney at sea. Who can it be? A

B

D- A \flat 7 D- B \flat 7 D- E ϕ 7 A \flat

frien-dly breeze gave us our start to a pa-ra-dise of our own.

D- A \flat 7 D- B \flat 7 A E \flat 7 A C \flat

All at once a storm blew us a-part and left me drif-ting all alone.

A

A- Ab- G-₃ C \flat F D-7

Some-one's roc-king my dream-boat. I'm cap-tain with-out a-ny crew. But with

G-7 G \sharp 07 F C \sharp 7 G-7 G \flat 7 C \flat

love as my guide. I'll fol-low the tide. I'll keep sai-ling til I find

F

you.

B \flat Instrument

Sometimes I'm Happy

Irving Caesar

Vincent Youmans

Swing
♩ = 160

A

G 6 E 7 A- 7 D $^7\flat^9$ B- 7 E 7 A- 7 D 7

Some - times I'm hap - py. Some - times I'm blue. —

G 6 E 7 A- 7 D $^7\flat^9$ B- 7 E 7 A- 7 D 7

My dis - po - si - tion de - pends on you. —

G 6 D- 7 G 7 C Δ^7 F 7

I ne - ver mind the rain in the sky. —

G Δ^7 B- 7 E 7 A- 7 D 7

if I can find the sun in your eye. —

B

G 6 E 7 A- 7 D $^7\flat^9$ B- 7 E 7 A- 7 D 7

Some - times I love you. Some - times I hate you.

G 6 E 7 A- 7 D $^7\flat^9$ B- 7 E 7 A- 7 D 7

But when I hate you it's 'cause I love you.

G 6 D- 7 G 7 C Δ^7 F 7

That's how I am, so what can I do? —

G $^6/D$ E 7 A- 7 D 7 G 6 (A- 7 D 7)

I'm hap - py when I'm with you. —

B \flat Instrument

Sophisticated Lady

Irving Mills

Duke Ellington, Lawrence Brown, and Otto Hardwick

Swing
♩ = 150

A C-

A \flat 7 G7 F#7 F7

B \flat

B \flat 7 A7 A \flat 7 G7



They say in-to your ear - ly life ro-mance came. And in this heart of yours burned a

C7

C-

F7

B \flat

B \circ



flame, a flame that flic-kered one day, and died a - way.

A

C-

A \flat 7 G7 F#7 F7

B \flat

B \flat 7 A7 A \flat 7 G7



Then, with di-sil - lu - sion deep in your eyes, you learned that fools in love soon grow

C7

C-

F7

B \flat

B- E7



wise. The years have changed you some-how. I see you now,

B

A

F#-

B-

E7

C# \emptyset 7 F#7

B-

E7 \flat 9



smo - king, drin - king, ne - ver thin - king of to - mor - row, non-cha-lant.

A

F#-

B-

E7

A7 C# \circ D-

F7

G7 \flat 9



Dia-monds shi - ning, dan - cing, di - ning with some man in a res-tau-rant. Is that all you real-ly want?

A

C-

G7 \flat 9

A \flat 7 G7 F#7 F7

B \flat

B \flat 7 A7 A \flat 7 G7



No. So-phis-ti - ca - ted la - dy, I know you miss the love you lost, long a -

C7

C-

F7

B \flat 6

(D \emptyset 7 G7 \flat 9)



go. And when no - bo-dy is nigh, you cry.

Speak Low

Ogden Nash

Kurt Weill

Swing
♩ = 140

A

A-7 D7

A-7 D7

A-7

D7

B \emptyset 7

E7

Speak low when you speak love. Our sum-mer day wi-thers a - way to soon, too soon. Speak

C-7 F7

C-7 F7

B-7 E7

A-7 D7

G Δ 7

B-7 E7

low when you speak love. Our mo-ment is swift, like ships a - drift, we're swept a - part too soon. Speak

A

A-7 D7

A-7 D7

A-7

D7

B \emptyset 7

E7

low, dar-ling, speak low. Love is a spark lost in the dark too soon, too soon. I

C-7 F7

C-7 F7

B-7 E7

A-7 D7

G Δ 7 '.

feel, wher-e-ver I go, that to-mor-row is here, to-mor-row is near and al-ways too soon.

B

G-7

'.

E \flat 7

'.

F Δ 7

'.

E \flat 7

D7

Time is so old and love so brief. Love is pure gold and time a thief. We're

A

A-7 D7

A-7 D7

A-7

D7

B \emptyset 7

E7

late, dar-ling, we're late. The cur-tain de - scends, e-v'ry-thing ends too soon, too soon. I

C-7 F7

G Δ 7 F7

E7

A-7

D7

G Δ 7 (B-7 E7)

wait, dar-ling I wait. Will you speak low to me? Speak love to me, and soon.

B \flat Instrument

Star Eyes

Gene de Paul and Don Raye

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 140$

A F Δ 7

G-7

C7

F Δ 7

F-7

B \flat 7



Star eyes, that to me is what your eyes are. Soft as stars in A-pril

E \flat Δ 7

A \emptyset 7

D7

G Δ 7

C#7

C7



skies are. Tell me some-day you'll fu - fill their pro-mise of a thrill.

A

F Δ 7

G-7

C7

F Δ 7

F-7

B \flat 7



Star eyes, fla-shing eyes in which my hopes rise. Let me show you where my

E \flat Δ 7

A \emptyset 7

D7

G Δ 7

G \emptyset 7

C7



heart lies. Let me prove that it a - does that love - li - ness of yours.

B

B \flat Δ 7

/.

B \flat -7

E \flat 7



All my life I've felt con - tent to star-gaze at the skies.

A \flat Δ 7

/.

G-7

C7



Now I on - ly want to melt the star-dust in your eyes.

A

F Δ 7

G-7

C7

F Δ 7

F-7

B \flat 7



Star eyes, when if ev - er will my lips know if it's me for whom those

E \flat Δ 7

A \emptyset 7

D7

G Δ 7

G \emptyset 7

C7



eyes glow. Makes no dif-f'rence where you are, my eyes still hold my wi - shing

F Δ 7

E7 \flat 9

E \flat 7

D7

G-7

C7

F

(C7)



star. Oh star eyes, how lov - ly you are.

B \flat Instrument

Stella By Starlight

Ned Washington,

Victor Young

Swing
♩ = 170

A F \sharp Ø7 B7 \flat 9 D-7 G7

The song a ro - bin sings through

G-7 C7 FΔ7 B \flat 7

years of end - less springs. The

CΔ7 F \sharp Ø7 B7 \flat 9 E-7 C-7 F7

mur - mur of a brook at e - ven - tide, that

GΔ7 F \sharp Ø7 B7 \flat 9 BØ7 E7 \flat 9

rip - ples by a nook where two lo - vers hide. A

B A7 \sharp 5 A7 \sharp 5 D-7 D-8

great sym - pho - nic theme, that's Stel - la by

B \flat 7 \sharp 11 B \flat 7 \sharp 11 CΔ7 CΔ7

star - light and not a dream. My

F \sharp Ø7 B7 \flat 9 E-7 \flat 5 A7 \flat 9

heart and I a - gree she's e - v'ry -

DØ7 G7 \flat 9 CΔ7 CΔ7

thing on earth to me

Bb Instrument

Stompin' At The Savoy

Andy Razof

Edgar Sampson

Swing
♩ = 130

A EbΔ7 Bb7 EbΔ7 Eo7



Sav-voy, the home of sweet ro-mance. Sa-voy, it wins you at a glance. Sa-voy,

F-7 Bb7 EbΔ7 F-7 Bb7



gives hap-py feet a chance to dance. Your form,

A EbΔ7 Bb7 EbΔ7 Eo7



just like a cling-ing vine. Your lips, so warm and sweet as wine. Your cheek,

F-7 Bb7 EbΔ7 Bb-7 Eb7



so soft and close to mine. Div - ine!

B Ab7 A7 Ab7 C#7 G#7 C#7



How my heart is sing-ing while the band is swing-ing.

F#7 G7 F#7 B7 Bb7



Nev-er tired of romp-in, and stomp-in with you at the Sav-oy. What joy,

A EbΔ7 Bb7 EbΔ7 Eo7



a per-fect hol - i - day. Sa - voy, where we can glide and sway. Sa - voy,

F-7 Bb7 EbΔ7 (F-7 Bb7)



oh let me stomp a - way with you.

B \flat Instrument

Stormy Weather

Ted Koehler

Harold Arlan

Swing

$\text{♩} = 100$

A $A\Delta^7$ $A\#\circ^7$ $B-7$ E^7 A A^7 D^6 $D-6$

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, stor-my wea-ther.. Since my gal and I ain't to -

$C\#\text{-}7$ $F\#\text{7}$ $B-7$ E^7 $A\Delta^7$ $A\#\circ^7$ $B-7$ E^7

ge - ther. Keeps rai - ning all the time. Life is

A $A\Delta^7$ $A\#\circ^7$ $B-7$ E^7 A A^7 D^6 $D-6$

bad. gloom and mis-ry e-v'ry-where, stor-my wea-ther.. Just can't get my poor old self

$C\#\text{-}7$ $F\#\text{7}$ $B-7$ E^7 $A/C\#\$ D^6 A A^7

to - ge - ther. Keeps rai - ning all the time.

B $D\Delta^7$ tr $D\#\circ^7$ A/E A^7 $D\Delta^7$ tr $D\#\circ^7$ A/E A^7

When she walked a-way, the blues walked in and met me. When she stays a-way. the roc-king chair will get me.

$D\Delta^7$ tr $D\#\circ^7$ $C\#\text{-}7$ $F\#\text{7}$ $F\#\text{-}7$ B^7 $B-7$ E^7

All I do is pray. that the Lord is gonna' let me walk in the sun once more. Can't go

A $A\Delta^7$ $A\#\circ^7$ $B-7$ E^7 A A^7 D^6 $D-7$

on. E-v'ry - thing I have is gone, stor-my wea-ther.. Since my gal and I ain't to -

$C\#\text{-}7$ $F\#\text{7}$ $B-7$ E^7 A ($B-7$ E^7)

ge - ther. Keeps rain - ing all the time.

Straighten Up And Fly Right

Nat King Cole and Irving Mills

Swing
= 125

Intro

Bb

Bb7

Eb

Bb

G-

F#7

F7



A buz-zard took a mon-key for a ride in the air. The mon-key thought that e-v'ry thing was on the square.. The

Bb

Bb7

Eb

Eo7

Bb/F

G-

C-7

F7



buz-zard tried to throw the mon-key off of his back. But the mon-key grabbed his neck and said "Now, lis-ten, Jack..

A

Bb6

Eb6

Bb6

C-7

F7



Straigh-ten up and fly right..

Straigh-ten up and fly right..

Bb6

Eb6

Bb6

F#7

F7



Straigh-ten up and fly right.. Cool down, pa - pa. Don't you blow your top..

A

Bb6

Eb6

Bb6

C-7

F7



"Ain't no use in di - vin'..

What's the use in di - vin'..

Bb6

Eb6

Bb6

G-

F7

Bb6



Straigh - ten up and fly right.. Cool down, pa - pa, don't you blow your top.. The

B

D7

G7



buz-zard told the mon-key "You are cho-king me.. Re - lease your hold and I will set you free.. The

C7

F7

C-7

F7



mon-key looked the buz-zard right dead in the eye, and said "Your sto-ry's so tou-ching but I know it's all a lie."

A

Bb6

Eb6

Bb6

C-7

F7



Straigh-ten up and fly right..

Straigh-ten up and stay right..

Bb6

Eb6

Bb6

G-

F7

Bb6



Straigh-ten up and fly right.. Cool down, pa - pa, don't you blow your top..

B \flat Instrument

Struttin' With Some Barbecue

Don Raye

Lil Hardin Armstrong

Swing
♩ = 140

A G 6 G 6 G 6 G 6

Strut-tin' with some bar-be-cue_____ swin-ging with the band._____ Like some hap-py

G 6 G 6 E 7 E 7

peo - ple do,_____ wal-king hand in hand._____ Hear the

A- 7 D 7 E- E-

old trom - bone_____ and the trum - pet ad lib._____ Love to hear the

A 7 A 7 D 7 D 7

lick while I do my chic-ken pic - kin' on a jui-cy rib. 'Cause I'm strut-tin' with some

B G 6 G 6 G 6 G 6

bar - be - cue_____ fee-ling migh-ty grand. Pass a - no-ther

G 7 G 7 C 6 C 6

hel - ping please_____ of that of that good old dix - ie land. And mis-ter

C 6 C- 7 G 6 E 7

wai-ter, if you please, a - no-ther rib or two._____ And I'll go

A- 7 D 7 G 6 (D 7)

strut - tin', strut-tin, strut - tin' with some bar - be que._____

Bb Instrument

Sugar

Ted Daryll

Stanley Turrentine

Swing
♩ = 120

A D-7

E \emptyset 7 A7#5

D-7 A7#5

Your mid-night eyes — so — hea-ry and tired — look — out — from wi — thin — — — — — burned on your face —

D-7

D-7

E \emptyset 7

A7#5

— signs — of a race — you — ne-ver — can win — — — — — I know it's hard —

D-7

A \flat 7

G-7

F7

— when worlds — col-lide — there's — no — place to run, — — — — — No — place to hide — — — — — You — need a good friend —

E \emptyset 7

A7#5

B \flat 7

A7#5

— to let — you in — side — — — — — Come to su — gar — — — — — Your sun — shine smile —

B D-7

E \emptyset 7

A7#5

D-7

A7#5

— so — warm for a while — — — — — is rea — dy — to set — — — — — The more you burn —

D-7

D-7

E \emptyset 7

A7#5

— the — less that you learn, — — — — — the — ol — der you get — — — — — And if the world —

D-7

A \flat 7

G-7

F7

— is — not at — your feet, — — — — — it — won't have to feel — — — — — like — bit — ter de — feat — — — — — You — reach for a taste —

E \emptyset 7

A7#5

B \flat 7

A7#5

— of — some — thing that's sweet — — — — — Come to su — gar — — — — —

Bb Instrument

Summertime

DuBose Heyward & Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing

♩ = 140

A B-7 C#Ø7 F#7b9 B-7 B7

Sum-mer - time and the li-ving is ea - sy. Fish are

E-7 E-7 C#Ø7 F#7b9

jum - ping and the cot-ton is high. Your daddy's

B-7 C#-7 F#7b9 B-7 E-7 A7

rich and your ma-ma's good loo - king. So

DΔ7 C#Ø7 F#7b9 B-7 C#Ø7 F#7

hush, lit-tle ba-by, don't you cry. One of these

B B-7 C#Ø7 F#7b9 B-7 B7

mor - nings you're gon-na' wake up sin - ging. You're gon-na'

E-7 C#Ø7 F#7b9

spread your wings and you'll fly to the sky. un - til that

B-7 C#-7 F#7b9 B-7 E-7 A7

mor - ning. ain't no-thing gon - na' harm you with

DΔ7 C#Ø7 F#7b9 B-7 C#Ø7 (F#7)

dad - dy and ma - ma stan - ding by.

B \flat Instrument

Sweet Georgia Brown

Kenneth Casey

Ben Bernie and Maceo Pinkard

Swing
♩ = 200

A

E7

E7

E7

E7



No gal made has got a shade. on Sweet Geor-gia Brown._____

A7

A7

A7

A7



Two left feet, but oh, so neat. is Sweet Geor-gia Brown._____

D7

D7

D7

D7



Men all sigh and want to try. for Sweet Geor-gia Brown._____ I'll tell you just

GΔ7

A-7

D7

G6

F#Ø7

B7b9



why._____ You know I won't lie, not much.

B

E7

E7

E7

E7



It's been said she knocks'em dead. when she comes to town._____

A7

A7

A7

A7



Since she came why, it's a shame. how she cools'em down._____

E-7

F#Ø7

B7b9

E-7

A-7

D7



Fel - las. she can't get. are fel - las. she ain't met.

G7

F#7

F7

E7

A7

D7

G6 (B7)



Geor-gia claimed her. Geor-gia named her Sweet Geor-gia Brown._____

Sweet Lorraine

Mitchell Parish
Swing

Cliff Burwell

♩ = 120

A G E7 A-7 / D7 D#°7 E- G7 C7 B7

I've just found joy. I'm as hap-py as a ba-by boy with a-no-ther brand new

E7 A7 A-7 D7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7

choo-choo toy, since I met my sweet Lor - raine, Lorraine, Lorraine. She's

A G E7 A-7 / D7 D#°7 E- C7 B7

got a pair of eyes that are swee-ter than the sum-mer sky. When you see them you will

E7 A7 A-7 D7 G D-7 G7

re - a - lize why I love my sweet Lo - raine.. Now

B C E7/B A-7 C7/G F E7 A-7 C7/G

when it's rai-ning I don't miss the sun, be-cause it's in my ba - by's smile.

F7 E7 E♭7 D7 F7 E7 A7 D7

And to think that I'm the luc - ky one that will lead her down the aisle. Each

A G E7 A-7 / D7 D#°7 E- C7 B7

night I pray that no - one will steal her heart a - way. I can't wait un-til that

E7 A7 A-7 D7 G (A-7 D7)

luc - ky day, when I mar - ry sweet Lor - raine.

Bb Instrument

Sweet Sue (It's You)

Will J. Harris

Victor Young

Swing
♩ = 140

A **B-7** **E7** **B-7** **E7**

E - v'ry star a - bove knows the one I love. It's

A **A** **E7** **A** **A/C#** **C°7** **F#7**

you, sweet Sue. And the

A **B-7** **E7** **B-7** **E7**

moon on high knows the rea - son why. Sweet

A **A** **E7** **A** **A**

Sue, just you. No one

B **A7** **G#7** **G7** **F#7**

else it seems e - ver shares my dreams. And with -

B- **B-7** **B°7** **D-6**

out you, dear, I don't know what I'd do. In this

A **B-7** **E7** **B-7** **E7**

heart of mine, you'll live all the time, sweet

A **D7** **A** **(C°7 F#7)**

Sue, just you.

B \flat Instrument

Swing 42

Lawrence Reisner

Django Reinhart

Swing **A** D \flat 6 B-7 E-7 A7 F \sharp -7 B-7 E-7 A7

$\text{♩} = 140$



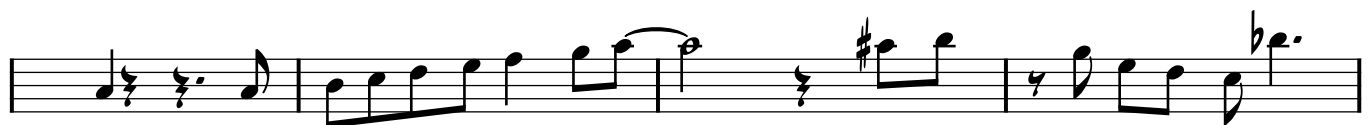
Swing, c'est l'ombre bleue du feu qui danse. Le chant du vent dans le si -

A- \flat 6 B7 E-7 A7 D \flat 6 B-7 E-7 A7



lence. L'ap-el du train qui sif-fle dans la nuit.

A D \flat 6 B-7 E-7 A7 F \sharp -7 B-7 E-7 A7



swing swing C'est une i-mage dans la gla-ce qui tremble un - in-stant puis f'ef -

A- \flat 6 B7 E-7 A7 D \flat 6 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7



fa'ce. De-vant les lar-mes po-sées par la pluie. Tant pis!

B F \sharp 6 D \sharp -7 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp 6 D \sharp -7 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7



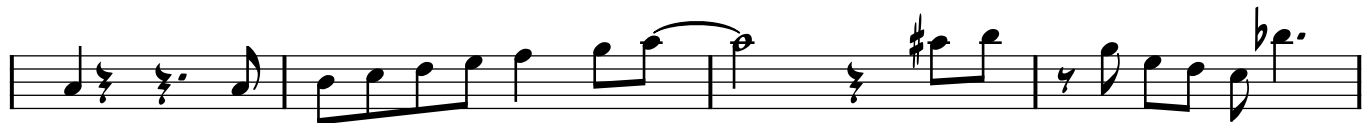
l'om-bre s'é-ga - re dans mon lo - gis. Ref-lets bi - zar - res du feu qui luit.

F \sharp 6 D \sharp -7 G \sharp -7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 B7 E-7 A7



Au loin dé-mar - re le train qui fuit vers un au-tre pays.

A D \flat 6 B-7 E-7 A7 F \sharp -7 B-7 E-7 A7



Swing. J'ai pris tout le bruit de la nuit, et j'ai fait u - ne mé - lo -

A- \flat 6 B7 E-7 A7 D \flat 6 (D \sharp 07 E-7 A7)



die. C'est la chan - son du ry-thme de la vie.

B \flat Instrument

Swinging On A Star

Johnny Burke

Jimmy Van Heusen

Swing $\text{♩} = 150$

A E-7 A7 D7 D-7 G7 C6

Would you like to swing on a star, car-ry moon-beams home in a jar.— And be

E-7 A7 D7 D-7 G7 C D-7 G7

bet - ter off than you are? Or would you ra-ther be a mule?— A

B CΔ7 D-7 E-7 D-7 CΔ7 D-7 G7 CΔ7

mule is an a-ni-mal with long fun-ny ears. He kicks up at a-ny-thing he hears.— His

D7 D7 GΔ7 A-7 D7 GΔ7 D-7 G7

back is bra-wny and his mind is weak.. He's just plain stub-born with a wi - ley streak. And by the

CΔ7 D-7 E-7 E \flat 7 D-7 G7 C6

way, if you hate to go to school, you can grow up to be a mule.— Or would you

{V2} like to swing on a star, carry moonbeams home in a jar,
and be better off than you are?
or would you rather be a pig..

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face.
His shoes are a terrible disgrace..
He has no manners when he eats his food.
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude.
But if you don't care a feather or a fig,
you may grow up to be a pig.

Going out tag last two bars "You can be better than you are"

'Tain't What You Do

(It's the way that you do it)

Melvin "Sy" Oliver and James "Trummy" Young.

Swing
♩ = 140

A C C7/B♭ F/A G7 F C/E D-7 G7

'Tain't what cha' do it's the way that you do it. 'Tain't what cha' do it's the way that you do it.

C C7/E F G7 C7 F7 C G7

'Tain't what cha' do it's the way that you do it. That's what gets re-sults.

A C C7/B♭ F/A G7 F C/E D-7 G7

'Tain't what cha' do it's the time that you do it. 'Tain't what cha' do it's the time that you do it.

C C7/E F G7 C7 F7 C C7

'Tain't what cha' do it's the time that you do it. That's what gets re-sults. You can

B F6 G7 C C7

try hard. Don't mean a thing. Take it

F6 F#0 C7 C#07 G7

ea - sy. Then your jive will swing.

A C C7/B♭ F/A G7 F C/E D-7 G7

'Tain't what cha' do it's the way that you bring it. 'Tain't what cha' do it's the way that you swing it.

C C7/E F G7 C7 F7 C (G)

'Tain't time cha do it's the way that you sing it. That's what gets re-sults.

Take Me Back To Tulsa

Bob Wills, and Tommy Duncan

Swing $\text{♩} = 200$ **A** **A** **A** **E7**



Where's that gal with a red dress on, some folks call her Di-nah.

E7 **E7** **E7** **A**



Stole my heart a-way from me down in Ca-ro-li-na.

A **A** **A** **E7**



Take me back to Tul-sa, I'm too young to mar-ry.

E7 **E7** **E7** **A**



Take me back to Tul-sa. I'm too young to mar-ry.

A **A** **A** **E7**



Lit-tle bee sucks the blos-som, big bee gets the ho-ney.

E7 **E7** **E7** **A**



Black man picks the cot-ton, white man gets the mo-ney.

A **A** **A** **E7**



Take me back to Tul-sa, I'm too young to mar-ry.

E7 **E7** **E7** **A**



Take me back to Tul-sa. I'm too young to mar-ry.

Bb Instrument

Take The A Train

Joya Sherrill

Billy Strayhorn

Swing

♩ = 160

A DΔ7

DΔ7

E7

E7

You _____ must take the "A" Train _____

E-7

A7

D6

E-7

A7

to go to Su-gar Hill way up in Har-lum. _____

A DΔ7

DΔ7

E7

E7

If _____ you miss the "A" train _____

E-7

A7

D6

A-7

D7

you'll find you've missed the qui-ckest way to Har-lem. _____

B GΔ7

GΔ7

GΔ7

GΔ7

Hur-ry, _____ get on board, it's co-ming. _____

E7

E7

E-7

A7

Lis-ten _____ to those rails a thrum-ming. _____ All

A DΔ7

DΔ7

E7

E7

aboard. _____ Get on the "A" train. _____

E-7

A7

D6

E-7

A7

Soon you will be on Su-gar Hill in Har-lem. _____

Taking A Chance On Love

John La Touche and Ted Fetter

Vernon Duke

Swing
♩ = 130

A G Δ 7 E7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7

Here_ I go a-gain.. I hear those trum - pets blow a-gain..

E-7 A7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 D7

All_ a - glow a - gain,, ta - king a chance on love.

A G Δ 7 E7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7

Here_ I slide a - gain.. A - bout to take that ride a - gain..

E-7 A7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7

Star_ ry eyed a - gain,, ta - king a chance on love. I

B D-7 G7 C Δ 6 A-7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7

thought that cards_ were a frame - up_ I ne - ver_ would try. But

C-7 F7 B \flat 6 B \flat 7 C-7 E \flat 7 D7

Now I'm ta - king the game up, and the ace of hearts is high.

A G Δ 7 E7 A-7 D7 D7 G Δ 7 B7

Things. are men - ding now... I see a rain - bow blen - ding now...

E-7 A7 A-7 D7 G Δ 7 (D7)

I see a hap - py end - ing now,, ta - king a chance on love.

B \flat Instrument

Tangerine

Johnny Mercer

Victor Schertzinger

Swing
♩ = 140

A A-7 D7 G \flat C7 B-7 B \flat 07

Tan - ger - ine, she is all they claim, with her

A-7 D7 / D7 G Δ 7 E7 \flat 9

eyes of night and lips as bright as flame. Tan - ger -

A-7 D7 G \flat C \sharp 07 F \sharp 7 \flat 9

ine, when she danc - es by, señ - or -

B Δ 7 G \sharp -7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 B7 E7 \flat 9

i - tas stare and ca - bal - le - ros sigh. And I've

B A-7 D7 G \flat C7 B-7 B \flat 07

seen toasts to Tan - ger - ine raised in

A-7 D7 A-7 D7 F7 E7

e - vry bar a - cross the Ar - gen - tine. Yes, she

A-7 F \sharp 07 B7 E-7 A7

has them all on the run, but her heart be - longs to just one. Her

A-7 D7 G \flat (B-7 E7)

heart be - longs to Tan - ger - ine.

Bb Instrument

Tenderly

Jack Lawrence

Walter Gross

Swing
♩ = 125

A FΔ7 Bb7 F-7 Bb7

G-7 Eb7#11 FΔ7 AΦ7 D7b9

GΦ7 C7 Bb6 BΦ7 A7#11

D-7 G7 G-7 C7

B FΔ7 Bb7 F-7 Bb7

G-7 Eb7#11 FΔ7 AΦ7 D7b9

GΦ7 C7 C#o7 D-7 G7 G#o7

A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F6 (G-7 C7)

Tenderly (Waltz Time)

Jack Lawrence

Walter Gross

Swing
♩ = 110

A F Δ 7 B \flat 7 F-7 B \flat 7

The ev-'ning breeze car-ressed the trees, ten-der - ly. The trem-bling

G-7 E \flat 7#11 F-7 A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9

trees em-braced the breeze, ten-der - ly. Then

G \emptyset 7 C7 B \flat -6 B \emptyset 7 A7#11

you and I came wan - der - ing by, and

D-7 G7 G-7 C7

lost in a sigh were we. The shore was

B F Δ 7 B \flat 7 F-7 B \flat 7

kissed by sea and mist, ten-der - ly. I can't for -

G-7 E \flat 7#11 F Δ 7 A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9

get how two hearts met, breath-less - ly. Your

G \emptyset 7 C7 C# \emptyset 7 D-7 G7 G# \emptyset 7

arms o - pened wide and closed me in - side. You took my

A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F6 (G-7 C7)

lips, you took my love, so ten-der - ly.

That Old Feeling

Sammy Fain

Lew Brown
Swing
♩ = 140

A

D6 D6 F# \emptyset 7 B7

I saw you last night — and got that old fee - ling.

E-7 E-7 G-6 A7 F#7

When you came in sight — I got that old fee - ling.

B-7 F#7#5 F#-7 B7

The mo-ment that you danced by, I felt a thrill.

E7 E7 G-6 A7

And when you caught my eye, my heart stood still.

B

D6 D6 F# \emptyset 7 B7

Once a-gain I seemed — to feel that old fee - ling.

E-7 E-7 C#7b9 F#7

And I know the spark — of love was still bur - ning.

B7 B7 E-7 G-6

There'll be no new ro-mance for me. It's fool-ish to start, for that

B-7 E7 E-7 A7 D (E-7 A7)

old fee - ling is still in my heart.

That's My Weakness Now

Sam H. Stept and Bud Green

Swing
♩ = 180

A F F F C $^{\circ}$

She's got eyes of blue. I ne-ver cared for eyes of blue, but

C7 C7 G7 C7 F

she's got eyes of blue, and that's my weak - ness now.

A F F F C $^{\circ}$

She's got dim - pled cheeks. I ne-ver cared for dim - pled cheeks, but

C7 C7 G7 C7 F F7

she's got dim - pled cheeks, and that's my weak - ness now. Oh

B B \flat B \flat - B $^{\circ}$ F C7

my, _____ oh me, _____ Oh, I

F D-7 F D7 G7 G7 \flat 5 C7 C \emptyset

should be good. I would be good, but gee. _____

A F F F C $^{\circ}$

She likes to bill and coo. I ne-ver liked to bill and coo, but

C7 C7 G7 C7 F (C \emptyset)

she likes to bill and coo, and that's my weak - ness now.

The Frim Fram Sauce

Redd Evans

Joe Ricardel

Swing
♩ = 120

A C⁶ C⁶ D⁷ D⁷



I don't want french fried po-ta-toes, redripe to-ma-toes. I'm ne-ver sa-tis-fied. I want the

F⁶ F#⁰⁷ C/G A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁶ G⁷



frim fram sauce with the os - sen-fay, with shi - fy-fa on the side. I don't want

A C⁶ C⁶ D⁷ D⁷



pork chops and ba-con. That won't a - wa-ken my ap-pe-tite in-side. I want the

F⁶ F#⁰⁷ C/G A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁶ G-⁷



frim fram sauce with the os - sen-fay, with shi - fy-fa on the side. **A**

B C⁷ FΔ⁷ C⁷ C⁷#⁵ F⁶



fel-low rea-ly got to eat. And a fel-low should eat right.

A-⁷ D⁷ GΔ⁷ G#⁰⁷ A-⁷ D⁷ D-⁷ G⁷



Five will get you ten. I'm gon-na feed my-self right. to night. I don't want

A C⁶ C⁶ D⁷ D⁷



fish cakes and rye bread. You heard what I said. Wait-er please serve. mine fried. I want the

F⁶ F#⁰⁷ C/G A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁶ (G⁷)



frim fram sauce with the os - sen-fay, with shi - fy-fa on the side. If your
chef can't make it that's o - kay. A check for the wa - ter please.

B \flat Instrument

The Japanese Sandman

Raymond B. Egan

Richard A. Whiting

Swing
♩ = 180

A G 6 / E 7 /

Here's the Ja-pa-nese sand-man, snea-king on with the dew. Just an old se-cond

A-7 D7 G 6 D7

hand man. He'll buy your old day from you. He will take e-v'ry

A G 6 / B 7 /

sor-row of the day that is through. And he'll give you to -

F#7 B D7

mor-row just to start life a - new. Then you'll be a bit

B G7 / C /

old - er in the dawn when you wake. And you'll be a bit

C-6 / D7 /

bold - er with the new day you make. Here's the Ja - pa - nese

A G 6 B \flat 7 /

sand - man. Trade him sil-ver for gold. Just an old se-cond

A7 D7 G 6 (D7)

hand man, tra-ding new days for old

The Joint Is Jumpin'

Andy Razaf

J.C. Johnson, Fats Waller

Swing
♩ = 190

A C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7 C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7



This joint is jum - pin'. It's real-ly jum - pin'.

C C7/E F F \sharp 0 C/G G7 \sharp 5 C



Come in cats, and check your hats.. I mean this joint. is jum - pin'.

B E B7/F \sharp E B7/F \sharp E B7 E D7



The pi-an-o's thum - pin'. The dan - cer's bum-pin'.

G D7/A G G \sharp 07 D7 G7



This here spot. is more than hot... In fact, the joint is jum - pin'.

C C7 F \sharp 07 C7 F C7 F



Check your wea - pons at the door.. Be sure to pay your quar-ter.

D7 D7 G7 D7 \sharp 5 G7



Burn your lea - ther on the floor.. Grab a - ny - bo-dy's daugh - ter.

A C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7 C C \sharp 07 D-7 G7



The roof is roc - kin'. The neigh-bor's knock - in'.

C C7/E F F \sharp 07 C G7 \sharp 5 C (G7)



We're all bums. when the wag-on comes.. I mean this joint is jum pin'.

The Man I Love

Ira Gershwin

George Gershwin

Swing **A**

A FΔ7 F-7 C-7 D7#5

Some-day he'll come a-long, the man I love. And he'll be big and strong, the man I love.

GØ7 C7 A7#5 D7 G-7 C7

And when he comes my way I'll do my best to make him stay.

A FΔ7 F-7 C-7 D7#5

He'll look at me and smile. I'll un-der-stand. And, in a lit-tle while, he'll take my hand.

GØ7 C7 F6 B♭7 F6 / E-7 A7

And though it seems ab-surd I know we both won't say a word.

B D-7 BØ7 E7b9 A7#5 D-6 A7

May-be I shall meet him Sun-day. May-be Mon-day. May-be not.

D- BØ7 E7b9 A7#5 D-6 D7#5 G-7 C7

Still, I'm sure to meet him one day. May-be Tues-day will be my good news day.

A FΔ7 F-7 C-7 D7#5

He'll build a lit-tle home just meant for two, from which I'll ne-ver roam. Who would? Would you?

GØ7 C7 F6 B♭7 F6 / (G-7 C7)

And so, all else a-bove, I'm wai-ting for the man I love.

B \flat Instrument

The Nearness Of You

Ned Washington

Hoagy Carmichael

Swing
♩ = 130

A G Δ 7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 C \circ 7

It's not the pale moon that ex - cites me, that thrills and de - lights me. Oh,

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7

no, it's just the near - ness of you. It is - n't

A G Δ 7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 C \circ 7

your sweet con - ver - sa - tion that brings this sen - sa - tion. Oh,

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 G \flat F7 G Δ 7 E7 \flat 9

no, it's just the near - ness of you. When you're in my

B A-7 D7 G Δ 7 G7 D-7 G7

arms and I feel you so close to me, all my

C Δ 7 B ϕ 7 E7 A7 A-7 D7

wil - dest dreams come true. I need no

A G Δ 7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 C \circ 7

soft lights to en - chant me, if you'll on - ly grant me the

B-7 E7 A-7 D7 B ϕ 7 E7

right to hold you e - ver so tight, and to feel in the

A-7 D7 G Δ 7 (E-7 A-7 D7)

night the near - ness of you.

Bb Instrument

The Sheik of Araby

Harry B. Smith and Francis Wheeler

Ted Snyder

Swing

Intro

$\text{♩} = 200$

C- Ab7 D7 G7 C- C- Ab7 D7 G7 C-

A

C C C#0 D-7 G7

I'm the

sheik of A - ra - by. _____ Your

D-7 G7 C C

love be - longs to me. _____ At

C/E Eb0 D-7 G7

night when you're a - sleep, _____ in -

D-7 G7 C C#0 D-7 G7

to your tent I'll creep. _____ The

B

C C C#0 D-7 G7

stars that shine a - bove _____ will

D-7 G7 E7 E7

light our way to love. _____ You'll

A7#5 A7#5 D7 D7

rule this land with me, _____ the

D-7 G7 C (C#0 D-7 G7)

sheik of A - ra - by. _____

B \flat Instrument

The Way You Look Tonight

Dorothy Fields

Jerome Kern

Swing
♩ = 200

A F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 C7

Some day when I'm fee-ling low, when the world is cold, I will feel a glow just thin-king

C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 G \circ 7 C7 F \flat 6 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 G-7 C7

of you and the way you look to - night._____ Yes you're

A F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 C7

love - ly, with your smile so warm and your cheeks so soft. There is no-thing for me but to

C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 G-7 C7 F \flat 6 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 B \flat -7 E \flat 7

love you and the way you look to - night._____

B A \flat Δ 7 A \circ 7 B \flat -7 E \flat 7 C-7 G-7 B \flat -7 E \flat 7

With each word your ten-der-ness grows,_____ tea-ring my fears_____ a - part._____

A \flat Δ 7 A \circ 7 B \flat -7 E \flat 7 A \flat Δ 7 F-7 G-7 C7

And that laugh that wrin-kles your nose,_____ tou-ches my foo-lish heart._____

A F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 C7

Love - ly, ne-ver, ne-ver change. Keep that breath-less charm. Won't you please ar - range it cause I

C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 G-7 C7 F \flat 6 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 (G-7 C7)

love you. just the way you look to - night._____

B \flat Instrument **The World Is Waiting For Sunrise**

Eugene Lockhart

Ernest Seitz

Swing
♩ = 140

D \flat A $7^{\#5}$ D \flat F $\#7$

Dear one, the world is waiting for the sunrise.

G D B 7 E 7 A 7

E - v'ry rose is hea - vy with dew. The

D \flat A $7^{\#5}$ D \flat F $\#7$

thrush on high, his slee - py mate is cal - ling.

G D B 7 E -7 A 7 D \flat

And my heart is cal - ling you.

Them There Eyes

Maceo Pinkard, Doris Tauber, and William Tracey

Swing
♩ = 190

A

E 6 E 6 E 6 E 6

I fell in love with you the first time I looked in-to them there eyes.

E 6 E 6 C \sharp 7 B7

You've got a cer-tain little cute way of flirt-in' with them there eyes.

F \sharp -7 B7 E 6 C \sharp -7

They make me feel hap-py. They make me blue.

F \sharp 7 F \sharp 7 B7 B7

No stall-in', I'm fall-in', go-ing in a big way for sweet lit-tle you.

B

E 6 E 6 E 6 E 6

My heart is jump-in' cause you start-ed some-thing with them there eyes.

E7 E7 A 6 A 6

You'd bet-ter watch them if you're wise.

A 6 A \sharp 07 E 6 F \sharp 7 B7

They sparkle. They bub-ble. They're gon-na' get you in a whole lot of trou-ble.

E 6 E 6 F \sharp 7 B7 E 6 (B7)

You're o-ver work-in' 'em. There's dan-ger lurk-in' in them there eyes.

B \flat Instrument

There Is No Greater Love

Marty Symes

Isham Jones

Swing
♩ = 150

A C Δ 7 F7 B \flat 7 A7

D7 / G7

A C Δ 7 F7 B \flat 7 A7

D7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 C Δ 7

B B \emptyset 7 E7 A-7 B \emptyset 7 E7 A-7

B \emptyset 7 E7 A-7 D7 G7

A C Δ 7 F7 B \flat 7 A7

D7 D-7 G7 C Δ 7 (D-7 G7)

Bb Instrument *There Will Never Be Another You*

Mack Gordon
Swing
♩ = 150

Harry Warren

A FΔ7 FΔ7 E∅7 A7b9

There will be ma - ny o - ther nights like this. _____ And

D-7 D-7 C-7 F7

I'll be stan - ding here with some - one new. _____ There

BbΔ7 Eb7#11 FΔ7 D-7

will be o - ther songs to sing, a - no - ther fall, a - no - ther spring, but

G7 G7 G-7 C7

there will ne - ver be a - no - ther you. _____ There

B FΔ7 FΔ7 E∅7 A7b9

will be o - ther lips that I may kiss, _____ but

D-7 D-7 C-7 F7

they won't thrill me like yours used to do. _____ Yes,

BbΔ7 Eb7#11 FΔ7 B∅7 E7

I may dream a mil - lion dreams but how can they come true. If

FΔ7 Bb7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F6 (C7)

there will ne - ver e - ver be a - no - ther you.

Bb Instrument **There'll Be Some Changes Made**

Billy Higgins

Benton Overstreet

Swing
♩ = 125

There'll be a change in the wea-ther and a change in the sea.

From now on there'll be a change in me. My

walk will be dif-f'rent, my talk and my name.. No-thing a-bout me's gon-na' be the same.. I'm gon-na'

change my way of li-vin' and if that ain't e-nough, I'm gon-na' change the way that I strut my stuff.

No-bo-dy wants. you when you're old and grey. There'll be some chan-ges made to-day..

There'll be some chan-ges made.

Bb Instrument

They Can't Take That Away From Me

George Gershwin

Ira Gershwin
Swing

$\text{♩} = 120$

A F Δ 7 G-7 A-7 A \flat 07 G-7 C7sus⁴

The way you wear your hat._____ The way you sip your tea._____ The mem-'ry of all that.---

C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 A-7 G-7 C7Sus⁴

No, no, they can't take that a-way from me. The way your smile just beams.---

A F Δ 7 G-7 A-7 A \flat 07 G-7 C7sus⁴

_____ The way you sing off key._____ The way you haunt my dreams.---

C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 C7 F \flat E7

No, no, they can't take that a-way from me._____ We may

B A-7 E7 A-7 E7 A-7 B7 B ϕ 7 E7

ne-ver ne-ver meet a-gain on that bum-py road to love. Still I'll

A-7 E7 A-7 D7 G7 C7sus⁴

al-ways al-ways keep that mem-'ry of the way you hold your knife.---

A F Δ 7 G-7 A-7 A \flat 07 G-7 C7sus⁴

_____ The way we danced till three._____ The way you changed my life.---

C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 C7 D-7 E \flat 7

No, no, they can't take that a-way from me._____ No, they

A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F (C7sus⁴)

can't take that a-way from me._____

B \flat Instrument

Things Ain't What They Used To Be

Ted Persons

Mercer Ellington

Swing
♩ = 150

A Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Eb7

Got so wea-ry of be - ing no - thing.. Felt so drea-ry just do - ing no - thing..

Ab7 Ab7 Eb7 Eb7 C7b9

Did 'nt care e-ver get - ting no - thing, felt so low. Now my eyes on the far ho - ri - zon, can

F-7 Bb7 Eb7 C7 F-7 Bb7

see a glow.. an - nounc-ing things ain't what they used to be.

A Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Eb7

No use be-ing a doubt - ing Tho - mas.. No ig-no-ring that ro - sy pro - mise..

Ab7 Ab7 Eb7 Eb7 C7b9

Now I know there's a hap-py sto - ry yet to come. It's the dawn of the day of glor - ry. Mil -

F-7 Bb7 Bb-7 Eb7 Eb7

en-ni-um.. I tell you things ain't what they used to be.

B Eb6 Eb6 Eb6 Eb6

Ab7 Ab7 Ab7 C7

F-7 Bb7 Eb7 (C7 F7 Bb7)

This Can't Be Love

Lorenz Hart

Richard Rodgers

Swing
♩ = 180

A G \flat G \flat C \flat C \flat

This can't be love be-cause I feel so well._____ No

G Δ E-7 A-7 D7

sobs, no sor - rows, no sighs._____

A G \flat G \flat C \flat C \flat

This can't be love, I get no diz - zy spells._____ My

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 G \flat G \flat

head is not in the skys. My heart does

B F#-7 B7 E-7 E-7

not stand still._____ Just hear it beat. This is too

B \emptyset E7 \flat 9 A-7 D7

sweet to be love.

A G \flat G \flat C \flat C \flat

This can't be love be-cause I feel so well._____ But

B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 G \flat (A-7 D7)

still I love_____ to look in your eyes._____

Bb Instrument

Tickle Toe

Lester Young

Jim Lande

Swing
♩ = 145

A A-7

B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9

A-7

A7

She's a Kan-sas Ci - ty dan - cer who can tic - kle me down - to my tip - toes..

D-7

E \emptyset 7

A7 \flat 9

D-7

D-7

If my mo - ther saw her dan - cing she would say that good - ness on - ly knows, boy.. E - ver - y

D-7

G7

C Δ 7

A7

joy comes with some - thing of a price. Some - times ve - ry nice girls dance to make a li - ving,

D7

D7

G7

B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9

gi - ving a smile to e - v'ry guy who comes a - long. It makes me sad how she leads them on.

B A-7

B \emptyset 7

E7 \flat 9

A-7

A7

Dan - ces e - v'ry night in pas - ties but she wants to wear the la - test fa - shions..

D-7

E \emptyset 7

A7 \flat 9

D-7

G-7 C7

I can't spend my mo - ney has - ty, have to hit my num - ber and then cash in..

F Δ 7

F \sharp 07

C Δ 7

A7 \flat 9

What's a guy to do?___ You know my bread___ comes from the licks in my head..

D-7

G7

C6

(B \emptyset 7 E7 \flat 9)

She's way back now 'cause I was mostly broke.

Till Then

Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, and Guy Wood

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 110$

A

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-6 E-7 A7

Till then, my dar-ling, please wait for me. Till then, no mat-ter when it will be. One

G-7 B \flat -7 A-7 D7 B \emptyset 7 C7

day I'll know I'll be back a-gain. Please wait till then. Our

A

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-6 E-7 A7

dreams will live through we are a-part. Our love, I know, we'll keep in our hearts. Till

G-7 B \flat -7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 E7

then, when all the world will be free. Please wait for me. Al -

B

A-7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 E7

though there are o-cans we must cross. and moun-tains that we must climb. I

A-7 E7 \flat 9 A-7 F \sharp \emptyset 7 G-7 C7

know e-v'ry gain must have a loss. so pray that our loss is no-thing but time. Till

A

F Δ 7 D-7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 D-6 E-7 A7

then, let's dream of what there may be. Till then, We'll call on each me-mo-ry Till

G-7 B \flat -7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F Δ 7 (C7)

then, when I will hold you a-gain. Please wait till then.

Till There Was You

With Apologies

Meredith Willson

$\text{♩} = 140$ A $F\Delta 7$ $F\#07$ $G-7$ $B\flat-7$ $E\flat 7$

There were clouds in the sky, but I ne-ver saw the dark-ness. No, I

$A-7$ $A\flat 07$ $G-7$ $C7$ $A-7$ $A\flat 7$ $G-7$ $C7$

ne-ver saw it at all, till there was you. There were

A $F\Delta 7$ $F\#07$ $G-7$ $B\flat-7$ $E\flat 7$

barbs on the bees, but I ne-ver felt them stin-ging. No, I

$A-7$ $A\flat 07$ $G-7$ $C7$ $A-7$ $A\flat 7$ $C7$ $F7$

ne-ver felt them at all, till there was you. Then there was

B $B\flat\Delta 7$ $B07$ $F\Delta 7$ $D7$ $G-7$ $A-7$ $B\emptyset 7$

car-ping, al-ways like nails on a chalk board. You tell me that I ne-ver list-en to

$G-7/C$ $C7\#5$

you, I guess. There was

A $F\Delta 7$ $F\#07$ $G-7$ $B\flat-7$ $E\flat 7$

ice in the glass, but I ne-ver heard it clin-king. No, I

$A-7$ $A\flat 07$ $G-7$ $C7$ $F6$ ($G-7$ $C7$)

ne-ver drank much at all, till there was you.

B \flat Instrument

Tin Roof Blues

Walter Melrose

Paul Mares, Ben Pollack, Mel Stitzel, George Brunies and Leon Roppolo

Swing
♩ = 100

A C C C C7

I have seen the bright lights bur-ning up and down old broad - way.

F F C C

Seen 'em in gay Ha - va - na, Bir - ming-ham A - la - ba - ma, and say they just can't com -

G7 G7 C C

pare with my home town New Or - leans. And

B C C C C7

there you'll find a joint, the old Tin Roof Ca-fe_ where they play the blues un - til the break of day..

F F C A7

Fas - ci - na - tin' ba - bies - han - gin round. dan - cing to the mea - nest_ band in town..

D7 G7 C C

Lord, how they can play the blues. And

B C C C C7

when the lea - der man calls out to play it low_ young folks get up on their feet and walk it slow..

F F C A7

Do a lot of move - ments that are hard to beat. til the Tin Roof's floor man says to "Move your feet."

D7 G7 C C

Lord, how they can play the blues.

B \flat Instrument

Too Marvelous For Words

Johnny Mercer

Richard Whiting

Swing
♩ = 130

A

B-7

E7

B-7

E7

You're just too mar-ve-lous, too mar - ve - lous for words like

A Δ 7

D7

C#-7

F#-7

glo - ri-ous, gla - mo-rous, and that old stand - by a - mo-rous. You're

A

B-7

E7

B-7

E7

just too won-der-ful. I'll ne - ver find the words that

A Δ 7

D7

C# Δ 7 / G#7

C# Δ 7

tell e-nough, spell e-nough, I mean they just arn't swell e - nough. You're

B

E-7

A7

E-7

A7

much to much, and just too ve - ry, ve - ry, to

D Δ 7

G7

F#-7

B7

B-7

E7

e - ver be in Web - ster's dic - tio - na - ry. And

A

B-7

E7

A Δ 6

G7

F#7 \flat 9

so, I'm bor-ro-wing a love song from the birds to

B-7

G7

B-7

E7

A Δ 6

tell you that you're mar-ve-lous, too mar - ve - lous for words.

B \flat Instrument

Top Hat, White Tie and Tails

Irving Berlin

Swing
♩ = 160

A D Δ 7 A7 $\#$ 5 D6 D $\#$ 07

I'm _____ put - ting on my top hat, _____ ty - ing up my

A7/E A7 D6 B-7 E-7 A7

white tie, _____ brush - ing off my tails. _____

A D Δ 7 A7 $\#$ 5 D6 D $\#$ 07

I'm _____ dude - in' up my shirt front, _____ put - ting in the

A7/E A7 D6 E- E $\#$ -

shirt studs, _____ pol - ish-ing my nails. _____ I'm step - ping

B F $\#$ - '/. G $\#$ 07 C $\#$ 7 F $\#$

out, my dear, to breath _____ an at - mos - phere that sim - ply reeks with class.

F $\#$ - '/. G $\#$ 07 C $\#$ 7 F $\#$ A7

And I trust that you'll _____ ex - cuse my dust when I step on the gas. _____ For I am

A D Δ 7 E-7 F $\#$ -7 E-7 D Δ 7 E-7 F $\#$ -7 B7 \flat 9

there, _____ put - ting down my top hat, _____ mus - sing up my

A7/E A7 D6 (E-7 A7)

white tie, _____ dan - cing in my tails. _____

Bb Instrument

Topsy (mashed with) Is You Is

Louis Jordan and Billy Austin

Edgar Battle and Eddie Durham

Swing
♩ = 140

A D- E-6 Bb7 A7 D- Bb7 A7

Is you is or is you ain't my ba - by? The
 Is you is or is you ain't my ba - by? The

D- E-6 Bb7 A7 D- D- D7

way you act - ing late - ly gives me doubt. You
 way you act - ing late - ly gives me pause. You

A G- Eb7 D7 G- G- D7

say you is my lov - ing ba - by, ba - by. But it
 say you is my lov - ing ba - by, ba - by. But it

D- Bb7 A7 D- D-

seems my flame in your heart done gone out.
 seems my flame in your heart's lost it's cause.

B D7 D7 G7 G7

I got a gal who's al - ways late when we're run - ning on a date. But I
 A wo-man is a crea - ture, al - ways been strange to me. Just

C7 C7 F7 A7

love her, yes I love her... You know I'm gon - na' walk right up to her gate and say
 when I think I found the one has she gone and made a change? Oh,

A D- E-6 Bb7 A7 D- Bb7 A7

is you is or is you ain't my ba - by.
 is you is or is you ain't my ba - by.

D- E-6 Bb7 A7 D- (D- A7)

Or has my ba - by found som - bo - dy new?
 Or is you still my lov - ing ba - by true?

B \flat Instrument

Tune Up

Joan Cartwright

Miles Davis

Swing $\text{♩} = 180$ **A** F \sharp -7 B7 E Δ 7 %

Let your bo - dy sway.

E-7 A7 D Δ 7 %

Ease your cares a - way. The

D-7 G7 C Δ 7 F Δ 7

band be - gins to tune up, well you

F \sharp -7 B7 C Δ 7 F \sharp -7 B7

know, get - ting rea - dy for the show.

B F \sharp -7 B7 E Δ 7 %

When the me - lo - dy

E-7 A7 D Δ 7 %

rides the har - mo - ny, the

D-7 G7 C Δ 7 F Δ 7

band be - gins to soar, and soar

F \sharp -7 B7 E Δ 7 %

some more.

Tuxedo Junction

Buddy Feyne.

Erskine Hawkins, Bill Johnson, and Julian Dash

Swing
♩ = 130

A

C C7/E F7 G7 C C7/E F7 G7

Way down south, in Bir-ming-ham,, I mean south in Al-a-bam',...there's a

C C7/E F F#°7 C/G G7 C G7

place where peo-ple go_ to dance the night. a - way. They all

A

C C7/E F7 G7 C C7/E F7 G7

drive or walk for miles. to get jive, that sou-thern style.. a slow

C C7/E F F#°7 C/G G7 C

jive that makes you want. to dance 'til break. of day. It's a

B

F F7 C C7

junc - tion_ where the town folks meet. At each

F F7 C D-7 G7

func - tion, in a tux they_ greet_ you. Come on

A

C C7/E F7 G7 C C7/E F7 G7

down. For - get your care.. Come on down, you'll find me there.. So long

C C7/E F F#°7 C/G G7 C

town, I'm hea - ding for_ Tux - e - do Junc - tion now.

Bb Instrument

Two Cigarettes In The Dark

Paul Francis Webster

Lew Pollack

Swing
♩ = 100

A GΔ7 B-7 A#°7 A-7 D7

Two, two ci-ga-rettes in the dark. He strikes a match 'til the

B-7 Bb°7 A-7 D7 B-7 Bb7 A-7 D7

spark clear-ly tra - ces, one face is my sweet-heart.

A GΔ7 B-7 A#°7 A-7 D7

Two, two sil-hou-ettes in a room, al-most ob-scurred by the

B-7 Bb°7 A-7 D7 G6

gloom, we were so close yet so far a - part. It

B D-7 G7 D-7 G7 C G7 C

hap-pened that I stum-bled in u - pon their ren - dez - vous. I

D#-7 G#7 D#-7 G#7 G7 G#7 A7 D7#5

heard my sweet-heart whis-per-ing 'I love you... I love you... You know that. I do.

A GΔ7 B-7 A#°7 A-7 D7

Two, two ci-ga-rettes in the dark. Gone is the flame and the

B-7 Bb°7 A-7 D7 F7 G6 (A-7 D7)

spark, lea-ving just re-grets and two — ci-gar-ettes. in the dark.

Bb Instrument

Two Cigarettes In The Dark

Leon Monosson

Lew Pollack

Swing

$\text{♩} = 100$

A $G\Delta 7$ $B-7$ $A\#o7$ $A-7$ $D7$

Deux, deux ci-ga-ret - tes dans - l'ombre deux pe-tits points de clar -

$B-7$ Bb^o7 $A-7$ $D7$ $B-7$ $Bb7$ $A-7$ $D7$

té qui me tir - ent dans la nuit de som - bre.

A $G\Delta 7$ $B-7$ $A\#o7$ $A-7$ $D7$

Deux deux ci-ga-ret - tes dans l'ombre c'est lui, c'est mon bien ai -

$B-7$ Bb^o7 $A-7$ $D7$ G^6

mé contr'une au - tre sans hon - te ser - ré. Les

B $D-7$ $G7$ $D-7$ $G7$ C $G7$ C

y pour - tant suis lo - in d'eux en - tends les a - mou - reux. J'

$D\#-7$ $G\#7$ $D\#-7$ $G\#7$ $G7$ $G\#7$ $A7$ $D7\#5$

l'en - tends lui tout par - le tant, lui di - re - Je t'ai - me, - o Je t'ai - me tant.

A $G\Delta 7$ $B-7$ $A\#o7$ $A-7$ $D7$

Deux Deux ci-ga-ret - tes dans l'ombre. Deux clar-tés dans la nuit

$B-7$ Bb^o7 $A-7$ $D7$ $F7$ $G^6 (A-7 D7)$

sombre cont-vez - vous tou-jours, en-suite - pour tou-jours. mon a - mour.

Two Sleepy People

Frank Loesser

Hoagy Carmichael

Swing $\text{♩} = 120$ **A** G 6 B-7 A-7 D7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7

Here we are, out of ci-gar-ettes.. Hol-ding hands and yaw - ning. Look how late it gets...

B-7 E7 B-7 C-6 A-7 D7 D-7

Two slee-py peo-ple, by dawn's ear-ly light. And too much in love to say good night.

A G 6 B-7 A-7 D7 G 6 E7 A-7 D7

Here we are, in the co-zy chair.. Pic-king on the wish - bone, from the fri-gi-daire...

B-7 E7 B-7 C-6 A-7 D7 G 6 / / G7 3

Two slee-py peo-ple with no - thing to say, and too much in love to turn a - way. Do you re -

B C D7 B-7 E7 B-7 E- A-7 / / D7 3

mem-ber the nights we used to lin-ger in the hall?.. Fa-ther did-n't like me at all. Do you re -

C D7 G Δ 7 E7 A7 A-7 D7

mem-ber the rea-son why we mar-ried in the fall? To rent this lit-tle nest... and get a bit of rest. Well,

A G 6 B-7 A-7 D7 G 6 E7 A-7 D7

here we are, just a - bout the same... Fog-gy lit-tle fel - low, drow-sy lit-tle dame...

B-7 E7 B-7 C-6 A-7 D7 G 6 (Am 7 D7)

Two slee-py peo-ple, by dawn's ear-ly light. And too much in love to say good night.

Ukulele Lady

Gus Kahn
Swing
♩ = 140

Richard A. Whiting

A G B- E- B- G E-



If you like a u-ku-le-le la-dy, u-ku-le-le la-dy like a

B- A-7 D7 A-7 D7 A-7 D7 G



you. If you like to lin-ger where it's sha-dy, u-ku-le-le la-dy lin-ger too. If

A G B- E- B- G E-



you kiss a u-ku-le-le la-dy and you pro-mise e-ver to be

B- A-7 D7 A-7 D7 A-7 D7 G



true, and she sees a - no-ther u-ku-le-le la-dy fool a-round with you,

B C C G G



may - be she'll sigh. May - be she'll cry.

A7 A7 D D7



May - be she'll find some-bo - dy new, bye and bye to

A G B- E- B- G E- B-



sing to. When it's cool and sha-dy where the tric-ky wic-ky wac-kies woo, if

A-7 D7 A-7 D7 A-7 D7 G



you like a u-ku-le-le la-dy, u-ku-le-le la-dy like a you.

Undecided

Sid Robin
Swing

Charlie Shavers

A D6 D6 G7 G7

First you say you do, and then you don't.. And then you say you will, and then you won't.. You're

E7 E-7 A7 D6 Bb7 A7

un - de - ci - ded now, so what are you gon - na' do? _____

A D6 D6 G7 G7

Now you want to play, and now you don't.. And when you say you'll stay that's when you won't. You're

E7 E-7 A7 D6 D6

un - de - ci - ded now so what are you gon - na' do? _____ I've been

B A-7 D7 G6 G6

sit-ting on a fence and it does-n't make much sense, 'cause you keep me in sus-pence and you know it. Then you

B-7 E7 A7 A7

pro-mise to re-turn and you don't, I real-ly burn. Well I guess I ne-ver learn and I show it. _____

A D6 D6 G7 G7

If you've got a heart, and if you're kind... then don't keep us a-part, make up your mind.. You're

E7 E-7 A7 D6 (Bb7 A7)

un - de - ci - ded now, so what are you gon - na' do. _____

B \flat Instrument

Up A Lazy River

Hoagy Carmichael and Sidney Arodin

Swing
♩ = 100

G G F# F E7 E7 A7 A7

Up a la-zyri-ver by the old mill run.. Up a la-zyri-ver in the noon day sun.

D7 D7 G D7 G6

Lin-ger in the shade of a kind old tree.. Throw a-way your trou-bles, dream a dream with me.

E7 E7 A7 A7

Up a la-zyri-ver where the ro-bin's song. a-wakes the bright new mor-ning where we can move a-long.

C C#07 G E7 A7 D7 G6 E7

Blue skys up a-bove, e-v'ry-one's in love. Up a la-zy ri-ver, how hap-py we could be,

A7 D7 G (G F# F)

up a la-zy ri-ver with me.

B \flat Instrument

Vol Vist Du Gaily Star

Bud Green

Slim Gaillard

Swing
♩ = 180

A

B-

B-

B-

B-

F#7



Vol vist du gai-ly star.____ Vol vist du gai-ly star.____ Vol

B-

B-

F#7

F#7



vist du gai-ly star la____ me - lo._____ Vol

F#7

F#7

F#7

F#7



vist du gai-ly star.____ I found my luc-ky star.____ Vol

F#7

F#7

B-

B-



vist du gai-ly star,____ la me lo._____ I

B

B-

B-

B-

B-



told my luc-ky star:____ vol vist du gai-ly star.____ Vol

B-

B-

E-7

E-7



vist du gai-ly star,____ la____ me lo._____

E-7

E-7

B-

B-



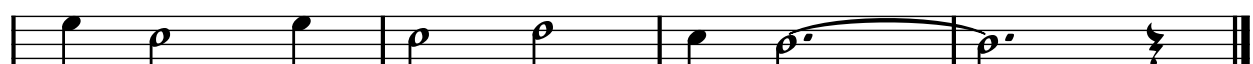
Man ya man ya man ya me, man ya man ya man ya fee,

F#7

F#7

B-

B-



man ya man ya la me lo._____

Walkin' After Midnight

Alan Block and Don Hecht

Swing
♩ = 120

A D6 D6 G7 G# ϕ 7 A7

I'll go out walk-in' af-ter mid night, in the moonlight, just like we used to do. I'm al-ways

D6 G7 A7 D D A7

walk-in' af-ter mid-night, search - in' for you. I'll walk for

A D6 D6 G7 G# ϕ 7 A7

miles. a-long the high-way. Well that's just my way. of say ing I love you. I al-ways

D6 G7 A7 D6 D6 A7

walk-in' af-ter mid-night, search-in for you. I got to

B G7 G7 D6 G7 D7

see a weep-in' wil-low cry-in' on his pil-low, may-be he's me. And

G7 G7 D6 A7

as the sky turns gloom-y, night winds whis-per to me. I'm lone some as I can be. That's why I'm

A D6 D6 G7 G# ϕ 7 A7

walk-in' af-ter mid night, out in the star light, just hop-ing you may be some-where a'

D6 G7 A7 D D (A7)

wal - kin' af-ter mid-night, sear- chin for me.

B \flat Instrument

Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Roy Turk

Fred E. Ahlert


Swing
♩ = 130

A G G G A7



Gee, it's great. af-ter be-ing out late,, wal-kin' my ba - by back home.

D7 D7 D7 G




Armand arm.. o-ver mea-dow and farm,, wal-kin' my ba - by back home.

A G G G A7



We go (a)long,, har-mo - ni-zing a song- or I'm re-ci - ting a poem.

D7 D7 D7 G



Owls go by_ and they give me the eye,, wal-kin' my ba - by back home. We

B B- E7 E- F#



stop for a while.. She gives me a smile. and snug-gles her head. to my chest. We

B- E7 A7 D7



start in to pet_ and thats when I get_ her pow. der all o-ver my vest..

A G G G A7



Af-ter I_ kind of straigh-ten my tie,, she has to bor - row my comb.

D7 D7 D7 G



One more kiss_ to re - mem-ber all this,, wal-kin' my ba - by back home.

What A Diff'rence A Day Made

Stanley Adams

Maria Grever

Swing
♩ = 160

A

A-7

D7

GΔ7 C7 B-7

B♭07

What a dif-f'rence the day made. - Twen-ty four lit-tle hours brought the sun and the

A-7

D7

GΔ7

GΔ7

flo - wers, where there used to be rain. My yes-ter-day was

F#07

B7♭9

E-7

E-7

blue, dear. My lone-ly nights are through, dear. To-day I'm part of

A7

A7

A-7

D7

you, dear, since you said you'd be mine. What a dif-f'rence a

B

A-7

D7

GΔ7

C7

B-7

B♭07

day made. - There's a rain-bow be - fore - me. Skies a - bove can't be

A-7

D7

D-7

G7

stor - my, since our mo - ment of bliss, that thril - ling kiss. It's hea - ven

CΔ7

F7

B-7

B♭07

when you find ro - mance on you men - u. What a dif - frence a

A-7

D7

GΔ7

(B-7 E7)

day made. And that dif-f'rence was you.

What A Little Moonlight Can Do

Harry M. Woods

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 220$

A

A 6 A 6 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 B-7 E7 B-7 E7

Ohh, ohh, ohh, what a lit-tle moon-light can do.

B-7 B-7 F \sharp 7 B-7 E7 A 6 A 6 E-7 A7

Ooh, ooh, ooh, what a lit-tle moon-light can do to you.

B

D Δ 7 D Δ 7 G7 G7 A 6 B-7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7

You're in love. Your heart's a flut-ter and all day long you on-ly stut-ter 'cause

B7 B7 B7 B7 B-7 B \flat 7 B-7 C \flat 7

your poor tongue just will not ut-ter the words "I love you".

C

A 6 A 6 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7 B-7 E7 B-7 E7

Ohh, ohh, ohh, what a lit-tle moon-light can do.

B-7 B-7 G \sharp 7 C \sharp 7 F \sharp -7 F7 E \emptyset 7 A7

Wait a while til a lit-tle moon-light come pee-ping through.

D

D Δ 7 D Δ 7 G7 G7 A 6 B-7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7

You'll get bold. You can't re-sist her. And all you'll say when you have kissed her, is

B-7 F \sharp 7 B-7 E7 A 6 A 6 (B-7 E7)

ooh, ooh, ooh, what a lit-tle moon-light can do.

B \flat Instrument

What Are You Doing New Year's Eve

Frank Loesser

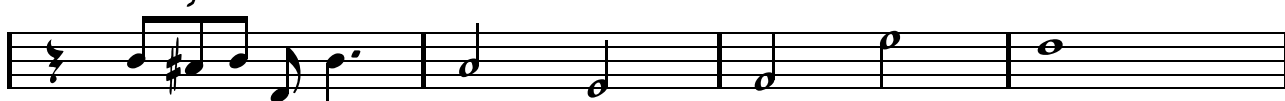
Swing
♩ = 100

A G Δ 7 F7 G Δ 7 G7 C Δ 7 F7



May-be it's much too ear-ly in the game.. Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same..

G Δ 7 E-7 A7 D7 G Δ 7 D7



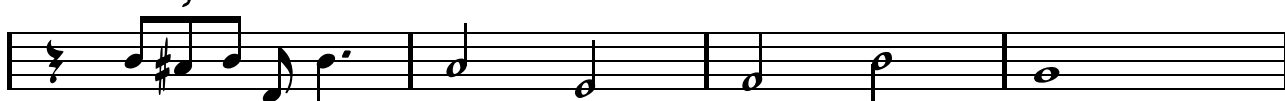
What are you do - ing New Year's, New Year's Eve?

A G Δ 7 F7 G Δ 7 G7 C Δ 7 F7



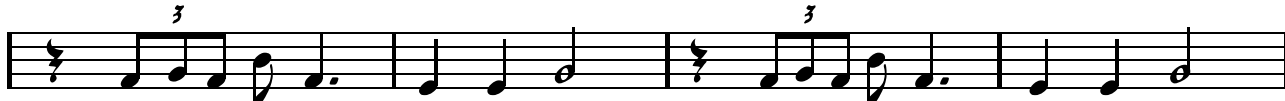
Won-der whose arms will hold you good and tight., when it's ex-act-ly twelve o'-clock that night.,

G Δ 7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7 \flat 9 G Δ 7 F#7



wel-com-ing in the New Year's, New Year's Eve?

B B-7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7 \flat 9 B-7 C# \emptyset 7 F#7 \flat 9



May-be I'm cra-zy to sup-pose I'd ev-er be the one you chose

B-7 E7 A7 A-7 D7



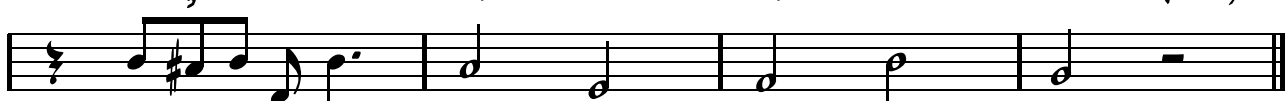
out of a thou-sand in - vi - ta - tions you re - ceived.

A G Δ 7 F7 G Δ 7 G7 C Δ 7 F7



Aah, but in case I stand one lit-tle chance,_. here comes the jack-pot question in ad-vance,_.

G Δ 7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7 \flat 9 G Δ 6 (D7)



What are you do - ing New Year's, New Year's Eve?

Bb Instrument **What Is This Thing Called Love**

Cole Porter

A $A\emptyset7$ $D7b9$ $G-7$ $G-7$

What is this thing _____ called love? This

$E\emptyset7$ $A7\#5$ $D\Delta7$ $D\Delta7$

fun - ny thing _____ called love? Just

A $A\emptyset7$ $D7b9$ $G-7$ $G-7$

who can solve _____ its mys - te - ry. - - Why

$E\emptyset7$ $A7\#5$ $D\Delta7$ $D\Delta7$

should it make _____ a fool of me? I

B $D-7$ $G7$ $C\Delta$ $C\Delta$

saw you there _____ one won - der - ful day. You

$Bb7\#11$ $Bb7\#11$ $E\emptyset7$ $A7$

took my heart _____ and threw it a - way. That's why I

A $A\emptyset7$ $D7b9$ $G-7$ $G-7$

ask the Lord _____ in hea - ven a - bove, "What

$E\emptyset7$ $A7\#5$ $D6$ $D6$

is this thing _____ called love?"

B \flat Instrument

What's New

Johnny Burke

Bob Haggart

Swing
♩ = 120

A D Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 E \emptyset 7 A7 \flat 9

What's new? How is the world treat-ing you? — You have-n't changed a

D-7 F7 B \flat 7 A7 \flat 9 D Δ 7 B-7 E-7 A7

bit. Love-ly as e - ver, I must ad - mit... What's

A D Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 E \emptyset 7 A7 \flat 9

new? How did that ro-mance come through? — We have-n't met since

D-7 F7 B \flat 7 A7 \flat 9 D Δ 7 B-7 A-7 D7

then. Gee, but it's nice to see you a - gain... What's

B G Δ 7 E-7 F-7 B \flat 7 E \flat Δ 7 A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9

new? Pro-bab-ly I'm bor - ing you. — But see-ing you is

G-7 B \flat 7 E \flat Δ 7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 E \emptyset 7 A7 \flat 9

grand. And you were sweet to of - fer your hand.. I un - der - stand, a -

A D Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 E \emptyset 7 A7 \flat 9

dieu. Par - don my ask - ing, 'What's new?' — Of course you coul - dn't

D-7 B \flat 7 B \flat Δ 7 A7 \flat 9 D Δ 7 (B-7 E-7 A7)

know. I have-n't changed. I still love you so. —

B \flat Instrument

What's Your Story, Morning Glory

Paul Francis Webster, Jack Lawrence

Mary Lou Williams

Swing
♩ = 80

A **A7** **D7**

What's your sto-ry, mor-ning glo-ry. What make's you look so blue. The
sto-ry, mor-ning glo-ry. You've got me wor-ried too. The

A7 **E-7** **A7**

way that you've been act-ing, I don't know what to do. For I
post-man came this mor-ning, and left a note for you. Did you

D7 **D#07**

love you, sure as one and one makes two. What's your
read it? Then you know that I love you. What's your

A7 **C#-7** **F#7**

sto-ry, mor-ning glo-ry, got a fee-ling there's a lot you're con-
sto-ry, mor-ning glo-ry, if I guess it, dar-lin' will you con-

B07 **E7**

cea-ling. So won't you tell me that you love me
fess-it. Oh, won't you tell me that you love me

A7 **F#7** **B-7** **E7**

too. What's your
too.

B \flat Instrument

When I Take My Sugar To Tea

Sammy Fain, Irving Kahal and Pierre Norman

Swing
♩ = 135

A G G \sharp 07 D7 G G \sharp 07 D7



When I take my su-gar to tea,— all the boys are jea-lous of me, 'cause I

E7 A-7 C- G D7 G D7



ne - ver take her where the gang goes,, when I take my su-gar to tea. I'm a

A G G \sharp 07 D7 G G \sharp 07 D7



row - dy dow-dy, that's me.— She's a high hat la - dy, that's she. So I

E7 A-7 C- G D7 G G7



ne - ver take her where the gang goes,, when I take my su-gar to tea.

B C C F7 F7



E-v'ry Sun - day af-ter - noon— we for-get a-bout our cares,—

G A7 E \flat 7 D7



rub - bing el - bows at the Ritz— with those mil - li - o - naires. When I

A G G \sharp 07 D7 G G \sharp 07 D7



take my su-gar to tea,— I'm as rit - zy as I can be, 'cause I

E7 A-7 C- G D7 G (D7)



ne - ver take here where the gang goes,, when I take my su-gar to tea.

Bb Instrument

When Lights Are Low

Spencer Williams

Benny Carter

Swing
♩ = 120

A GΔ7 A-7 B-7 A-7 GΔ7 A-7 B-7 E7#9

Sweet mu-sic soft and mel-low, soo-thing and slow.

A-7 D7 F7 E7 A7 D7 G6 D7

Two can-dles bur-ning yel-low when lights are low.

A GΔ7 A-7 B-7 A-7 GΔ7 A-7 B-7 E7#9

Dear, we're so close to-ge-ther. I love you so.

A-7 D7 F7 E7 A7 D7 G6 C#7#11

Why think a-bout the wea-ther when lights are low.

B C-7 F7 BbΔ7 D#-7 G#7 C#Δ7

Two hearts re-vea-ling mu-sic has charms.

F#-7 B7 EΔ7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7

Life's so ap-pea-ling with me ly-ing here in your arms. Our

A GΔ7 A-7 B-7 A-7 GΔ7 A-7 B-7 E7#9

lips mee-ting soft and ten-der. Love's all a-glow.

A-7 D7 F7 E7 A7 D7 G6 (D7#5)

Why shou-dn't we sur-ren-der when lights are low.

B \flat Instrument

When My Sugar Walks Down The Street

Gene Austin, Jimmy McHugh, Irving Mills

Swing
♩ = 140

A C \sharp 7 B7 E7 A



When my su-gar walks down the street, all the lit-tle bir-dies go tweet, tweet, tweet.

A C \flat 7 E7 E7/B E7 \sharp 5 A



And in the ev-'ning when the sun goes down,, it's ne-ver dark when she's a - round..

A C \sharp 7 B7 E7 A



She's so af-fec-tion-ate and I'll say this, that when she kis-ses me I sure stay kissed, 'Cause

F \sharp 7 B- F \sharp 7 B- / A B7 E7 A



when my su-gar walks down the street the li - tle bir-dies go tweet, tweet, tweet.

When The Red, Red Robin

(Goes Bob, Bob, Bobbin' Along)

Harry Woods

Swing
♩ = 150

A

G D7 G G

When the red, red ro-bin comes bob, bob, bob-bin a - long, a - long, there'll be

G D7 G G7

no more sob-bin' when he starts throb-bin' his old sweet song.

C C F7 G G E-7

Wake up, wake up you slee - py head. Get up, — get up, get out of bed.

A7 / D7 D° A-7 D7

Cheer up, cheer up, the sun — is red. Live, love, laugh and be hap - py.

B

G D7 G /

What if I've been blue, now I'm walk-ing through fields of flow'rs.

G D7 G G7

rain may glis-ten, but still I lis-ten for hours and hours.

C C- G G°

I'm just a kid a-gain, do-ing what I did a-gain, sing - ing a song. When the

G D7 G (D7)

red, red, ro - bin comes bob, bob, bob-bin' a - long. —————

When You're Smiling

Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, & Joe Goodwin

Swing
♩ = 200

A D6 D6 D Δ D Δ

When you're smi - ling, when you're smi - ling, the

F#-7 B7 E-7 A7

whole world smiles with you. When you're

E-7 E-7 E-7 E-7

lau - ghing, when you're lau - ghing, the

A7 A7#5 D6 D6

sun comes shi - ning through. But when you're

B A-7 D7 G6 G6

cry - ing, you bring on the rain. So stop your

B-7 E7 E-7 A7

sigh - ing. Get hap - py a - gain. Keep on

D6 D6 F#-7 B7

smi - ling, 'cause when you're smi - ling, the

E-7 A7 D6 (E-7 A7)

whole world smiles with you.

When Your Lover Has Gone

Einar Aaron Swan

Swing $\text{♩} = 130$ **A** $A\Delta 7$ A^6 $D7\#11$ $D7$

When you're a - lone, who cares for star - lit skies.

$B7$ $B7$ $G7\#11$ $G7$

When you're a - lone, the ma - gic moon - light dies.

$A\Delta 7$ $F\#-7$ $B7$ $C^{\circ}7$

At break of dawn, there is no sun - rise.

$C\#-7$ $F\#7\#5$ $B-7$ $E7$ $C\#-7$ $F\#7\#5$ $B-7$ $E7\#5$

When your lo - ver has gone.

B $A\Delta 7$ A^6 $D7\#11$ $D7$

What lone - ly hours the ev - ning sha - dows bring.

$B7$ $B7$ $G7\#11$ $G7$

What lone - ly hours with me - mo - ries lin - ge - ring.

$A\Delta 7$ $F\#-7$ $A\Delta 7$ $G7$ $F\#7$

Like fa - ded flow'rs life can't mean a - ny - thing,

$B-7$ $F7$ $E7\#5$ A^6 ($B-7$ $E7$)

when your lo - ver has gone.

Bb Instrument

Whispering

Malvin Schonberger

John Schonberger

Swing

♩ = 165

A F

F E7 E7

Whis - per - ing while you cud - dle near me.

F F D7 D7

Whis - per - ing so no - one can hear me.

G7 G7 C7 C7

Each lit - tle whis - per seems to cheer me.

F D-7 G-7 C7

I knew it's true, dear. There's no - one but you.

B

F F E7 E7

You're whis - p'rin' why you'll ne - ver leave me.

F F D7 D7

Whi - sper - ing why you'll ne - ver grieve me.

G7 G7 C7 C7

Whis - per and say that you be - lieve me.

G- D7 G-7 Bb-6 F (G-7 C7)

Whis - per - ing that I love you.

Willow Weep For Me

Ann Ronell

E-7 E \flat 7

Swing
♩ = 80

A

A7

D7

A7

D7

A7

B-7

C#-7

E-7 E \flat 7



Wil-low weep for me.. Wil-low weep for me.. Bend your bran-ches down. a-long the ground and co-ver me..

D7

E \flat 7

D7

B \emptyset

E7

A7

D7

A7

E7



Lis-ten to my plea. Hear me, wil-low, and weep for me._____

A

A7

D7

A7

D7

A7

B-7

C#-7 /

E-7 E \flat 7



Gone my love-ly dreams.. Love-ly sum-mer dreams.. Gone and left me here. to weep my tears a-long the stream..

D7

E \flat 7

D7

B \emptyset

E7

A \flat

D7

A7 /

E-7 A7



Sad as I can be, hear me, wil-low, and weep_ for me._____

B

D-7

D-7/C

B \emptyset

E7

A-7

A7

A-7

D7

G-7

C7

F-7

B \flat 7

E-7 A7



Whis-per to the wind. and say that love has sime-d, to leave me here a sigh-ing and cry-ing all a-lone.

D-7

D-7/C

B \emptyset

E7

A-7

A7

A-7

D7

G-7

C7

F-7

B \flat 7

B-7 \flat 5

E7 \flat 9



The moon is shin-ning bright, oh, hide me from it's light.. That none may find me cry-ing and sigh-ing all a-lone.. Oh,

A

A7

D7

A7

D7

A7

B-7

C#-7

E-7 E \flat 7



weep-ping wil-low tree.. Weep in sym-pa-thy.. Bend your bran-ches down. a-long the ground and co-ver me..

D7

E \flat 7

D7

B \emptyset

E7

A7

(D7

A7

E7)



Hear me when I plea. Hear me, wil-low, and weep for me._____

B \flat Instrument

Witchcraft

Carolyn Leigh

Cy Coleman

Swing
♩ = 120

A G 6 G 6 B \flat o7 B \flat o7

Those fin - gers in my hair, that sly, come hi - ther stare.

A-7 D7 G Δ 7 G7

that strips my con-science bare, it's witch - craft.

C Δ 7 C Δ 7 F7 F7

And I've got no de - fense for it. The heat is too in - tense for it.

B \flat 6 A7 D7 D7

What good would com - mon sense for it do? 'Cause it's

B G Δ 7 G Δ 7 C7 C7

witch - craft, wic - ked witch - craft. And al -

G Δ 7 G Δ 7 C \sharp o7 F \sharp 7 \flat 9

though I know it's strict - ly ta - boo,

B- F \sharp 7 \flat 9 B-7 E7

when you a - rouse the need in me, my heart says, "Yes, in - deed," in me.

A-7 E7 A-7 D7

Pro - ceed with what you're lea - ding me to.

C G 6 G 6 B \flat o7 B \flat o7

It's such an an - cient pitch, but one I would - n't switch.

A-7 D7 G 6 (A-7 D7)

'cause there's no ni - cer witch than you.

B \flat Instrument

With Plenty Of Money And You

Al Dubin

Harry Warren

Swing
♩ = 280

A A7



Oh, ba - by, what I could - n't do with

D7



plen - ty of mo - ney and you. In

G7



spite of the wor - ry that mo - ney brings, just a

C

CΔ7



lit - tle filth - y lu - cre buys a lot of things. And I could

B

A7



take you to pla - ces you'd like to go. But

D7



out - side of that, I've no use for dough. It's the

C

E7

A-7

A7



root of all e - vil, of strife and up - hea - val, but

D-7

G7

D-7

G7



I'm cer - tain, ho - ney, that life could be sun - ny, with

D-7

G7

C

C

(B \flat 7)



plen - ty of mo - ney and you.

Bb Instrument

Wrap Your Troubles In Dreams

Ted Koehler and Billy Moll

And Dream Your Troubles Away

Harry Barris

Swing
120

A

DΔ7 E-7 F#-7 B7 E-7 F#7 B-7 D7

When skies are cloudy and gray, they're only gray for a day. So

GΔ7 G#o7 DΔ7 B7 E-7 A7 D6 A7

wrap your troubles in dreams, and dream your troubles away. Un -

A

DΔ7 E-7 F#-7 B7 E-7 F#7 B-7 D7

til that sunshine peeps through, there's only one thing to do. Just

GΔ7 G#o7 DΔ7 B7 E-7 A7 DΔ

wrap your troubles in dreams and dream your troubles away. Your

B

G#7 C#7 F#7 B7 E7 A7 DΔ7

castles may tumble, that's fate after all... Life's really fun - ny that way.

B- C#7 F#7 B7 E7 A7 DΔ7

No use to grumble, just smile as they fall... Were-n't you king for a day? Say!

A

DΔ7 E-7 F#-7 B7 E-7 F#7 B-7 D7

Just remember that sunshine always follows the rain. So

GΔ7 G#o7 DΔ7 B7 E-7 A7 D6 (A7)

wrap your troubles in dreams and dream your troubles away.

Yep Roc Heresy

Slim Gaillard

Swing $\text{♩} = 140$ **A** C 6 C 6 C 6 G7

Yep-rakh,, h' - ris-seh..

C 6 C $^{\circ}$ G7 C 6

Yep - rakh,, h' - ris - seh.. di vou -

A C 6 C 6 C 6 G7

Yep-rakh,, h' - ris - seh..

C 6 C $^{\circ}$ G7 C 6

Yep - rakh,, h' - ris - seh..

B E7 E7 A7 A7

When times are tough a com-fort meal is the deal._____

D7 D7 G7 G7

Sing-it in En-GLISH or A-ra-bic or Voot, a food-o-roo - nie spiel_____

A C 6 C 6 C 6 G7

Yep - rakh,, h' - ris - seh..

C 6 C $^{\circ}$ G7 C \sharp 7 C 6 (G)

Yep - rakh,, h' - ris - seh..

Bb Instrument

Yesterdays

Otto Harbach

Jerome Kern

Swing
♩ = 140

A E-7 F#Ø7 B7b9 E-7 F#Ø7 B7b9

Yes - ter - days, _____ yes - ter - days, _____

E- E-7/D C#Ø7 F#7

days I knew as hap - py sweet se - ques - tered days.

B7#5 E7 A7 D7

Ol - den days, gol - den days,

G7 CΔ7 F#Ø7 B7b9

days of mad ro - mance and love. _____

A E-7 F#Ø7 B7b9 E-7 F#Ø7 B7b9

Soo - thing times, _____ dreams _____ sub - lime _____

E- E-7/D C#Ø7 F#7

Joy - ous free - dom when I thought the truth was mine.

B7#5 E7 A7 D7

Hope was free. Hours could flee.

G7 CΔ7 F#Ø7 B7b9

That's why now I dream a - gain. _____

Bb Instrument

You And The Night And The Music

Howard Dietz

Arthur Schwartz

Swing
♩ = 160

A

D- E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D- D7 \flat 9 G-7



You and the night and the mu-sic fill me with fla-ming de - sire,

E ϕ 7 A7 D Δ 7 B \flat 7 A7



Set - ting my bee - ing com - plete - ly on fire.

A

D- E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D- D7 \flat 9 G-7



You and the night and the mu-sic thrill me, but will we be one.

E ϕ 7 A7 D Δ 7 D \flat 6



af - ter the night and the mu - sic are done. Un - til the

B

B \flat 7 B \flat 7 A7 A7



pail light of daw-ning and day-light, our hears with be throb-bing gui - tars.

B \flat 7 B \flat 7 A7 A7



Mor - ning may come with - out war - ning and take a-way the stars.

A

D- E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D- D7 \flat 9 G-7



If we must live for the mo-ment, love til the mo-ment is through.

E ϕ 7 A7 \flat 9 D-7 B ϕ 7 E ϕ 7 A7 D-6 (A7)



Af - the night and the mu - sic die, will I still have you?

B \flat Instrument

You Brought A New Kind Of Love To Me

Irving Kalal

Sammy Fain and Pierre Norman

Swing

$\text{♩} = 130$

A B-7 E7 A A7 F#7

You Can Depend On Me

Charles Carpenter, Louis Dunlap, Earl Hines

Swing
♩ = 140

A

A-7 D7 G Δ 7 B-7 B \flat 07

Though you say we're through, I'll all - ways love you, and

A-7 D7 G \flat 6 B \emptyset 7 E7

you can de - pend on me. Though

A

A-7 D7 G Δ 7 B-7 B \flat 07

some - one you've met has made you for - get, oh, -

A-7 D7 G \flat 6 G \flat 6

you can de - pend on me. I

B

D-7 G7 C \flat 6 C \flat 6

wish you suc - cess, loads of hap - pi - ness, but

A7 A7 A-7 D7

I must con - fess I'll be lone - ly. If

A

A-7 D7 G Δ 7 B-7 B \flat 07

you need a friend, I'm yours to the end. And

A-7 D7 G \flat 6 (B \emptyset 7 E7)

you can de - pend on me.

You Do Something To Me

Cole Porter

Swing
♩ = 140

A

F \flat

E \flat

F \flat

F \flat



You do some - thing to me.

F \flat

A \flat -7

D \flat 7 \flat 9

G \flat -7

C \flat

D \flat 7 \flat 9



some - thing that sim - ply mys - ti - fies me.

G \flat -7

D \flat 7 \flat 9

G \flat -7

D \flat 7 \flat 9



Tell me why should it be

G \flat

'/.

G \flat -7

C \flat



you have the pow'r to hyp - no - tize me.

B

A \flat -7

A \flat o \flat 7

G \flat -7

F \sharp o \flat 7



Let me live 'neath your spell.

G \sharp -7

C \sharp

G \flat -7

C \flat

G \sharp -7

C \sharp

G \flat -7

C \flat



You do that Voo - doo that you do so well. For

C

F \flat

E \flat

F \flat

A \flat -7

D \flat



you do some - thing to me that

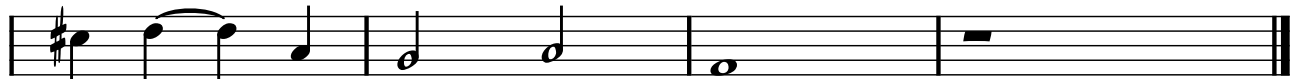
G \flat

C \flat

F \flat

(G \flat -7

C \flat)



no - bo - dy else could do.

You Don't Know What Love Is

Don Raye
Swing
♩ = 120

Gene de Paul

A G-7 Eb7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 D7 \flat 9 Eb7

You don't know what love is un - til you know the mea - ning of the blues. Un -

A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 B \flat 7 Eb7 A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9

til you've loved a love you had to loose, you don't know what love is. You

A G-7 Eb7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 D7 \flat 9 Eb7

don't know how lips hurt un - til you've kissed and had to pay the cost. Un -

A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 B \flat 7 Eb7 D7 \flat 9 G-6

til you've flipp'd your heart and then have lost, you don't know what love is. Do

B C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 C-7 F7 B \flat Δ 7

you know how a lost heart rears. the thought of re - mi - nis - cing. Or how

E-7 A7 D Δ 7 Eb7 D7 \flat 9

lips that taste of tears lose their taste. for kis - sing. You

A G-7 Eb7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 D7 \flat 9 Eb7

don't know how hearts burn for love that can - not live, yet ne - ver dies. Un -

A \emptyset 7 D7 \flat 9 G-7 B \flat 7 Eb7 D7 \flat 9 G-6 (D7 \flat 9)

til you've faced each dawn with sleep - less eyes, you can't know what love is.

B \flat Instrument

You Stepped Out Of A Dream

Gus Kahn
Swing
♩ = 140

Nacio Herb Brown

A D Δ 7 D Δ 7 E \flat Δ 7 E \flat Δ 7

You stepped out of a dream. You are too

F7 F7 B \flat Δ 7 B \flat Δ 7

won-der-ful to be what you seem. Could there be

A-7 D7 G Δ 7 G Δ 7

eyes like yours? Could there be lips like yours? Could there be

B-7 E7 F-7 B \flat 7 E-7 A7

smiles like yours, honest and true ly?

B D Δ 7 D Δ 7 E \flat Δ 7 E \flat Δ 7

You stepped out of a cloud. I want to

F7 F7 A \flat 7 G7

take you a-way, a-way from the crowd. And have you

E \emptyset 7 A7 D Δ 7 B7

all to my-self, a-lone and a-part, out of a

E-7 A7 D Δ 7 B7 (E-7 A7)

dream, safe in my heart.

B \flat Instrument

You Took Advantage Of Me

Lorenz Hart,

Richard Rodgers

Swing
♩ = 120

A F Δ 7 F $\#$ 07 G-7 C7 A-7 A \flat 07 G-7 C7



I'm a sen-ti-men-tal sap that's all... What's the use of try-ing not to fall. I

C-7 F6 B \flat Δ 7 E \flat 7 F6 / G-7 C7 F6 / G-7 C7



have no will, you've made your kill, 'cause you took ad-van-tage of me.

A F Δ 7 F $\#$ 07 G-7 C7 A-7 A \flat 07 G-7 C7



I'm just like an ap-ple on a bough... And you're gon-na' shake me down, some-how.. So

C-7 F6 B \flat Δ 7 E \flat 7 F6 / G-7 C7 F6 / A7 \flat 9



What's the use, you've cooked my goose, 'cause you took ad-van-tage of me.

B D- E7 A7 D7 G7 C7 F Δ 7 A7



I'm so hot and bo-thered that I don't know. my el-bow from. my ear. I

D- E7 A7 D7 G7 C7 F6 / G-7 C7



suf-fer some-thing awe-ful each time you go, and worse when you are near.

A F Δ 7 F $\#$ 07 G-7 C7 A-7 A \flat 07 G-7 C7



Here I am with all my brid-ges burned, just a babe in arms where you're con-cerned.. So

C-7 F6 B \flat Δ 7 E \flat 7 F6 / G-7 C7 F6 / G-7 C7



lock your doors. and call me yours, 'cause you took ad-van-tage of me.

Bb Instrument

You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To

Cole Porter

Swing
♩ = 170

A B-7 C#Ø7 F#7b9 B-7 B-7 '/.

You'd be so nice to come home to. You'd be

A-7 D7 GΔ7 GΔ7 '/.

so nice by the fire. While the

C#Ø7 F#7 C#Ø7 B-7

breeze on high sang a lul - la - by, you'd be

G#Ø7 C#7b9 C#Ø7 F#7b9

all that I could desire. Un - der

B B-7 C#Ø7 F#7b9 B-7 B-7 '/.

stars chilled by the win - ter, un - der an

A-7 D7 GΔ7 GΔ7 '/.

Au - gust moon shi - ning a - bove, you'd be

G#Ø7 D6/A A#Ø7 B-7

so nice, you'd be pa - ra - dise to come

E7 Bb7 A7 D6 (C#Ø7 F#7b9)

home and to love.

You're Driving Me Crazy

Walter Donaldson

Swing
 $\text{♩} = 160$

A $G\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E7$ $A-7$ $D7$

You, _____ you're dri-ving me cra - sy. _____ What did I do?_

$A-7$ $D7$ G^6 $A-7$ $D7$

_____ What did I do? _____ My tears for

A $G\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E7$ $A-7$ $D7$

you _____ make e-v'ry-thing ha - zy, _____ clou-ding the skys_

$A-7$ $D7$ G^6 $C\#-7\#11$ $F\#7$

_____ of blue. _____ How

B $B\Delta^7$ $G\#-7$ $C\#-7$ $F\#7$ $B\Delta^7$ $G\#-7$ $C\#-7$ $F\#7$

true, were the friends who were near me to cheer me? Be-lieve me they knew. _____ But

$B\Delta^7$ $G\#-7$ $C\#-7$ $F\#7$ $B7$ $E7$ $A-7$ $D7$

you, were the kind who would hurt me, di - sert me, when I need-ded you. _____ Yes,

A $G\Delta^7$ $B-7$ $E7$ $A-7$ $D7$

you, _____ you're dri-ving me cra - zy. _____ What did I do_

$A-7$ $D7$ G ($A-7$ $D7$)

_____ to you. _____

Zoot Suit Riot

Steve Perry

Swing
♩ = 180

A

B- B- B- F#7

Who's that whis-per-ing in the trees? It's two sai-lors and they're on leave..

B- B- B- F#7 B-

Pipes and chains and swin-ging hand,, Who's you're dad-dy? Yes I am..

E- E- B- B-

Fat cat came to play. Now_ you can't run fast e - nough.

B- B- F#7 F#7

You'd best stay a - way_ when the pu-shers come_ to shove.

B

B- B- B- F#7

Zoot suit ri - ot. (Ri - ot!)_ Throw back a bot - tle of beer.

B- B- F#7 B-

Zoot suit ri - ot. (Ri - ot!)_ And pull a comb through your coal black hair.

B- B- B- F#7

Zoot suit ri - ot. (Ri - ot!)_ Throw back a bot - tle of beer.

B- B- B- F#7 B- (B-7/D)

Zoot suit ri - ot. (Ri - ot!)_ And pull a comb through your coal black hair.

Use the last 8 bars for the introduction

I'M CONFESSIN'

(THAT I LOVE YOU)

Lyric By
AL J. NEIBURG
Music By
DOC DAUGHERTY
and
ELLIS REYNOLDS

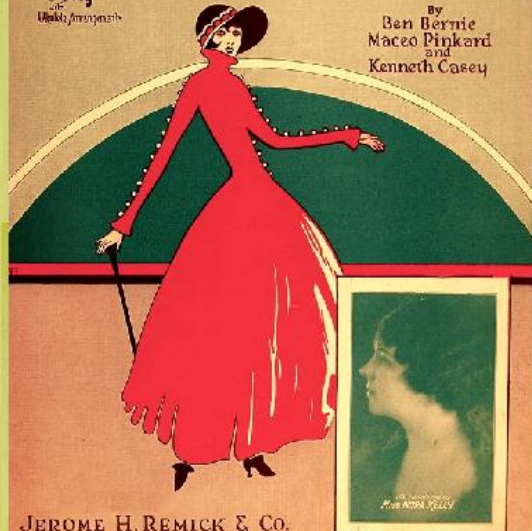


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BAND-ONE

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By HARRY JAMES, DUKE ELLINGTON, JOHNNY HODGES, and DON GEORGE



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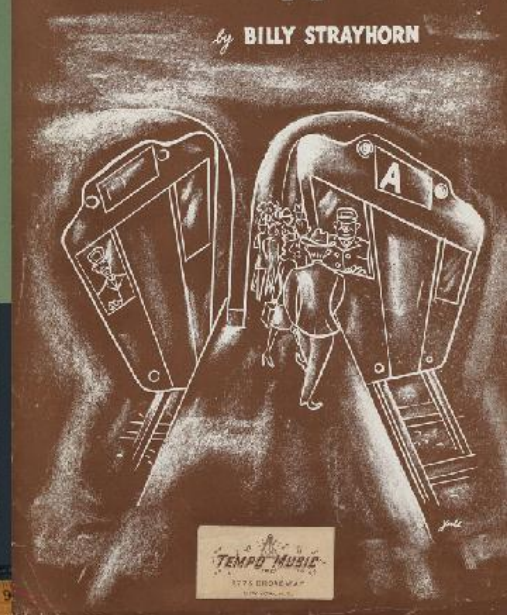
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By
BILLY STRAYHORN



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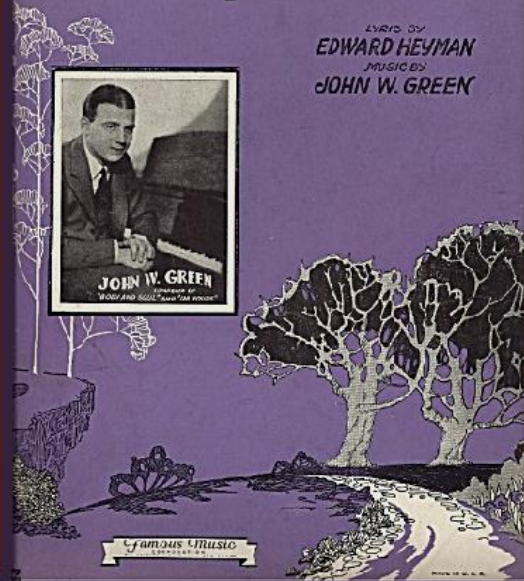
(Mares Eat Oats and Does Eat Oats.)



Words & Music by
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and
JERRY LIVINGSTONE

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