DEDICATED TO THE HUMAN VOICE

Special Dedications:

1. To Sam Cooke, who opened our ears to vocal music in the first place.

2. To everyone who helped with the book:
   L.W., A.S., J.T., J.T., B.F., R.W., C.S., R.T., J.C.,
   C.M., K.R., M.D., B.T., K.B., G.P., J.M., S.C., K.D.,
   B.B.

3. To some of our favorite artists:
   King, Eddie, L.H.R., Ella, Carmen, Mark, Sarah, Billie,
   Betty, Flora, Nancy. The Transfer, Oscar, Leon, Tony,
   Frank.
INTRODUCTION

Looked over the Real Book and said, "Sure but what about lyrics?" We love vocals. Dug up all the words we could, some of them make us cringe - they just don't match those beautiful evergreen melodies. Got more and more excited as lots of rare and recently written lyrics came in for all kinds of tunes especially be-bop.

This book takes for granted singers are musicians. There's some amazing material here if you can read music, transpose tunes into your key and feel jazz. When singers speak the language of music and instrumentalists learn lyrics and do a little more singing themselves, vocalists and players can make beautiful music together.

We used Real Book charts for Real Book tunes with some alterations to make lyrics fit. The other tunes all come recommended.

Listened to a lot of Lambert, Hendricks & Ross, Eddie Jefferson, Ella, Sarah, Carmen, Mark Murphy, Tony Bennett, Betty Carter etc. A lot of fun and hard work to get these charts together. We had to leave out introductory verses and scat solos this time - that would fill another book. Please let us know about more lyrics (write some!), errors, recommended tunes etc. through your Real Vocal Book agent.

Finally please don't lay a moral or legal trip on us. Try and get most of these tunes in good chart form at a store and you just can't. As soon as you can we won't need fake books.

We're coming back to melody and a renaissance of vocal music (witness growing popularity of vocal groups Manhattan Transfer, Roches, Nylons, Brass Tacks, Sweet Honey & The Rock, 100's of jazz choirs etc.).

This book is an invitation to do more singing. Have a good time with it!
FEATURES

1. Consistent and clearly legible copywork throughout.

2. Chords, melody and lyrics meticulously checked for accuracy and proofread.

3. Form always indicated.

4. Two page tunes facing.

5. Chart identical to Real Book where applicable.

6. Composers and lyricists, alternate lyrics, and discography included were available.

7. Index by title and composer.

8. Quality printing and durable binding.
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(BALLAD)  A CHILD IS BORN  - THAD JONES

\[ \text{Now out of the night Soft as the dawn down In-to the light This} \]
\[ \text{child innocent child Soft as a small heart One pair of eyes One work of} \]

\[ \text{Cmaj7 (9) Eb/G Bb A7 F7(13)} \]

THAD JONES - MEL LEWIS - "JONES/LEWIS"
Art

Here in my arms

Here he lies

Trotting and warm

Bless-ed this

Morn

A child is born

F7sus4 F7(13)
A FINE ROMANCE

A fine romance! With no kisses! A
romance! You won't endure! I

<table>
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<th>G7</th>
<th>C6</th>
<th>A-7</th>
<th>G7</th>
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fine
romance, my friend, this is! We

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<th>A-7</th>
<th>D-7</th>
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1.

should be like a couple of hot to-ma-toes, But

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2.
you're as cold as yesterday's meal-pota-toes. A

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<tr>
<th>C Maj7</th>
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3.
might as well play bridge with my old maid aunts! I haven't got a

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<th>C Maj7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>E Maj7</th>
<th>F#0</th>
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</table>
A Fine romance! My good fellow! You, take romance! I'll take Juleo! You're calmer than the seals in the North Ocean. At least they flap their fins to express emotion.

Fine romance! With no quarrels; with no insults; and all marauds! I've never missed the ceaseless blue surge pants.

I never get the chance. This is a fine romance!

A Fine romance! With no kisses! A
Fine romance, my friend, this is we.
You should be like clay in a dish of chocolate. But
You just jazz the parts of a nobody powder.

Fine romance with no clinches; A
Fine romance with no pinches, you're just as hard to land as the "Isle de France."

I haven't got a chance, this is a fine romance!

A Fine romance! My dear Duchess! Two
Old fogies who need crutches! True
Love should save the triumphs that a healthy man has! No
Don't have half the thrill that the March of Time has! A

Fine romance! My good, woman! My
Strong "Aged in the Road" woman! You
Never give the orchids a second glance!
No you like cactus plants; This is a fine romance!
(MED. SWING) A FOGGY DAY

A Fog-gy Day in Lon-don town
E♭maj7 A♭7 D♭7 G7 C7

Had me low and had me down
F6 D♭7 G7 G♭b C7

I view the morn-ing with a—larm
Fmaj7 C7 F7 B♭6 B♭b

(The) British mu—se-um had last it's charm
Fmaj7 A♭7 D7 G7 G♭7 C7

How long I wondered, could this thing last?
Fmaj7 A♭7 G7 C7

CARMEN MCRAE - "LIVE AT SUGAR HILL"
ELLA FITZGERALD & JOE PASS - "TAKE LOVE EASY"
GEORGE BENCSON QUARTET - "IT'S UPTOWN"
But the age of miracles had passed.

For suddenly I saw you there. And through foggy London town the sun was shining everywhere.

where.

FINE
(MID. AFRO)  A NIGHT IN TUNISIA  -DIZZY GILLESPIE

The moon is the same moon - but its cold evening
The stars are a-glow in the heavens,
But its cold evening
The stars are a-glow in the heavens,

light. The stars are a-glow in Tun - i - sia;

That shining at night in Tun - i - sia;

E flat 7 A flat 7 B flat
never does it shine so bright
they guide us through the desert sand

And

words fail to tell a tale ex - otic to - be told

E flat 7 A flat 7 B flat

Each night's a deeper night in a world - ages old

G flat 7 C flat 7 B flat

cars of the days seem to vanish
The ending of day brings re -

7.  LEE MORGAN - "THE COOKER"
TUXEDO JUNCTION - "TAKE THE "A" TRAIN"
Please, Each wonderful night in Tunisia

where the nights are filled with peace.

INTERLUDE

(E9b5 A7b5 D7)

(G7#11)

(SOLO BREAK)

(G7 G7b9)

(E7b5 A7b9)
AFRO BLUE

JOHN COLTRANE
Oscar Brown, Jr.

Dream of a land
El-gant boy
my soul is free
from girl

I hear a hand
Dancing for joy
stroke on a
der-lic-tic whirl

Shades of de-light
co-coa-hue-

Rich as the night
Af-ro-Blue

Two young lovers are face to face
with un-du-la-ting

OSCAR BROWN, JR. — "SIN AND SOUL"
ROLAND KIRK — "VOLUNTEERED SLAVERY"
Afro Blue -

grace - They gently sway then slip away to some secluded

G7    F7         G7          Abmaj7   G7

place Shades of delight

F7    Eb7sus4    /

co-coa hue

F7    Eb7sus4    /

Rich as the night

F7    Eb7sus4    /

Afro Blue

Solo:

F7    F7

Eb7sus9  C7sus9  Eb7sus9  C7sus9

F7    F7
LEON THOMAS
IN BERLIN
WITH OLIVER NELSON
LIVE AT SYMPHONIC HALL
Whispering trees echo their sighs
Passionate pleas tender replies
Shades of delight cocoa hue
Rich as the night Afro Blue.

Lovers in flight upwards they glide
Burst at the height slowly subside
Shades of delight cocoa hue
Rich as the night Afro Blue.

And my slumbering fantasy assumes reality
Until it seems its not a dream the two among us and me
Shades of delight cocoa hue
Rich as the night Afro Blue.
AIN'T MISBEHAVIN' - FATS WALLER

No one to talk with, all by myself, I know for certain, the one you love, No one to walk with, but I'm thinkin' of aint misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

I.

Like Jack Horner, In the corner,

Don't go nowhere, What do I care, Your kisses

13.
we worth waitin' for, he love me

I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home about eight just

me and my radio, Nini misbi-ha-via' Sin saavi: my love for

you.

14.
(MED.) ALICE IN WONDERLAND — FAIN/HILLIARD

A7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 B-7b5

How do you

A7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 B-7b5

They roll a-

A7 D-7 G7

E7 A-7 E7 D-7 G7

O-ver the hill or

A7 D-7 G7 E7 A-7

u-n-derr

A7 D-7 Cmaj7 A-7 D-7b5 G7

the land or that

A7 D-7 Cmaj7 A-7 D-7b5 G7

just be-

A7 D-7 Cmaj7 A-7 D-7b5 G7

hind the tree?

E7 A-7 D-7b5 G7

And where do

E7 A-7 D-7b5 G7

see?

E7 A-7 D-7b5 G7

Where is the sil-ver cres-cent

E7 A-7 D-7b5 G7 Cmaj7

BILL EVANS — "SUNDAY AT THE VILLAGE VANGUARD"
There's a land? They must be somewhere.
E7  A7

In the sunny afternoon.
D7  A7  D7  A7  D7  A7  G7  D7

Ice in Wonderland. Where is the path to?
G7  C7  F7  B7  E7

Wonderland? Over the hill or here or.
A7  E7  D7  G7  E7

There I really wonder where?
A7  D7  G7  C7
(SLIGHTLY IMPROVISED ON MELODY)

The sea, the sky and you and
I, sea and sky and you and I know

All blues, all shades
All hues, All blues

Some blues are sad but some are
Glad, dark and sad or bright and glad they're

All blues, All shades
All hues, All blues

(MORE IMPROVISED MELODY)

A colour, a colour, the blues is more than a
Colour, They're a mean of pain, a taste of strife, a sad refrain

A game which life is playin', Blues
Can be the, Livin' dues we are all payin' here O yes Lord

In a rainbow, a summer day that's
Fair, a prayer that's prayed, A Lament that's made, some

Shade of blue is there, Blue
Heaven's blue, they're all blues (REPEAT 1ST VERSE)
(BALLAD)  ALL IN LOVE IS FAIR  —STEVIE WONDER

G7sus4  C7sus4  B7sus4  A7sus4

D

All is fair in love, chance.

D

Love's a crazy ride, to be embraced.

D

Your's bad.

B-7sus4  B7

Two people want to stay.

A-7sus4

in love as one, they say.

D7  G7

But all is changed.

C7sus4

Cold.

D

The fateful moment.

D-7sus4  B-7

You either win or lose.

B7

The read you love be left behind.

Bb7sus4  A-7

When all is put away.

D7#9

A headache is my fate.

the losing side I'll
But all is fair in love.

I had to go away.
I should have never left your side.

A writer takes his pen to write the words again that All In Love is Fair.

A writer takes his pen to write the words again that All In Love is Fair.

Stevie Wonder - "INNERVERSIONS"
(MED. SWING)  ALL OF ME  - SIMONS & MARKS

A

All of me — why not take all of me,

\[ \text{C maj7} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{C maj7} \quad \text{E7} \]

Can't you see — I'm no good without you.

\[ \text{A7} \quad \text{D-7} \]

Take my lips — I want to lose them,

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{A-} \]

Take my arms — I'll never use them,

\[ \text{D7} \quad \text{D-7} \quad \text{G7} \]

Your goodbye — left me with eyes that cry,

\[ \text{C maj7} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{C maj7} \quad \text{E7} \]

BILLIE HOLIDAY — "THE ORIGINAL RECORDINGS"
WILLIE NELSON — "STARDUST"

21.
How can I go on dear without you.

A7

You took the part that once was my heart, so

F Cmaj7 E7 A7

why not take all of me.

D7 G7 C6 (E5 D7 G7)

FINE
ALL MY TOMORROWS

-To day it may not have a thing at all

-cap for just a dream or

-Gmaj7/B

-B7 Em9 A7 D7b9 B7b5 Em9

-morrow And all my to-morrows be-long to you.

-A7 D7b9 G7sus4 G7

-better than I that — luck keeps passing me by

-F7sus4 Gmaj7 C7sus4 C7
(BALLAD)  ALL OF YOU  - Cole Porter

I love the looks of you, the lure of you, The sweet of you, the pure of you, The eyes, the arms, the mouth of you, The East, West, North and the South of you.

--- I'd love to gain complete control of ---

**Bill Evans - "Live at the Village Vanguard"**

"McCoy Tyner at Newport"

25
You, and handle even the heart and soul of

you. So love at least, a small part of me, do,

C7  A7  G7

— for I love all of you.

C7  F  C7  F7  Bb7  E6

(FINE)
ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

- Hammerstein/Kern

You are the promised kiss at spring time that makes the lonely winter seem long.

Cmaj7 G7 Cmaj7

You are the breathless hush of evening that trembles on the brink of a lovely song. You are the

Abmaj7 B7 Gmaj7

glow that lights a star. The dearest

A7 D7 Gmaj7

Sonny Rollins - "Sonny Meets Hawk"
Bebby Carter - "Finally"

27.
things I know are what you are
F#7 B7 Emaj7 C7

Some day my happy arms will hold you and
F7 Bb7 F7 Abmaj7

some day I'll know that moment divine when
Dbmaj7 Db7 Abmaj7 F7 #9

all the things you are are mine.
Ab7 Eb7 Abmaj7 (G7 C7)

FINE
(BALLAD) ALONE TOGETHER

Beyond the
The blind-\-ing
A\-bove the
world
night.

alone
rain.

A\-live

world
night.

We're not too
proud

For

A7\-5 D7\-9 G7

G7

G7 E\#7 F F\# A

we're

D = A7 D\#7 Y.

MILES DAVIS - "COLLECTOR'S ITEM"
JIM HALL - RON CARTER DUO - "ALONE TOGETHER"

29.
2.

"ge-ther?"  "Our love"

D Maj7 7

A7b5

"is as deep as the sea,"

G7b9 7

Our

G7b5 C7b9 F

"love"  "is as great as a love can"

E7b5 A7b9 7 E0

be;  "And we can weather"

D-

E7 A7 D-

"the great un-known"

D-

E7 A7 D-

If we're a-

D-

E7 A7 D-

"love to ge-ther."

Bb7 A7 D-

FINE 30.
(D属ブイタイムフィール) AM I BLUE? -CLARKE/ARST-

Am... blue? Am... blue?

F Maj7 D7

High these tears in those eyes with your man
of each plan

G-7 C7 F6 A7 D7

tell-in' you... I'm I blue?
done fell through.

G7 D7 C7 F6 A7 G-7 C7

F6 Bb Bb- F6 E7 A- A-(7m7)

Was a time

I was his only one, but now I'm

A-7 A-6 B-7b5 E7
the sad and lonely one,

"Law-dy," was I gay 'til to-day,

now he's gone and we're thru.

Am I blue?

G7 C7 F6 (G7 C7)
ANGEL EYES

- Dennis/Brent

Tried to think that love's not a-round  still it's uncomfortably near.

My old heart ain't gainin' no ground because my Angel Eyes ain't here.

Angel Eyes that old devil sent, they're unbearably bright.

Neat I say that my love's mis-spent, mis-spent Angel Eyes to-night. So

drink up— all you peo-ple order ev-ery-thing you see. Have

33.
fun—hap-py people, the drinks and the laugh on me.

A7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 C7 F7 D7 G7b9

Pardon me, but I've gotta run, the facts uncommonly clear.

C7 C7/E Ab7 I 7 7 7 7 7 D7b9 G7b9

Got to find who's number one and why my Angel Eyes ain't here.

C7 C7/Eb Ab7 I 7 7 7 C7 C7/Eb Ab7 G7 C7 C7b9

why my Angel Eyes ain't here.

Ab7 G7 add. C=6

FINE
"I never knew my heart could sing, never missed a warm embrace. Till:

B7b5 E7 A A/G F2 C7b5 B7b9 Em7 D7 G7

April in Paris — woman I ran to?

F — C maj7 E7b5 A7 alt.

What have you done to my heart?

D9 D7b5 G7 C

Fine"
(BALLAD)  AS TIME GOES BY  -HERMAN HOPFELD-

You must remember this, a kiss is still a kiss, When two lovers woo, they still say, I love you, On you are right.

F7  Bb7  Bb6  Bb7  Eb6  (F7

The fundamental things apply, as time goes by, No matter what the future brings, as time goes by.

F#07  G7  F7  F7  Bb7

by.  And by.

Eb Maj7  F7  Bb7  Eb6

Moonlight and love songs never out of date,

Bb7  Eb7  A7  C7

Heart full of passion, jealousy and hate; Woman needs man and

F-  A  C  A7

BILLIE HOLIDAY - "STRANGE FRUIT"

37.
man must have his mate, That no one can de—ny
It's

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

The world will always welcome lov-ers, As
time goes by.

FINE

38.
Autumn in New York

Autumn in New York, why does it seem so inviting?

G7 A7 Bb6 C7 Fmaj7 G7 A7 D7b9

Autumn in New York, it spells the thrill of feet righting.

G7 A7 Bb6 C7 A7b5 D7

Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in canyons of steel—They're.

G7 Bb7 Eb7 Abmaj7 I I I I D7b5

making me feel—I'm home—It's.

C7 D7 G7b9 Cmaj7 C7 C7

Autumn in New York, that brings the promise of new love.

G7 A7 Bb6 C7 Fmaj7 G7 A7 D7 D7b9

Music: "The Modern Jazz Quartet"

39.
Autumn in New York is often mingled with pain.

C-7  D-7  E♭-6  F7  B♭-6  A♭-7  C7-7

Dreamer with empty hands may sigh for exo-otic lands.

F-7  C7  E-  A♭-7  D♭-7  A♭-7  D♭-7  F-  A♭-7

Autumn in New York. It's good to live it again.

G-7  A-7  B♭-6  C7♭9  F-
(M.E.R. JAZZ) AUTUMN LEAVES

The falling leaves — drift by the window,

— the autumn leaves — of red and gold.

I see your lips, — the summer kisses,

— the sun-burned hands — I used to hold.

Since you went a-way, — the days grow long.

BILL EVANS — “PORTRAIT IN JAZZ”

A1.
And soon I'll hear old winter's song.

E-7 A-7 D7 Cmaj7

But I miss you most of all, my darling.

E-7sus B7b9 E-7 E67

When the leaves start to fall.

D-7 Dom7 Cmaj7 B7b9 E-

(The falling)

E-
BAUBLES, BANGLES & BEADS

A

\[ \text{Baubles, bangles, Hear how they jing-jang-lang-a,} \]
\[ \text{B}^\flat-7 \quad \text{C}^\text{m} \quad \text{F-7} \]

\[ \text{Baubles bangles, Bright shiny beads.} \]
\[ \text{B}^\flat-7 \quad \text{C}^\text{m} \quad \text{F-7} \]

\[ \text{Sparkles, spangles, my heart will sing, sing-a-ring-a,} \]
\[ \text{D-7} \quad \text{G-9} \quad \text{C}^\text{m} \quad \text{F-7} \]

\[ \text{Wearing baubles, bangles and beads.} \]
\[ \text{D-7} \quad \text{G-9} \quad \text{C}^\text{m} \quad \text{F-7} \]

B

\[ \text{I'll glitter and gleam so,} \]
\[ \text{E}^\#-7 \quad \text{B-7} \quad \text{E}^\text{m} \quad \text{F-7} \]

43.
Make some-body dream so that
A7 E♭7 A♭6 A♭6 A7

some-day he may Buy me a pingle-dingle-
B♭-7 E♭9 A♭m67 F7

The heard that's where it leads, Wearing
B♭-7 E♭9 A♭m67 F7

bangles, bangles and beads.
B♭-7 E♭9 A♭m67
BEAUTIFUL LOVE

- Victor Young

Beautiful
Love, you're all a mystery-
your paradise.

E-7b5
A7

Beautiful
Searching for
Love, what

D7
D7b9
G7
Db7

Have you done to me?
Dream to re-

C7sus4
C7
Fmaj7
E-7b5
A7

Tent-ed
heaven-
depend-

P7
C7
Bb
B7
E7
Bb9

Thrilling my
Beautiful

A7

1.

"BEST OF BILL EVANS"

A5.
Song

Beautiful Love, will my

E7#11 A7

Bb7 A7 D-

FINE
(BALLAD) BEWITCHED

I'm wild again, Be a-gain, 
I couldn't sleep, And wouldn't sleep, 

Simpering, whimpering,  
love came and told me I  
child a-gain, Be a-gain, 
shouldn't sleep, Be witched, bothered and be-

G7 (C7) D-F G7  

I?  
I?  

Lost my heart, but what  
of it?  

He is cold, I a grace,
He can laugh but I love it,—although the laugh's on me, I'll sing to him each spring to him. And long for the day when I'll cling to him. Be—wished, bothered and be wild-eyed am I.

FINE
BEYOND THE SEA

Some where beyond the sea
Some where waiting for me,
me,
me,

If I could stand on golden sands high
If I could fly like birds on
sands high

And watches the ships that go sail ing;
And watches the ships that go sail ing;

It's far beyond a
It's far beyond a

And I
And I
know—beyond a doubt, my heart will lead me there

soon. —well, we'll meet—beyond the

shore, we'll kiss just as before, —Happy we'll

be beyond the sea—and never again I'll go

sail—ing.

50.
I'll sing to the sun in the sky
I'll sing till the sun rises high
Carnival

D-7 G7 C Maj7 C#7 G7 A7b9

D-7 G7 C#6 F Maj7

B-7b5 E7b9 A- B-7b5 E7b9

B-7b5 E7b9 A- B-7b5 E7b9

WAYNE SHORTER — "SHORTER MOMENTS"

51.
cling to this dream from afar

true love come my way

love

Will
don't know

On this carnival day

Stay in my heart?

I'll

D.S. al Coda

Will true love come my way on this carnival day or will I be alone with my dreams?

A-

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

Fine

52.
BLUE MONK

- THELONIUS MONK

Going a-lone,
Life is your own-
less you've a fed-
But the cost is some-times slow-

But the cost is some-times slow-

Going complete
Knowing at once
Knowing the feat-
you've just a chance-

Keeping on from year to year
Trial and error loss and gain
To some de-ding

Keeping on from year to year
Trial and error loss and gain

Monkery's the blues you hear
Monkery's a slow, slow train

"THE THELONIUS MONK STORY"
"MONK'S GREATEST HITS"

53.
Finding your own place in the sun Doesn't come the easy way

Shallow and deep Nothing is cheap

Measure by the dues you pay It takes some doing

Monkery's blue highway Measure by the dues you pay
BLUE ROOM

We'll have a ball room, a small room, for two room, where every day's a holiday, with

cause you're married to me. my weep kneed upon your knee. we will thrive on, keep alive on

just nothing but kisses, with Mister and

55.
Miss-us
On lit-tle blue
chair.

G7 C7 D7 G7 G7 C7

[You saw your]
[I'll hear my]
trous-eau, And
Rob-in-son

F6 C7 Fmaj7 D7

Cru-soe is
not so far from
worldy cares As our

G7 C7 Fmaj7 F7 Bmaj7 G7

blue room far-a-way up-
stairs!

F F G7 C7 F

FINE

56.
BLUESETTE

Poor little, sad little, blue Blue sette.
Long as there's love in your heart to share,

Don't you cry, settle,
Don't you fret.

You can blue boy is longing, just like you'll wait for one lucky day,

and your blues will be for sake on.

One lucky day, love-ly arms he can love--tie come in your way stay.

57.
Pretty little Blue-sette, mustn't be a mourner.

Have you heard the news yet, Love is round the corner.

Love wrapped in rainbows and tied with pink ribbon to

make your next spring time your gold wedding ring time so

dry your eyes don't cha pout, don't cha fret goodbye

good times are coming Blue-sette

D-7 D7 C7 F7
way
That magic

D-7

G7

day
may just be to-

C-7

F7

-Bb6

F7sus4

D-7 / C7 Bb6
**Body And Soul**

My heart is sad and lonely, For you I sigh, for you, dear, only

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

I spend my days in longing, And wondering why it's me you're wearing

I tell you I mean it, I'm all for you, body and soul!

I can't believe it, It's hard to express it, That you're coming home now

---

**John Coltrane** - "Coltrane's Sound"
**Betty Carter** - "Finally"

61.
Are you pretending, it looks like the ending. Unless I could have one more chance to prove, dear!

My life a wreck you're making, You know I'm yours for just the taking!

I'd gladly surrender myself to your bad and soul!

FINE
BUT BEAUTIFUL

Love is funny, or it's sad, or it's quiet, or it's mad. It's a good thing or it's bad. But beautiful.

Beautiful to take a chance. And if by chance you fall, And I'm thinkin', I wouldn't mind at all.

Love is tearful or it's gay, It's a problem or it's

Billie Holiday - "LADY IN SATIN"
Freddie Hubbard - "GETTING IT TOGETHER"

63.
It's a heartache either way, but beautiful.

And I'm thinkin', if you were mine, I'd never let you go. And that would be... but beautiful. I know.

Fine

(A7 D7)
CENTERPIECE

"LAMBERT, HENDRICKS & ROSS"

65.
(Bossa) CHEGA DE SAUDADE (NO MORE BLUES)

No more blues — I'm goin' back home

promise no more to roam Home is where

my heart is The funny

My heart's been right there all the time

ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM — "THE COMPOSER OF DESAFINADO, PLAYS"
GARY BURTON — "ALONE AT LAST"

67.
No more fears and
A7b9 D7 D7/C

No more signs and no more fears
E7/B E7 E7b5

I'll say no more goodbyes If to-mor-row
A7b9 D7 D7b9

I swear I'm gon-na re-
G- G7/F A7b9/E D7

I'm gon-na set the down and there'll be no more blues
D7/C B7b5 E7b5 A7b9

For ev-ry
D- A7 #9 Dmaj7

68.
day while I am far a-way — my thought turns
home — ward — for-ev-er home —
ward I tra-velled round the world — in search of hap-
pi—ness — But all the hap—pi—ness I found —
it was in my home — town Oh
no more blues — I'm goin' back home —
no no more blues — I

swear I'll settle down — cause I am through — with wandering

Through with squaldring I've been on my own for much too long

— I'm returning — (my) feet are burning — no use in stop

— ping me — now I've decided there'll be no more blues

B7 E7 A7 E7 A7 E7 A7

D (E7 b5 A7 b9)
(FAST)

CHEROKEE

Sweet Child of the Prairie, since your

first I met you. I can't forget.

Yet you're thrall of my heart again.

Riley C. Brown - "Brownie Eyes"
COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

I'm gonna love you like nobody's loved you, Come rain or come shine.

High as a mountain And deep as a river, Come

I guess when you met me It was just one of those things,

But don't ever bet me, 'Cause I'm gonna be true if you

73.
Let me. You're gonna love me like no-body's loved me, come.

D7 C7 F Maj7 A7

Rain or shine.

D7

Happy together, can't

F#7 B7 A7

Happy together And won't it be fine.

D7

Days may be cloudy or sunny, we're in or we're out of the

D7

Money, but I'm with you always, I'm with you rain or

D7

G Maj7 / E7 A7

Shine!

D6

FINE

74.
Come Sunday

Lord, Lord of love
God almighty God a-
-
love Please look down and see my people

through I believe I can see feel

saw the sun and wear-y but he knows our every sky
care

I don't mind the gray skies cause they're just clouds passing hear your every

75.
Abby-hy-hy
pray-er-er

The leaves of the
From dawn to sun
val — ley they

Neither talk nor
work hard all day
sin long
and come
flow-ers bloom and
Sun-day oh come

Spring-time birds — the
Sun-day they's the
A7b9 A7b9 Bb

FINE
CONFIRMATION

-F- E-7b5 A7 D- C-7 F+7

F-7 Bb7 A-7b5 D7 G7 C7b9

F (E-7b5) A7 D- C-7 F7

F-7 Bb7 A-7b5 D7 G7 C7 F

C- C-(Cm7) C-7 F7alt. BbMaj7

Eb-7 A67 D7Maj7 G7 C7alt.

F E-7b5 A7 D- C-7 F7alt.

F-7 Bb7 A-7b5 D7 G7 C7 F

77. C. PONDER - "NOW'S THE TIME"
Hey Charlie please make up somebody phoning for some confirmation You got to hurry it's long

Distance information You can't afford to let this one go It's just self preservation!

Hey the Greyhound is leaving ten o'clock this morning I think you better talk with this guy

Cause he's your agent He's pretty patient But sometimes you make him so mad Yes

This gig is with Mingus and Bud just got out of Bellevue and they can't slow him down No! So

Leave your Birdland dreams awhile and get the telephone Charlie got no business sleeping anyway Good Lord sent you here to play

Hey Charlie somebody phoning for some confirmation You got to hurry it's long

Distance information You just can't sleep cause the good Lord sent you here to play.
Corcovado ("Quiet Night")

_INTRO-SLOWLY -

\[ \text{Quiet night of quiet stars,} \]

\[ \text{Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams,} \]

\[ \text{Quiet walks by quiet streams,} \]

\[ \text{And a window looking on the moon.} \]
-Stains and the sea, how love-ly.
This is where I want to be-

D-7  A-7  D7/A

here, with you so close — to me — un-till — the fig-ur of life's com-

A-7  G-7  C7

I who am lost and lone-ly,

F7  Fmaj7  Emaj7

be-lieving life was on-ly — a biter, tragic path have joined with you-

E-7  A-7  D-7  G7

the mean-ing of exist-ence, oh, my love

E-7  A7  D-7  G7

(FIN)
(FAST)  COTTON TAIL

Way back in my child-lead day
I heard a story so true
Some bunny one day
Bout a farm - er he knew
So he know his momma was right.
Maybe he just don't dig it.
Part of his habit because he's a rabbit.

Duke — "THE GOLDEN DUKE"

"LAMBERT, HENDRICKS & ROSS SING ELLINGTON"
I heard the old story.
One rabbit foot'll bring luck
But it's much more lucky, luck-

—I swear whatever's attached
CRYSTAL SILENCE

Oh, where did he go from life now all alone—I can recall

cries in my dreams I see him slip away still through the

1.

crystal silence of the night

2.

game he might have played if he stayed if he had stayed

Oh, I know those non-dram games that we would have
played  As long as
A-

time exists I shall re-
A-

call the man I knew so
C

well. One day I knew in
E7sus4 E7 A7

time—our paths will meet and then we'll feel—
F maj7#11 B7
joy the joy we both have known

That I love and call my own.

ENDING

CHICK COREA - "RETURN TO FOREVER"
GARY BURTON & CHICK COREA - "CRYSTAL SILENCE"
(BALLAD)  COULD IT BE YOU

Could it be your dream? The one I'm always

Could it be you, teen,

Fat- ad for? dream a-bone?

G-9 C-7 F-7 Bb7

The love I've

I'm on the beam a-bond?

For lo, since

G-9 C-7 F-7

you came a-long, and kindled the song in my heart.

A7b9 D-7 G-7 A13b5 D7b9

Why bother pretending? The song is un-

G-9 C-7 F-7
-and-ing.

Could be, these ruins of mine, Are

C9 C7 F7

Eb7 D7

far too divine to come true,

Or could it

Eb7 C7 G7 Eb9 Ab7 Bb7

be really you?

C9 C7 F7

BB6 (C7 F7)

FINE

88.
DANCING ON THE CEILING

He dances over head
I try to hide in vain
Underneath my
Near my bed, counterpane;
In there's my sight,
A- above

Through the night above!
I whisper,
G-7 C-7 F-6 G-7

"Go away, my lover, It's not fair,"
C-7 F-maj7 A-7sus D-7

But I'm so grateful to discover He's still there.
G-7 C-7 A-7sus D-7

89.
I love my ceil- ing more

Since it is a danc-ing floor Just for —

my love. —

FINE
DARIN THAT DREAM

Darin that dream I
Darin your lips and
darin your eyes, they say you love me and you
darin each night, you lift me high above the

A6  Bb7  Eb7  A 7  B7  E = Eb6  A7/6  C 6

hold me tight
moon-lit skies,

But when I tumble out of
para-dise, oh

Bb5  E7  A 7  E 7  B 7  Eb9/13

I.

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darin that
darin that

A 7  D 7  B 7  E 7  A 7  D 7

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dream.
dream.

G 6  1  Bb7  Eb6  C 7  F 7  Bb7

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can't understand that you don't care.
can't understand that you don't care.

G 7  F 7  F 7  Bb7  Eb6  C 7

BILL EVANS / JIM HALL - "UNDERCURRENT"
mood I'm in, I'd welcome a nice old night-mare.

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

Darn that dream and bless it too, without that dream, I never would have you.

G  B-7  E-7  A-7  B-7  E-7  F-7  B-7  E-7/B-7

Darn That Dream.
A-7  D-7  G-6
DAT DERE

Hey, Daddy, why dat dere? Where um my dere? Oh Daddy, oh what she do in dere? Oh Daddy, oh

hey Daddy, hey lookin' o-ba dere? Hey Daddy, I go o-ba dere? Where dey go in dere? Daddy can I hab dat big el-o-pano ber-dere? Hey

My quizical kid Man he dosin' me an-y-ching here He's forever de

Inquisitive child And sometimes de
DAT BERE - 2.

questions get wild like, 'Daddy, am I hab dat big el-e-pantober don?'

Don't

A A7b5 D7 G7 E7 D7b5 G7 G7 C -

wanna comb my hair 'n' where my taddy hair 'n' Daddy oh hey look at them cowboy commodities

C C/Bb A7b5 A7b3 A7b5 D7

Hey can I hab a pair o' boots the dat to wear in Daddy can

D7b5 G7 C C/Bb A7b5 A7b3 A7b5 A7b3 A7b5 D7

I hab dat big el-e-pantober don? -

The time will march the life's parade goes

D7b5 G7 C C -

years will go the
drudg'ing by hell

lit - te fellow's
ten - na gone I gotta

C6 E7 D7 G7

gon - na gone I gotta

know some

tell him what he

needs to know

hill the answers

But I'll try best that

C6 D7 G7

94.

(cont'd)
& soul
oscar bry
DAT DEE -3

C - G7 : C - G7

As You give a kid your best and

hope he'll pass the test before you finally send him out into the world somewhere.

But D7 G7 C - E7 A7maj7 G7

So he's grown, I'm bettin' I never will forget 'n' Daddy can I hab dat big el - o - pancho store?

G7 C - D7 G - A7maj7 G7

Hey why do you do what done? How ya gonna rob someone 'n' ya Daddy?

C - G7 C - C7b5 A7b5 A7maj7

Hey Daddy, hey just dat say up dere? - Hey Daddy, what's fair? How

A7b5 D7 D7b5 G7 C - C7b5

Come I gotta share 'n' Daddy can I hab dat big el - o - pancho store?

A7b5 A7maj7 D7b5 G7 F C -

FINE

96.
THE DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

Mancini

The days of wine and roses
Laugh and
run away like a child at play.
Through the

meadow land toward a closing door, A door marked never-more. That wasn’t there before. The

lonely night discloses Just a

LAMBERT, HENDRICKS & BAVAN—“HAVING A BALL AT THE VILLAGE GATE”

97.
passing breeze — Filled with memories of the
G-G7 Bb6 Eb7

golden smile that introduced me to The
A7 D7 B9 B7

days of wine and roses and you:
A7 D7 G7 C7 F6 Bb6(9) F6(9)

fine

Art Farmer — "Interaction"

98.
DEARLY BELOVED

Dear—ly be—loved, how clear—ly I
Nothing could save me, fate gave the a

see;

I knew that

Hea—ven you were

I'll be yours come

shine;

An—gel eyes—

knew you,

An—gel voi—ces led me to you;

99.
So I say

merely, dearly beloved

—loved be mine.

I00.
DESATINADO

Love is like a
Once your kisses
raised me to a
poetic flame
Now the orchestra
symphony
seems so rich
A symphony conducted

But our song of love is slightly out of tune

LAMBERT, HENDRICKS AND RAVAN - "AT BASIN ST. EAST"

101.
Desafinado P2

G7  Bb7

Seems like you've changed the tune we used to sing
A7  B7#5  E7#9  A maj7

Like the Bossa Nova Seems like our song of-
Bb7  B7  E7

un Love should swing we

used to harmonize two souls in perfect tune-
A maj7  Bb7  B7

And now the song is different and the
E7  A maj7  F#7

102.
words don't even rhyme,

Cause you forgot the mel-

--- only our hearts would always scrum.

And so what

good's a heart that slightly out of tune.

Tune your heart to mine the way it used to be,

join with me in
harmony and sing a song of loving, we're

bound to get in tune again before too

long { There'll be no Desafinado when your heart be - longing to me completely. Then you won't be slightly out of tune. You'll sing a long with me.

1. STAN GETZ/CHARLIE BIRD - "DESAFINADO"
2. ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM - "GETZ/GILBERTO"
3. "THE COMPOSER OF DESAFINADO, PLAYS"
Sky so vast is the sky with far away clouds just wandering
Where do they go? Oh I don't know
don't know.

Leaves—telling stories that no one believes
Stories of love belong to you and

FLORA PURIM — "BUTTERFLY DREAMS"
Oh, Didi

Only had words I would say all the beautiful things that I see

when you're with me

Oh, Didi

Like the song of the wind in the trees, that how my heart is singing. Didi. Happy—Didi

When you're with me.
DO NOTHIN' TIL YOU HEAR FROM ME

Do nothing till you hear from me.

Bb Maj 7 \ C \ D7 \ G7

said

Why people trip the scene of

anything one's dream

C Maj 7 \ F 7b5 \\ G7 \ E7b9#5

1.

I'm over my head

A7 \ D7 \ G6 \ Bb7 \ A7 \ D7

2.

True. I've been seen

G6 \ C7 \ F7 \ G Maj 7 \ Bb7sus4 \ Eb Maj 7 \ F7

Someone new. But does that mean

C7 \ Bb7sus4 \ Eb Maj 7 \ F7 \ Eb Maj 7 \ A7b9 Maj 7

BILLIE HOLIDAY - "LADY IN SATIN"

107.
(Swing) Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Missed the Saturday date — Heard they crowded the floor

Couldn't bear it without you

A7    Y.    A7    D7

Don't get around much any more

Thought I'd visit the club

G7  C  (G7)

Got as far as the door

C7  D7  Bb7  G7

They'd have asked me about you —

D7  A7  D7  G7

Sam Cooke — "The One and Only"
Duke — "70th Birthday"

Mose Allison Sings

Willie Nelson — "Stardust"
Darling I guess

my mind's more at ease but

never the less

why stir up memories

Been invited on dates

Might have gone but what for

Awfully different without you

Don't get around much any more.
(UP TEMPO) DONNA LEE

A  Ab  F7  Bb7

Bb7  Eb7  Ab  Eb7  D7

Db  Db7  Ab  F7

Bb7

Bb7  Eb7

Bb7  F7

C7

F7  C7  F7  Ab  F7  Bb7  Eb7  Ab  (Bb7  Eb7)

III. CHARLIE PARKER MEMORIAL - VOL. 2
(up tempo)

**Donna Lee**

**Lyrics: Stanley Corenfeld**

1. Isn't it weird and strange the way musicians want to show off how fast they've learnt to play their music. Is it that they want to make it seem so tough so very tough on a person that you'd have to be someone very great and special.

2. Just to make your fingers move a little faster than they're used to movin' when they're doin' day-to-day tasks like:

   - Washin' up the dishes or like pullin' up weeds
   - Typists do it better if you're impressed with speed and accuracy at

3. But it would be dishonest of me if I didn't tell you I really really get excited when I hear musicians really get hot and blow and let go with everything they've got.

   - May be weird. I may be strange. I can't expect the world to change but one of these days I'm gonna find out why the guy who wrote this song de-

   - Signed it so it must be played much faster than a guy like me can play.
Make me need someone like you to love.

D7  " "  D7  A7  G7

Blame your kiss. As sweet as a kiss can be. And

C  E7b5  A7  D7  G7  Cmaj7  A7

blame all your charms, that melt in my arms. But Don't Blame me.

D7  G7  E7b5  A7  D7  G7  C6
DON'T EXPLAIN

Hush now, don't explain.
There's nothing to gain.

I'm glad you're back, don't ex-slip-stick.

You know that I love you, and what love endures.

All my thoughts of you, I'm so completely yours.

D-7
C-7
A-7
B-7
[Music notation]

[Chorus]

-ter case I know you cheat
Right or wrong don't matter when I'm with you, acet
G7  C  F  D-

Hush, don't explain
My joy, you're my
A-

Pain, My life's yours love, Don't ex-
B7  E7  A7  D-

-plain.
C  (B7  E7)

Page 116.
Doodlin' - Horace Silver

In the phonebook, names fly. Doodlin' - Doodlin' - meet things. Using both. Walls later the waiter, you're arrested. Took me to the Bellevue Shore.
Doing and drawings
Looked at my baby
Talkin' to my date (the) waiter got
Told me to feel free. Good luck.

Saickly, told me to please wait
Told the waiter don't be dizzy, can't go fast. I'm very
When he put his arms around me, to his surprise he

busy found me Dobbin' away

FINE

118.
DOXY

Music - Sonny Bono
Lyrics - Shellac Canfield

I wandered a lot when I was a kid
Cause my daddy was the trav-lin' type.

F♯sus B♭maj7 A♭maj7 G7 C7 F7

—

The last thing in the world that he liked to do, was to

G7

watch the bus and smoke a pipe

C7 F7 Fm7

—

Oh we lived—

C7 F7

— all over the ci-ty and coun-try

And

G7

—

that's the reason why I got itchy feet
And I wasma-ta this town—good bye

F♯5 A♭maj7 G7 C7 F7

—

The only thing I'd miss yeah after I'm gone Is this

G7 B♭maj7 A♭maj7 G7

119.
very special woman I know  
She's got a lot of ways to

get me to stay Cause she  
doesn't seem to want me to go

Ain't she wild — that Doxy  
She will and fox-y

And when I  

made the highway fever go  
Doxy makes the highway fever go

Doxy makes the highway fever go  
She's fox-y!

120.
(Med.)

Easy Living

Living for you is easy living. It's easy to live when you're in love and

G7 G#7 Fmaj7/A C7 F7 Bb7 E7

I'm so in love, there's nothing in life but you.

Fmaj7 D7 G7 C7 A7 D9 G7 C9

I'll never regret the tears I give. They're easy to give, when you're in love and

Fmaj7 F#7 G7 G#7 Fmaj7/A C7 F7 Bb7 E7

I'm happy to do whatever I do for you. For

Fmaj7 D7 G7 C7 F7 Bb7 E7 Ab7

you, maybe I'm a fool but it's fun. People say you're mad with

D7maj7 Bb7 E7 Ab7 (C#7 G#7) F7 Bb7 E7 Ab7

Clifford Brown - "Brownie Eyes"

Bill Evans - "Non-Jazz Conceptions"

121.
one wave of your hand, darling it's grand, they just don't understand.

Living for you is easy living. It's easy to live when you're in love. And

I'm so in love, there's nothing in life but you.

F Maj7 D7 G7 G#07 F Maj7 C7 F7 Bb Maj7 Eb7
EASY TO LOVE

(BALLAD)  — COLE PORTER

You'd need

be

be

So

So

good

good

at the

A-7

A-7

love.

So

care.

So

to

i-dol-ize, all

gather, that it

D7

Gmaj7

Cmaj7

 Bo-thers a-love,

So

B-7

C9

A7

worth the yearning for,

D7

Gmaj7

E7

So swell to keep ev'ry home fire burn- ing for,

A-7

D7

B-7

SARAH VAUGHAN — "AFTER HOURS"

123.
I'm afraid you can't see your future with me, 'Cause you'd be easy to love!
Falling Grace

Snow — falls in space creates a

falling grace Star — while passing its time in flight And changing light —

E-7 Bb7 E6/G D7/E# G7/F C/E

falling in space, with a timeless falling grace —

F maj7 E#7b5 B7 E-7

leaving no trace — the wind is whispering

A7 D7 G7maj7 C7 C7/F

no regrets How soon time forgets — we'll learn this yet

B7maj7/F E7maj7 E7b5 A7

Gary Burton/Stephane Grappelli — "Paris Encounter"
Bill Evans — "Intuition"
Gary Burton/Chick Corea — "Crystal Silence"
To move in space, fall with grace. (Leave no trace — Failing Grace.)

D7 D♭7 C7 F7 B♭maj7 E♭maj7

A♭maj7 D♭maj7
FALLING IN LOVE WITH LOVE

- Rogers/Hart

I fell in love with love is one falling for
make be love. fall,
C7 F7 C7 F7

I was unwise with eyes unplay-ing the
fool see.
Bb maj7 Bb6 Bb maj7 Bb6

I fell in much is such, a ju-ven-ile
Bb maj7 Bb6 Bb maj7 Bb6

127
Learning to trust is just for children in school.

But love falls out with me.
My man don't love me, Treats me oh so mean,

He's the lowest man That I've ever seen.

Stripes are really yellow;
He wears high draped pants
Stripes are really gay.

But when he starts in to love me

He's so fine and mellow.
Love will make you think and gamble,
Make you stay out all night long.

Love will make you think and gamble,
Make you stay out all night.
long.

Love will make you do things

That you know is wrong.

But if you

If you treat me right baby, I'll stay home ev'-ry day.

But you're so mean to me baby
I know you're mad at me away.
Love is

just like a faucet:
It turns off and on;

Love is like a faucet
It turns off and on.

Sometimes when you think it's on baby,

It has turned off and gone.
(SAMBA) 500 MILES HIGH — CHICK COREA

Some day you'll look into her eyes

Then there'll be no good-byes

And yesterday will have gone

You'll find yourself in another space

Five hundred miles high

To end, D.S. al Coda

CHICK COREA — "LIGHT AS A FEATHER"

STAN GETZ — "CAPTAIN MARVEL"

CHICK COREA & R.T.F. — "LIGHT AS A FEATHER"

"FLORA PLURIM AT MONTREUX"

133
You'll see, just one look and you'll know
She's so tender and warm

You'll recognize, this is love
You'll find yourself on another plane

500 miles high.

Be sure — That your love stays so free
Then it never can die.

Just realize, this is truth
And above the skys you will always stay

500 miles high.
500 miles high.
500 miles high.
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE

NORRIS

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, there's no use for us together. That's only love, it's not to try, it's not to try.

C7 G7

G

G

C7

G

C7

Fm7

Bb7

E6

E

Bb

Bb

E7

G7

C7

G

C7

G

C7

G

C7

G

C7

Fm7

Bb

Bb

E7

G7

C7

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G

Just hold me tight we're alone in the night and heaven is here in a kiss.

This pair of eyes can see a star so perm-

dise can't be so far since heaven's what we're dream-

of for heaven's sake let's fall in love.

136.
FOUR

- MILES DAVIS

Of the man-...derful things that you get—out of life—there are four—
and 6 is hon—our— and hap—pi—ness makes number three.

Bl-7

Bl-7

A-7

Ab-7

Ab-7

Db7

Of the many

Ba-by 5o it's

Ab-7

Ab-7

E-7

F#-7

B7

P-7

facts

truth,

mak—ing the

list of life—

hon—our and

hap—pi—ness

Truth takes the lead—

one thing more.

E-7

E-7

F#-7

B7

And to re—

can know the

gist of life—

MILES DAVIS — "FOUR & MORE"

137.
It's touch you need — And the sec—

wonderful wonderful love —

that will make it four. (SOLO BREAK)

FINE

D.S.
FREEDOM JAZZ DANCE

"PLAY TIME (7)"

First you put your foot together then you do a little walk music really moves in and this tune is out of sight.

You dance a round and when you have a little talk
It was composed by Eddie Harris last one night.

You grab her and you whisper now you took it and she moved it and she

both are getting bad der than you stop and hold to go t'her bumping ass — es all around you grabbed it and it's cold that he was fool in mirror-free and the two way ought to be.

EDDIE HARRIS — "FREEDOM JAZZ DANCE"
MILES DAVIS — "MILES SAVES"
MIKOSLAV VITOUS — "INFINITE SEARCH"
3rd verse: (First you) put your feet together then you do a little walk
You dance around and then you have a little talk
You grab her and you throw her now you both are asking badder than you
Stop and hold together everybody's feeling good "Yeah!"

4th verse: (Repeat 2nd Verse)
FROM THIS MOMENT ON

From this moment on
From this happy day

You
No
for more
G-7b5
E♭7
A♭7

On by sheep de
doo
dear
do

From this moment on

For you've got the love

141.
- I need so much
- Got the skin
- A6
- I love to touch
- Got the arms
- E7
- EvMaj7
- to hold me tight
- Got the
- F7
- Bb7
- EvMaj7
- sweet lips to kiss me goodnight
- From this
- F7
- mo-ment on
- You
- Bb7
- G7
- C7
- G7b5

142.
and I'll be -
F-

-rid in high

\(\text{Eb-7} \quad \text{Ab-7} \quad \text{Db-7}\)

\(\text{Db-7} \quad \text{Ab-7}\)

care is you from this mo-
\(\text{Ab} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Ab7 \ T \ Eb7 \ Db-7}\)

\(\text{Db-7} \quad \text{Ab-7}\)

144.
GENTLE RAIN

We both are lost and alone
in the world

I feel your tears as they fall
on my cheek

Walk with me

Don't come be a little rain

I've a hand for your hand

Afraid one

I will love you

Love will be sweet for a very while

Matt Dobey
Sad and very

sweet

Like the gentle rain

Like the gentle rain

E-7  A-  (E7)
BALLAD

GEORGIA ON MY MIND

- H. CUNNIGALL

G

Georgia
Georgia
Georgia
Georgia

D

the whole day
a song of

through,
you;
Georgia on my
mind

Just an
Comes as
Georgia on my
mind

old sweet song keeps
sweet and clear as
moon-light through the

pines.

Other arms reach

out to me;

Other eyes smile
tender-ly;

G7 Bb6 F D7 G7 C7

F D7 G7 C7 G7 / G7 C7

F Eb7 F A7(b9) D = G7

D7 Bb7 D = G7 D7 G7

WILLIE NELSON - "STARDUST"

147.
Still in peaceful dreams I see the road leads back to you,
Georgia; Georgia;
no peace I find, just an old sweet song keeps
Georgia on my mind.

D7 G7 E7 A7 D7
G7(9) C7 F A7
D7 G7 B♭6 F D7
G7 G7 C7 F E♭7 F (G7 C7)
GIANT STEPS

(MUSIC - JOHN COLTRANE  LYRICS - BETTY H. NELS)

I think of life when we were kids -

Like to capture one piece at a time -

We were told we were to advance -

We not the place -

You're it -

COlTRANE - "GIANT STEPS"

"RETURN OF THE SPOOKE MAN" - ZAHASSAN ROLAND KIRK

/49.
(Musical Interlude)

Think as life as chess
Capture one piece at a time
Forward east
Castle next
Not the pace
But the steps... Checkmate

Try a brand new game
It's called, "Blow and watch me go!"

Hold a thought
In your mind

Think a note
Match the rhyme... like so.
The Girl From Ipanema

Tall and tan and young — and lovely the girl — from Ipa-ne-
When she walks she's like a samba that swings — so cool and swings.

F maj7

G7

— ma goes walking and when she passes, everyone says — goes —
so genteel, when she passes, everyone says — goes —

F maj7

G7

F maj7

G7

1.

"a-a-h!"

F maj7

G7

2.

"a-a-h!"

F maj7

G7

Ok,

but I watch her so

F maj7

G7

sad-ly,

How

G7

F maj7

— can I tell her I love her? —

— Can I tell her I love her? —

Yes —
I would give her heart gladly

But each day when she walks to the sea,

She looks straight ahead not at me

Tall and tan and young

And lovely the girl from Ipanema

She passes I smile, but she doesn't see

(G7)

ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM = "GETY/GIREDI"
(Ballad) GOD BLESS THE CHILD

Bible said, And it pack-ets don't ev'er still is news; } Mama may have, 

Papa may have, But God Bless The Child That's got his own! That's

Money, you got lots o' friends, Crowd-in' round the

Sonny Rollins - "The Bridge"
Billie Holiday - "The Original Recordings"
door, When you're gone and spend-in' ends,

D7b5 G7b9 C7 C(9) C7 C6

They don't come no more. Rich relatives give, Cost of

G7 C7 F7b5 Bb7 Eb6 E7 Eb7

bread, and such, you can help yourself, But don't take too much!

Eb7 Eb7 Ab6 Gb7 Eb7 Bb7 Eb7

Ma-ma may have, Pa-pa may have, But God Bless the Child That's

Abmaj7 Ab- G7 C7b9

got his own! That's got his own.

F7 Bb7 Eb6 (F7 Bb7)

FINE

154.
Golden Lady

Looking in your eyes,

kind of heaven eyes.

Closing both my eyes,

wait-ing for sur-prise.

Even in your eyes is so-far-

cause I’m not afraid to try go-it to know the lo-

and the beauty never known be-

I’ll leave it up to you to show it.

Gold-en la-dy, Gold-

en La-dy, I’d like to go there.
Golden Lady, Golden Lady, I'd like to go there.

G - G (Maj 7) G7 G6 A7 Maj 7

#0

- way

G7 Maj 7

F7

Bb7 sus 4

E7 Maj 9

F7

G7

A7 D7sus 4

Golden Lady, Golden Lady, I'd like to go there.

A7 - A7 (Maj 7) A7 Maj 7

Golden Lady, Golden Lady, I'd like to go there.

A - A7 (Maj 7) A7 A6 Bb Maj 7

(etc. Fade)

Stevie Wonder - "Inner Visione"
(BALLAD) GOODBYE FORK THE HAT

He put all of his soul into a tenor saxophone. He
someone—might have told you—Lester Young, he's out of style. But
had a way of talking Hawaiian. Now I'm here to tell you, you is
language all his own. Life is story—love and glory if you
listen—when he plays, it's like a love song. Listen, and listen, and
Lester Young is playing... This feels—sing...

Dealing and dancing you home. Now

Mingus—"Better git it in your soul"
Gary Burton/Ralph Towner—"Nuvo Box"
John McLaughlin—"My goal's beyond"
Rahsaan Roland Kirk—"Return of the 5,000 lb. Man"
Goodbye Pork Pie Hat

When Charlie speaks of Lester,
You know that someone great has gone.
The sweetest, swinging music man
Had a Porkie Pig hat on.
A bright star,
In a dark age.
When the bandstands had a thousand ways
Of refusing a black man admission.
Black musician.
In those days they put him in an
underground position.
Cellars and chitlins.

When Lester took him a wife,
Arm and arm went black and white.
And someone saw red.
And drove them from their hotel bed.
Love is never easy.
It's short of the hope we have for happiness.
Bright and sweet.
Love is never easy street.
Now we black and white.
Embracing out in the lunatic New York night.
It's very unlikely we'll be driven out of town.
Or be hung on a tree.
That's unlikely.

Tonight these crowds
Are happy and loud.
Children are up dancing in the streets.
In the sticky middle of the night.
Summer's sirenade.
Of taxi horns and fun arcades.
Where right or wrong
Under moon.
Every feeling goes on.
For you and me.
The sidewalk is a history book.
And a circus.
Dangerous clowns.
Balancing dreadful and wonderful perceptions.
They have been handed.
Day by day.
Generations, on down.
We came up from the subway,
On the music midnight makes
To Charlie's bass and Lester's saxophone
In taxi horns and brakes
Now Charlie's down in Mexico
With the healers
So the sidewalk leads us with music

To two little dancers
Dancing outside a black bar
There's a sign up on the awning
It says "Pork Pie Hat Bar"
And there's black babies dancing . . .
Tonight??

JONI MITCHELL - "MANGLE"
GOOD BAIT

- TADD JAMISON

Keep it in mind
fish got to swim

advice is cheap
and the fool who
sings says

birds gotta fly

Never the less accept this
free part of wisdom offered
to the ranks of wisdom if you're

But if you can't help it:
sometimes it did and did not by

(C-7) (C-7)

The bait:

More fish than one

Under the sea

So if you're smart
Be your heart

For something special

Unforgettable

161.
drop garlic held out for something fine. I'm glad to report

G7 Gb7 F7 E7 Ebm7 F7 Bb G7

the sermon is over and at least it was short. The morale plain say note

C7 B7 Bb7 G7 C7 E7

pain you won't regret it once again, now don't forget it if you're in to tempting further aseud

Bb7 Bb7 Ebm7 Ab7 D7 Db7 C7 B7

bart.

Bb7 Bb7
(BALLAD) GOOD MORNING HEARTACHE

C - G - A7 - A7

Good morning heartache, Wish I'd get you Wish I'd stay
On my way

C - G - C7 - C7

G7 - G7 - C - C - C7

G - C - G - C - G - C

Good morning heartache, she's we
It seemed I met you when my

1.

But here you are with the dawn

G - C7 - F - C9

G7 - C - C7 - C7

Stop haunting me now

2.

Can't shake you no how

F - A7 - D -

Just leave me alone

A7 - D7 - G - D7

NATALIE COLE - "NATALIE"

163.
I've got those Monday blues straight thru Sunday blues,
C maj7 C7 Ab7 Gb7 C7 F7

Good morning heart ache
C7

Here we go again
C7

Good morning heartache you're in a
C7

one who knew me when
C6 C7 D7♭9 / G♭ B♭ A7 A♭7

Might as well get used to you

hanging around

Good morning heartache sit down.
G7 Gb7 F6 (G♭9 G6 G♭9)
GREEN DOLPHIN STREET

Joe Williams - "Live"

165.
(Bop)  GROOVIN' HIGH (WHISPERING)

Quiet, Slowly,  Quiet, Sweetly,
A7  D7

There really isn't any
If you don't care much

Quiet, gently,
A7  D7  Eb

spec-ial need for a
have a ro-man-cy, make it
G7  C7  G7  C7  F7

You never ever seem to
Our love affair will stand
G7

lose your head, can't you
bet-ter chance, keep it
sigh it,

Quiet,
F7

If only I could make your
lips—take heed, we could
F7  B7  F7  B7

have a good time while we're swingin' a-long. We
might even hear the balls
Eb  G7  F7  F7

MILES DAVIS — "EARLY MILES"

CONIQUE PAULIT — "ECHOS OF AN ERA"

/67.
(3)

ringin' a-long

softly discreetly.

E7 F7 F7

and while the other couples start to dance.

we'll take a flip and

F-7 B7 F-7 Gb7 F-7

light up the fire of

love.

Ab-7 Db7 Eb6 (Gb7 F-7 E7)

FINE
(MED.) Have You Met Miss Jones

Have you met miss Jones
some one said as we shook hands.

$\text{F maj7 E\#7 G-7 C1}$

She was just miss Jones to me.

$\text{A-7 D-7 G-7 C1}$

Then I said miss Jones
you're a girl who understand.

$\text{F maj7 E\#7 G-7 C1}$

I'm a man who must be free
and all at

$\text{A-7 D-7 C-7 F1}$

once I lost my breath, and all at once was scared to death and all at once.

$\text{B\# maj7 A\#7 Db7 G\# maj7 E-7 A7}$

169.
I owned the earth and sky.

Now I've met Miss Jones and I'll keep on meeting till we die.
HELLO YOUNG LOVERS

Hello, young lovers, whoever you are—

I hope your troubles are few—

All my good wishes go with you tonight—

I've been in love like you—

brave, young lovers, and follow your star—

171.
brave and faithful and true.

Cling very close to each other tonight.

I've been in love like you.

know how it feels to have wings on your heels, and to fly down a street in a trance.

You
fly down a street on a chance that you'll meet, and you

E7b5  A7  D7  D7/9

meet not really by chance — Don't

G7  D7  D7b7  C7b9

cry, young lovers whatever you do, — Don't

E maj7  G7  A7  G7

cry because I'm alone. — And

E Maj7  D7b9  G7  C7

all of my memories are happy tonight —

G7  G6b3  G6  G7b3

173.
- I've had a love of my own

G-7    C-7sus4  C-7  F-7

- I've had a love of my own like yours.

B7    B7-7    A7    D7

- I've had a love of my own.

G-7    D7    C7    F (G-7  C7)
HERE'S THAT RAINY DAY  - JIM VAN HEUSEN

May-be
where is that worn out wish that I left o- ver
I threw a-

dreams;
-Fun- ny, but it here's that rain-y
Bb - Bb7  G7b5
Bb7 C7

day.

Near?

Fmaj7 C7 E7  Bb7

rain-y day they told me a-bout, And I
E7 C7 G7b5

laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way.

STAN GETZ - "GETZ AU GO GO"
FREDDIE HUBBARD - "STRAIGHT LIFE"

175.
Funny how love becomes a
g - G7b5 C7b9 Bb maj 7 G7 C7
cold rainy day.
A - 7 A6 G7

rainy day is have
C7 F maj 7 (G7b5 C7b9)

176
Hey there—
you with the star in your eyes

Love never made a fool of you
You used to be too

Wise

you on that high-flying cloud
Though she hasn't thrown a crumb to you
You think someday she'll come to you

Better forget her —
Her with her nose in the

'77. BILL EVANS - "CONVERSATIONS WITH MYSELF"
air
She has you danc-ing on a string

E♭ C7 F7 B♭7 C7

Break it and she won't care—

F7 B♭7 B♭7	
E♭9 B♭7 E♭7

take this ad-vice I hand you like a bro-ther?

Abmaj7 A7♭5 D7 E♭maj7 G-

— Or are you not see-ing things too clear? For you

G7♭5 C7 F7 Ab7 Db7

too much in love to hear? Is it all go-ing in one

E♭maj7 Db7 G7♭5 C7 F7

ear and out the oth-er?

B♭7 E♭ (F7 B♭7)

FINE
(BALLAD)  HEAVEN  - Duke Ellington

Heaven my dream  Heaven did-

C7(#11)

Heaven supreme

C7(#11)

Heaven combines Every sweet-and pretty

F7  Bb7sus4

thing Life would love to bring Heavenly

Em7  Esus A7b9  D7  - C7sus E7

Heaven to me is just the ultimate degree to

Am7 Bbm7 C7 alt.

CT  C-7 B7

be.

Bb7m7

179.
sarah
How High the Moon

Music: Morgan Lewis
Words: Nancy Hamilton

Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune.

There is no heaven, how high the moon.

Moon above when love is far away too.

Till it comes true that you love me as I love you. Somewhere there's

Music it's where you are.

Charlie Parker - "Parker"
heaven
How near how far
The darkest
Fmaj7
F7
Bb7

night would shine if you would come see me soon
Until you
Eb7
A7 D7
Gmaj7
A7 D7 b9

will, how still my heart how high the moon
B7 Bb7 A7 D7
G6
(A-A7 D7)

182.
(BOSSA) HOW INSENSITIVE

A.C. Jobim

When she told me that she loved me, my heart broke in her eyes. I must have seemed unkind and cold.

I see it still, and now she's gone away and I'm alone.

When she said it so sincere, I was surprised to see her tears. Did I just turn cold and distant and I'm alone.

She must have asked, but I was too far away. I must have seemed unkind and cold.

A.C. Jobim
I CAN'T GET STARTED

I've flown around the world in a plane,
And all the revolutions in golf course I'm under par.
And all the movies want me to

Spain. The North Pole. I've cast a
star. house, a ship, a plane. But I got no place with

Sp. m. a.

You're so su-

lyrics I write of you, Scheme,
just for the sight of you, Dream

both days and night of you, And what god does it do? In nineteen twenty-nine I said

Charlie Parker - "A Night in Parade"

185
short. In England I'm present-ed at court, But you make me downhearted now.

D-7 G7 (E7 G B7 E41) (A7 D7 B7 D41) Cmaj7 A7 G7

Can't get started with you.

D-7 G7 (E7) (D-7 G7)
BALLAD) I COULD WRITE A BOOK

If they asked me
I could write a story with the secret of the moon.

book, plot
A-bout the way you walk and I love you a lot.

whisper and look
Then the world would never forget.

I could write a preface on how we met,

MILES DAVIS - "DAVIS"

BETTY CARTER - "FINALLY"

187.
And the world dis-

Getters as my book ends. How to

Make two lovers of friends.
I CRIED FOR YOU

I cried for you

Now it's your turn to cry over me.

Every road has a learning.

That's one thing you're learning.

I cried for you

What a

189.
fool I used to be. Now I

found two eyes just a little bit bluer, I

found a heart just a little bit truer.

I cried for you now it's

your turn to cry over me.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS

I — did — n't know what time it was. Then — I met you.

I — didn't know what day it was. You — held my hand.

Oh — what a lovely time it was, month of May it was,

How sublime it was, too!

And I'll say it was grand — to be alive, to be young, to be mad, to be yours a-love!

GRAND — to see your

BETTY CARTER — "FINALLY"

CALVIN MCGEE — "LIVE AT SUGAR HILL"

191.
face, feel your touch, hear your voice say I'm all your own!

G Maj7   E-7   A7   A-7   D7

I didn't know what year it was, life was no prize.

E#-7   B7   E-7   E#-7   B7

I wanted love and here it was

A7   A-7   E-7

Shining out of your eyes, I'm wise — and I

C Maj7   B-7   A-7   D7   G Maj7   B7

know what time it is now!

A-7   D7sus4   G6/9   (A-7   D7)
"MED. BOSSA"

IF YOU NEVER COME TO ME

There's no use
be
of a moonlight glow
you will never come

If you never come to me

What's the use of my wonder-ful dreams and why would they need me

What is the home where they lead me

without you

it's nothing

nowhere

Eb7 Ab7 Eb Maj7

193.
What's the use of the waves that will break in the cool of the evening?

What is the evening—without you—it's nothing.

FINE
I GOT IT BAD

He never treats me sweet and gentle
My poor heart is worn and frail

I got it bad and that ain't good!

Good!

But when the weekend's over
And Monday rolls around
I end up like I start out just

Cryin' my heart out
He don't love me like I love him

195.
Like a lonely weeping willow, lost in the wood
I got it bad and that ain't good!

And the things I tell my pillow, no woman should
I got it bad and that ain't good!

Though folks with good intentions tell me to save my tears, I'm glad I'm mad about him, I can't live without him.

Lord above me, make him love me the way he should
I got it bad and that ain't good!
I let a song go out of my heart
It was the sweetest melody - I

I know I lost heaven - cause you wrote the song

Since you and I have drifted a part
Life don't mean a thing to me - Please

Come back sweet music - I know I was wrong - Am I too

Late to make amends - You know that

DUKE - "Tooth Birthday"

197.
we were meant to  

be more than just  

friends,  

just friends.

C  G7b9 C7b9 C7 G7b9 G7b9 G7

I let a song—go  

out of my heart.  

Believe me darlin' when I say—  

I

Eb Ab7 Eb C7 G7 C7 G7 C7

and know sweet—music—  

Until you return some—day.

F/A G F7 Em0 F7 G Ab7 Eb G F7b9 E (B7)

/98.
I LOVE YOU

"I love You" "Hums the April breeze" "I"

G7b5 C7b9 Fmaj7

love you" ech-o the hills "I"

G7 C7 Fmaj7

love you" she gold-en dawn a-grees As once

G7b5 C7b9 Fmaj7 B7 E7

more she sees days fo-dils It's

A maj7 B7 E7 A maj7

spring a-gain And birds in the wing a-gain start to

G7 C7 Fmaj7

JOHN COHRANE "LUSH LIFE"
HERBIE MANN BILL EVANS "NIRVANA"

199
sing again — The old melody —
A7b5 D7b9 G7 C7

love you — That's the song of songs — And it
G7b5 C7b9 Fmaj7 A7b5 D7

all belongs to you and me.
G7 G7 G7 F6

200.
I'LL REMEMBER APRIL

This lovely day will lengthen in to ev'ning.

We'll sigh goodbye to all we've ever had.

-lone, where we have walked to gather-

I'll re-

member A-pril—and be glad.

be content— you loved me once in A-pril, your

lips were warm—and love and spring were new. But I'm not a-

H.I.Q. - "THE MODERN JAZZ QUARTET"

201
—fraid of Autumn and her sorrow,  For I'll re-
A-7          D7          Gmaj7          G6

—member— April and you—
F#7          B7          Emaj7          A-7          D7

The fire will dwindle into glow—ing ashes,
Gmaj7          G6          Gmaj7          G6

For flames and love live such a little while,  I
G-7          G-6          G-7          G-6

won't forget,  but I won't be lone—ly.  I'll re-
A7sus          D7          B7sus          E7

—member April, and I'll smile—
A-7          D7          G  

202.
I'M ALL SMILES

You'd be and true;

All of the smiles were for you.

I'm all chills.

-BILL EVANS - "FROM LEFT TO RIGHT"
Through and through;

But

my cold hands, darlin',

Warm to the touch of you.

Rain hasn't fallen for days now,

But

rainbows are fillin' the skies;

My heart must have painted those rainbows.
Shining before my eyes — Can't you tell that

Someone I'd die for, beg, steal, or lie for,

Eat humble pie for; Someone to fly to the

Sun, moon and sky for; Someone to live for, to

Laugh with and cry for. And that someone is

You.

206.
IM BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT

I never cared much for moonlit skies
I never went in for al-ter-glow

never work back at candle light on the fire flies
But now that the stars are in your eyes I'm beginning to see the light

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

I used to ram-ble through the park

Shad-ow box-ing in the dark

Then you came and

207.
caused a spark That's a four-alarm fire now — I

never made love by lantern shine I never saw rainbows

in my wine But now that your lips are burning mine I'm begin-

— givin' up to see the light —

208.
IN A MELLOW TONE

In a mellow tone — Feelin' fancy free —

And I'm not a-lone —

I've got company — Everythings o-k —

The live-long day —

With this mellow song — I can't go wrong.

Duke - "IN A MELLOW TONE"
Maxwell Towson - "Pastime"

209
In a mellow tone,

That's the way to live,

Something's got to give—

Just go—g0 away—

There's joy—unknown—

In a mellow tone.
In a sentimental mood — I can see the stars come through my room —

While your loving attitude is like a flame that lights the gloom on the wings of every kiss.

Drift a melody so strange and sweet —

In this sentimental bliss — you make my heart a —

DUKE ELLINGTON — "PIANO REFLECTIONS"
SARAH VAUGHAN — "AFTER HOURS"
disc complete
Rose petals seem to fall It's
G-7 Gb7 Fmaj7 Ab7 Dmaj7 Bb7

call like a dream to call you mine.
Eb-7 Ab7 Dmaj7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab7

My heart's a lighter thing since you made this night a thing divine.
Dmaj7 Bb7 Eb-7 Ab7 G-7

In a sentimental mood I'm within a world so
C7 D = D-(maj7) D-7 D-6

heavenly
For I never dreamt that you'd be loving
G = G-(maj7) G-7 Cb9 A7 D-

sentimental
D-7 Gf7 C7b9 Fmaj7

21
INCHWORM

Inch-worm, inch-worm, measuring the marigolds

you and your arithmetic will probably go far.

Inch-worm, inch-worm, measuring the marigolds

seems to me you'd stop and see how beautiful they are.

JOHN COLTRANE - "COLTRANE"

214.
INVITATION

You and your smile, held a strange invit-a-tion
How long must I stay in a world of illu-sion?

C7

F7

We're part

in a room full of strangers, with invit-a-tion
Out of the blue,

sudden-ly you were there

Ab9

7b9(13)

"THE MASTER - JOHN COLTRANE"

BILL EVANS = "INTUITION"
Wherever I go you're the glow of temptation

D♭7

G♭7

G♭7(alt.)

B♭7

E♭7

E♭7 and A♭7

E♭7

A♭7

D♭7 and A♭7

G♭7

D♭7(alt.)

G♭7(alt.)

D.C. al Fine

2/6.
Where have you been? — Darling, come in —

B7#11

into my heart

Bb7(add13)  Eb (Maj 7)

218.
(MEL. BALLAD)  I REMEMBER CLIFFORD  -BENNY GOLSON

I used to know before gut-cans.  
He was a king un-crowed.

-crowned.

I know I'll always remember the.

D7 C7 Bmaj7 A7 G7 C7 4m4 c7

-warmth of his sound of each phrase lingering echoing long.  I'm sure he's still un-countable by.

Fmaj7 A7 B7 C7 C7 C#0

-sound.  For those who heard.  They're pushin' yet.  So those who

D7 D7/C F7 B7 G7 A7 A7/G

hear won't forget.  The played are within us

F7 B7 G7 C7 B7 C7 B7 G7 E7

now.  And they'll endure should time allow.  Oh

A7 B7 G7 C7 A7 B7 Bmaj7
yes, I remember Clifford. I seem to always feel his presence.
B7b5 E7b9 A7 D7b9 G7 C7 alt.

how. Every day I hear his lovely tone, in every
Fmaj7 E7b5 A7b9 D7 D7/C

trumpet sound that has a beauty all its own, so
B7b5 E7b9 A7 D7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 A7
(FINE)

Say, something so real has really gone away? I hear him
Bbmaj7 B7 C7 C#0 D7 D7/C

now, I always will. Believe me, I remember Clifford,
B7b5 E7b9 A7b5 D7b9 G7 C7 alt.

still. (LAST x D.C. al FINE)

220.
I should care, I should go around weeping.

I should care, I should go without sleeping.

Strange enough I sleep well, except for a dream or two.

But then I count my sheep well, funny how sheep can lull you to sleep so.

I should care, I should let it up set me.
I should care, but it just doesn't get me.

Maybe I won't find someone as lonely as you but

I should care and I do.

E7 A7 D7 G7 C6 (E7 E7 A7)
Isn't it romantic?

Isn't it romantic?

In the night A
merely to be young on

dream that can be
such a night as
heard. Isn't it ro-

Is--it ro-

romatic

romatic

Morning shadows write the
Every note that's sung is
like a lover's
ward

ward

Kiss

Kiss

I

hearthrobes play-ing
in the trees a-

Abmaj7

Abmaj7

Bb7

G7

C = G7

-C =

-bove

While

all the world is say-ing

C = Eb7

Abmaj7

C7

F = Dmaj7

Bill Evans - "Live at Shelly's Manne-Hole"

223.
you were meant for love. Is-n't it so?

C- F9 Bb7alt. Bb7 F- I C7 F-

symbols in the moonlight Do you mean that I will fall in

Bb7 G7 C- C7 C-6 A7-6

love for chance? Is-n't it ro-man—tic?

Em7 Bb0 Eb7 Eb A7-6

(F- Bb7)

FINE
(Swing) It DON'T MEAN A THING

It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing
gotta do is sing
doo wah, doo wah,
doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.

It makes no difference if it's sweet or hot,
Just give that rhythm

225.
every thing you get, Oh, it
C7 F7 D7

don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing,
G G7/F# G7/F C7/E Eb7 D7

doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah,
G G C7

-doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.
Cmaj7

226.
IT'S A RAGGY WALTZ

I'm gonna dance with you

I'm gonna dance with you

Now that you've heard this very funny

Okay, let me see if you can feel it in your feet. Now you got me

Startin' to swing just forget everything. Raggy waltz—in with

It's not a waltz so

It's not a waltz so
Vi
rene
honne

Schuss could
please It's a

raggy waltz a raggy waltz and no other dance will do

And when the dancin's through you're gonna say Me-ow stop pro-

-mancin', dancin' in this way Makes me love you Out on the floor You'll be

askin' for more Raggy waltzin' with me.
Is 'nt spring your favorite se-a-son?

Watching the flowers bloomin' up out of the ground, watching snow melt down, boy.

You may dig winter time, but spring is my joy!

The days are breezy.

You've got the time to say hello.

To and give a smile. Feeling good is in style. You may dig winter, boy, but
spring is my joy.

It's something special, hard to describe, it makes you glad.

Gb

A7 D7

Gmaj7 G7

- to be alive. It's not absurd to say that spring helps from war in the mudder.

C7 Fmaj7 F7 Bb7

long, miserable snow and rain. It gives you hope to know that spring will get a refrain;

Eb7maj7

Ab7 Db7

Gb7maj7

you only have to believe, — the day is comin’;

G7 C7 Fmaj7

G7 C7

The world is hummin’ thinkin’ about how good it will be, and it goes double for me.

Fmaj7

Eb7 Eb7

A7 Ab7

You may dig winter boy but spring is my joy.

G7 C7 F

FINE

230.
JUST FRIENDS

Just Friends — lovers no more — Just
G7 Cmaj7 C7 F7

Friends — but not like before.
G7 Cmaj7 Bm7 F7

Think of what we've been and not to kiss again seems like pre-
A7 D7 F#7(b5) B7 E7

Standing It isn't the ending — Two
A7 C7 A7 D7 D7

Friends — drifting a part — Two
Cmaj7 C7 F7

Sunny rolling — "Sunny Meets Hawk"

231.
friends but one broken heart. We
C Maj7 7/4 Bb9 7/8

loved, we laughed, we cried and sud-den-ly love died. The sto-ry
A-7 27 E-7(9) B7 E-7

ends and we're just friends. (Just)
A7 A-7 27 G6 (D-7 G7):
"Just in Time" by Green & Swing

\[ A7 \quad Bm7 \quad Am7 \quad B7 \quad G7 \quad C7 \quad F7 \quad Abmaj7 \]

Just in time — I found you just in time —

Before you came, my time — was running

Within —

Low.

At

I was lost —

The losing dice were tossed — My bridges

All were crossed — nowhere to go.

---

233.
Lady Bird

Music - Todd Dameron  
Lyrics - Stanley Cornfeld

We fit to—gether like two birds of a feather

C major  G  F7  Bb7

A perfect combination now it couldn't be better

C major  G  Bb7  E7

If you just say the word I'll leave my lonely world And

A minor  G  A7  D7

I'll fly with you ladybird

D7  G7  Cmaj7  Ebmaj7  Abmaj7  Ebmaj7

Just like the oh—i—n— the har—bi—ger of spring—

C major  G  F7  Bb7

235.
I've had this urge to fly since you've given me wings —

Cmaj7

Please don't you say goodbye, I'd have to leave the sky

A♭maj7

Just — fly with me — ladybird

D7

G7

Cmaj7 E♭maj7 A♭maj7 D♭maj7
**Lady's a Tramp**

- Rogers/Hart

1. I got too hungry for dinner at eight.
   - C Maj7, C7 (Eb7), D7, G7

2. I don't like crap games with Bar-obs and Pearls.
   - C Maj7, C7 (Eb7), D7, G7

3. I like the theatre, but never come late.
   - C Maj7, C7 (Eb7), D7, G7

4. I never dish the dirt with the people I hate.
   - C Maj7, G7, C7, F Maj7, F7

5. That's why the lady is a tramp.
   - C Maj7, C7, D7, G7, C Maj7, D7, G7

6. I like the fresh air.
   - C Maj7, C7, F Maj7, G7

237.
wind in my hair
E-7  A-7  D-7  G-7

I'm broke  It's oke  Haha Cal-i-for-nia. It's
Cm7  A7  D7  G7  Cm7  C-7 (E-7)

cold and it's damp  That's why the la-dy is a
cold and it's damp  That's why the la-dy is a
cold and it's damp  That's why the la-dy is a
D-7  E-7  A-7  C-7  A-7  D7  G7

238.
or not to be, let our hearts dis — cou — er.

Let's fall in love, why shouldn't we — fall in

love? Now is the time — for it while we are young, let's fall in love.
LIKE SOMEONE IN LOVE

Late-ly I find myself out gazing at stars,
Like I had wings.

Hearing guitars bump in to things like some
Like some

One we love

Some times the

Things I do astound me

Most-ly when ever you're around me

JOHN COLTRANE - "LUSH LIFE"
"COLTRANE TUNE"

2A1.
Each time I look at you I'm leap
as a glove and feeling like
some-one in love.

F-7 Bb7 Eb (F-7 Bb7)
Little Niles - 3

Childhood woes and infant trials
When the play of day is

G♭7  F7  B♭-  

Done you'll gladly hold him tight to warm him thru the night and silently you'll
B♭-(b6)  B♭-6  B♭-(b6)

Wish time would slow up so he'd never

D7♭5  G7  C7♭5

Grow up Little Niles — Little Niles

F7  G♭maj7  C♭maj7  B♭-6

245.
(N.E.D.) LITTLE B'S POEM

Bobby Hutcherson

Bars 1-3:

A7 A7 G7 D7

Home of love you make my heart sing joy he had

Bars 4-6:

G7 F7 G7 E7 B7 A7

Joice and prayed. Let all the bells little boy (boy)

Bars 7-9:

D7 E7 A7 Bb7 A7 D7 G7

Girl, girl, gain my heart's delight You make my sun-shine and

Bars 10-12:

Cmaj7 C#7 Amaj7 B7 C#7 D7 E7 G7

Bright little girl you are all my heart longs for But

Bobby Hutcherson - "Components"
LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY

Long ago and far away, I
Chills run up and down my spine, A-

G7 C7 F6 D7 G7 C7 Fmaj7

Dreams, dreams, dreams, I
C7 F6 G7 C7 A7

dreams, dreams, dreams, I
A7 D7 G7 C7 AB6

Skies were overcast, but now the clouds have
Bb7 Eb7 Abmaj7 G7

Passed: You're here at case!
Cmaj7 Bb7 G7

2A7.
Just one look and then I knew
That all I longed for long ago was you.

C7         C7         F7
Bbmaj7     Eb7        F6  D7
G7         C7         F6  (G7  C7)
LOVER MAN

I don't know why but I'm feeling so sad—
The night is cold and I'm so all alone.
I long to try something
I'd give my soul just to

G7 C7 G7 C7

I've never had
Never had no kissin'
Oh, what I've been missin'
but no one to love me!

G7 C7 F7 Bb7

Lover man, where can you be?

E7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 E7 A7 Fmaj7 Bb7

I've heard it said that the thrill of romance can be like a heavenly

A7 Amaj7 A7 D7 Gmaj7 A7

dream,

B7 A7 D7 G7 Gmaj7 A7 C7

249.
me, Strange as it seems.
Fmaj7 Eb7 G-6/E A7 D7 G7

dry all my tears, Then whisper sweet little things in my ears,
D7 G7 G-7 C7 G-7 C7

Huggin' and a kissin'; Oh what we've been missin'; Lower man oh where can you be?
F7 Bb7 Bb7 Eb7 G-7 C7

Fmaj7
(Ned.)

LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

Lullaby of Birdland that's what I-- whenever I hear that cozy old coo when I hear it

F - D7b5 G7 C7 F - D7b5

You sigh they love, never in my world and could there by ways to reveal what we make without you.

G7 Eb7 Abmaj7 F7 B7 -7 Eb7

In a phrase how I feel when we kiss.

Abmaj7 D7 C7 Abmaj7 Eb7

And then's a weepy old willow

Abmaj7 F7 B7

He really knows how to cry-- That's how I'd cry in my pill--

B7 Eb7 Abmaj7 F7 B7
Lullaby of Birdland whisper per low kiss me sweet and
we'll go fly in high in birdland high in the sky up above

We're in love.

FINE
LUSH LIFE

Billy Strayhorn

I used to visit all the very gay places — Those somewhat gay places — with disinclination.

You came along with your siren song to tempt me to madness.

I thought for a while that your poignant smile was tinged with the sadness of a great love for me.

Ah! yes I was wrong again I was wrong.

253. Ella Fitzgerald & Joe Pass — "Take Love Easy"

Roland Kirk — "Volunteered Slavery"
Life is lonely again and only last year everything seemed sure

Now

Life is awful again a thousand of hearts could only be a bore

In Paris will ease the bite of it All I care is to smile in spite of it

I'll forget you of all you are still burning inside my brain

Romance is much stifling those who strive I'll live a lush life in some small dive and

there I'll be while not with the rest of those whose lives are lonely too.

John Coltrane - "Lush Life"

Stan Getz - "Captain Nemo"
MACK THE KNIFE

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear, And he shows them
pearly white. Just a jack knife has Mac-Heath, dear, And he keeps it out of sight. (When the)

(When the) Shark bites with his teeth, dear, Scarlet billows start to spread.

Fancy gloves, though, wears Mac-Heath, dear, So there's not a trace of red.

LAMBERT, HENDRICKS & ROSS
From a tugboat by the river,
A cement bag's dropping down;

The cement's just for the weight, dear,
Bet your Mackie's back in town.

On the sidewalk Sunday morning
Lies a body ocean blue;

Someone's sneaking 'round the corner,
Is the someone Mack the Knife?

Louie Miller, disappeared, dear,
After drawing out his cash;

And Macketh spends like a sailor,
Did our boy do something rash?

Sukey Jawdys, Jenny River,
Polly Peachum, Lucy Brown,

Oh, the line forms on the right, dear,
Now that Mackie's back in town.
See the sky, high.
Let's ex-time for smile.

Place its hue, year de-but.
F7sus4

Take a ship.
E7sus4

You must leave the bay.
D7sus4

On this trip.
D7sus4

Herbie Hancock - "Maiden Voyage"
Mark Murphy - "Mark Murphy"
You learn love to-day

| E7sus4 | F7sus4 |

END ON D7sus4

Now we turn
Homeward bound

Listen there
As you sound your sea

And you cry
Lonely things you say

Sail on high
You learn love today
MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY

- COMDEN & GREEN

- STYNE

Make someone happy, if you will, Make just one
someone happy, in a minute.

Make just one heart the heart you

stuff in life to

sing cling
to:

One Love

smile that cheers you,

One face that
Some-one to

is the an-swer,

lights when it nears you.

CARMEN MCRAE - "LIVE AT SUGAR HILL"

259.
Once you've found him,

Build your world a round him,

Make someone happy,

Make just one someone happy

And you will be happy too.
(BALLAD) THE MAN I LOVE

Someday he'll come along,
He'll look at me and smile,
The man I love;
And I'll understand;
And in a little while

I'll do my best to

The man I love;
He'll take my hand;
And when he comes my way,
And the love seems so sure,

Eb7 Ab6 F-7 Bb7

make him stay.
And I know we both won't

Eb7 Abmaj7 F-7 Bb7

say a word.
Maybe I shall meet him

F-7 Em7 F7 D7b5 G7b9 C7 C-7

Sun-day, maybe
Mon-day, maybe not;

D7 G7 C7 G7

261.
Still I'm sure to meet him one day; May-be Tuesday will be
C    C-7    D-7    G-7    C-7/G-7 C-7

my good news day. He'll build a little home, just meant for two,
F-9    I    E-7   C    E-

From which I'll never roam. Who would, would you? And so all else a love.
Bb-  C-7    A-7-6

I'm waiting for the Man I Love.
F-7    Bb7    E-7   G7   E-7

262.
Are we really hap-py here-with the lone-ly game we play?

Looking for words to say?

Searching but not find-ing un-der-stand-ing an-ny-way, we're

lost in a mas-ser-ade.

Leon Russell - "Carney"
George Benson - "Breezin'

Carney Kirk - "Ms. Jazz"
MASQUERADE:

Both afraid to say — we're just too far

E-7 | E-7 A9 | Eb-7 | Ab7-9

— away —

Db7-9 | Bb7 | Bb7-9 | Eb-7

— or from the start —

We

Ab7-9 | Dm7-9

tried to talk it over, but the winds got in the way

D-7 | G7 | G7-5 | C7m9

— We're lost inside this lane —

G-7 | G6 | G9

— ly game we play —

Thoughts of leaving dis-

C7 | G7 | C9 | Gb13#11 | F-
ap - pear ev - ry time I see your eyes

F-(maj7)  F-7  Bb9

No matter how hard I try

F-  Db7  C7

To understand the rea - sons that we

C7b9  F-  F-(maj7)

...carry on this way... we're lost... in this mas...

F-7  Bb9  Db9

...queredae... (Solos)

C7  F-7  Bb7

FINE

266.
MEAN TO ME

You're mean to me -
I stay home -
Why must you be
each night when you
mean to me?
say you'll phone.

You love to see -
Singing the blues and
cry-in:
I don't know why.

You treat me
cold - ly
Each day in the
year
You al - ways
scold me

Billie Holiday - "THE ORIGINAL RECORDINGS"

267.
Whenever somebody is near, dear.

It must be great fun to be mean to me.

You shouldn't, for can't you see what you mean to me?
(Bossa) MEDITATION

In Though - you're loneliness when you're far away - I have
9:4 C6    7.    B7    G7

spread the all by myself - and I need your caress -
only to close my eyes - and you are back to stay -

I just think of you - and the and the

thought of you build the memories - sadness that misses you brings -
I lookings soon are gone and the heart of memories
E-7    A7 9.    D-7 G7

Yes - I love you so - and

ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM - "THE COMPOSER OF DESDEINADO, PLAYS"

269.
that for me - is all I need to know -

E-7       E6/9       D-7       G7

I will wait for you - till the
C6        F7          B7         B7

sun falls from the sky - for what else can I do -
C6        F7          A7

I will wait for you - med- it -
D-7        F7          A7

- a ting how sweet life will be - when you come back to me -
Bb7       A7b9       A67       G7b9       C6         (D-7 G7)

270.
(LATIN) MEMORIES OF TOMORROW - K. JACKETT / B. COOKFIELD

Memories of tomorrow -
Memories of tomorrow -

Songs drift slowly around
Future flowing past

you can fall into a fantasy that
you can feel but you just

leads you cannot make it last
in the future memories

future you can find yourself again
coming clearly out of sight

song sounds quite familiar
far from being
ing to the end

A7 Maj7 F7 B7 Sus4
- yes you can have flown through time so quickly though

C Maj7 B7 Bb7 A- F Maj7

you never left the ground you've heard memories of to see by second sight you have

G Maj7 D Maj7 F Maj7 C Maj7/G

-mor-row all a round.

G7sus4 C (B7 Bb7)
MICHELLE

These are words that go together well, my Michelle.

Michelle, ma belle, sont les mots qui vont bien ensemble.

-semble, très bien ensemble.

That's all I want to say.

Until I find a way — I will can.
say the only words I know that you'll understand
D+ C# D7 D-6 G A
D.S. al Coda

-semble. I will say the only words I know that
A A7 D G FINE
(BALLAD) MISTY

Look at me, I’m as helpless as a kitten up a tree
And I feel like I’m clinging to a cloud. I just can’t understand I get
I’m just holding your hand... I’m just holding your hand.

G7 C7 F7 Bb7

You can say that you’re leading me on... But it’s just what I want you to do...

A7

275.
That's why I'm following you. On my own, would I wander through this wonderland alone, never knowing my right foot from my left, my hat from my glove. I'm too misty and too much in love.

(From: B♭7)
"MOANIN'"

Every mornin' I find me meanin' (yes Lord) Cause of all the
I'm a-lone and
(Solos: F - Ab9 G7 C7) since
trouble I see (yes Lord)
cryin' the blues
F = Bb
F =

Every mornin' I find me meanin' (yes Lord)
Every evenin' I find me meanin' (yes Lord)

Cops and posse houndin' me meanin' (yes Lord)
Every body knows I'm meanin' (yes Lord)

And I spend plenty of days and nights a-lone with my grief
C7b5 F7b9 Bb9 Ab9 G7b9 C7b9

But I pray really truly
G7b5
F B7 Bb9 Ab9

"THE BEST OF LAMBERT, HENDRICKS & ROSS"

277.
pray somebody will come— to bring me relief  
Every morning feed me
(MOD. SLOW)

Mood Indigo

-Duke Ellington

A

You ain't been blue,
No, No, No,
Ab maj7 Bb7 Eb7 Eb+7 Ab maj7

You ain't been blue,
Till you've had that mood in-di-go,
Ab maj7 Bb7 E7 B7 E7 Eb7

That feel-in' that goes steamin' down to my shoes, while
Ab7 Ab go Ab7 Bb(Eb7) Gb7(E7), Eb7

I sit and sigh
"Go 'long blues."
Ab maj7 Bb7 Eb7 Eb+7 Ab maj7

B

Al-ways get that mood in-di-go:
Since my baby said good-bye.
Ab maj7 Ab Ab Bb7 Bb7 E7 Eb7 Ab / / Eb7

279.
In the evening when lights are low,
I'm so lonesome I could cry,

'Cause there's nobody who cares about me,
I'm just a soul whose blues can be.

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

DUKE - "70th BIRTHDAY"
(BALLAD)  THE MORE I SEE YOU

The more I see you, the more I want you
Somehow this feeling just grows and grows
Whenever you're gone I become more and more about you
So love with out you, and so it goes

Can you imagine

CODA

I see you, as years go by,
I know the
only one for me, can only be you— My arms won’t
A9m7    A13    D♭7    E♭    G7    C7    Cm7

free you— my heart won’t try.
F7    Bb7    E♭    (F9    A♭7)

282
(MED. UP)   MR. P.C.   MUSIC - COLTRANE
LYRICS - HENDELLS

If you wanna man who plays a lot of rhythm you dig P. C.
If you wanna hear the fiddle played the way it should be you dig P. C.

[Music notation]

C-7    F-7

If you wanna man to get the people swinging with him you
If you wanna hear him play the way it really should be you

[Music notation]

C-7    Bb
Talking 'bout why

[Music notation]

got the rhythm

[Music notation]

JOHN COLTRANE - "GIANT STEPS"

283.
MY FAVOURITE THINGS

Raindrops on ro-ses and cris-cup-ple
Crown co-loured pon-ies and whisk-ers on kit-tens
Bright copper Door-bells and
cy-clings

Kit-tens and sleigh bells and brown paper pack-age-es
tied up with string

These are a few of my fav-o-u-rite things

Girls in white dresses with blue sa-ain sashes

Snow-flakes that stay on my nose and eye-lash-es

SIL-ver white

SARAH VAUGHAN - "AFTER HOURS"

285.
Winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favourite things
When the dog bites, when the bee stings,
When I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favourite things and then I don't feel so bad.
(BALLAD) MY FOOLISH HEART

The night is like a lovely tune, Be sure — my foolish lips are much too close to mine, Be sure — my foolish heart!

heart! Now heart. But write the ever constant mood; fake care — my foolish heart. There's a line between love and a-time — that's hard to see on an evening such as this, For they both give the very same sensation when you're lost in the magic of a kiss. {his/her} D.S. at Φ

BILLY EVANS — "VILLAGE VANGUARD SESSIONS"

287.
let the fire start. For this time it is not fascination, or a

C7 C7/6 b A7b5 D7 G7 Eb9 Ab9

dream that will fade and fall apart. It's love—this time it's love. My Foolish
Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Ab7 G7 C7 G7 C6 C17 F13 F7

Heart.
Bbmaj7 (C7 G7 C7maj7 F13sus4)

(Solo on entire form)

288.
(BALLAD) MY FUNNY VALENTINE

[Musical notation]

My Funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine,

You make me smile with my heart.

Your looks are laughable, unphotographable,

Yet, you're my favorite work of art.

Figure less than Greek is your mouth a little weak, when you

"MILES DAVIS Sextet Vol. 1 - Jazz at the Plaza"

MILES - "MY FUNNY VALENTINE"

289.
o—pen it to

E₇maj7 G₇ C— Bb⁷ A⁷ A₇maj⁷ D₇b⁵ G⁷b⁹

speak; are you smart?

But
don't change a

C—

C— (Cmaj7) C— G₇ C—

hair for me,

not if you care for me,

stay little Valentine stay!

A₇maj⁷ D₇b⁵ G⁷b⁹ C—

Valentine's day

Each day is Valentine's day.

A₇maj⁷ F⁷ B⁷b⁹(⁹) E₇b⁶

(D₇b⁵ G⁷b⁹)

290.
(BOSSA)          MY LITTLE BOAT

my lit-tle boat is like— a note bounc-ing menly a-long, hear it

G maj 7    y.    D7      G7

splashin' up a song.    The sails are white, the sky— is bright head-in'

D7      G7

out in-to the blue with a    view of only two.    Where we run share love's seal

B7      E7     B7      E7

—ty air on a    lit-tle par-a-dise that's a-float, — not a

A7      D7     A7      D7

care have— we in my lit-tle

G maj 7      E7 (C#)     A7

291.
boat.
The wind is still, we feel—
the thrill of a 

voyage heaven bound, tho' we only drift a-round.
warm'd by the sun, two hours—

—as one beat-ing
with enchanted bliss, melting in each other's kiss.

When daylight ends and slyly sends little stars to twinkle brightly a-

—love, it's good bye to my little

boat of love.

292.
MY MAN

It's cost me a lot, but there's one thing that I've got... It's not much for looks, and no lie; no out of books. It's...

My Man
My Man

Cold and dreary you bet, but all the gals have the same...

That I can forget with - likes as well as me, but I

He's

love him! I don't know why I should, He isn't good,

He is n't true, Nor beauty, so what can I do? Oh, my man I love him

BILLIE HOLIDAY - "THE ORIGINAL RECORDINGS"

293.
so, he'll never know. All my life is just despair, but I don't care when he takes me in his arms the world is bright, all right.

What's the difference if I say I'll go away, when I know I'll come back on my knees some day? For whatever my man is I am his forever more!

294.
(BALLAD) MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE

The very thought of you makes my heart sing—like an April breeze on the strings.
The shadows fall around our destiny, hark the sound of light winds up.

G7 \ E7 A7 F7 G7/F C/E Fmaj7

Wings of spring winds my arms
And you appear in all your splendor and splendor

G7 \ E7 A7 D7 - G7 E7/F# A7 D7

My one and only love
My one and only love

D7 G7 E7 A7 D7 G7

The touch of your hand is like heaven—A

E7 F7/F B7 E- F7 B7

Heaven that I've never known
The beat on your cheeks when

E- F7 B7 E- E7/F#
ev-er I speak
Tells me that you are my own
E-7/0 E-7/E7 D-7 A7 D-7 G7
You fill my eager heart with such de-sire—Ev-ry kiss you give sets my
Cmaj7 C/B A-7 A-7/G D7/G B7/C C/E F-7/A7
soul on fire
I give myself in sweet sur-ren-der—
G7 / E-7 A7 D-7 G7 E7/G A-7 D7
My one and on-ly love.
D-7 G7b9 C6 (D-7 G7)
FIN E
MY ROMANCE

My romance doesn’t have to have a castle
Moon risin’ in the sky, my romance doesn’t need a castle

need a blue lagoon standing by; No

month of May, no twine kings

stars, no hide a way, no

BILL EVANS - "NEW JAZZ CONCEPTIONS"

297.

C7sus4 C7 C-7 F-7

I can make my most fantastic dreams come true.

Eb maj7 G-7 C-7 C-7/Ab A-7bs D-7b9

My romance doesn't need a thing but you.

G-7 Gb7 Bbmaj7/f C-7/F F-7

(FINE)
My Ship has sails that are made of silk, the decks are trimmed with gold, and of rubies fill each bin. The sun and spice, there's a paradise in the hold. My ship comes in. I can wait the years, till it appears one fine day one spring. But the pearls and such they won't mean much if th'ords missing just one thing. I do not care if that day arrives, that

Miles Davis - Gil Evans - "Miles Ahead"

299.
dream need ne-ver be. If the ship I sing doesn't al-so bring, my
F6 F#9 C7 C7 F6 D7 G7 A1

own true love to me. If the ship I sing doesn't al-so bring, my
D7 C7 Fmaj7 C7 F D- Bb9 F Bb

own true love to me:
F6 C D7 G7 C7 F6 Bb9 F6 (G7 C7)

FINE
(BALLAD) 

NAIMA 

JOHN COLTRANE

JON HENDRICKS

Child of the Gods
An' folks a' bave
Spi: ni-he woo earth

Mo-ther of all
and the keeper
of the home

and a

wife
to her man
so he'll
never
care
to roam

Love
to the child
Miss-
tress of re-

birth

301.
Molder of his worth
B7"5 A7"5 Ab Maj7

Spiritful of mirth
B7"5 A7"5 Ab Maj7

Child of the immortal
B7"5 A7"5 Ab Maj7 Db Maj7

Gods down here on earth.
Ab Maj7
(Swaying) **NEFERTITI**

*MUSIC* - MILES DAVIS  
*LYRICS* - BONNIE FERGUSON

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F - The - fer - ti - ti, the one who comes
F - fer - ti - ti, you have come

G7b5  C7b9
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Cmaj7  Bb11  A7sus7(#11)  Eb7(#11)
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Emaj7  A - Bb  Emaj7
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E11  Eb7(#11)  D7sus7  A7(13)
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Sun caressing warms the land  Unites the world
With hope in union
```

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All the miracles that you ever heard about
Fire true
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304
NEVER WILL I MARRY

Frank Loesser

Never, never, will I marry,

A Flat major

G7

C7

Never, never, will I wed.

F7

Bb7

Eb major

A Flat

Born to wander, solitary,

D Flat major

D Flat 7th

G Flat major

Wide my world, narrow my bed. Never,

A Flat 7

D Flat

G major

A Flat 7

D Flat

G major

Never, never, will I marry,

A Flat major

G7

C7

305
Born to wander 'til I'm dead.

No burdens to bear,

No conscience nor care.

No memories to mourn,

No turning, For I was

D.S. al Fine

306
NIGHT AND DAY

- Cole Porter

Mid

Night and day

Why is it

you are the one so.

Dmaj7

G7

On-ly you

That this long

be much the

sigh, for you

G7

Dmaj7

sun

go?

Whether

In the near so me or

roar-ing traf-fi's

E7

E7

Far, boom

In the mas-ter, dar-ing,

where you are-

one-ly room-

E7

G7

think of you-

night and day

D7

G7

Cmaj7

"Stan Getz & Bill Evans"

307.
Day and night
Night and day

under the hide of me.
There's an

Oh, such a hungry yearning, burning inside of me

And its torment won't be through—'Til you

let me spend my life making love to you, day and night

Night and day

FINE
THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

Don’t whirl performance words—such as may—have called

Gmaj7

you don’t mean for words deep down in—side—can be—side—

Gmaj7

seen by the night—
The night bright

B7 sus4

has a thousand eyes as the star—lit skies

G

and it and this

Gmaj7

knew a—truck—ful hear from one that lies

Gmaj7

JOHN COLTRANE "COLTRANE’S SOUND"

309.
Thought I've lived my life -
D-7sus A Gmaj7 C-7

Walking through a dream For I knew
F7 B-7 A67 Gmaj7

Some-day I'd find this moment supreme A-
B-7 E-7 A-7 G-7

Right of bliss and tender
F7 Db7bs3 D7sus4

Sighs And the smiling down-
Gmaj7 E-7 Gmaj7/6

Of a thousand eyes
A-7/b A7 Gmaj7/d A-7/b D7
OLEO

MUSIC - SONNY ROLLINS
LYRICS - HENRY COX

In a cube, in a cube, your hot cakes have never had it better, you know. It's the cream in a tube. As a rule, cows are cool, but you know I'm a fool.

IMPROVISED MELODY

You know maple is the only kind of corn, ever you're gonna find.

in Samp's barn. I mean it's crazy, just to think that there are people like...
Who still will give an argument that butterfat is the only.
Don't accept sec-

F7

-ond rate, There ain't been a better lubri-
cation to date. Be pro-

C7 F7 Bb7 G7 C7 F7

-found. Hip your town, To the pleasure you found. You've got to

F7 Bb7 Eb7 Fb6 Bb7 G7

spend it a-round.

Bb7 G7

JOHN COLTRANE - "TRANCE TRACKS"
MILES DAVIS - "DAVIS"
"CAL. STATE LONG BEACH JAZZ ENSEMBLES 1976"
ON A CLEAR DAY

On a clear day —义问利益周国 —

And you'll see who —义问利益周国 —

— on a clear day —义问利益周国 —

— That the glow of your —义问利益周国 —

star, You feel part of —义问利益周国 —

A7 D7 D7 17 G7 D7 G7 D7
Once I loved one day
And I gave so much love to this love
From my infinite sadness you came
And brought me world to me
Once now

I cried I know At the
That no

thought I was foolish and proud And let you say good bye —

Ella Fitzgerald & Joe Pass — "Take Love Easy"
let you go— I will hold you close—

Because love is the saddest thing— when it goes away—

Because love is the saddest thing— when it goes away.
ONE FOR MY BABY

It's quarter to three there's no one in the place except you and me
so set em up Joe - I've got a little story you oughta know
We're drinking my friend to the end of a brief episode

Make it one for my baby and one more for the...

317.
ONE FOR MY BABY

I got the routine so

Drop another nickel in the machine—

I'm feeling so bad, I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad—

Could tell you a lot—but you've got to be true to your code—

Make it one for my baby and

one more for the road
A7 C7 D7sus4 G

never knew it but buddy I'm a kind of poet and I've gotta lot to things to
G7 C7 G7 Csus4 B7/A7 D7sus4

say and when I'm gloomy, you simply just listen to me
G D7sus4 G7 C7 G7 C7

'til it's talked away well that's how it goes and
G7 Eb7/F5 D7 G D7sus4

Joe I know you're getting ready to close so
G6/A7 D7 G D7 G7

thanks for the cheer I hope you didn't mind my bending your ear —

This forth that I've found must be drowned or it

soon might explode — make it one for my ba-by and

one more for the road that long, long

road.
ONE NOTE SAMBA

This is just a little samba built up on a single note, as I must come back to you.

I will pour into that one note all the root is still that note.

Now this is the consequence of the one we've just been through as I'm bound to be the unavoidable consequence of you.

There's so many people who can talk and talk and talk and just say

321. "LAMBERT, HENDRICKS & BAVAN AT BASIN ST. EAST"
no-thing, or nearly no-thing.

I have used up all the scales I

know and at the end I came to no-thing, or nearly no-thing so I

D♭maj7

CODA

one who wants the whole show Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, - Ti, Do,-

F-7

He will find himself with no-show, better play

A♭7

the note you know.

B♭maj7  B♭6

STAN GETZ - "GETZ AU GO GO"
(EVEN 8THS) OPEN YOUR EYES, YOU CAN FLY

CHICK COREA
NEVILLE POTIER

INTRO

G-11


Never be afraid
Cloud your eyes with orth

SIMPLE

to, love,
er's lies,

You-or be-a-fraid-to just be
See only what you want to see;

Just cast a-way the chains of doubt
Duplicate this sum-ply truth;

Have the courage to-

GARY BURTON - "NEW QUARTET"

FLORA PURIM - "OPEN YOUR EYES, YOU CAN FLY"

323.
be free.

Don't

Open your eyes.
You can fly.

Open your eyes.
You can fly.

You can fly.

FINE
OUR LOVE IS HERE TO STAY

Our love is here to stay,
Not for a year, we're together,

But ever and a-going a-long long day,
The radio-

And the telephone and the movies that we know,
May just be passing fancies,
And in time may
go. But oh my In time the
G7         C7        G7
Rockies may crumble, Gib-
ral-ter may tum-
ble, They're only made of
C7         B7         G7       C7      Eb9       D7
clay, But our love is here to
Bb         D7        C9
stay.
F6

326.
OUT OF NOWHERE

You come along, from out of nowhere.
If you should go back to your nowhere.

And you took my heart and found it free, and
leaving me with a memory.

Wonderful dreams, from nowhere.

Made every hour, sweet as a flower for me.
I'll always wait for your return out of
D7 b9 A-7 F7 b9
no where Hop-ing you'll bring your love
A-7 C-6 B-7 Bb0

A-7 D7 G (A-7 D7)

328.
(BALLAD) **PEACE**

There's a place that I know where the sycamores grow and
go there real late--let my mind me--date on

Cmaj7/C7b5 D7b9 G7 C7

daffo-dill-have their

Cmaj7 / C7b5 D7b9 B7maj7

everything to be

B7

done

When the sun of the day--Seem to

C7b5 B7b5

search deep inside--Let my

B7 E7

stove fade away--In the
glass of the evening

A7maj7 F#7 F7 E7b5 D7b5

conscience be my guide Then the
answers are sure to

D7b5 C7b5

some

Come

Peace when the day is

C7b5 B7b5 B7maj7

Don't have to worry

If I

329.
(Life's sweet) seed when it grows
Like a big yellow rose

Yes, in the end comes undone
But that sweet smelling thing

Will blossom next spring
With the kiss of the mid-day sun

Living has just begun

When you find peace of mind
Leave your worries behind

Don't say that it can't be done
With a new point of view

Life's true meaning comes to you
And the freedom you seek is one

Peace is for everyone
Peace is for everyone.
(BALLAD) PRELUDE TO A KISS

If you hear a song in blue-
If you hear a song that grows from my
slow-or crying
for the dawn-
That was my heart ser-e
mental woes-
That was my heart try-ing

for the dew-
That was my heart try-ing

A7 #9  D-7  D-7  G+7  A-7  D7#11

1.
My Prelude to a Kiss
D-7  G+7  Cm6 #7  A7 #7  D-7  G+7

2.
A Prelude to a Kiss

Though it's just a simple mel-o- dy
with
C  B7  Em6 #7  C#-7  F#-7 #5  B7

nothing fan-cy, nothing much
You could sum it to a
G+7  C#-7  E7  F7  E7  Em6 #7  C#-7

DUKE - "70TH BIRTHDAY"
"ELTINGTONIA, VOL. 2"
131. "DUKE'S BIG 4"
Symphony: a Schubert tune with a Gershwin touch. Oh!

\[ \begin{align*}
&F\#-7 & B7 & Em\#7 & A7b9 & D-7 & Eb-7 & E-7 & Eb-7 \\
&\text{How my love song gently cries for the tenderness with-}
&D7 & G\#7 & C7 & Em\#7 & B7b9 & E7 \\
&\text{in your eyes. My love is a prelude that never dies-}
&A7b9 & D7 & D-7 & G\#7 & A-7 & D7\#11 \\
&\text{A Prelude to a kiss-}
&D-7 & G\#7 & C
\end{align*} \]
(ROCK) \hspace{1cm} \textbf{RED CLAY} \hspace{1cm} - \textbf{FRED BUBBA RED CLAY} \hspace{1cm} - \textbf{MARK MORRIS}

\begin{center}
\begin{tabular}{c}
\textbf{FREE BLOWING:} \\
\end{tabular}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\begin{tabular}{c}
\textbf{A) (Rhythm Section:)} \\
\end{tabular}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\begin{tabular}{c}
\textbf{B) (Theme:)} \\
\end{tabular}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\begin{tabular}{c}
\textbf{C:} \hspace{1cm} D:
\end{tabular}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\begin{tabular}{c}
\textbf{333.}
\end{tabular}
\end{center}
[Music notation with chord progressions and lyrics]

Additional verse next page
Waiting for the paper in the evening

You watch the roses climb out of their earth beds

Lives being lived on the red clay

Moving down my baby when he’s tired out

I tell her fun things and watch him start smiling

Nobody’s even sat on my red clay.

Your move my move check me

He moves they move dig me

Red clay’s just a dirt but it’s a large sum

So what you doing just sitting there goofy?

Always a lot to do on the red clay.
(BALLAD)

ROUND MIDNIGHT

- MONK, WILLIAMS & HANIGEN

It begins to tell, round midnight, round midnight.
Mem'ries always start, round midnight, round midnight.

I do pretty well 'til
Haven't got the heart to
stand these mem'ries

sup-pertime, I'm fed-in,
when my heart is still with

sad
But it
really gets bad - 'round mid-night.

mid-night knows it too

When some guard we had - needs

mending -
Does it mean that our love - is ending?

337.
Darling I need you: lately I find you're out of my arms; and I'm out of my mind.

Let our love take wing, some midnight, moonlit midnight.

Let the angels sing for you're returning, let our love be safe and sound when old midnight come around.

Miles Davis - "Round Midnight"
"The Thelonious Monk Story"
(LULLWALTZ) SAGA OF HARRISON CRABFEATHERS

Late this night she waits alone, she tries to accept the

truth. The pain is intense. Her heart is so sore and

bruised wishing that the

sadness had not come for its claim so soon — One

life is so short, so many things left to say and

STEVE KUHN — "LIVE IN NEW YORK"

S.K. — "CRABFEATHERS"

339.
Cry-ving safely for the

one who cannot return

Through the rain she

sees a face she's laughing in

happy play

The face of a child, the child on a sunny day.

Solos: E-7 (AEOLIAN)  C (LYD.)  E-7

B  D-7 (AEOL.)  Bb (LYD.)  D-7

C  Ab (LYD.)  D  C-7 (AEOL.)  Ab (LYD.)  C-7

(AFTER Solos, D.C. al Coda)}
SATIN DOLL

MUSIC - DUKE ELLINGTON
LYRICS - JOHNNY MERCER

Duke - "70th Birthday"
"Ellingtonia" Vol. 2
41. Roland Kirk - "RAHSAAN RAHSAAN"
for no girl catching me

Te-telephone numbers well you know do-ing my trium-phas

With hi-mo And that'n My Sat-in Doll-

FINE
way I do— And still be on the wag—on.

All I need is, one of your smiles Sun-shine of your eyes.

oh me— oh my

Do I— feel high

—er than a kite could fly—
Give me lov-ing

ba-by I feel high:
(LATIN)

SEA JOURNEY

SEA JOURNEY

CHICCO COREA

Come

with me,

Oh be

To Soon

places that we have loved,

we'll sail till the day

When we were so young,

And days were so warm,

Seas were so clear,

Come with me

Come with me

Come with me

Come with me

Come with me

Come with me
A way with me, 
Be safe with me,

{ waiting our love as we
To get through life shining

go far away on our
journey,

Sum Life

Sea
Journey

where

harbour lights glow
bright each night

Come

RECORDED ON CHICK COREA'S
"Piano Improvisations"
AS "SONG FOR SHELL"

346
SECOND TIME AROUND

Love is loveli-er — the sec-ond time a — round —

\[ \text{\textit{G7\#9}} \quad \text{C Maj7} \quad \text{C Maj7/E} \quad \text{E7\#9} \quad \text{D-7} \]

— Just as wonderful — with both feet on the ground —

\[ \text{\textit{G7}} \quad \text{C Maj7} \quad \text{C Maj7/E} \quad \text{E7\#9} \quad \text{B-7 b5} \]

It’s that sec-ond time you hear your love song sung —

\[ \text{\textit{E7\#9}} \quad \text{A-7} \quad \text{A-(Maj7)} \quad \text{G-7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F Maj7} \]

— Makes you think perhaps, that love like youth is wasted on the

\[ \text{\textit{A-7}} \quad \text{D-7} \quad \text{C7} \]

young love’s more com-fa-ble the sec-ond time you fall —

\[ \text{\textit{G7\#9}} \quad \text{C Maj7} \quad \text{C Maj7/E} \quad \text{E7\#9} \quad \text{D-7} \]

347.
Like a friendly home the second time you call

Who can say what led us to this miracle we found? There are those who'll bet love comes but once and yet

I'm oh, so glad we met the second time around.

348.
SEND IN THE CLOWNS

Is it rich? Are we a pair? Me here at one who keeps

 Eb / Eb / Eb / Eb

Last on the ground, you in mid-air... Where are the clowns

 Eb

Is it clowns? Send in the clowns. Look ahead

 Bb / Eb / Ab / Eb

stopped opening doors. Finally knowing the one that I wanted

 G / C - 7 / G

years. Making my endearing, winning self-flair, sure of my

 G / C - 7 / G

CLEO LAINE - "LIVE AT CARNEGIE HALL"
SEPTEMBER SONG

Oh, it's a long long while from May to De-
cem-ber.

But the days grow short.

When you reach Sep-
tem-ber.

When the au-

weath-

turns the leaves to flame.

One hasn't got time for the waiting.

WILLIE NELSON - "STARDUST"

351.
game.

Oh, the days dwindle down—

C Maj7

in a precious few,

Sop-

C6

tember

November!

C6

And these few precious days

I’ll spend with

C Maj7

C6

you

These precious days I’ll

C Maj7

C Maj7  C7  D7

I’ll spend with you.

C Maj7

FINE
SERMONETTE

I heard a sermon, a real true love, Have you people.

heard it yet, with that soulful message.

Sage that you won't soon forget? It tells about

sinner, livin' in stormy heaven above.

It tells you to love one another, to feel that
each man's your brother, - Live right 'cause you -
\\
know that you reap what you sow. And so to have
\\
no regret - And to find what you're
\\
missin', bow your head an' listen to this
\\
Sacrilege.

354.
SLOW (SLOW)  THE SHADOW OF YOUR SMILE

The shadow of your smile when you are gone

Will color all my dreams and light the dawn.

Look into my eyes my love and see

All the lovely things you are to me.

Our winged little star was far too high,

355.
A steady kiss your lips and so did I.

Now when I remember spring
All the joy that love can bring.

I will be remembering
The shadow of your smile.

FINE
SHINY STOCKINGS

F. FOSTER
J. HENDICKS

I walked with my bag
And I took her in
A 7
Bb 7

Eb 7

She's got half as much
A
G 6
Fm 6

Eb 7

When I
d 7
Gm 7
C 7

Lots of fellows whistled at her
A 7

But I knew one's soon as we put
C 7

I went for a walk, still
Eb 7

Al 7

C 7

With me, shadowed, she's
F7
D 7
G 7

"LABERT, HENDRICKS & BAVAN- AT BASIN ST. EAST"

BULTON CUMMINGS- "DREAMS OF A CHILD"

357.
Since I Fell For You

B. Johnson

When you just give love
and never get love
You'd better let love

F-7 Eb7 Ab7 Ab-6

- de-part-
-I know it's so and yet I know I

F-7 Bb7 Bb7+5 Bb-7 Eb7 Ab7 Ab-6

Can't get you out of my heart

Ab7 Bb7

You love

Eb C7

Made me leave my happy home,
Brings such misery and pain,

F-7 Bb7#9 Eb C7

I know I'll never be the

F-7 Bb7 Ab-7

Since I fell for you:

Ab7 Ab-7 F7 Bb7

359.
too bad, — it's too sad — But I'm in love with you.

Eb7 Ab7 Eb7 Ab7 Eb7 Ab7

You love me, — then snub me, — oh

Eb Eb7 Eb7 Ab7 Eb7 Ab7

what can I do — I'm still in love with you; I

Eb C7 F7sus4 Bb7 Eb C7

— guess I'll never see the light,— I got the blues most every

F7 Bb7#9 Eb C7 Ab7 Bb7

night — since I — fell for you.

Ab7 Ab F7 Bb7 Eb (C7

360.
SOFTLY, AS IN A MORNING SUNRISE

Softly, as in a morning
With all the glamount
Sunrise!

The light of love comes
Stealing in
Into a new born
The vow that all be-

Day, oh!

For the passions that thrill love
And lift you high to

Here on.

Are the passions that kill love

361.
And let you fall to hell! So end each story.  
A7(b5)  D7(b9)  D7(b5)  G7(b9)

Softly, as in an evening sunset,
C  F  C

The light that gave you glory will take it all away!
F  C  D7(b5)  G7(b9)

C  (A7#9)  D7(b5)  G7(b9)
(BALLAD) SOLITUDE

- DUKIE ELLINGTON

- DELANGE/ MILLS

In my Sol-i-tude you haunt taunt me With reveries

E♭maj7 C7

- of days gone by In my

1. B♭7 E♭maj7

2. I sit in my chair. I'm filled with despair. There's

E♭maj7 E♭7 A♭6

no one could be so sad. With glimmer - where. I

E♭6/♭9 B♭7 E♭7 A♭6

"MASTERPIECES BY ELLINGTON"

363.
sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad. In my solitude I'm praying, dear Lord above, send back my love.

FINE
(NED. JAZZ-WALTZ) SOME DAY MY PRINCE WILL COME

Some day my prince will come,

I'll find my lovesome day,

Someday I'll steal a kiss or love,

And how two, though he's

Thrilling that moment will be,

When the

Prince of my dreams comes to me.

Far away, I'll find my lovesome day,

Some

365.
day when my dreams come true.

BILL EVANS - "PORTRAIT IN JAZZ"
MILES DAVIS - "SOMEDAY MY PRINCE....."
what's to come.

There's something more en-

D7sus4 / D7 / G7sus4 / l / Cmaj7 G7sus4

-branching

Still to be done but time is racing

E7 / A7sus4 / D7 E7 Em7 G7sus4 Cmaj7 G7sus4

Oh oh well

We'll catch up some other time.

FINE

368.
(BALLAD)  

**SOME OTHER TIME**  

Lyrics - J. Calvert

Some other time, I'll find it
Gold waiting at the end of that rainbow I know
Though it seems so far to go

While going round in circles
Grab the brass ring, the promise hold it tight I will
Not right now Some other time

I held the world in my hand
Treasure that turned into sand
But I know I can build it up again
Till then

I'll wander through this dream time
Let someone else turn water into wine I can
Try again some other time.
(MED. LATIN) SONG FOR MY FATHER

I wrote a song for my father in hopes it would give him a thrill
music came through never got to me until after seeing

My father's

In Rio all day long I heard my father's song

A bossa nova beat

HORACE SILVER - "SONG FOR MY FATHER"
(I heard a) real bossa nova and never got over the thrill

When I went to Brazil.

No other people you'll meet play guitars with a beat and a thrill

As they do in Brazil.

In Rio all day long I heard my father's song

A bossa nova beat So sweet.
THE SONG IS YOU - KERN/HAMMERSTEIN

I hear music when I look at you - a beautiful theme of every dream I ever

D 7 C G 7 E 7 A 7

D 7 G 7 C G 7 E G 7 D 7 G 7 (A 7 x 2)

D 7 F 7 B 7 E 7 A 7 D 7 G 7 D 7 G 7

D 7 C G 7 E 7 A 7 D 7 G 7 D 7 G 7

I a-lone-hands this

C 6 E 7

I a-lone-hands this loved refrain

F 7 B 7 E 7 A 7 D 7
Must it be—forever inside of me—Why can't I let it go?—Why can't I
G6-9 C7

Let you know—Why can't I let you know the song in my heart and sing—That beautiful
B7 G7 Cmaj7 C D7 G7

Hymnody of love and gentle spring—The music is sweet, The words are
Cmaj7 C Fmaj7 F6 E7 A7

ture—The song is you.
D7 G7 C6 (D7 G7)

Fine

374.
(BALLAD) SOPHISTICATED LADY

They say—into your ear-ly life ro-man-ce
Then with dis-il-lu-sion deep in your-

SARAH VAUGHAN - "AFTER HOURS"

375.
Diamonds shining, dancing, dining with some man in a restaurant.

Gm7 \quad E7 \quad A7 \quad D7 \quad G7 \quad C7

Is this all you really want? No, I'm a sophisticated lady, I

Eb7 \quad D7 (c6 7) \quad Bb7 \quad \quad Gb7 E7 E7 Eb7

know you miss the love you lost so long ago, and when no

Abmaj7 \quad Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7 Eb7

body is right you cry.

Bb7 \quad Eb7 \quad Abmaj7
(Med. Jazz) **SO WHAT**

**Eddie Jefferson**

My baby just walked on the stage}

So what}

{She dances so low and
dings are all}

D7 (Dorian)

so hot}

saying}

So what}

{Oh yes he did leave the stage}

{Yes he did leave the stage}

So what

{And that's it}

Sight fact

So what

And then he walked off the

It's not they have to re-hearse

That's right

Although we know that they're

Eb7 (DOR.)

masters - That's right

They have a real mellow style

So smooth

MILES DAVIS — "KIND OF BLUE"

377.
You'll have to admit it, uh huh. Oh yes, they both left the stage, so what. Dancing so low and so fast—so what.

If you can figure out their groove, so what. I'd like to know—so what!

Solos on entire form (A A B A)

B-7  Eb-7  B-7
SPEAK LOW

- WEILL/NASH

\[ \text{Speak low when you speak love.} \]

\[ \text{our summer days wither away too soon too} \]

\[ \text{soon speak low into yonk love} \]

\[ \text{our moment's swift like ships a-drift weirswept are soon} \]

\[ \text{Time is so old} \]

379.
Love is pure gold—

— and love so green

— and time is a thief we're late

— darling we're late — the curtain descends every thing

ends too soon too soon I wait —

— darling I wait — will you speak low to me speak

love to me and soon —
SPRING CAN REALLY HANG YOU UP THE MOST

Spring this year has
Morn'g's less
get me feeling
like a horse that
never rode
and a drum
like a drum

past I
I
I lie in my room staring up at the ceiling
walk in the park just to fill lonely hours -

post
least

Dmaj7 G7sus2
Emaj7/Abmaj7
D7 G7 C7sus2

I.

Spring can really hang you up the most.
C7 F7 Bbmaj7 Abmaj7

2.

Spring can really hang you up the most.
All winter long the birds twit twat
Bbmaj7 F7

I know the song this is love this is it
Fmaj7 Bbmaj7
I knew the score
And I've decided that spring is a bore

Love seemed sure a round the new year
Gone's April, love is just a
toasted marshmallow

ghost
gone
Spring arrived on time only
what became of you dear

Spring can really hang you up the most
Spring can really hang you up the most

FORM:
A A B C i
D.C. al Coda (A A) B C₂(+) S autus
I'm all alone the par-tay's over

host But when you keep pray-ing for snow to hide the clo-ver

Spring can really hang you up the most

384.
(BALLAD) **SPRING IS HERE**

-RODGERS/HART-

```
[Music notation]
```

1. Spring is Here! Why doesn't my heart go dancing?

```
C7sus F7 Bb7 C7 F7 (2x Bb7 G7)
```

2. Spring is Here! Why doesn't the breeze delight me?

```
C7sus F7 Bb7 C7 F7 (2x Bb7 G7)
```

1. No desire, No ambition leads me.

```
Ab Maj7 F7 Bb7 C7 add.
```

2. May be it's because nobody needs me.

```
F 7 Bb7 Eb7
```

```
```

385.
Sprung ri here I hear!

C-7 F-7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab6 Dim7 Ab6 (Bb7 Eb7)

FINE
STELLA BY STARLIGHT

The song — a robin sings — Through years — of endless springs. — The

mur-mur of a brook at even tide — That

ripples by a nook where two lovers hide — A

great symphonic theme, — That's Stella by

MILES DAVIS — "MY FUNNY VALENTINE"
"MILES IN CONCERT"

387.
Star - light and not a dream
My

Heart and I agree she's ev'ry-

thing on earth to me.

E-7b5 A-7b9 D-7b5 G-7b9

C-7b5 F-7b9 Bb7b9
STOLEN MOMENTS

If I told you I could make up for what they say?

If I held you and squeezed you, dear, I'd teach you you long er a

while today? If I held you and hugged you, my dear, so don't argue about.

Bob Voicings

8th
(SOLOS ON C MINOR BLUES)

OLIVER NELSON — "BLUES AND THE ABSTRACT TRUTH"
MAURICE MURPHY — "STOLEN MOMENTS"
(Bop)  

**STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY**  

Andy Razaf  

- Sav-o-y, the home of sweet Sav-o-y, just like a slang-in' tune  
  Sav-o-y, your lips,  
- It was you at a gang, so damp and sweet as wine,  
  Sav-o-y, gives happy feet a chance, your cheek, so soft and close to mine  

Bar form:  

1.  

2.  

How my heart is  

Art Farmer - "Live at the Half Note"  

391.
Never tired of rompin', stompin' with you.

At the Savoy—whatchya, a perfect hol-i-day—Sav-oy,

where we glide and sway, Sav-oy, then let me stamp away

with you.

FINE
STORMY WEATHER

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, stormy, gloomy and missing every-where, stormy weather.

Since my man and I ain't to-get-her,
Just can't get my poor self to-get-her.

I'm weary all-the-time. Life is.

1.

2.

time. - the time. So weary all-the

3.

When he went away the blues walked in and met me.

GEORGE BENSON QUARTET - "IT'S UPTOWN"
If he stays away, old rock-in' chair will get me. All I do is pray the Lord a-

C Maj 7   A-7   D-7   G7   C Maj 7   A-7

-hour, will let me walk in the sun once more. Can't go

D-7   G7   B-7   Bb7   A7   D7b9

on, — every-thing I had is gone, stormy weather. —

G Maj 7   G#   A-7   D7   G Maj 7   E-7

Since my man and I ain't no-where — keeps rainin' all — the

A-7   G Maj 7   A-7   D7b9

time, — keeps rainin' all — the time.

G6   A-7   D7b9   G6

FINE

(A-7   D7   )

394.
STRAIGHT, NO CHASER
- Monk
- Jefferson

I came get straight I had to get to keep up - I got to keep up
get straight I had no time to wait God knows I had to make haste

Don't things a movin' no time for dwellin' I used to

preen with pride I came to get straight it really does and so I'm

Thelonious Monk - "Who's Afraid Of The Big Band Monk?"
Miles Davis - "Milestones"
Leon Thomas - "In Berlin Live"

395.
Street of Dreams

Love laughs at a king, kings don't mean a thing, on the streets of dreams.

Dreams broken in two can be made like gold silver and gold all you can hold is in the moonbeams;

Poor, no one is poor, long as love is sure on the street of dreams.
SUGAR

Sweet sugar trips

You bet your life

He makes me feel fine

Like sugar and spice

- STANLEY TURRENTINE

from his - sweet lips,
when my sugar is near

he sounds so sweet

would be hard to find,
when my sugar's near

he makes me think twice 'bout paradise

and everything

He's sugar to me

(C-7 (A-7 b5))

(C-7)

(G7)

(F-7 (C-7 b5))

(Eb7 (13))

(G7)

(G7)

(G7)

(G7)

(G7)

(G7)

(G7)
Stanley Turrentine - "The Hardest Turrentine"
TAKE FIVE

Paul Desmond

Solo Saxophone

Want you to spend a little time out with me, just take a little time out to

five

Stop your busy day and take the time out to see.

I'm a live one.

I'm a live one.

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I'm a live one.
much too discreet, subtle, my way. Wouldn't it be better not to be so po-

litely, you could foster a light. Start a little

conversation. It's all right, just take five, just take

five.
TAKE THE "A" TRAIN

- Ellington/Strayhorn

You must take the "A" Train.

You'll go to Sugar Hill way up in
Find you in Harlem the next day.

Harlem

Hurry, get on now it's coming.

Listen, to those rails a-

DUKE - "70th Birthday"
TUXEDO JUNCTION - "TAKE THE "A" TRAIN"

401.
'TAIN'T NOBODY'S BIZ-NESS IF I DO
GRANGER + ROBINS

If I should take a notion
To jump in -

If I dis—like my lover
And leave him

'taint no body's biz-ness if I do.

Rath-er than go to

per-sec-u-me,
Church on Sunday,
Then cab-a ret on Monday.

'taint no body's biz-ness if I do.
If I should get the feelin' somethin' BIG.

And I say, "Take all mine, honey,"

I give him my last nickel;

And it leaves me in a pickle;

I ain't nobody's business if I do.

FINE
TEACH ME TONIGHT

Did you say I got a lot to learn

C of it

Well don't think I'm trying

Right down to the X Y

G-7  C-7  Sus4

not to learn

Z of it

Say this is the perfect

Spot to learn?

F-7  Bb7

Bb-6  C7  F-7  Bb7

Teach me to — tonight.

Starting with the A B

E-7  Bb7  E-7

2.

—night.

The sky is a blackboard high a-

Eb  G-7  Gb-7  F-7  Bb7

—above you if a shooting star go by — I'll use that

Eb  G  F-7  Bb7  Eb6

"COUNT BASIE SWINGS AND JOE WILLIAMS SINGS"

405.
Star to write I Love You a thousand times across the sky, one thing is not very clear, my love. Should she understand near my love, gradu-a toumb abead here my love.

Teach me to night.

C-6  D7(b9)  G- G-(m7)G7 G-6  C-7  F-7

G-7  C7sus4

F-7  B6-7  B6-6  C-7  F-7  B6-7

F-7  B6-7  E-7

406
I fell in love with you first time I looked into them there eyes.
You've got a certain lil' cute way of flirtin' with them there eyes.
They make me feel happy they make me blue.
No stallin', I'm fallin', goin' in a big way for you.
sweet little you
My heart is jumpin' you
sure started somethin' with

them there eyes
You'd better

watch them if you're wise

They sparkle they bubble they're gonna get you in a

whole lot of trouble You're over workin' em there's danger lurkin' in

them there eyes
THERE IS NO GREATER LOVE

There is no greater love than what I feel for you,
no greater love,
no heart so true.
There is no greater thrill than what you bring to me,
No sweeter song than what you sing to me.
Me.

You're the sweet-est.

Bb

A7b5 D7

thing

I have ever known.

G-

A7b5 D7 G-

And to think that you are mine a- lone!

A7b5 D7 G-

C7

There is no greater love in all the world, it's

F7

E7

Bm7

true, No greater love than what I

A7 G7 C7

feel for you.

C7 F7 Bb (F7)

410.
(UP)

There will never be another you

There will be many other nights like this.
And I'll be standing here with same one now.
There will be other songs to sing.
An other fall, an

-otherspring. But there will never be an other-

(C-7 F7)

411.
You

There will be other

Ebmaj7

Lips that I may kiss

But

C7

G7b9

They won't thrill me like yours used to do.

C7

Bb7

Yes, I may dream a million dreams, but

Ebmaj7

Abmaj7

E7b6

Bb7

How can they come true—

If there will never

Ebmaj7

G7

C7

Ebmaj7

D7

Ever be another you?

G7

C7

F7

Bb7

Eb (E7)

Fine 412
(BALLAD) THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

The way you wave your hat

The way you sip your tea

The way you go off-key

The memory of all that

The way you haunt my dreams

E-7

B-7 sus4

B-7

1.

No no they can't take that away from me. The way your smile just shone.

E-7

Ab C7 (F7) B+7 sus4

2.

We may never

Ab D-7 Eb

G- C7

meet again on the bumpy road to love.

And I

G- C7 G- A+7 A-7 D7

A/3.
always always keep the memory of
G - C7 G7 G7b5 C7 F7

The way you hold your knife
Bb7 sus4 Eb

The way we danced till then

The way you changed my life
F7 Bb7 sus4 Bb7

No no they can't take that away from me No they
E7 Ab Bb7 C6 D67

can't take that away from me.
Eb E6 F7 Bb7 Eb FINE

( Eb7 sus4)

4/4
THIS IS ALL I ASK

- GORDON JENKINS

INTRO.

As I approach the prime of my life, I find I have the
time of my life learning to enjoy at my leisure

all the simple pleasures and so I happily concode

This is all I ask this is all I need.

CARMEN MCRAE - "LIVE AT SUGAR HILL"

4/5.
... Ask

walk a little slower when you speak
walk by me
me
linger

sun-sers
stay a little longer with the one
by

sea. Children everywhere, when you shoot at bad men,

short at me

Take me to that strange country

land
grown ups seldom understand

wandering

rainbows
leave a bit of colour for my heart

4/16.
...Ask

own
Stars in the sky

making wishes two before the
F Maj 7
D-7
G-7
C-7

right has flown. And let the music play as
F Maj 7
A7b9
Bb

long as there's a song to sing and
B-7b5
E7b9
A-7
D7b9

I will stay younger than spring.
G-7
C-7sus4
418.
THese FOOLish THings & STrACHEY

A cigarette burn, a lipstick stain, a cascading exclamation
An air-line ticket to nowhere
And candlesticks on little

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb7 C7

Manic places, corner tables, and still my heart has wings

These foolish things

F7 Bb7 Bb7 Eb7 Abmaj7 C7

Things remind me of you

A tinkling piano in the
A park at evening when the

F7 Fmaj7 C7 F7 Bb7

Past a pantomime, bell has sounded
These shadowy shadows tell me whom my heart means
The "Ile de France" and the gulls go round it

F7 Bb7 Bb7 Eb7 Abmaj7 C7 F7 Bb7

A far round painted swings
The beauty that is springs

Bb7 Eb7 Abmaj7 C7 F7 Bb7
you.

You came,
you saw

How strange,
how sweet,

you conquered;
you still;

when you did

These things are

that to me;
They knew somehow this
They seemed to bring you
near to me.

C-7  F7  Bb7  G7

The winds of March blew;
The sighs of midnight passed;
And empty stations;
Silk stockings became;

Eb6  C-7  F-7  Bb7  Eb6  C-7

who's to answer?
Oh how the ghost of you clings!

F7  Bb7  Bb7  F7  A7m7  C7

things remind me of
you.

F7  Bb7  Eb  (F7  Bb7)
TRISTE

Sad is to live in solitude

Far from your tranquil attitude

Sad is to know

—that no one can even live on a dream—that ne-

ver can be will never be—Dream—or a-wake Wake

up and see—Your beauty is an aeroplane
So high may heart can bear the strain,

A heart that stops when you pass by—only to cause me pain.

Sad is to live in solitude.

A.C. Jobim - "Wave"
TUNE UP

Let's tune up tonight  Let's
Try and get it right  The
Audience is threatening to leave the room  If we
Don't start playing in tune

It's worth the extra wait  Al-
-though I know we're running late  So let's
Try and get the pitches right  Let's tune
Up tonight

We got sex appeal, we got
Rhythm we got feel  But if we
Don't start playing in tune  The
Audience is going to leave the room  So

Let's tune up tonight  Let's
Try and get it right  So be-
-fare they turn on the lights  Let's tune
Up tonight!

LYRICS: STANLEY GRANTED

424.
UNTIL THE REAL THING COMES ALONG & JOHNN

I'd work for you, I'd slave for you,
Gladly there is no expense for you,

I'd be a beggar or a knave for you;
To prove my love, dear, it's worth for you,

I'd have to do

Until the real thing comes along.

Until the real thing comes along.

With all the words, dear at

my command.

I just can't make you understand.
I'll always love you darlin', come what may, My heart is yours, what mo-
G    D7  A7  D7          G    Gm

can I say? I'd sigh for you, I'd cry for you.
Bb7          Eb

I'd tear the stars down from the sky for you, If that is not love, it will
E7  C7          F7

have to do, Until the world comes a-long.
Bb7          Eb  F7  Eb

426.
All of it lovely
All of it thrilling; I'll
never be willing to free her.

When you see her,
You won't believe your eyes.

Fine
(MED) WALKIN' - CARPENTER

I don't know what you've ever done with don't care who

But walkin' is my favorite thing for
cats and chicks to do

Let me take you walk (scene) in'ry

FINS

till stop puttin' me anywhere we chance

to pass

In a common bean

in'ry

Open up your ear

Or a plot that's high
drum class

MILES DAVIS - "FOUR & MORE"
"LAMBERT, HENDRICKS & ROY AT NEWPORT '65"

429.
Cause winning' walk a-while, talk a-while. Let me take you.

\[ E7 \]

1. \[ C7 \]

2. (INTO SOLO)

We can dig some stone.

\[ E7 \]

\[ (C7) \]

ENDING: Play \[ A \] then

D.C. AL FINE
(Jazz Waltz) \textbf{WALTZ FOR DEBBY} - BILL EVANS

\begin{align*}
\frac{3}{4} & \quad 0. \\
\text{In Lives} & \quad \text{her} \\
\text{my} & \quad \text{own} \\
\text{sweet} & \quad \text{life} \\
\text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{E7} & \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} \\
\text{G7} & \quad \text{C7} \\
\end{align*}

world girl

\begin{align*}
\text{Pop-u-} & \quad \text{la-ted by} \\
\text{Un-a} & \quad \text{ware of the} \\
\text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} \\
\text{G7} & \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{C7b13} & \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{F7} & \quad \text{Bb9/13} \\
\text{E7} & \quad \text{A7} \\
\text{D7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\end{align*}

dolls and clowns and a prince and a big pur-ple

bear.

\begin{align*}
\text{A7} & \quad \text{D7} \\
\text{G7} & \quad \text{C7} \\
\text{C7} & \quad \text{C7b13} \\
\text{Bb7} & \quad \text{E7} \\
\text{A7} & \quad \text{A7} \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{“THE BILL EVANS ALBUM”} \\
\text{BILL EVANS - “VILLAGE VANGUARD SESSIONS”} \\
\end{align*}

431.
In the sun she dances to silent music, songs that are spun of gold somewhere where in her own little head. One day all too soon.
She'll grow up and she'll leave her dolls and her
G7   C7   F7   Bb9/Ab7

prince and her silly old bear
Bb6   Eb7   A-7   G7

When she goes they will cry
B7   E7   A-7   G7

As they whisper good-bye
Bb9/Ab7   Eb7   A-7   Ab7

I miss her I fear but then so will
A-7   Ab7   G7   C7

434.
(Bossa) Watch What Happens — Michel Legrand

INTRO

Let someone... start believing in who can look in your

Let him hold out his hand... heart

Let him touch you and watch what happens

See what happens Cold,
No I won't believe your heart is cold— Maybe

Just afraid to be broken again

Let someone with a deep love to

give

Give that deep love to you

And what magic you'll see

Let someone give his heart
To Coda

Someone who cares like me

Eb  E6  D6  Ebmaj7

(F-7  Bm7)

D.S. al Coda

Someone who cares like me

Eb  D6  Eb  E6  D6

Eb7maj7  E6  Eb7maj7  E6  Eb7maj7

FINE
(BOSSA) WAVE - JOSIHM

INTRO

D7 G13
D7 G13

D Maj7
B7
A7

A ware of things - your heart a lone - was meant to see -
D7(b9)
G maj7
G6

The fundamental line - The thought of that old line -
P#13 P#7 B9 B7(b9) B7/E E7

You can't de-

[1.]

two can dream a dream to ge ther

[2.]

When I saw you first the time was

G7 C9/Gb
When your lips met

A-7

mine it was eternity
By now we
B9/A
G7  A7 alt.

know the wave is on its way to be
Dmaj7  B9  A7

Just catch the wave—don't be afraid—of loving me-
7(b9)  Gmaj7  G6

The thought of the old loneliness goes whenever
F#13  F#7  B9  B7(b9)  B-7/E  E7

two curtains drawn together
B9  A7  D-7  G13  y.

ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM - "WAVE"
(MED.) WELL YOU NEEDN'T - EMMERSON

You want to get high - Well you needn't, never get stoned for nuthin'.

Take your feet off of the ground - You don't want to lose the contact.

Section Changing From going up and getting down.

day to night and night to day From black to white and white to grey

MONK - "THE TONY LUS MONK SEPTET"
"THE TONY LUS MONK STORY"
MILES DAVIS PLAYS JAZZ CLASSICS
"THE BEST OF CANNONBALL ADDERLEY"
top of it all— but its round like a ball you slip up and you fall— or it

A7          Bb7          B7          Bb7          A7          A b7

pips and the ball You want to get high— well you rebranch Just

G7          C7          F7          G b7

keep yourself un— der control — Step out of your mind for a

F7          G b7          F7

minute  And feel the dis— tances you go .

G b7          F7
WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN

No tears, no fears
Kiss, your smile
Remember there's always to-
memories I'll treasure for-

G7 C6 E♭7 A♭7 D7 G7 A7/A7

morrow
So try thinking with your

F♯-7 B-7 E♭7 E7 A♭maj7 Cmaj7

We'll be to-gether a-

F-7 B-7 E♭7 A♭7 D7 G7 F-7 B-7 E♭7 D7 G7

again
Times when I know you'll be lone-
some.

C6 A♭7 G7 C-7 A7

Time when I know you'll be sad

A♭7 G7 C-7 A♭maj7 G7sus4

443.
(F.S.T.) WHAT AM I HERE FOR

Lyrics: Hendricks

What am I here for, where am I going,
What am I here for, what am I doing,
What does my living all mean,
What is this puzzle between

Cmaj7
C#0
D7

Don't wonder why you wonder,
G7#11
G7
C7

But tomorrow more,
Fmaj7
E7
A7

Every day's a

new day
It'll come as sure as you hear

D7
D7
Db7

What am I here for, where do I come from,
What am I here for, where am I going,
Maybe I'm doing it now,

Cmaj7
C#0
D7

445.
What's the use of wonder

G7 #11
G7
C7

Long as you're livin' —
Fmaj7
E7
A7

That's what I'm here for
C#0
D7
G7
Cmaj7 (F#7b5 G7b5)

That's what I'm here for
Life is just there to live.
(Ballad) **WHAT ARE YOU DOING THE REST OF YOUR LIFE**

West of your life, time of your days
All the seasons and the
That you spend it all with me
All begin and end with me
I want to see you face in every kind of light
In fields of dawn and forests of the night
Stand before the candles on a cake
Let me be the one to hear the silent wish you

---

**LEGRANDE BERGMAN**

SARAH VAUGHAN - "ORCHESTRATED & CONDUCTED BY MICHEL LEGRANDE"
make these tomorrows waiting deep in your eyes — in the world of love you

E maj7 A = A-(maj7) A-7 A-6

keep in your eyes — I'll a-waken what's a-sleep in your eyes —

E maj7 (A-76) (B-7) E-7 (D-76)

It may take a kiss or two Through

B-7b5 B-7/E E-7 (E9/5+)

all of my life — summer, winter, spring, and fall of my life —

F-6 D-7 E-7 F maj7

All I ever will re-call of my life Is all of my life with

F-7(b5) A-7 E-7

you.

A- FINN E7(b9)
(BALLAD) WHAT IS THIS THING CALLED LOVE

What is this thing called love?

This

Just

who can solve its mystery?

Why

Should it make a fool of me?

I

Saw you there one wonderful day.

You
took my heart —— and threw it away
That's why I
Ab7  G7

ask the Lord —— in heaven above,
What
Gb95  C7  F7

is this thing —— called love

D67  G77  C6  D7

BILL EVANS - "PORTRAIT IN JAZZ"  
FINE

450.
WHEN I FALL IN LOVE

-HEYMAN/YOUNG-

When I fall in love
When I give my heart
it will be forever
or I'll never fall in
or I'll never give my

E♭maj7 C7 F7 B♭7 E♭maj7 (A♭7 D♭7 C7)

Love

In a restless world like

F7 B♭9

this is love is

ended before it's begun and too

A♭maj7 D♭7 G7 A♭maj7 G7b5 C7 alt.

man - y moonlight kisses seem to cool in the warmth of the

F7 D7 alt. B♭7 C7 F7 C7

SAM RIVERS — "A NEW CONCEPTION"
sun moment I can feel that you
F-7 Bb7 Emaj7 A7 ae Abmaj7 2 4

feel that way too is when I’ll fall in
G-7 C7 ae F-7 Db7 Emaj7(Ab7 Db7 Ct)

love with you
B7 Bb7 Eb6 (F-7 Bb7)

FINE
(BALLAD) WHEN SUNNY GETS BLUE

When sunny gets blue, her eyes go gray and cloudy
sunny gets blue, she sends a sign of sadness

G7 C7sus4 Bb7 Eb7

Then the rain goes to
like the wind that stirs the
fall trees

c去 

F7 G7 A7 D7 Bb5 / Bb7 Eb7

Type is gone so what can you do
No sweet lilies now near the row
like some vi-o-lins, a playing wind and haunting mel-o
call when

F6/A Ab7 Db7 G7 / C7 Bb7 A7 D7(9)

1.

-dies

E7 A7(9) D7(9) E7 F7(9) B7(9)

That's how she got her name
Since that's sad affair, she's

E7 A7(9) D7(9) D7 G7

453.
lost her smile, changed her style, somehow she's not the same—But

C maj 7    A maj 7    F maj 7  D 7  G 7    G 7    C 7

memories still fade, and pretty dreams will rise up where her other dream fell

G 7    C 7sus 4    B 7 7    E 7 7    F  maj 7    G 7

through hurry now love, hurry here to kiss away each lonely tear on

A maj 7    D 7    B 7 7bs 9 / B 7 7    E 7 7    F 7 7    A 7 7    D 7 7

hold her near, when sunny gets blue

G 7    C 7alt.    F  maj 7    G 7

hold her near, when sunny gets blue.

G 7    G 7 7    F  maj 7

454.
WHEN YOUR LOVER HAS GONE

When you're a lonely hour who cares for the evening

Star-lit skies shadows bring when you're a lonely hour

The magic moon-light dies at break of day fond of

When your lover has gone
Life can't mean flowers
A7 Ab7 E7 / D7 G7 C7 / B7 B7

an-y-thing when your lover has
E7 (G) E7 A7 / Bb7 Eb7 A7 D7

gone.
Ab maj7 #11 G maj7 #11
(Eb7 Ab7 A7 D7)
(BALLAD) WHERE ARE YOU

"JIMMY McHUGH"

\[\text{Where are you? Where's my heart? Where have you gone without me? Where is the dream we started?}\]

\[\text{I thought you cared about me. I can't believe we've parted. Where are you?}\]

\[\text{Where are you? When we said goodbye love}\]

\[\text{Was it just a game? When I gave you my love}\]

\[\text{Was it all in vain? My life's through}\]

\[\text{SUNNY ROLLINGS - "THE BRIDGE"}\]

\[1957,\]
Must I go on pretending?
Where is my happy ending?

Where are you?

FINE
(BALLAD) YESTERDAY

Yesterday
Suddenly

all my troubles seemed so far away
I'm not half the man I used to be
Now it looks as though it's
There's a shadow hanging

E7 A7 D7 G7 Bb maj7 C7

here to stay, oh,
over me, oh,
I believe in yesterday

F7 1 1 F

Why she had to go I don't know she won't

E7 A7 D7 C7 Bb maj7 C7

say I said something's wrong now I

F maj7 E7 A7 D7 C7 Bb maj7 C7
long for yesterday

love was such an easy game to play. now I need a place to hide away oh I believe in yesterday

ENDING:

I believe in yesterday.

D-

ritard

fine
(BALLAD) YESTERDAYS

Days I knew as joyful, free and happy spent seeking life for

Days I knew as joyful, free and happy spent seeking life for

Old am

Glad am

For mad romance and love of

M.J.Q. - "THE MODERN JAZZ QUARTET"
Then gay yesterday days.

Eb7

D0
YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE

You are the sunshine of my life,
You are the apple of my eye,
That's why I'll always be around,
For ever you'll stay in my heart.

I feel like this,
You must have known.

- is the - be -
- that I - was

- shining
- lone - ly

STEVIE WONDER - "TALKING BOOK"
CARMEN McRAE - "MS JAZZ"
Though I've loved you— for a million years —
Because you came — to my rescue
C maj7
D7
C7sus4
B7b5

And if I thought — our love was
E7 alt.
A maj7
B7
E7

end — ing —
heaven —
A— A— (maj7) A7
D7

...ing in my — own of tears.
D7
G7

(WHole song modulates up 1/2 step)
YOU ARE TOO BEAUTIFUL

You are too beautiful, my dear, to be true. And I am a fool for one man alone. For one lucky fool to be with.

I could have bound you with love. Love does not stand sharing. Not if one cares. Have you been com-
-par-ing
my ev-ry kiss with
theirs?

$A - A - (maje) A - 7 D 9 D 9 G 7$

If on the otherhand, I'm faith-ful to you, It's not through a sense of

$D - 7 G 7 E - 7 A 7 alt. D - 7 G 7 alt.$

du-ty;
You are too beautiful and
I am a fool for

$C - maj 7 D - 7 / E - 7 B ^b 7 A - 7 D 7$

beau-
ty.

$D - 7 G 7 C 6 B ^b 6 C 6$

**FINE**
(BALLAD) **YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT LOVE IS**

\[
\begin{align*}
    G &
    \quad \text{You don't know - what love is a } \text{ Un-} \\
    F &
    \quad \text{don't know how lips hurt a } \text{ Un-} \\
    C \text{b9} &
    \quad \text{til you've learned the meaning of the blues; } \\
    D_{b} \text{maj7} &
    \quad \text{til you've kissed and had to pay the cost; } \\
    G \text{7} &
    \quad \text{Un- } \text{til you've loved a love you've had to go } \\
    C \text{b9} &
    \quad \text{where you're going.}
\end{align*}
\]

1.

\[
\begin{align*}
    F &
    \quad \text{lost love a you } \\
    A_{b} \text{7} &
    \quad \text{don't know - what love is - You } \\
    D_{b} \text{maj7} &
    \quad \text{You } \\
    G \text{7} &
    \quad \text{a you where you're going.}
\end{align*}
\]

2.

\[
\begin{align*}
    D_{b} \text{maj7} &
    \quad \text{don't know what love is - Do you know how a } \\
    C \text{b9} &
    \quad \text{lost heart fears the thought of reminiscing? And how } \\
    F &
    \quad \text{lost love a you } \\
    B_{b} \text{7} &
    \quad \text{you know how a } \\
    E_{b} \text{7} &
    \quad \text{lost love a you }
\end{align*}
\]

**Sonny Rollins - "SAXAPHONE COLOSSUS"**

**Miles Davis - "WALKIN'"**

**Billie Holiday - "LADY IN SATIN"**
Lips that taste of tears lose their taste for
D7 G7 Cmaj7 D9

Kissing—You don't know how hearts burn— for
C9b9 F7 D9 C9b9

Love that cannot live yet never dies Until you've faced each dawn with sleep
F7 C9b9 D9maj7 G7b5 C9b9

Eyes You don't know what love is—
F-6 Ab7 D9maj7 C9b9 F-6
You don't know what love is,
You never even tried to learn the rules.
You treat it as a pastime just for fools,
Playin' it cool,
That's not what love is.

You don't know what heart is.
It's not a toy, it's not a yo-yo on a string.
If anything is sacred, it's that thing.
Now mine is bleeding, and
I know what love is.

Lovin' is a gamble.
I gambled on some kisses sweet with fire.
Put body and soul up on the table.
The stakes couldn't get any higher.

The gamblin's done now,
Yes, the game is over.
The last move's been made,
The last dice has been tossed.
You think you've won, but,
Now we both have lost,
At such a cost.
'Cause that's what love is.
(BALLAD) YOU GO TO MY HEAD

A

1. You go to my head
2. You

You linger like a
liking to brandy
and I feel the very
sound in my brain
mention of you

1. - C Maj 7 E 7 F 7 Bb 7(b9) Eb Maj 7 A 7(b5)
2. - D7(adj.) G7(b9+5) C 9 A 7(b5) D7(adj.) G7(b9+5)

E 7 A 7

And I find you spinning
And I find you spinning

D 7(adj.) G 7(b9+5)
C 9 A 7(b5) D 7(adj.) G 7(b9+5)

1. - C Maj 7 A 7 D 7 D 7(b7) G 7 C 7
2. - C Maj 7 (G 7 C 7)

The

F 6 (Bb Maj 7) F # 7 C Maj 7

(think of the thought that you
might give a thought to me)

F 6 (Bb Maj 7) F # 7 C Maj 7

F # 7 B 7 E 7 Maj 7 F Maj 7

- So I say to myself get a hold of yourself can't you

C 6 (E 7 A 7)

ELLIE FITZGERALD & JOE PASS = "TAKE LOVE EASY"

471.
See that it never cares
be
You
go to my head
F#7 B7
E7 Eb7 D7 D7b9 Cmaj7

With a smile that makes my temperature rise
Like a summer with a
F7 Bb7(b9) Eb9maj7 A7(b5) D7(add9) G7(b9+5)

thousand July's
You intoxicate my soul with your eyes
—
C9 A7(b5) D7(add9) G7(b9+5) Cmaj7 (A7maj7 D7maj7)

— Though I'm certain that this heart of mine
G7 C7 Fmaj7 F-9(add9) Bb7

hasn't a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance
Cmaj7 D7(add9) E7 F#7 B7 E7 A7

— You go to my head.
D7 G13 Cmaj7 (D7 G7)

472.
(**D - DOUBLE TIME FEEL**) **YOU'RE EVERYTHING**

In my life, nothing seems so right, as to be with you and when I'm with you I always think — you're everything! And as time goes by floating like a bird am I E-verseangbirds seem all to sing you're everything!

**CHICK COREA** — "LIGHT AS A FEATHER"
Oh days are so much fun for those who know that in love all life's a game, and as we go dancing thru the sun in love and as time goes by, floating like a bird am I I - even songbirds I know all sing, Youize every - thing!

\[ A \quad \text{Ab} \quad Eb7 \quad Ab \quad E7 \]

\[ D \quad C \quad A \quad C^\#7/G \quad G^\#5 \quad F^\#7 \]

\[ B-7 \quad Eb7/Gb \quad A^\#5 \quad Ab7 \quad G7 \quad F^\#7 \]

\[ F7 \quad E7 \quad A \quad E-7/G \quad A \quad E-7/G \]

\[ A \quad E-7/G \quad A \quad E-7 \]

FINE 47A
(MED.)  YOU STEPPED OUT OF A DREAM

F
cmaj7

C7  Fmaj7

C7

E67

A7

475.
ly? You stepped out of a
D7 G7 Cmaj7

cloud. I want to take you a-way.
Dbmaj7

a-way from the crowd And have you
Eb7 Gb7 F7

dest. a lone and a-part
D7(b5) G7 E7

out of a dream. safe in my
A7 D7 G7

heart.
Cmaj7

476.
YOU TOOK ADVANTAGE OF ME

In a sentimental sap, that's all.
I'm just like an apple on a bough.
And you're gonna shake me.

not to fall? - I down somehow.
So have no will, you've made your kill. 'Cause you've cooled my goose. 'Cause you've

took advantage of me.
I'm so hot and bothered that

I don't know - my elbow from my ear;

suffering awful each time you go - And much worse when you're
near.
Here am I with all my
bridges burned,
F-7    Bb7    Ebmaj7    E07    F-7    Bb7

Just a babe in arms where you're concerned, So
lock the doors and
call me yours 'cause you took advantage of me!
G-7    Gb7    F-7    Bb7    Ebmaj7    Eb7

Abmaj7    Ab-6    Ebmaj7    Bb7    Eb

FINE
YOU'VE CHANGED

You've changed, that sparkle in your eye is gone. Your kisses, you are so blue.

1.

G-7sus C+7 F9

smile is just a careless way I break my heart, you change.

2.

E♭ C-7 F-7 Bb♭7 Bb♭7

You've misunderstood, you change.

Bb♭7 E♭7 C ♯ 5♭9 Bb♭7 E♭7 Ab♭5

You've forgotten the words, "I love you."

Ab♭7

each memory that we shared.

Ab♭7

You are

G-1

Billie Holiday - "Lady in Satin"

"The Original Recordings"
more every star above you, — I can't re-al-ize you ever cared.

F-7 Bb+7 Eb9 G7 Bb9

You're changed, you're not the angel I once knew. No need to tell me that we're through. It's

Bb-6 G7b5 C7 F-9

all o-ve-r now. You're changed. (You're)

Bb9 Bb7 Eb (F-7 Bb+7)
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