forever ella

19 Ella Fitzgerald Classics

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Production: Sadie Cook
Cover by Watkiss Studios Limited

Published 1997

IMP

Bibliothèque Municipale - Marseille
MUS
ALCAZAR

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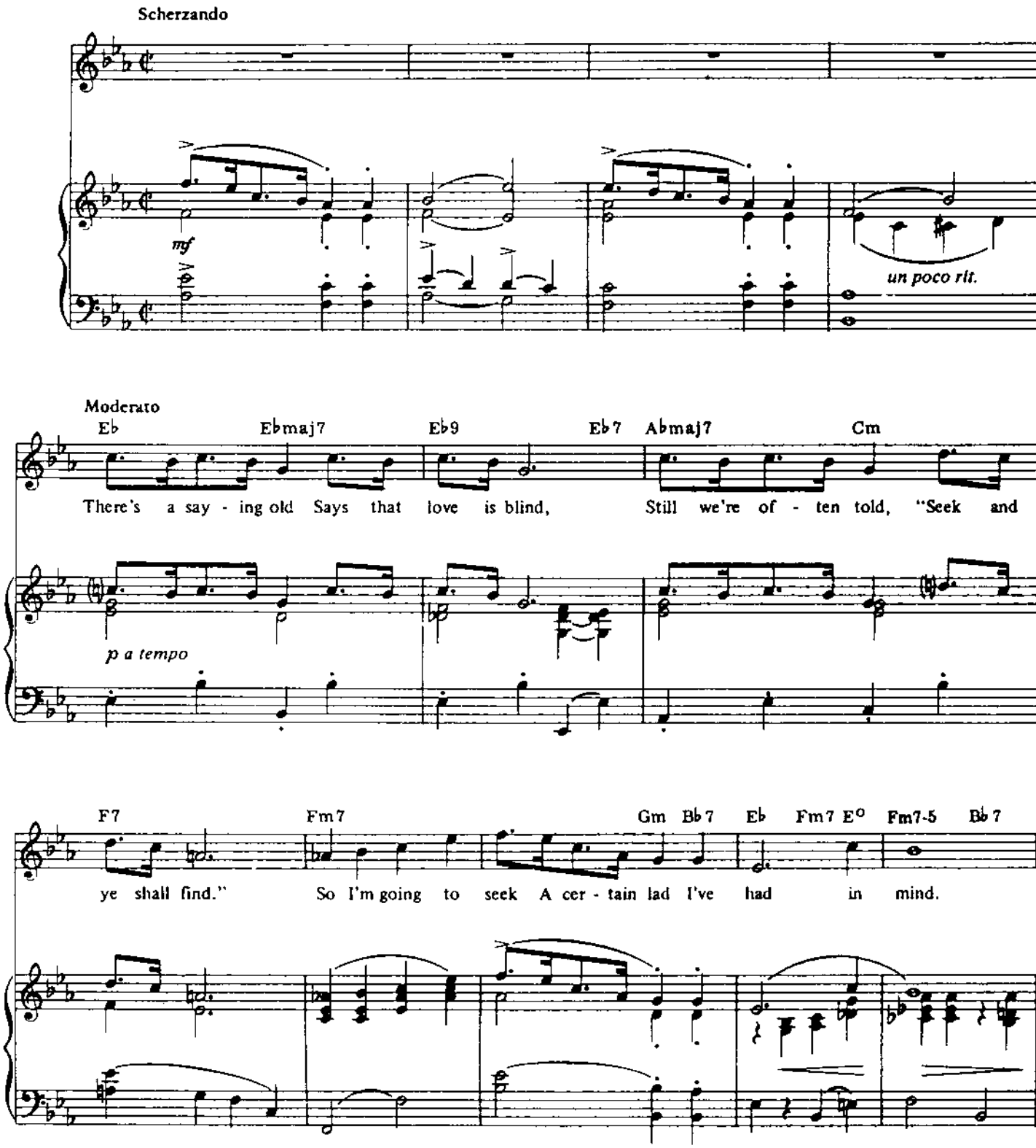
someone to watch over me

Music and Lyrics by George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin



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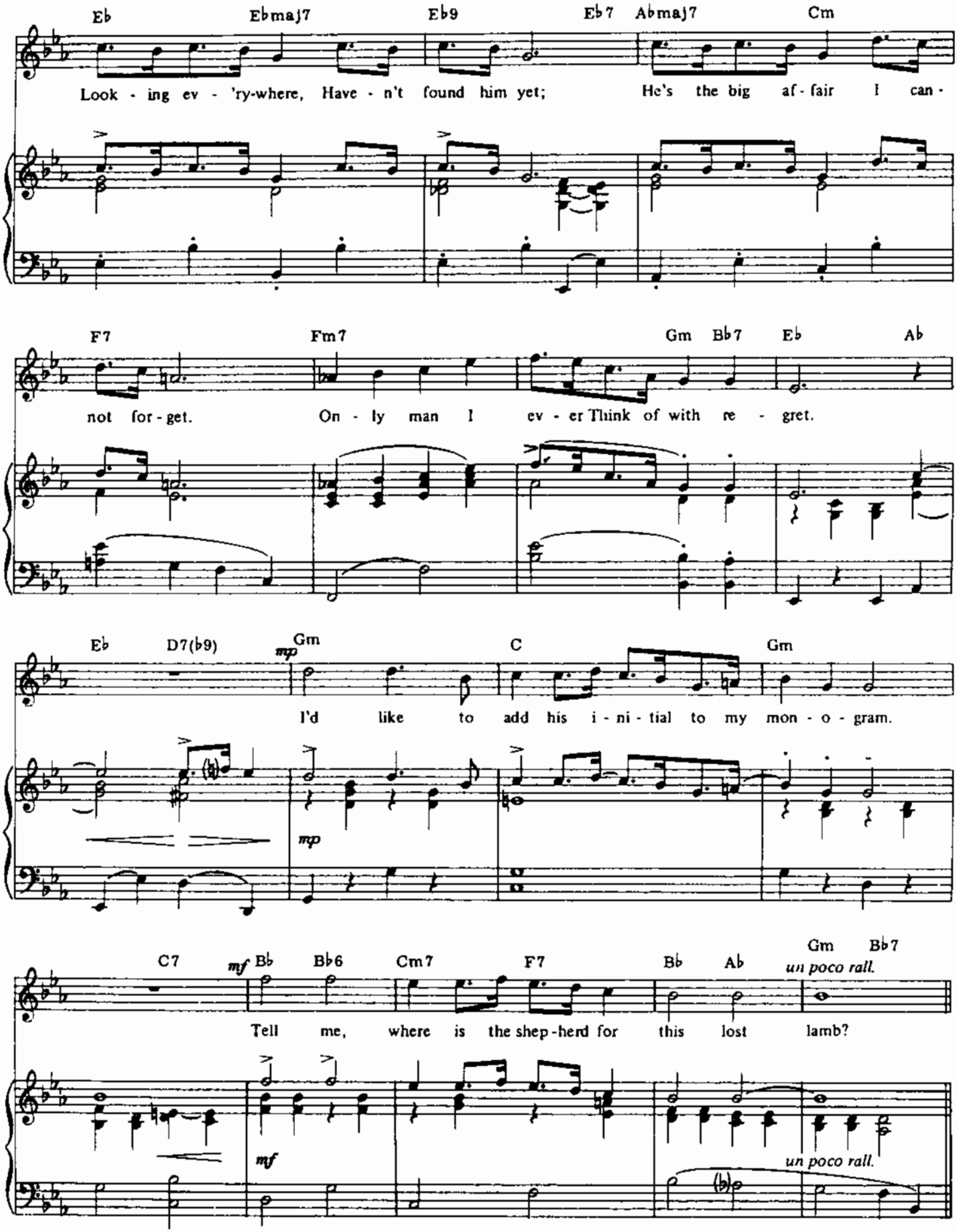
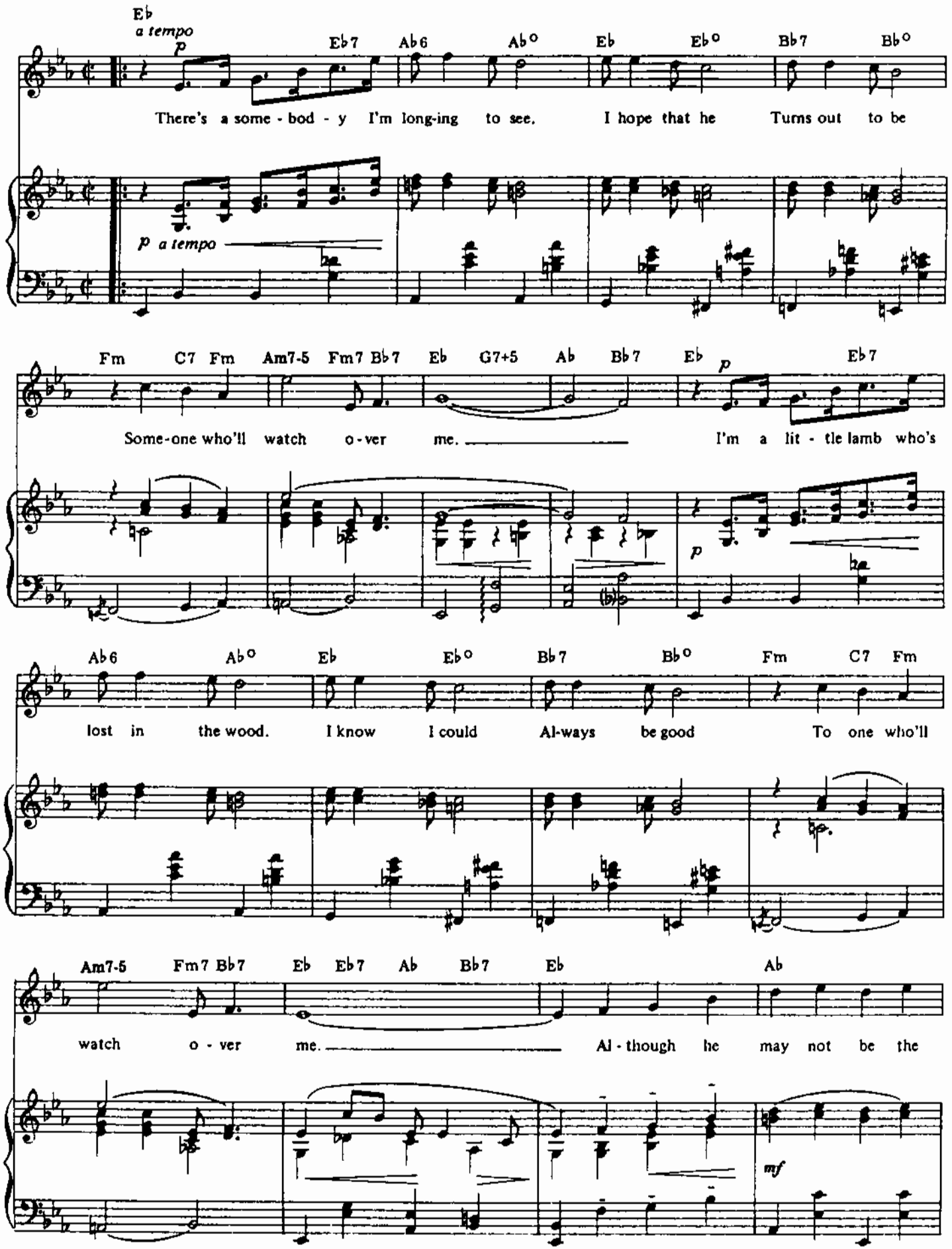
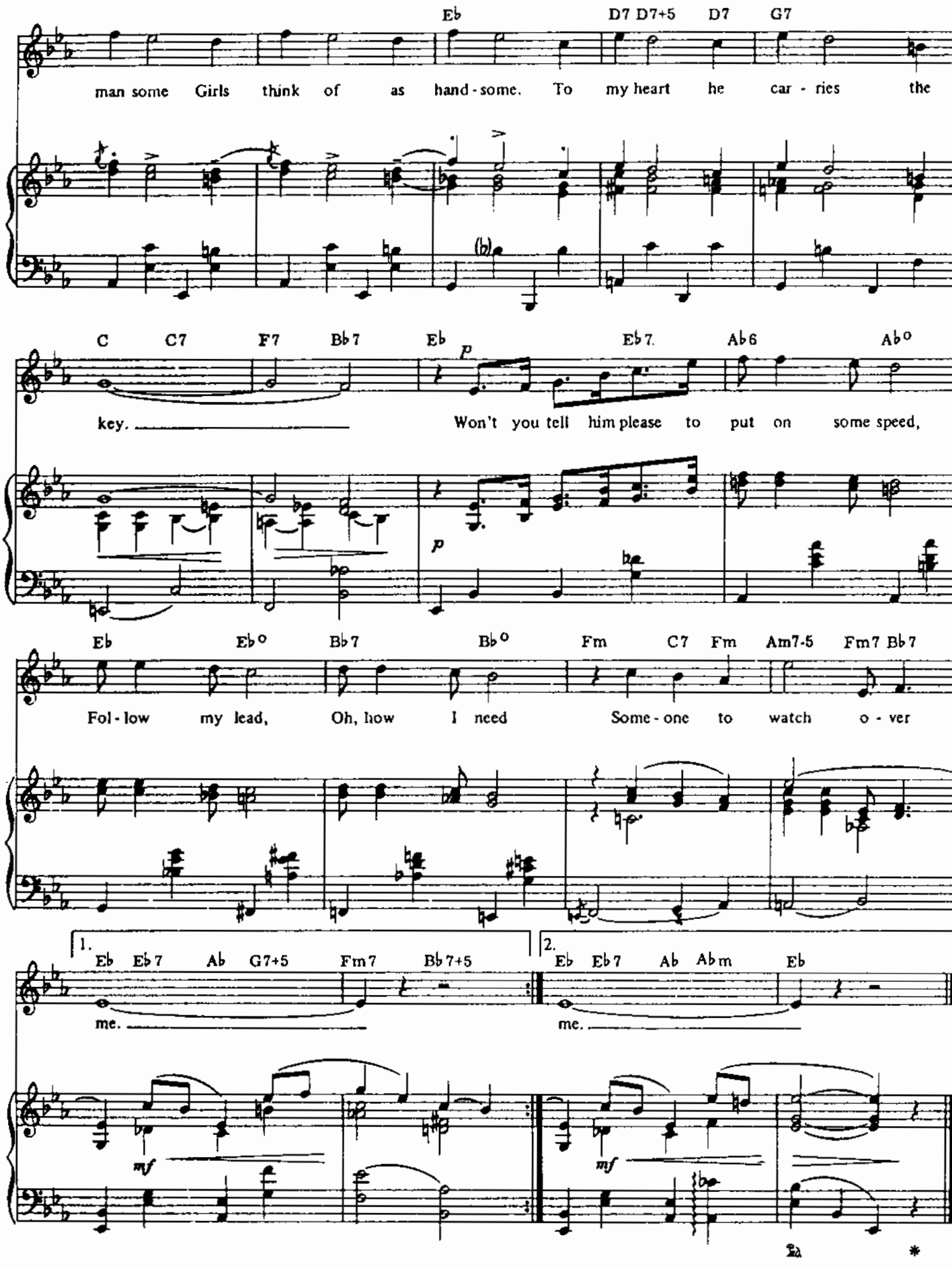
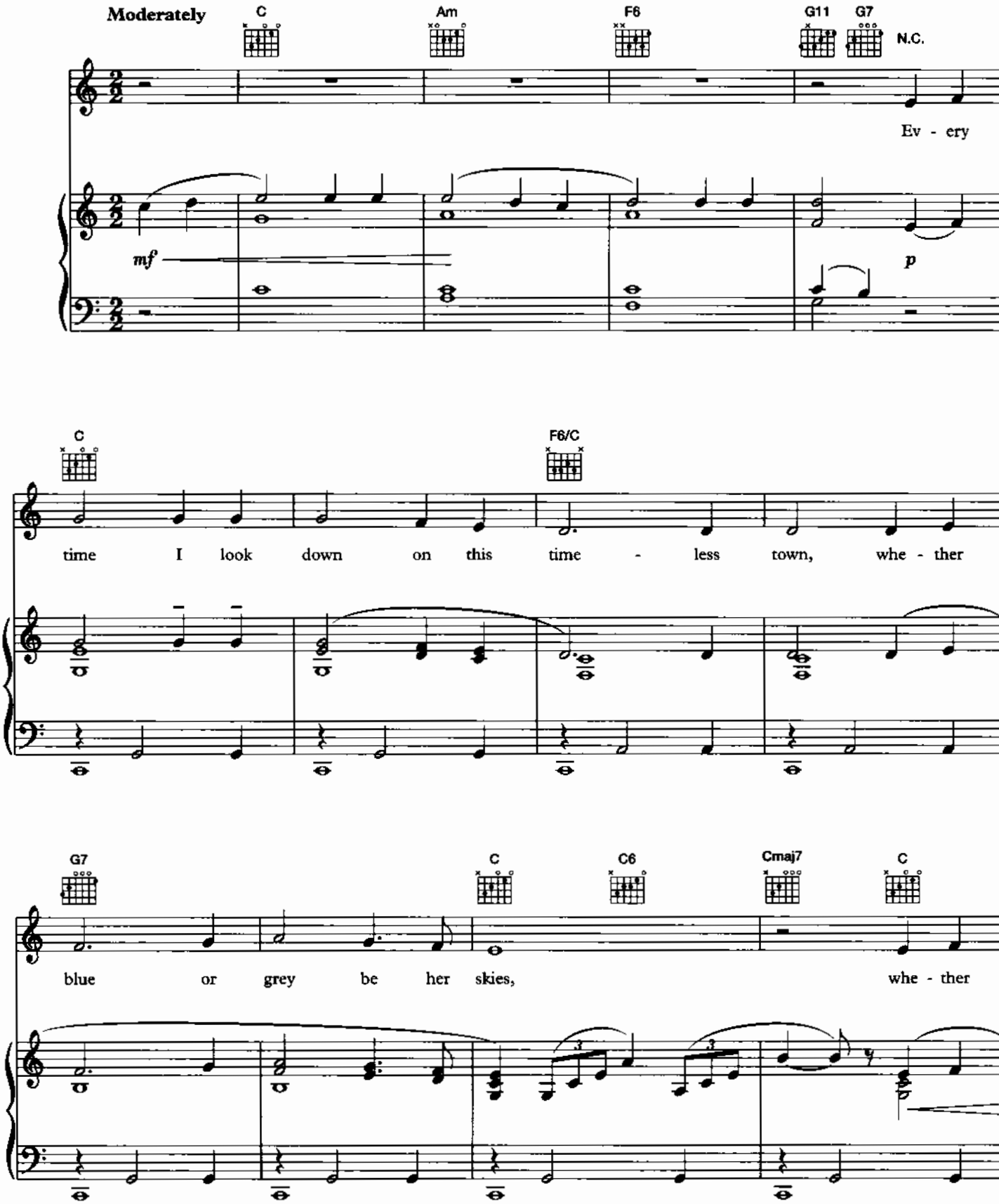

Eb Ebmaj7 Eb9 Eb7 Abmaj7 Cm
Look - ing ev - 'ry-where, Have - n't found him yet; He's the big af - fair I can -
F7 Fm7 Gm Bb7 Eb Ab
not for - get. On - ly man I ev - er Think of with re - gret.
Eb D7(b9) Gm C Gm
mp
I'd like to add his i - ni - tial to my mon - o - gram.
mp
C7 mf Bb Bb6 Cm7 F7 Bb Ab Gm Bb7
un poco rall.
Tell me, where is the shep - herd for this lost lamb?
mf
un poco rall.


Eb
a tempo
p
Eb7 Ab6 Ab° Eb Eb° Bb7 Bb°
There's a some - bod - y I'm long-ing to see. I hope that he Turns out to be
p a tempo
Fm C7 Fm Am7-5 Fm7 Bb7 Eb G7+5 Ab Bb7 Eb p Eb7
Some-one who'll watch o-ver me. I'm a lit - tle lamb who's
Ab6 Ab° Eb Eb° Bb7 Bb° Fm C7 Fm
lost in the wood. I know I could Al-ways be good To one who'll
Am7-5 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Bb7 Eb Ab
watch o - ver me. Al - though he may not be the
mf


Eb D7 D7+5 D7 G7
man some Girls think of as hand - some. To my heart he car - ries the
C C7 F7 Bb7 Eb Eb7. Ab6 Ab°
key. Won't you tell him please to put on some speed,
Eb Eb° Bb7 Bb° Fm C7 Fm Am7-5 Fm7 Bb7
Fol - low my lead, Oh, how I need Some - one to watch o - ver
1. Eb Eb7 Ab G7+5 Fm7 Bb7+5
me.
2. Eb Eb7 Ab Abm Eb
me.

I love paris

Words and Music by Cole Porter



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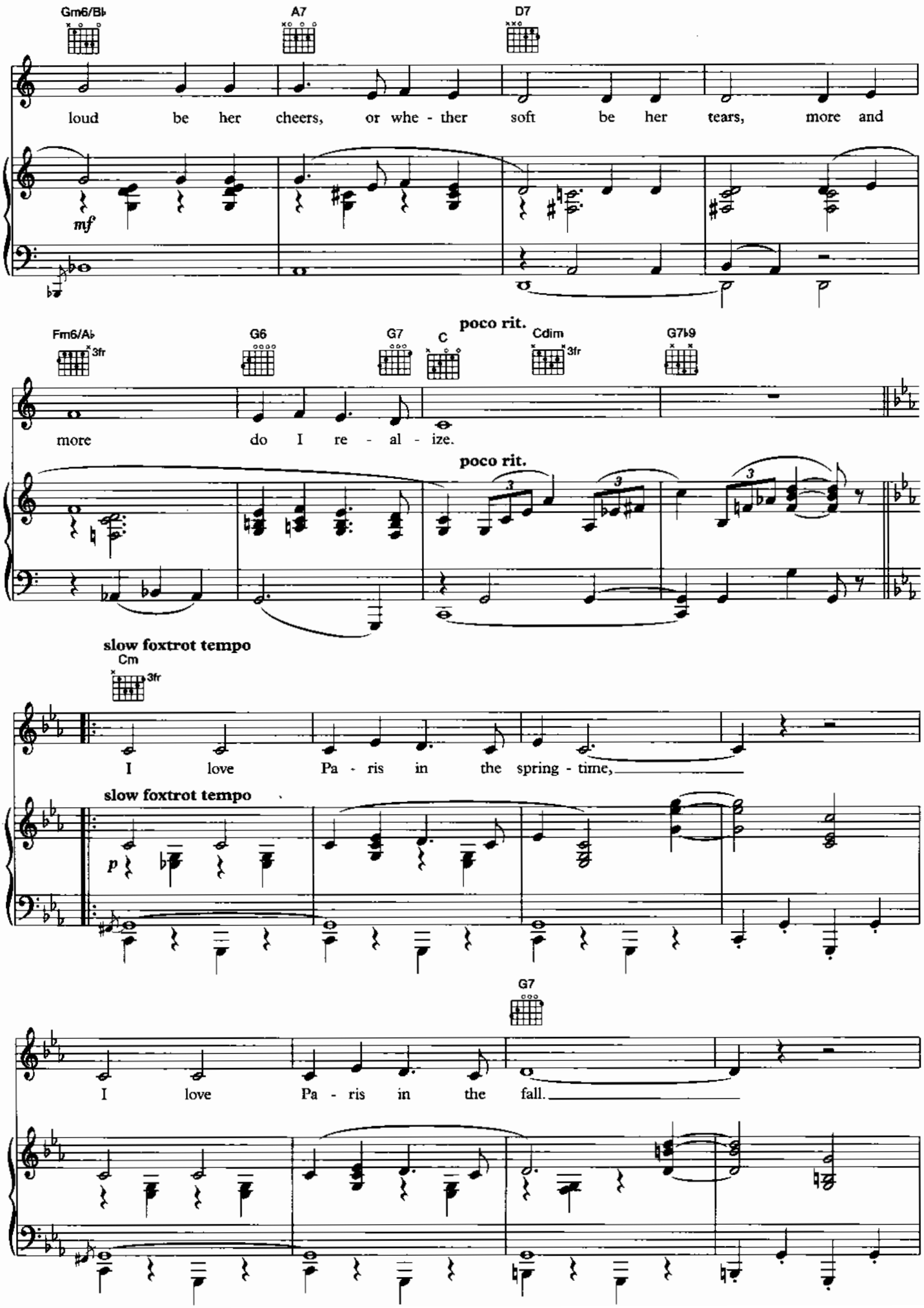
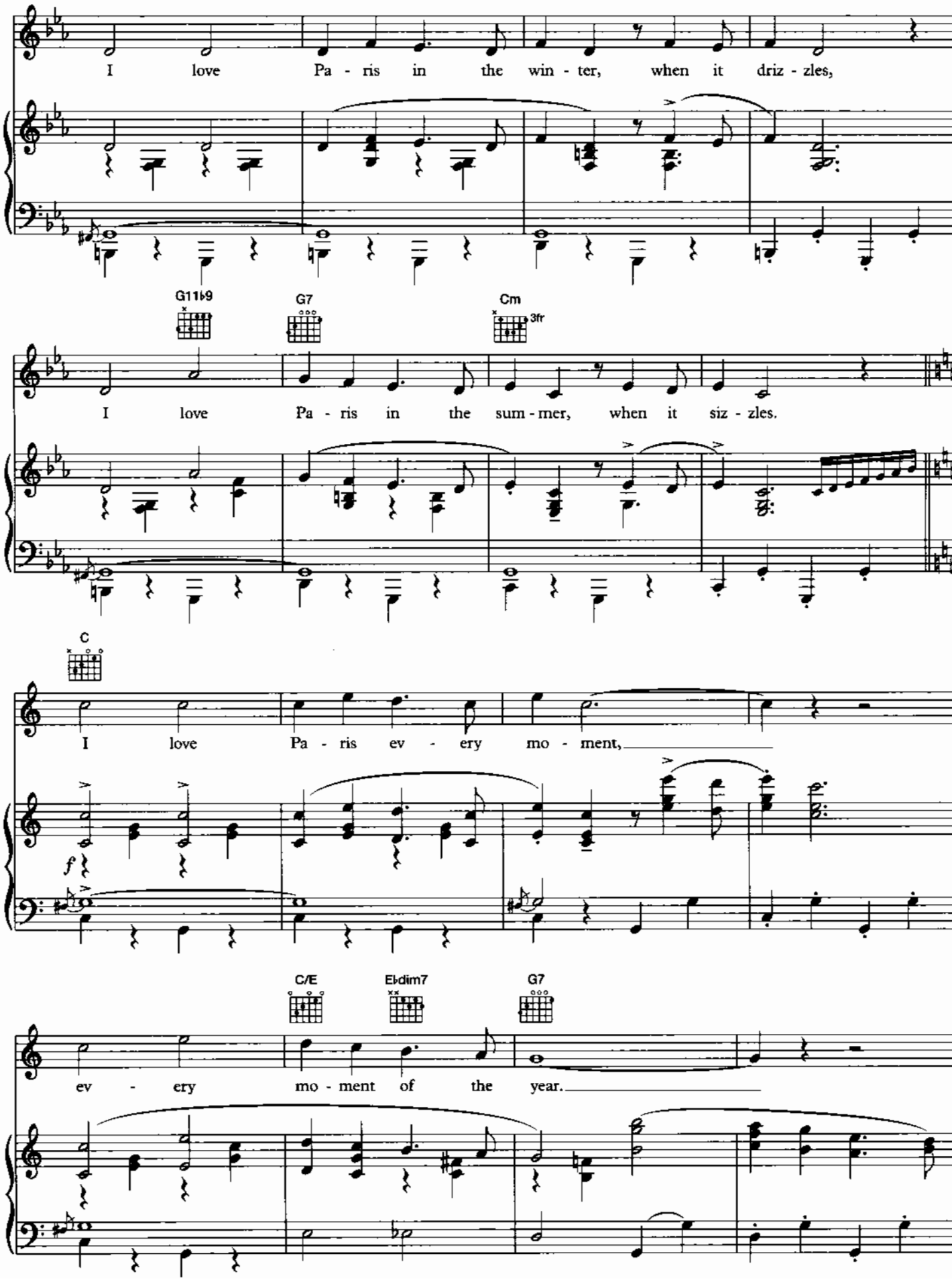
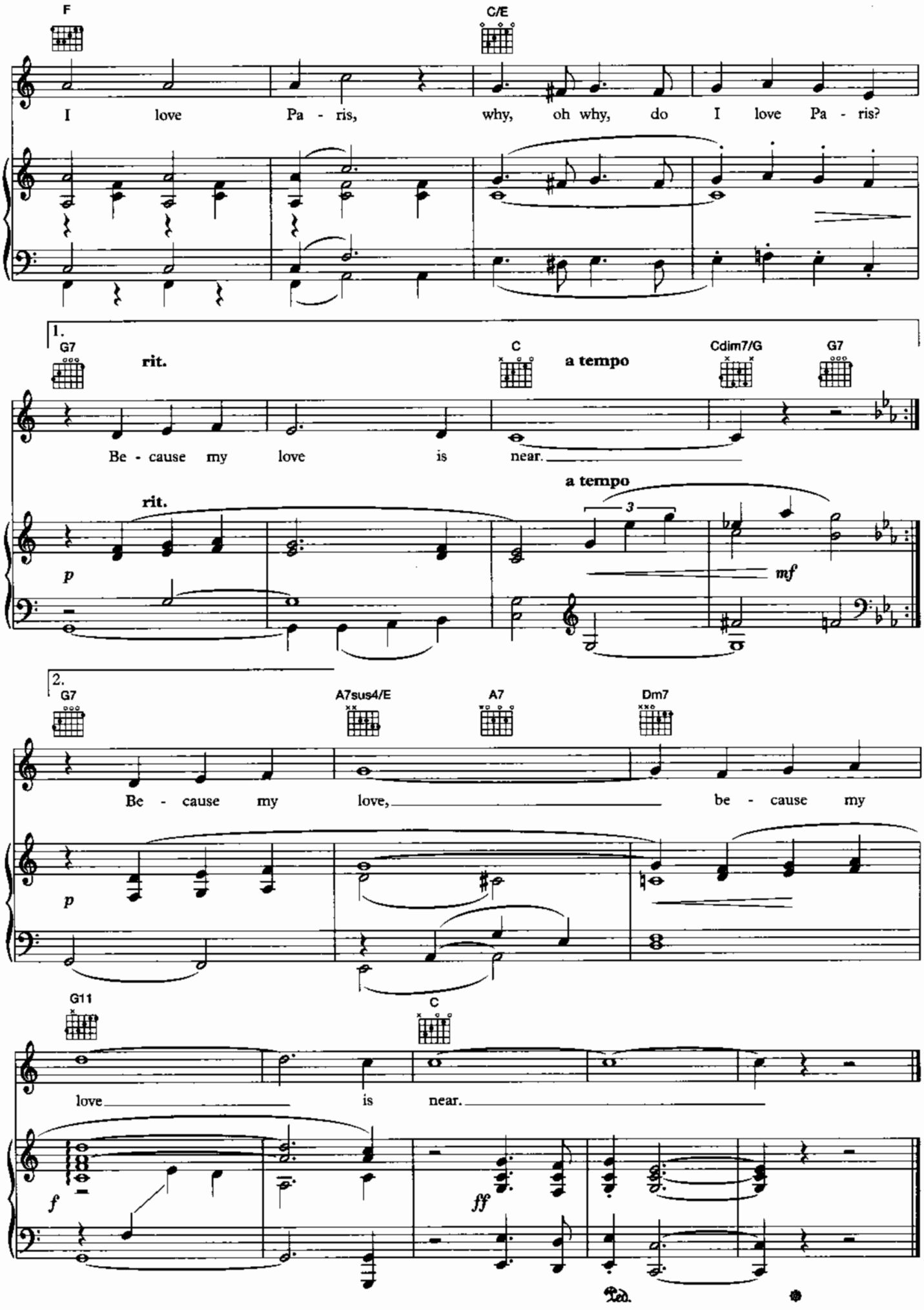
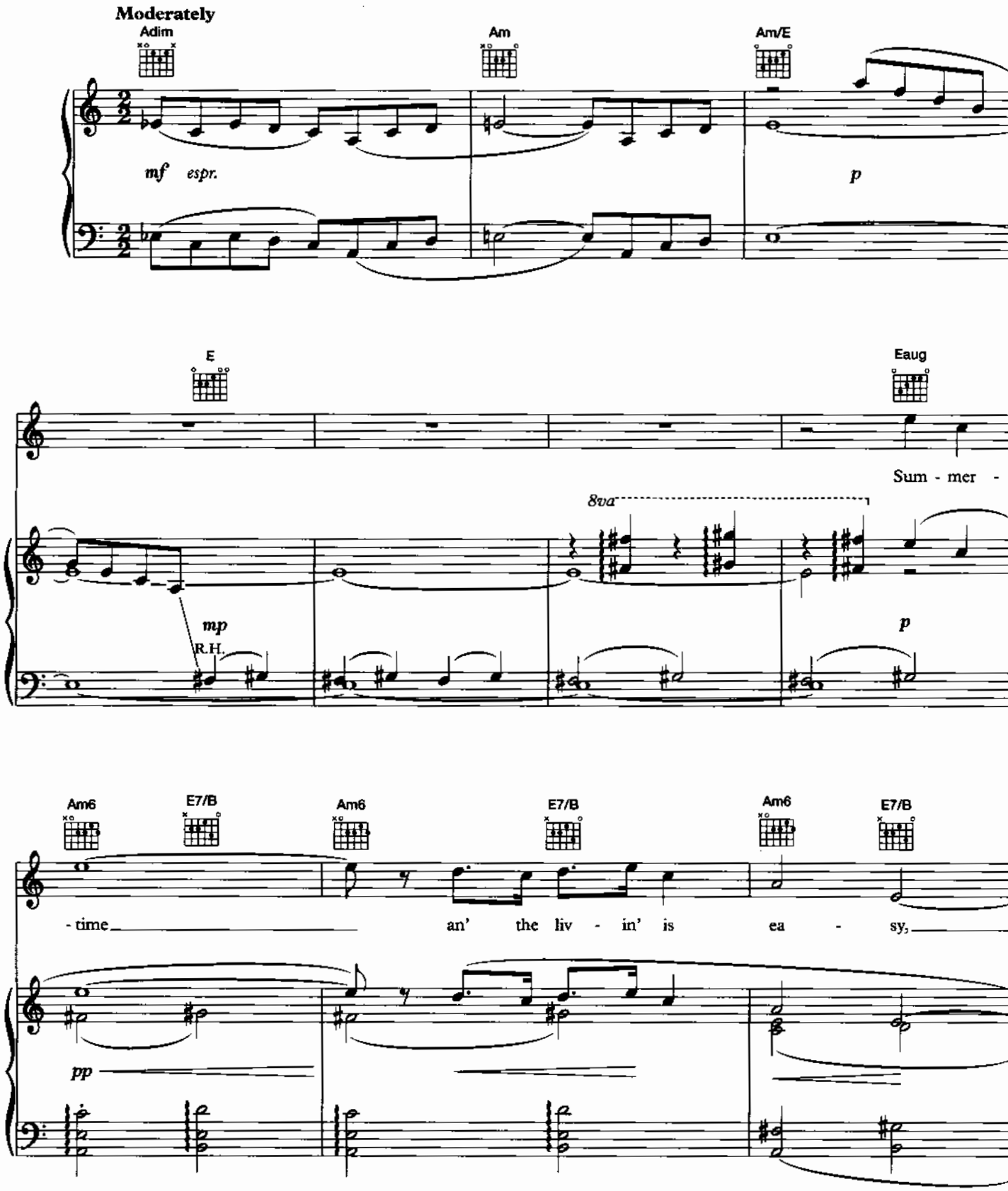

Gm6/B♭
A7
D7
loud be her cheers, or whe - ther soft be her tears, more and
mf
Fm6/A♭
3fr
G6
G7
C
poco rit.
Cdim
3fr
G7♭9
more do I re - al - ize.
poco rit.
slow foxtrot tempo
Cm
3fr
I love Pa - ris in the spring - time,
slow foxtrot tempo
p
G7
I love Pa - ris in the fall.


I love Pa - ris in the win - ter, when it driz - zles,
G11♭9
G7
Cm
3fr
I love Pa - ris in the sum - mer, when it siz - zles.
C
I love Pa - ris ev - ery mo - ment,
f
C/E
E♭dim7
G7
ev - ery mo - ment of the year.


F
C/E
I love Pa - ris, why, oh why, do I love Pa - ris?
1.
G7
rit.
C
a tempo
Cdim7/G
G7
Be - cause my love is near.
a tempo
rit.
3
p
mf
2.
G7
A7sus4/E
A7
Dm7
Be - cause my love, be - cause my
p
G11
C
love is near.
f
ff
Ped.

summertime

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



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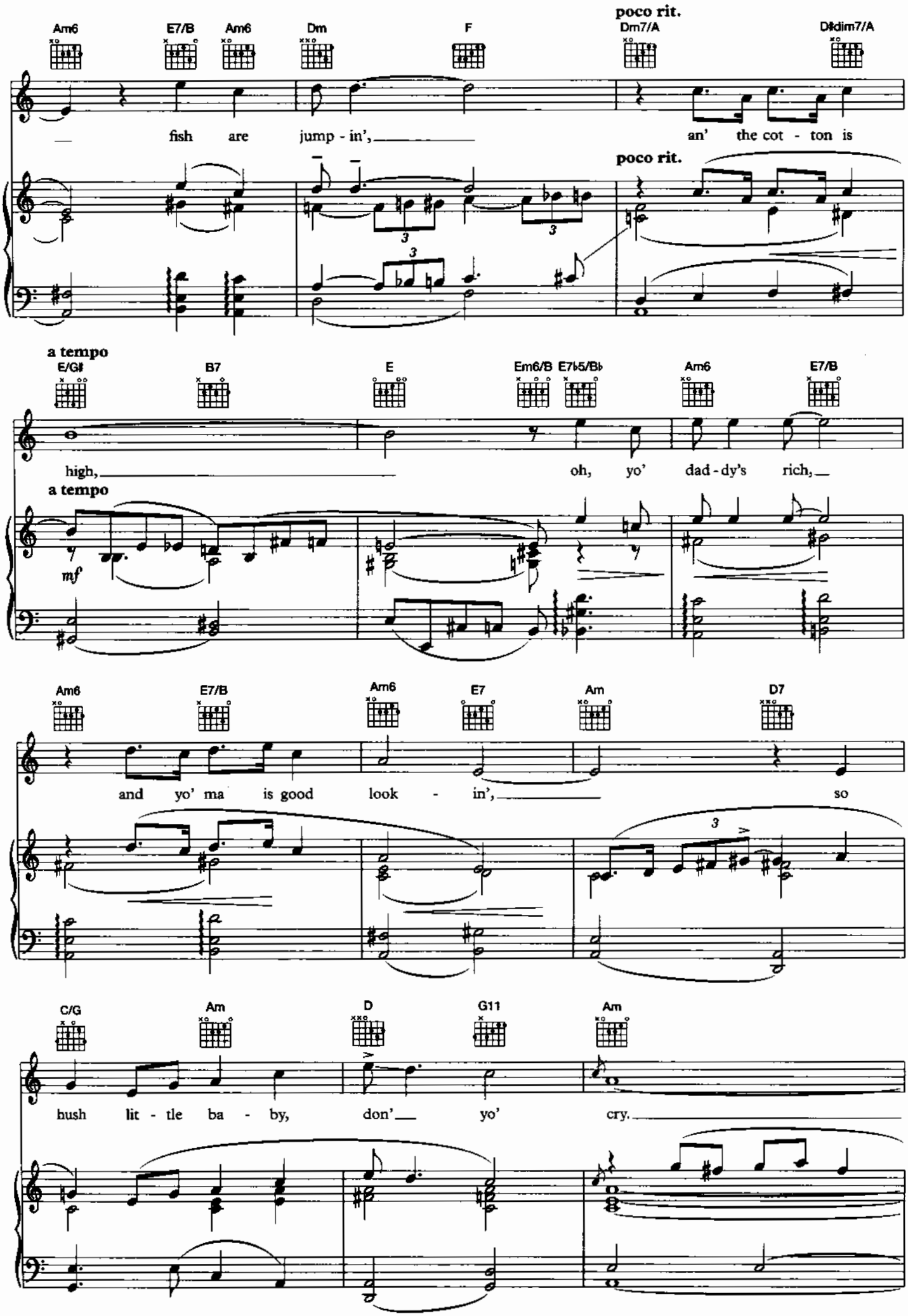
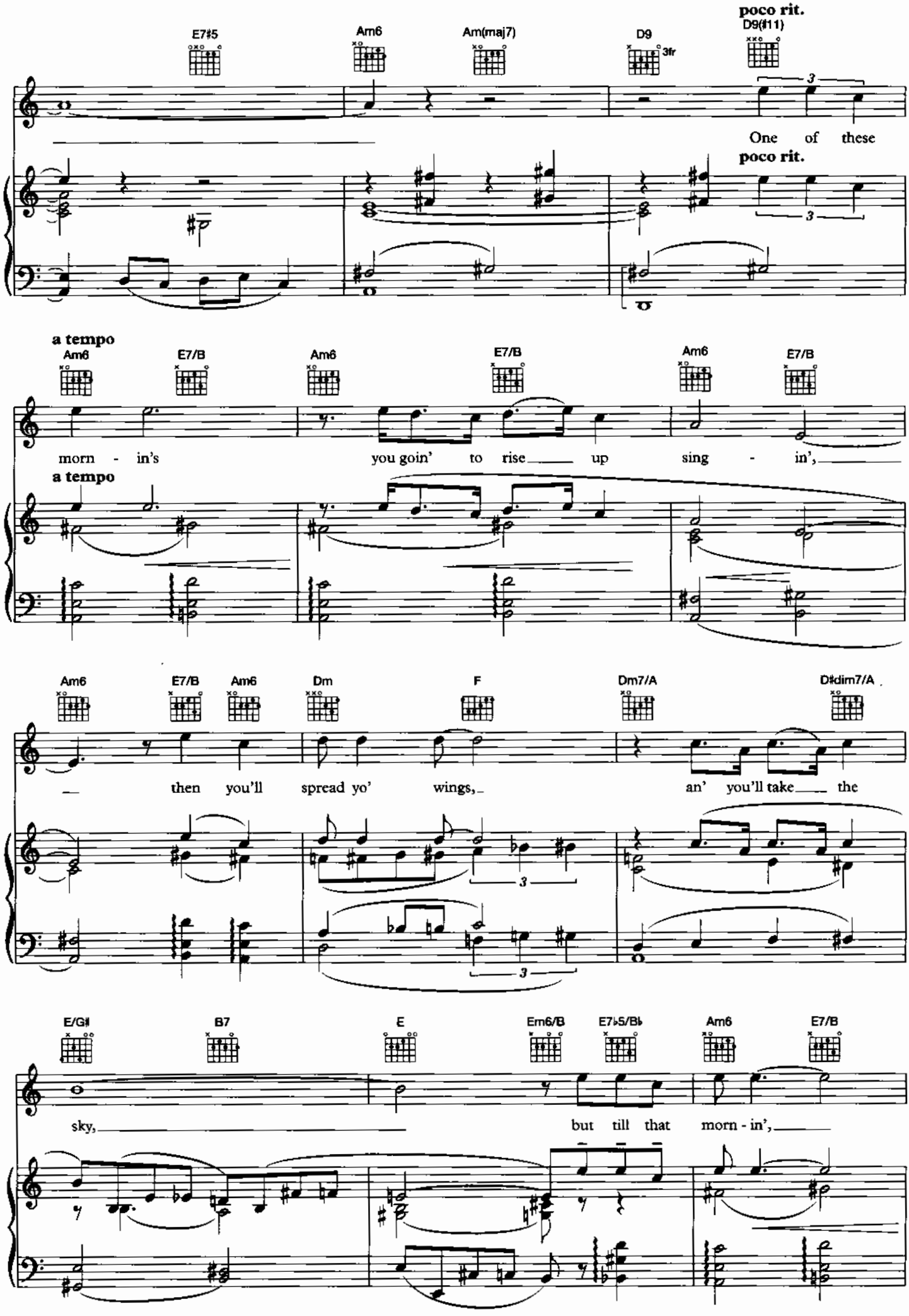
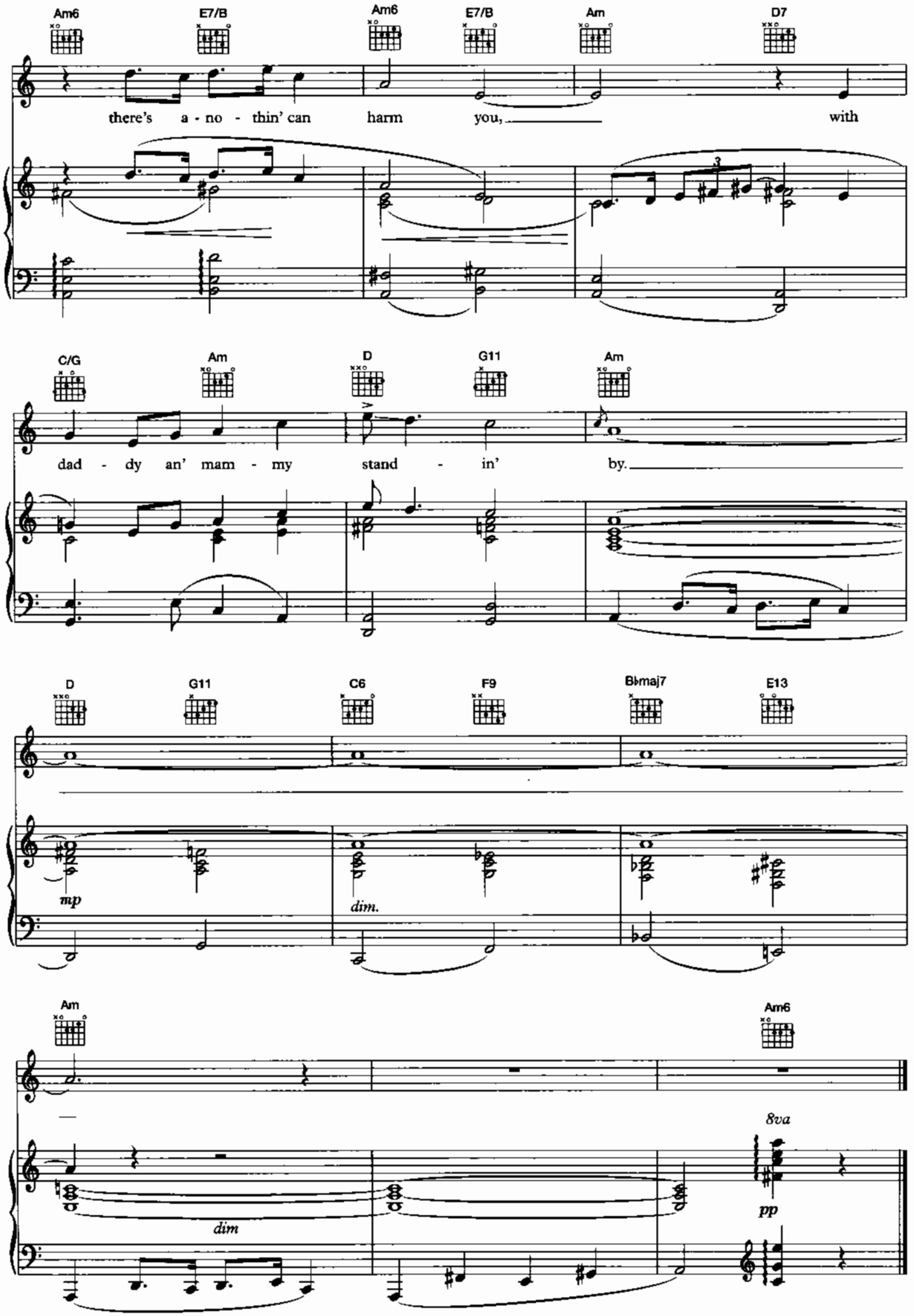
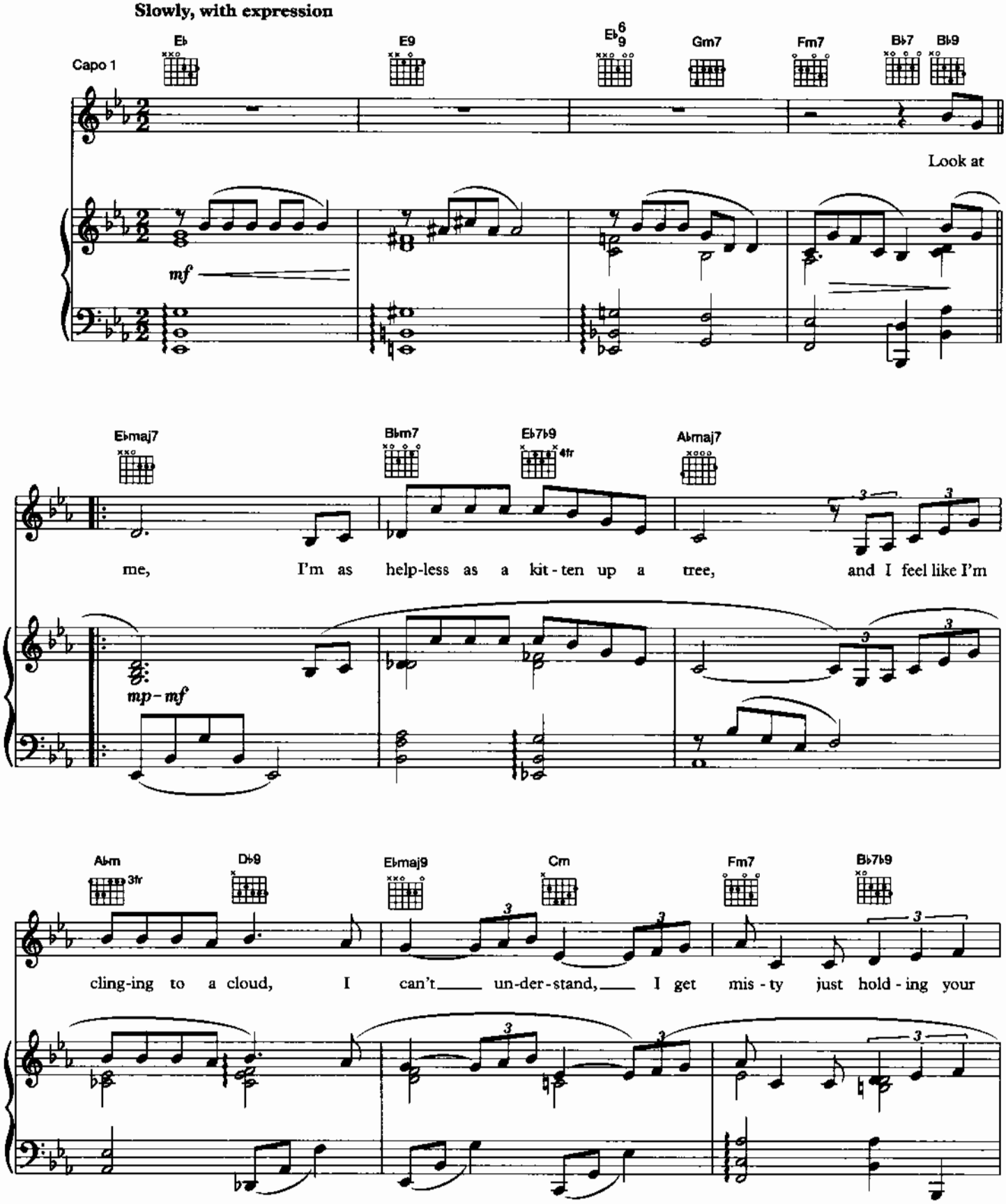

Am6
E7/B
Am6
Dm
F
poco rit.
Dm7/A
D♯dim7/A
fish are jump - in', an' the cot - ton is
poco rit.
a tempo
E/G♯
B7
E
Em6/B
E7♭5/B♭
Am6
E7/B
high, oh, yo' dad - dy's rich,
a tempo
mf
Am6
E7/B
Am6
E7
Am
D7
and yo' ma is good look - in', so
C/G
Am
D
G11
Am
hush lit - tle ba - by, don' yo' cry.


poco rit.
E7#5
Am6
Am(maj7)
D9
3fr
D9(♯11)
3
One of these
poco rit.
3
a tempo
Am6
E7/B
Am6
E7/B
Am6
E7/B
morn - in's you goin' to rise up sing - in',
a tempo
Am6
E7/B
Am6
Dm
F
Dm7/A
D♯dim7/A
then you'll spread yo' wings, an' you'll take the
3
3
E/G♯
B7
E
Em6/B
E7♭5/B♭
Am6
E7/B
sky, but till that morn - in',


Am6
E7/B
Am6
E7/B
Am
D7
there's a - no - thin' can harm you, with
C/G
Am
D
G11
Am
dad - dy an' mam - my stand - in' by.
D
G11
C6
F9
B♭maj7
E13
mp
dim.
Am
Am6
8va
dim
pp

misty

Words by Johnny Burke
Music by Errol Garner



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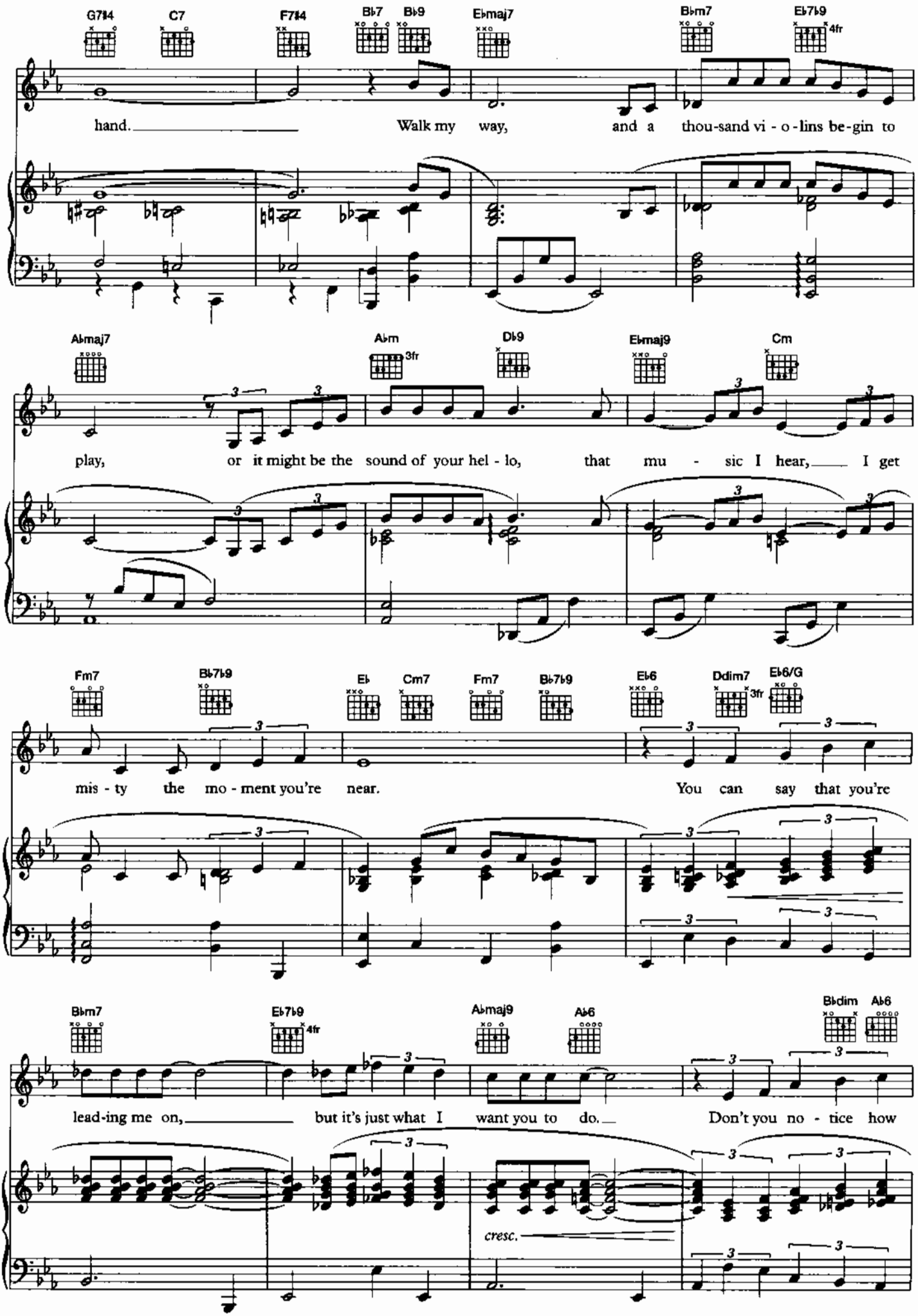
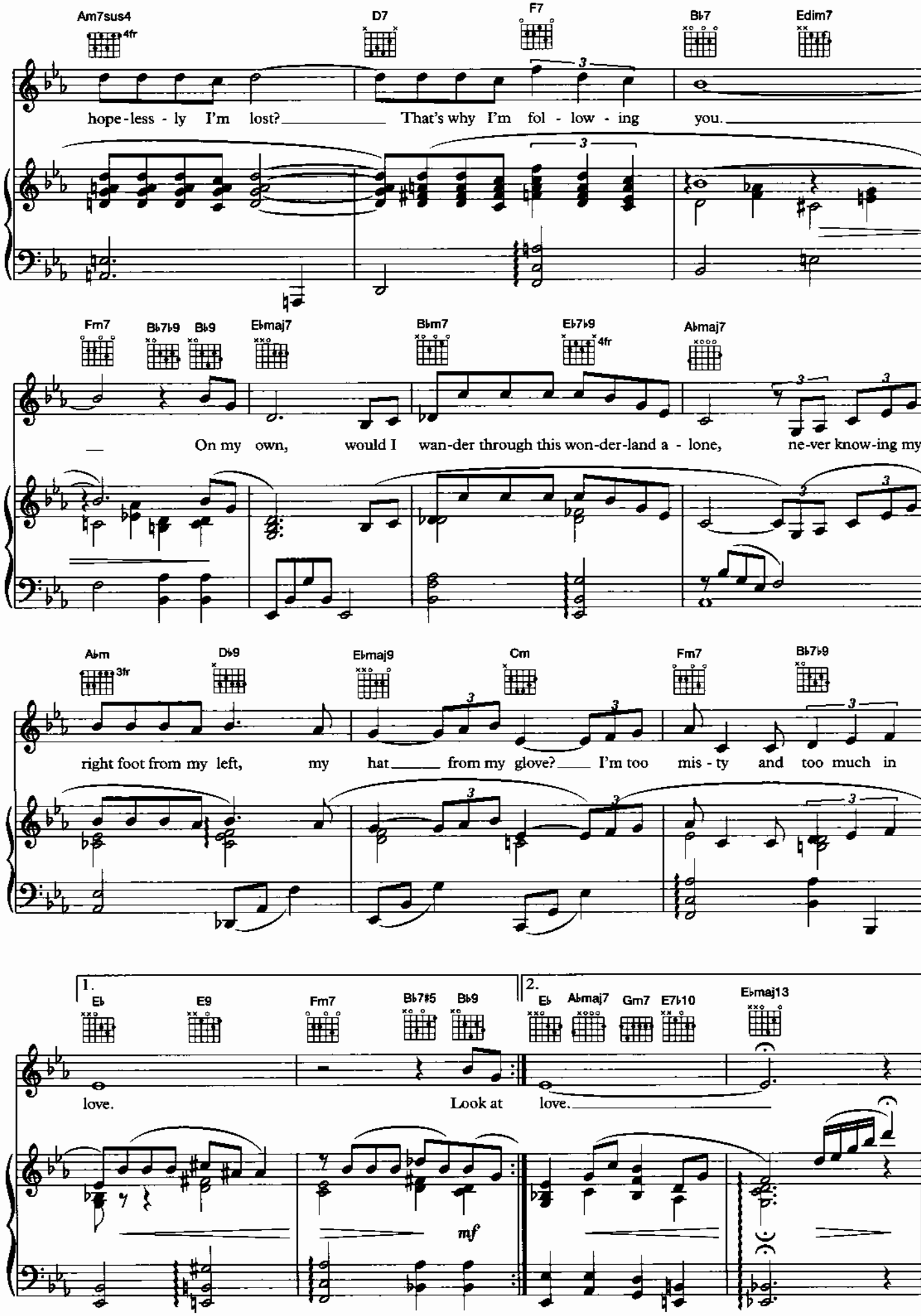
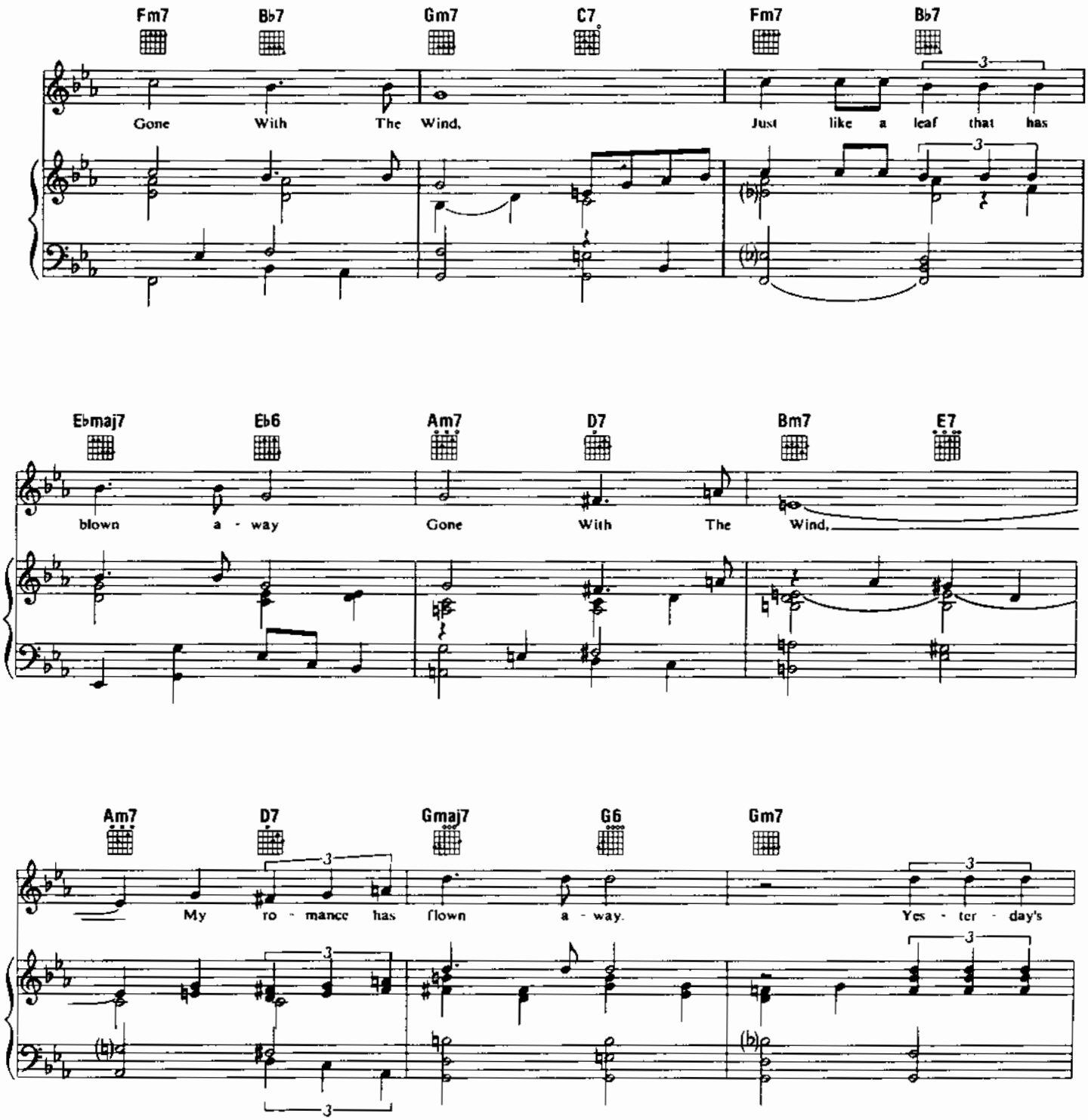

G7♯4
C7
F7♯4
B♭7
B♭9
E♭maj7
B♭m7
E♭7♭9
4fr
hand. Walk my way, and a thou-sand vi - o - lins be-gin to
A♭maj7
A♭m
3fr
D♭9
E♭maj9
Cm
play, or it might be the sound of your hel - lo, that mu - sic I hear, I get
Fm7
B♭7♭9
E♭
Cm7
Fm7
B♭7♭9
E♭6
Ddim7
3fr
E♭6/G
mis - ty the mo - ment you're near. You can say that you're
B♭m7
E♭7♭9
4fr
A♭maj9
A♭6
B♭dim
A♭6
lead-ing me on, but it's just what I want you to do. Don't you no - tice how
cresc.


Am7sus4
4fr
D7
F7
B♭7
Edim7
hope - less - ly I'm lost? That's why I'm fol - low - ing you.
Fm7
B♭7♭9
B♭9
E♭maj7
B♭m7
E♭7♭9
4fr
A♭maj7
On my own, would I wan-der through this won-der-land a - lone, ne-ver know-ing my
A♭m
3fr
D♭9
E♭maj9
Cm
Fm7
B♭7♭9
right foot from my left, my hat from my glove? I'm too mis - ty and too much in
1.
E♭
E9
Fm7
B♭7♯5
B♭9
love.
2.
E♭
A♭maj7
Gm7
E7♭10
E♭maj13
Look at love.
mf

gone with the wind

Words and Music by Herbert Magdison and Allie Wrubel



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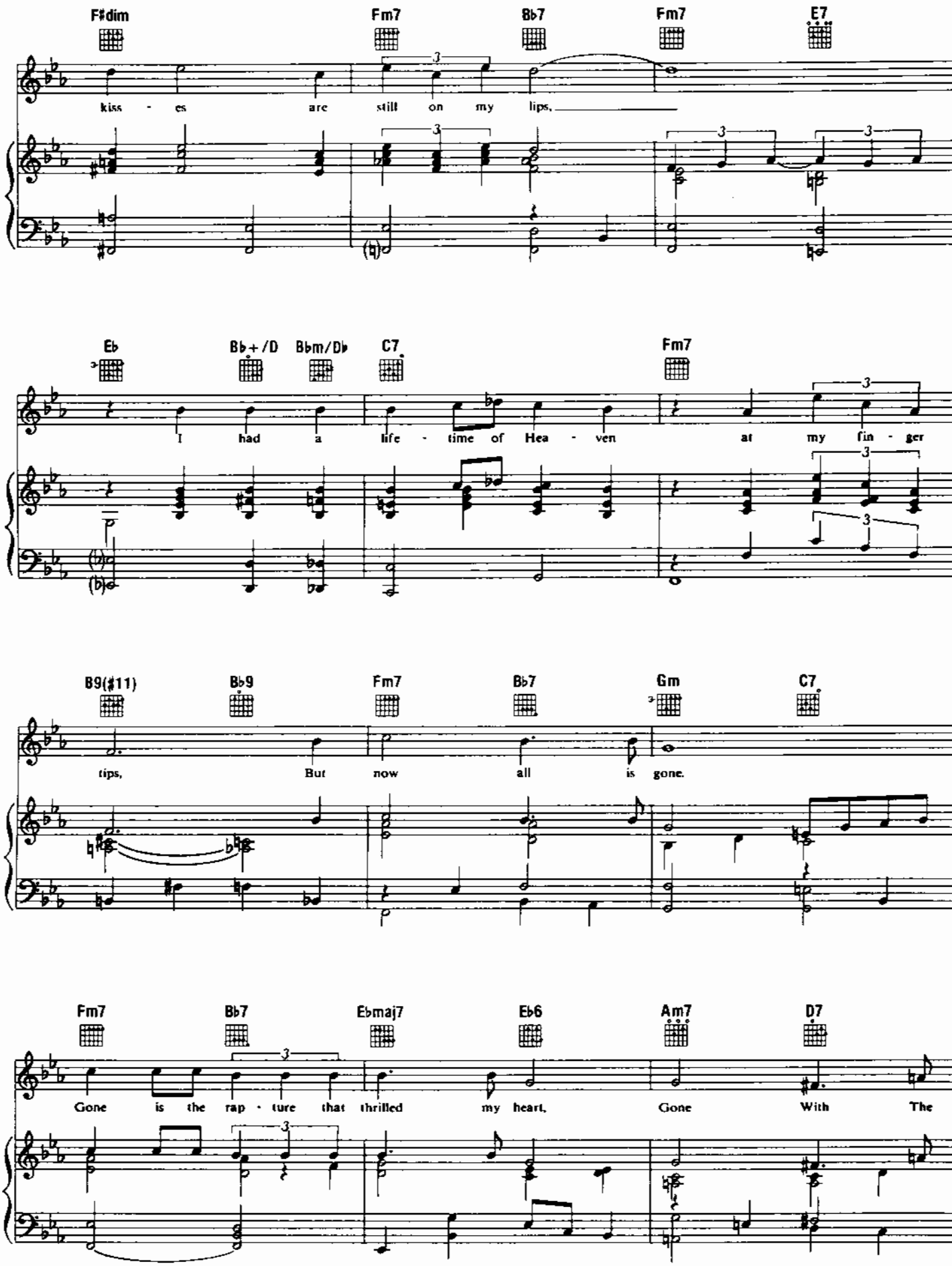
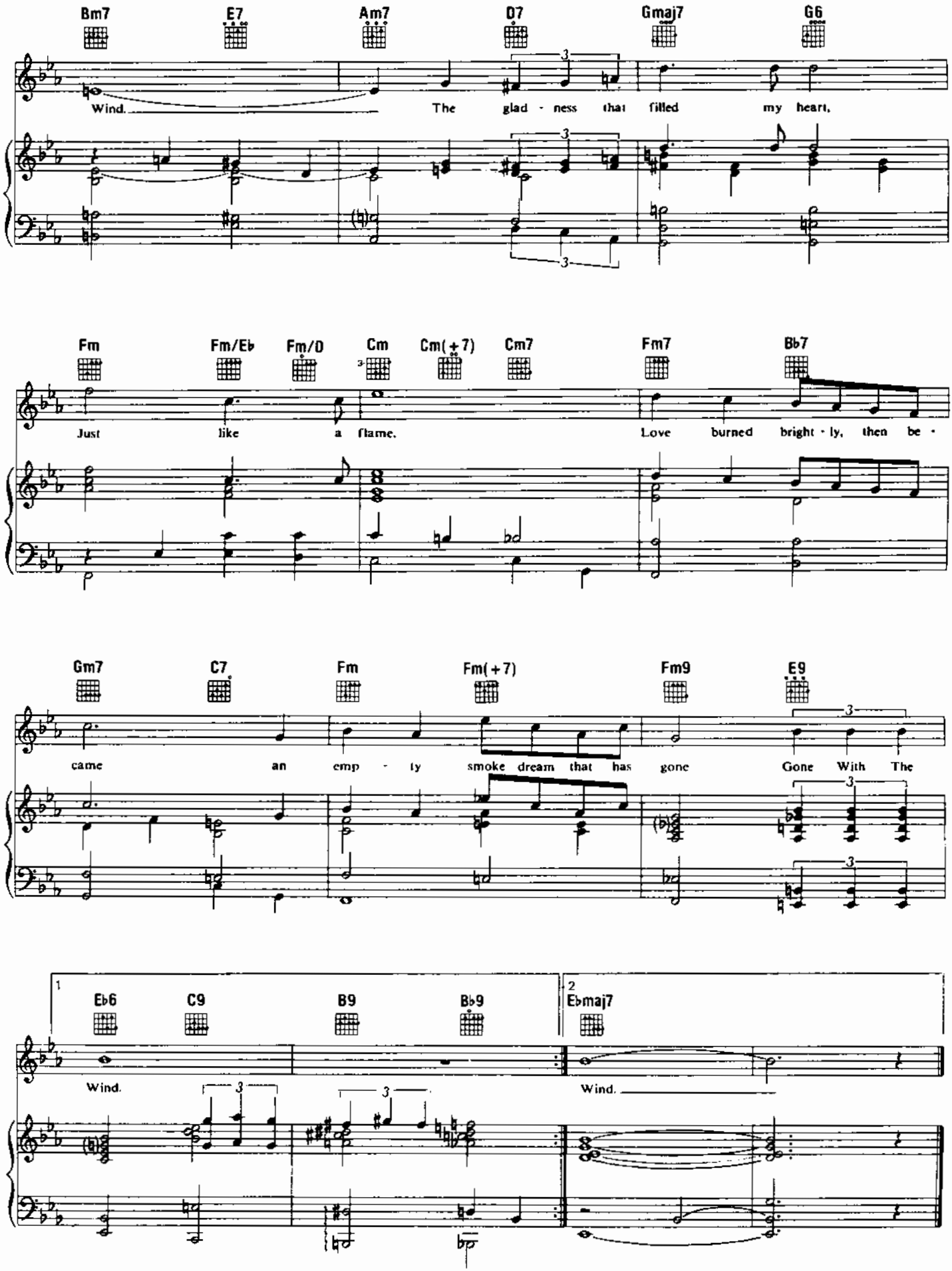
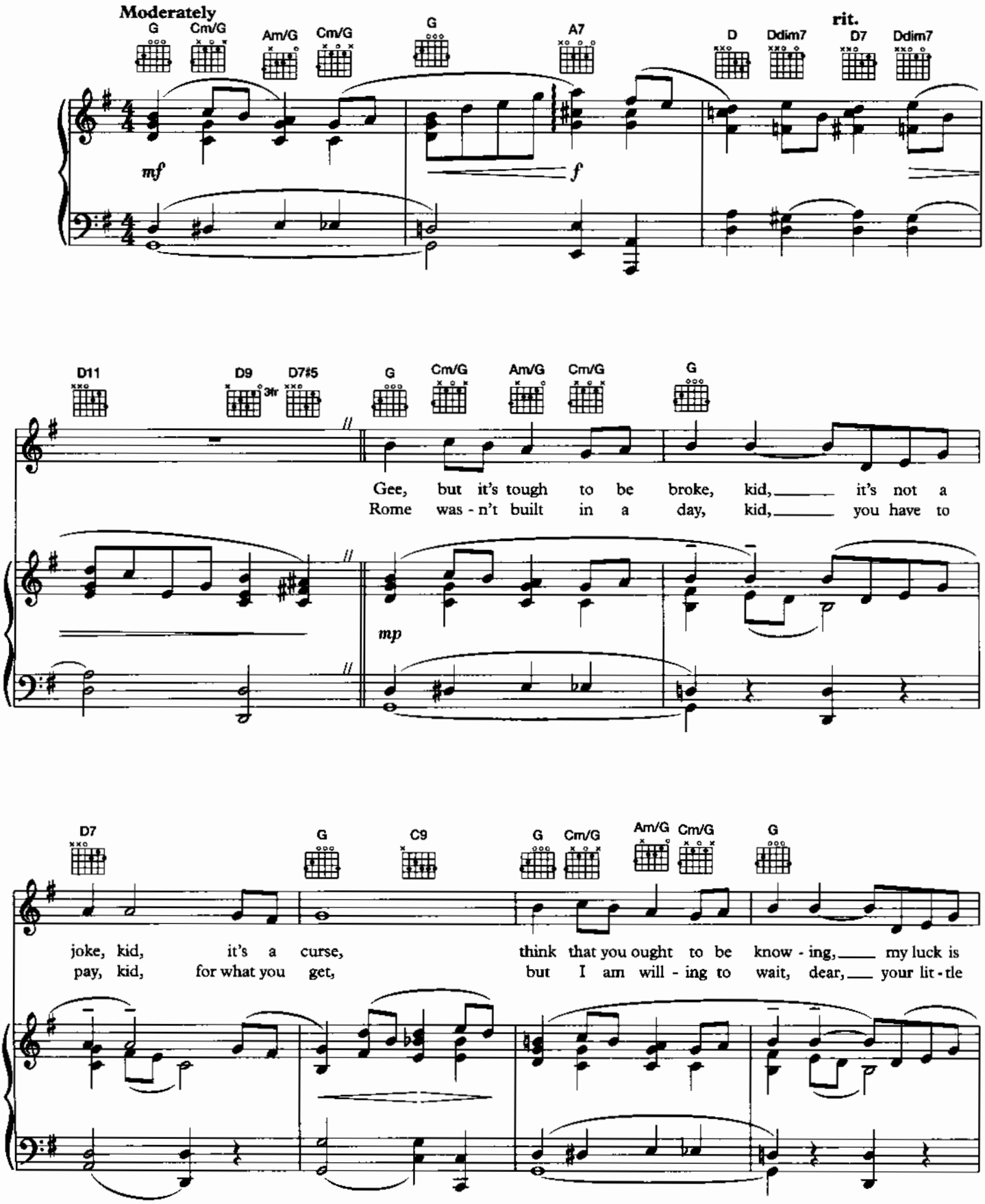

F♯dim
Fm7
B♭7
Fm7
E7
kiss - es are still on my lips,
E♭
B♭+/D
B♭m/D♭
C7
Fm7
I had a life - time of Hea - ven at my fin - ger
B9(♯11)
B♭9
Fm7
B♭7
Gm
C7
tips, But now all is gone.
Fm7
B♭7
E♭maj7
E♭6
Am7
D7
Gone is the rap - ture that thrilled my heart, Gone With The


Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6
Wind. The glad - ness that filled my heart,
Fm Fm/Eb Fm/D Cm Cm(+7) Cm7 Fm7 Bb7
Just like a flame. Love burned bright - ly, then be -
Gm7 C7 Fm Fm(+7) Fm9 E9
came an emp - ty smoke dream that has gone Gone With The
1 Eb6 C9 B9 Bb9
2 Ebmaj7
Wind.
Wind.

I can't give you anything but love

Words by Dorothy Fields
Music by Jimmy McHugh



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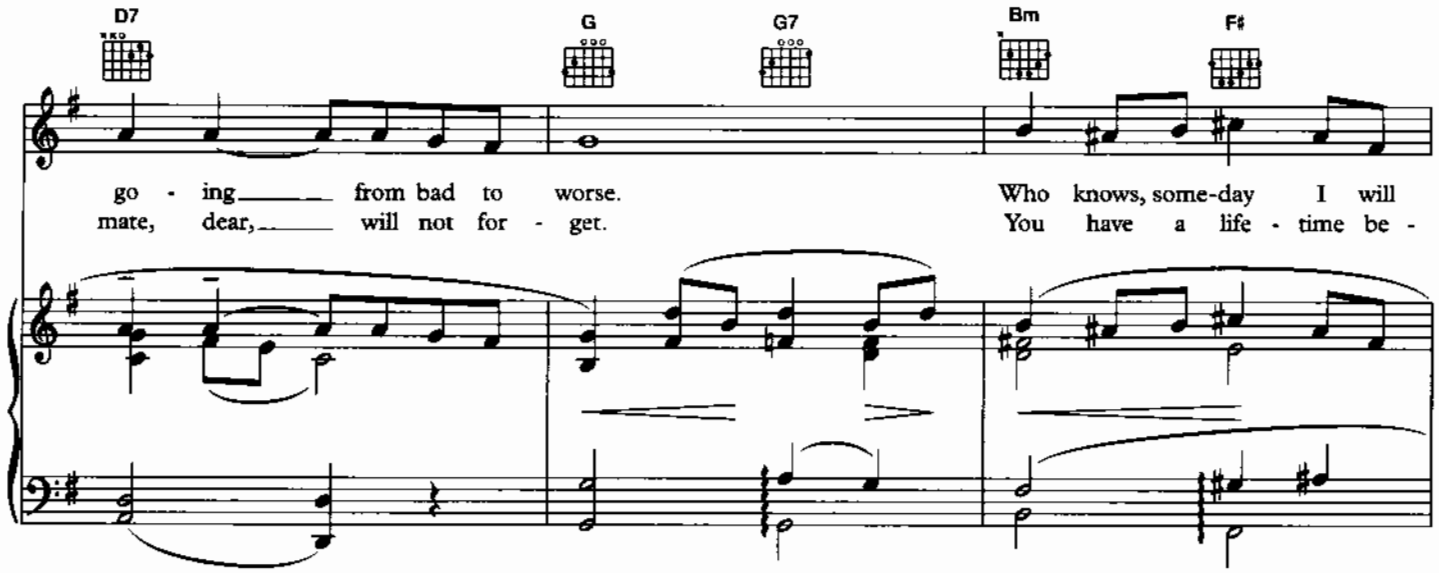
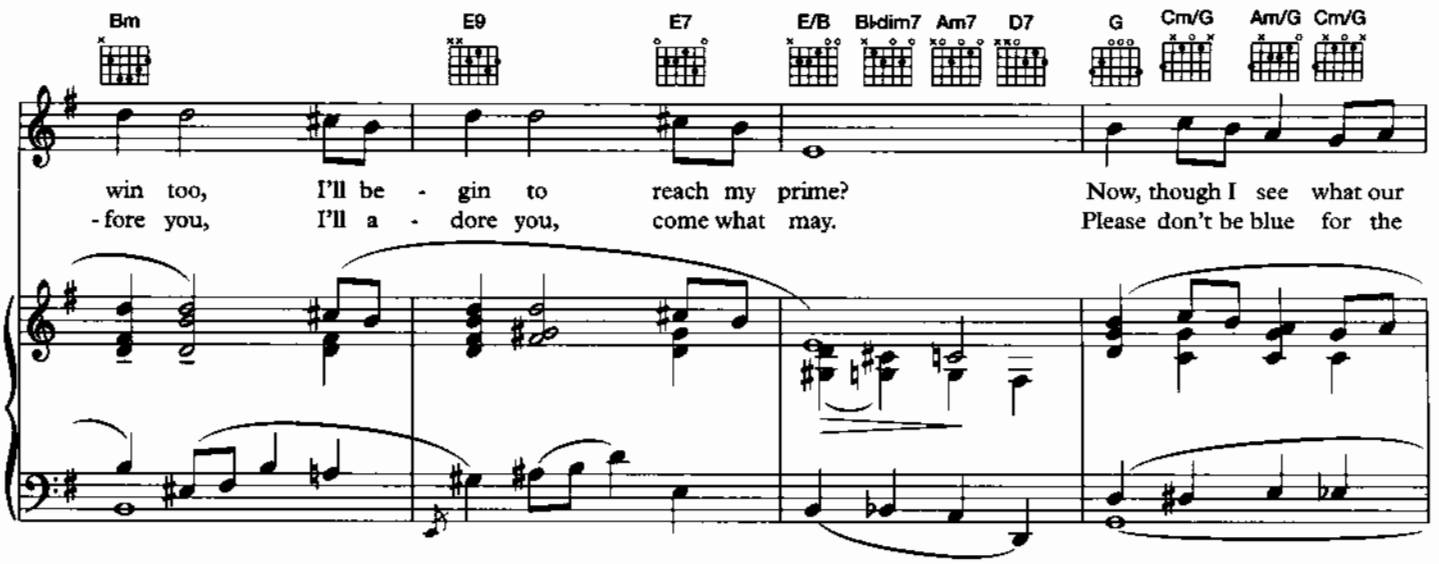
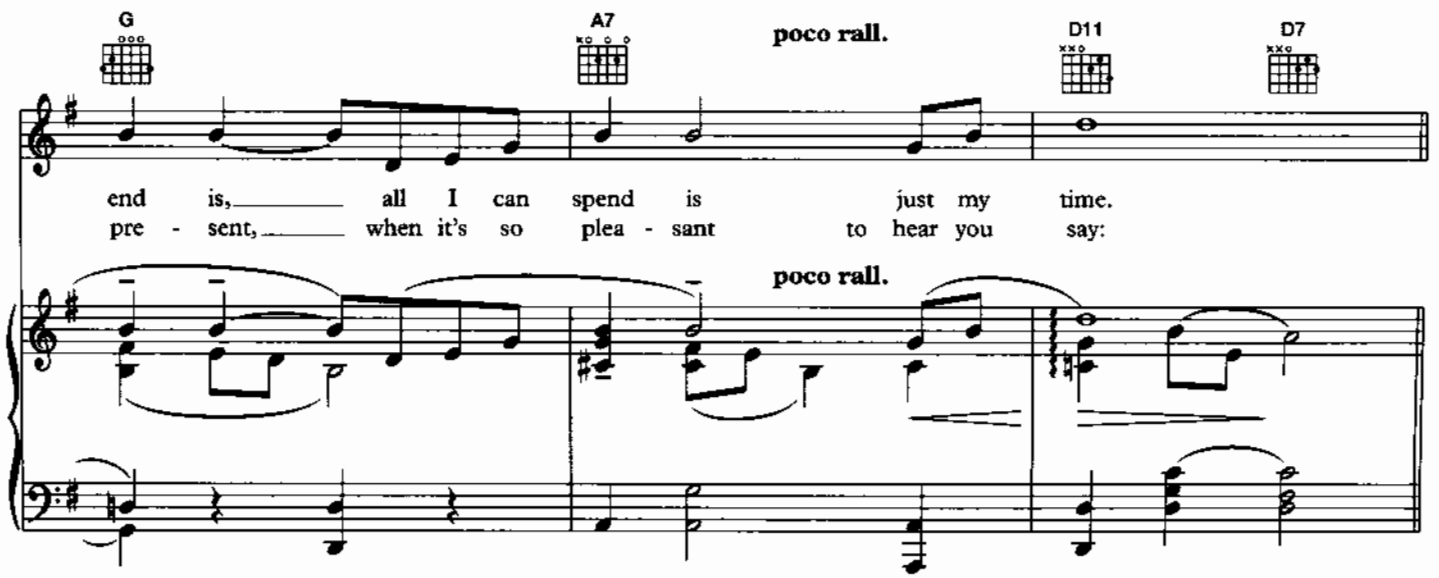
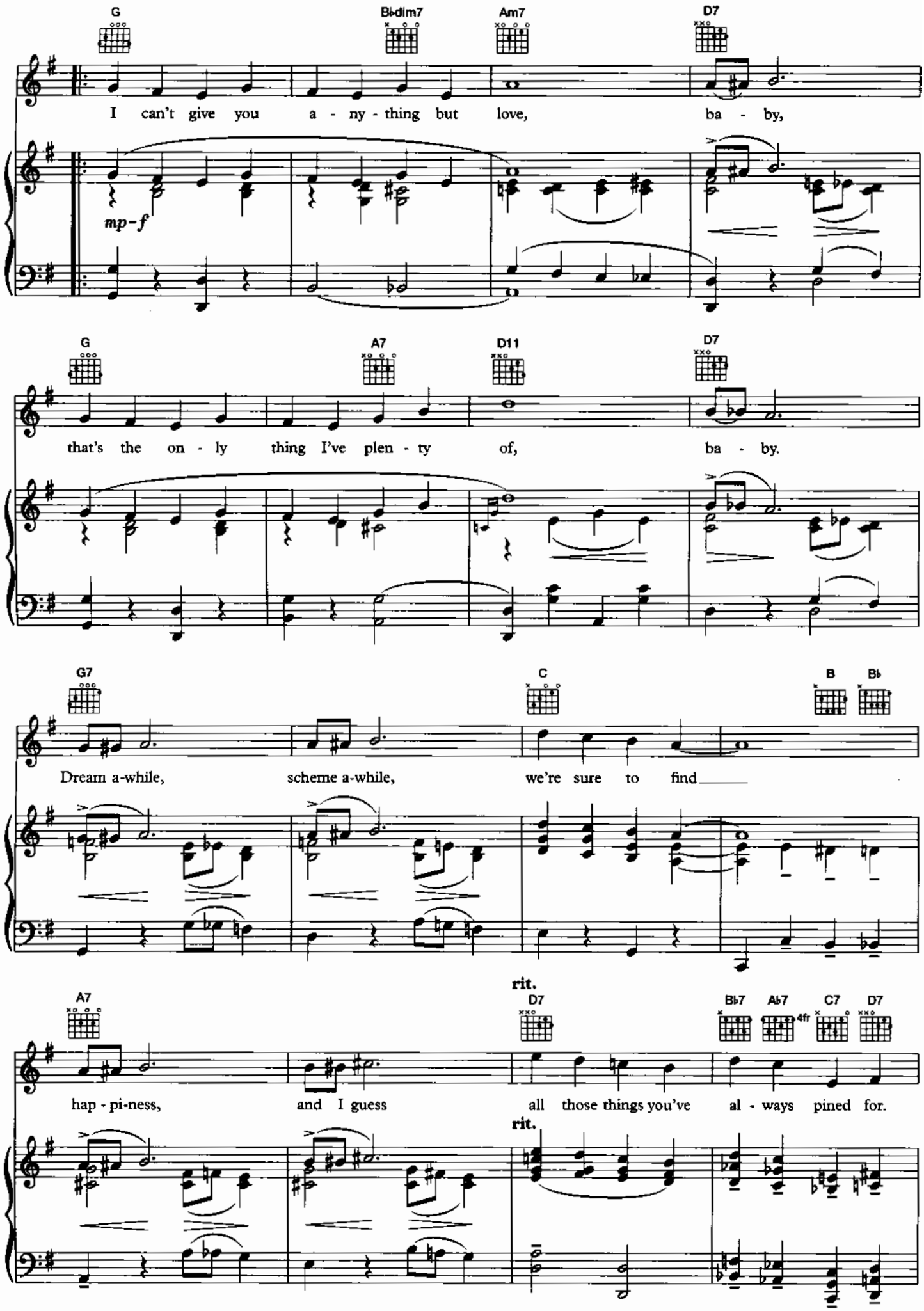
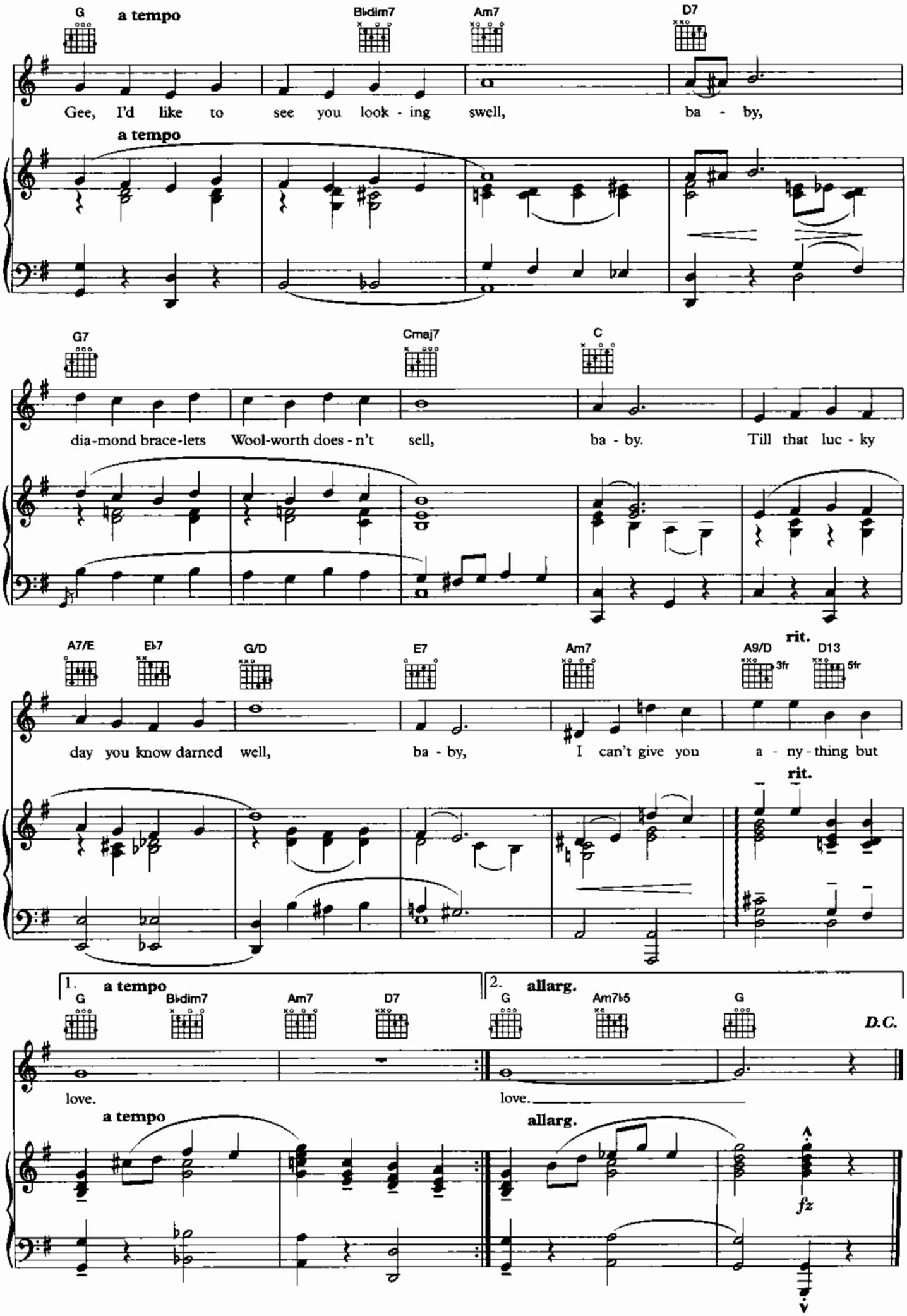

D7
G
G7
Bm
F♯
go - ing from bad to worse.
Who knows, some-day I will
mate, dear, will not for - get.
You have a life - time be -


Bm
E9
E7
E/B
B♭dim7
Am7
D7
G
Cm/G
Am/G
Cm/G
win too, I'll be - gin to reach my prime?
Now, though I see what our
-fore you, I'll a - dore you, come what may.
Please don't be blue for the

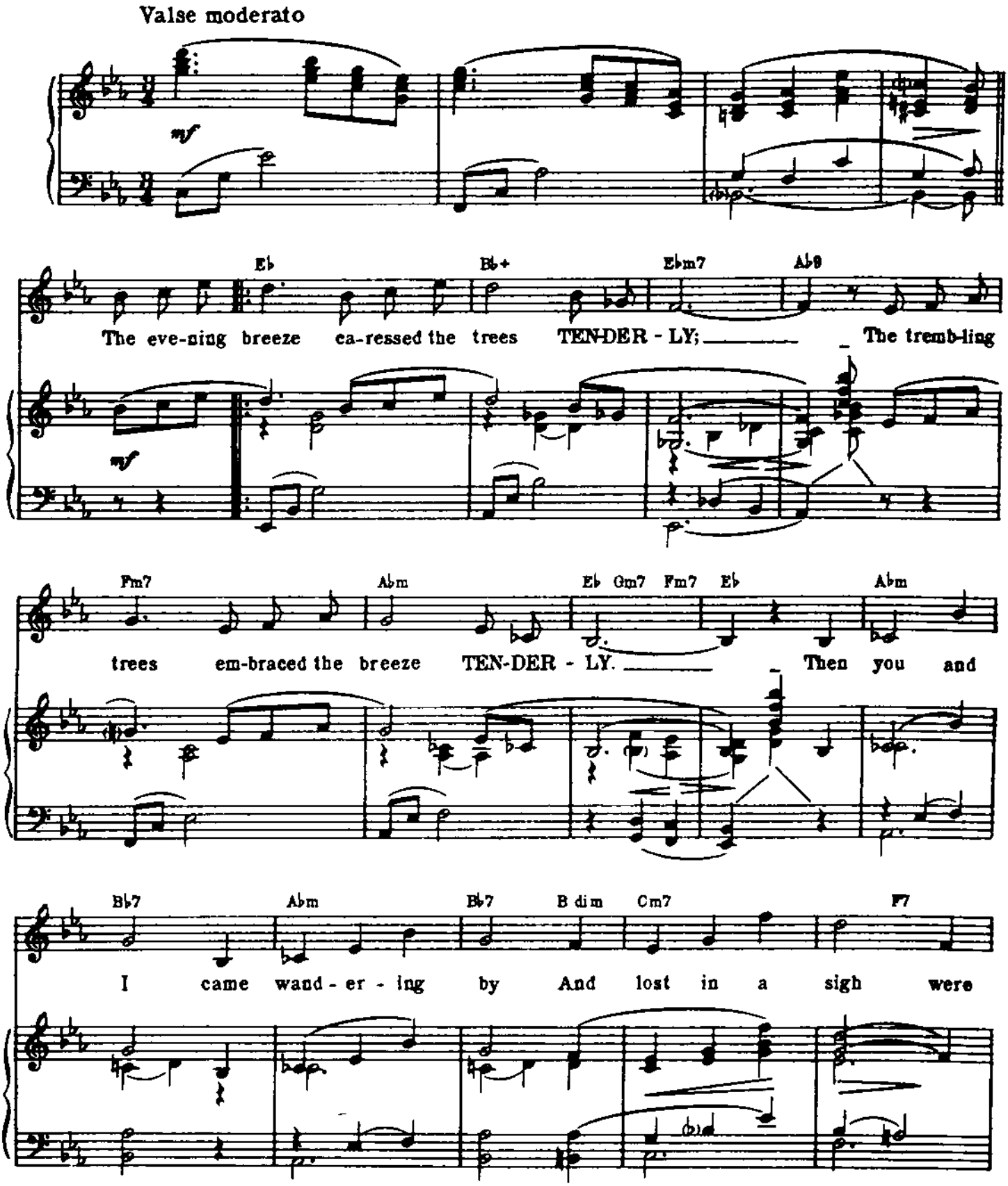

G
A7
poco rall.
D11
D7
end is, all I can spend is just my time.
pre - sent, when it's so plea - sant to hear you say:
poco rall.


G
B♭dim7
Am7
D7
I can't give you a - ny - thing but love, ba - by,
mp - f
G
A7
D11
D7
that's the on - ly thing I've plen - ty of, ba - by.
G7
C
B
B♭
Dream a-while, scheme a-while, we're sure to find
rit.
A7
D7
B♭7
A♭7
4fr
C7
D7
hap - pi-ness, and I guess all those things you've al - ways pined for.
rit.


G
a tempo
B♭dim7
Am7
D7
Gee, I'd like to see you look - ing swell, ba - by,
a tempo
G7
Cmaj7
C
dia-mond brace-lets Wool-worth does - n't sell, ba - by. Till that luc - ky
A7/E
E♭7
G/D
E7
Am7
A9/D
3fr
D13
5fr
rit.
day you know darned well, ba - by, I can't give you a - ny - thing but
rit.
1.
a tempo
G
B♭dim7
Am7
D7
2.
allarg.
G
Am7♭5
G
D.C.
love.
love.
a tempo
allarg.
fz

tenderly

Words by Jack Lawrence
Music by Walter Gross



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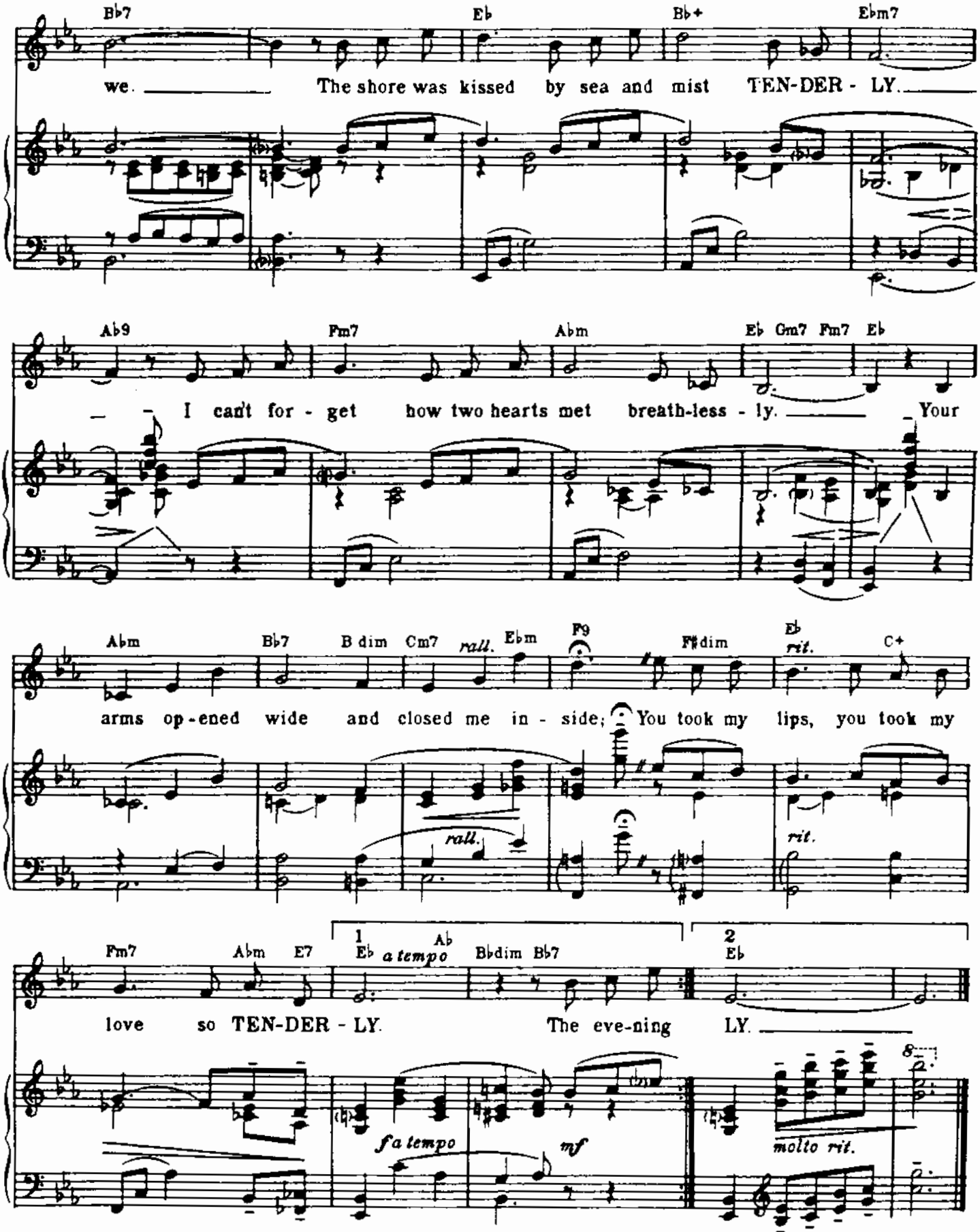
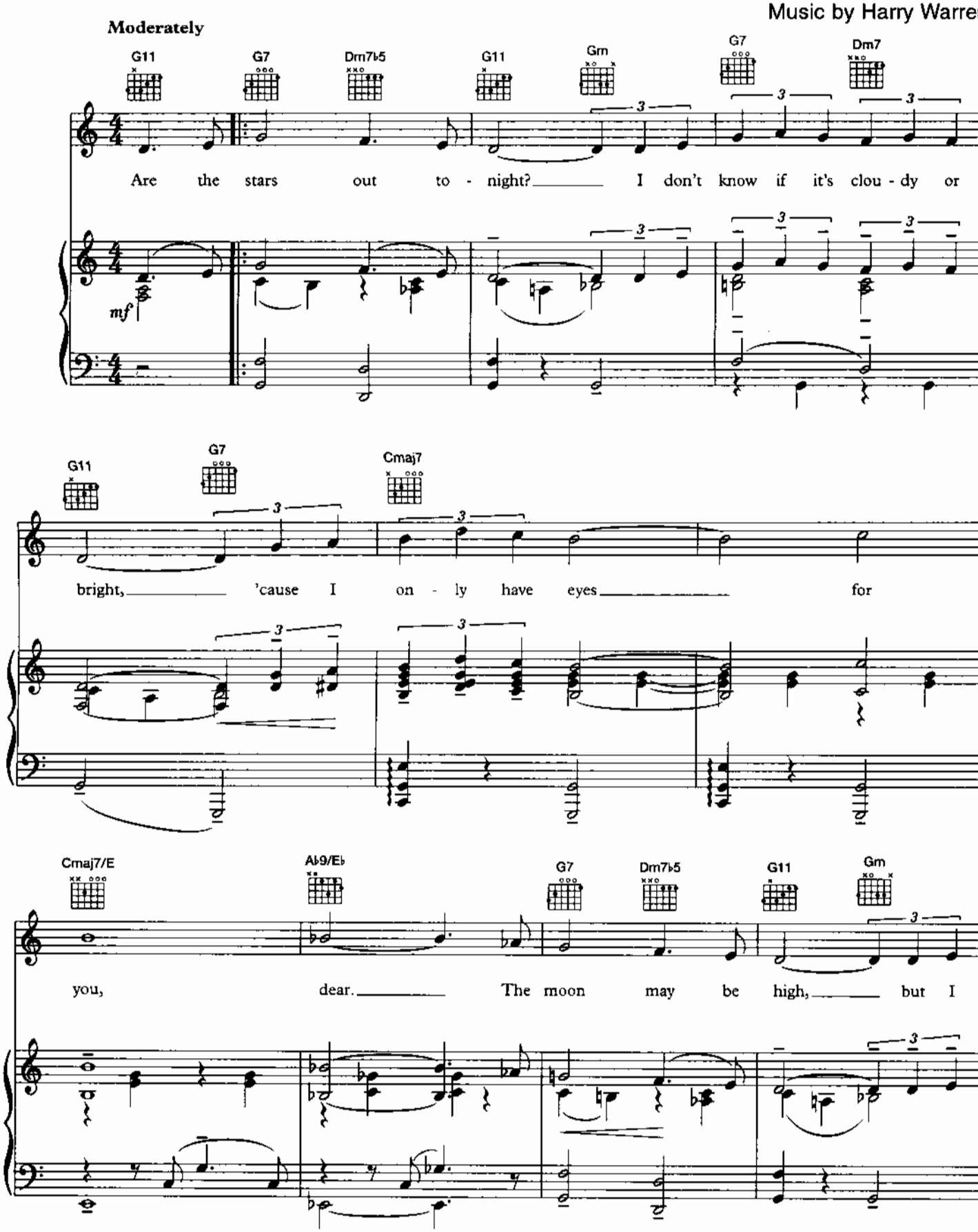

B♭7 E♭ B♭+ E♭m7
we. The shore was kissed by sea and mist TEN-DER - LY.
A♭9 Fm7 A♭m E♭ Gm7 Fm7 E♭
I can't for - get how two hearts met breath-less - ly. Your
A♭m B♭7 B dim Cm7 rall. E♭m F9 F♯dim E♭ rit. C+
arms op - ened wide and closed me in - side; You took my lips, you took my
rall.
rit.
Fm7 A♭m E7 1 E♭ A♭ a tempo B♭dim B♭7 2 E♭
love so TEN-DER - LY. The eve-ning LY.
f a tempo
mf
molto rit.

I only have eyes for you

Words by Al Dubin
Music by Harry Warren



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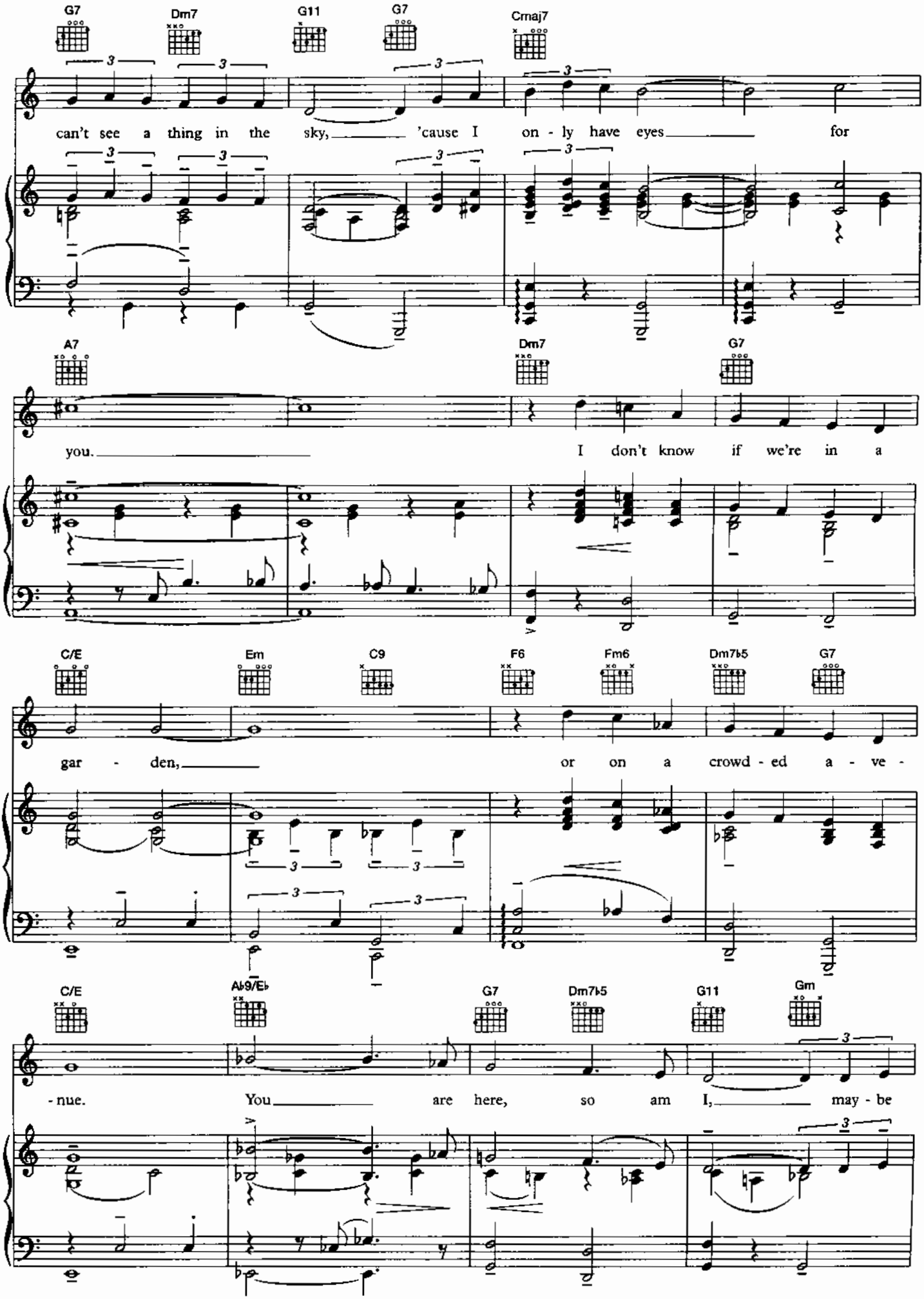
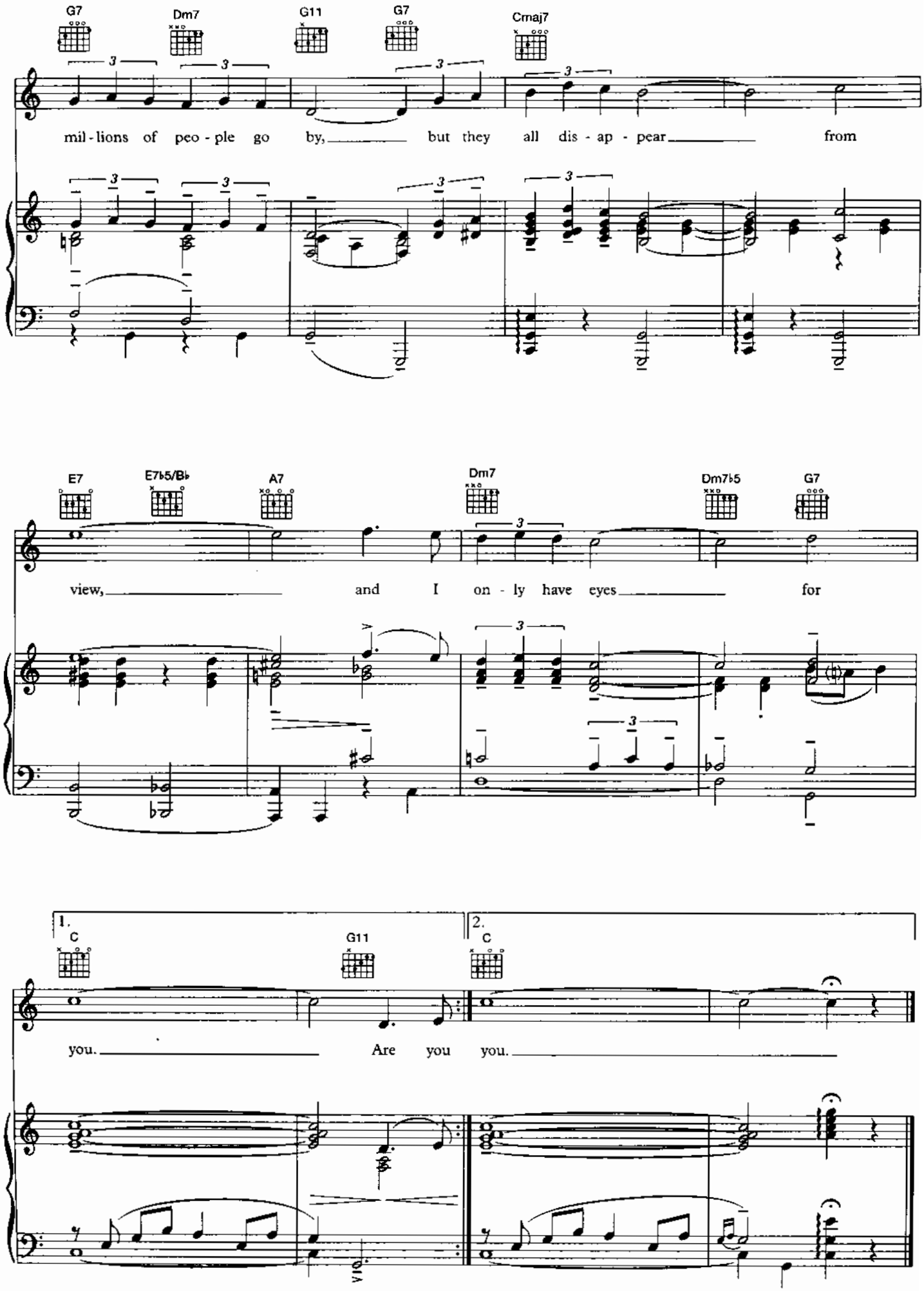
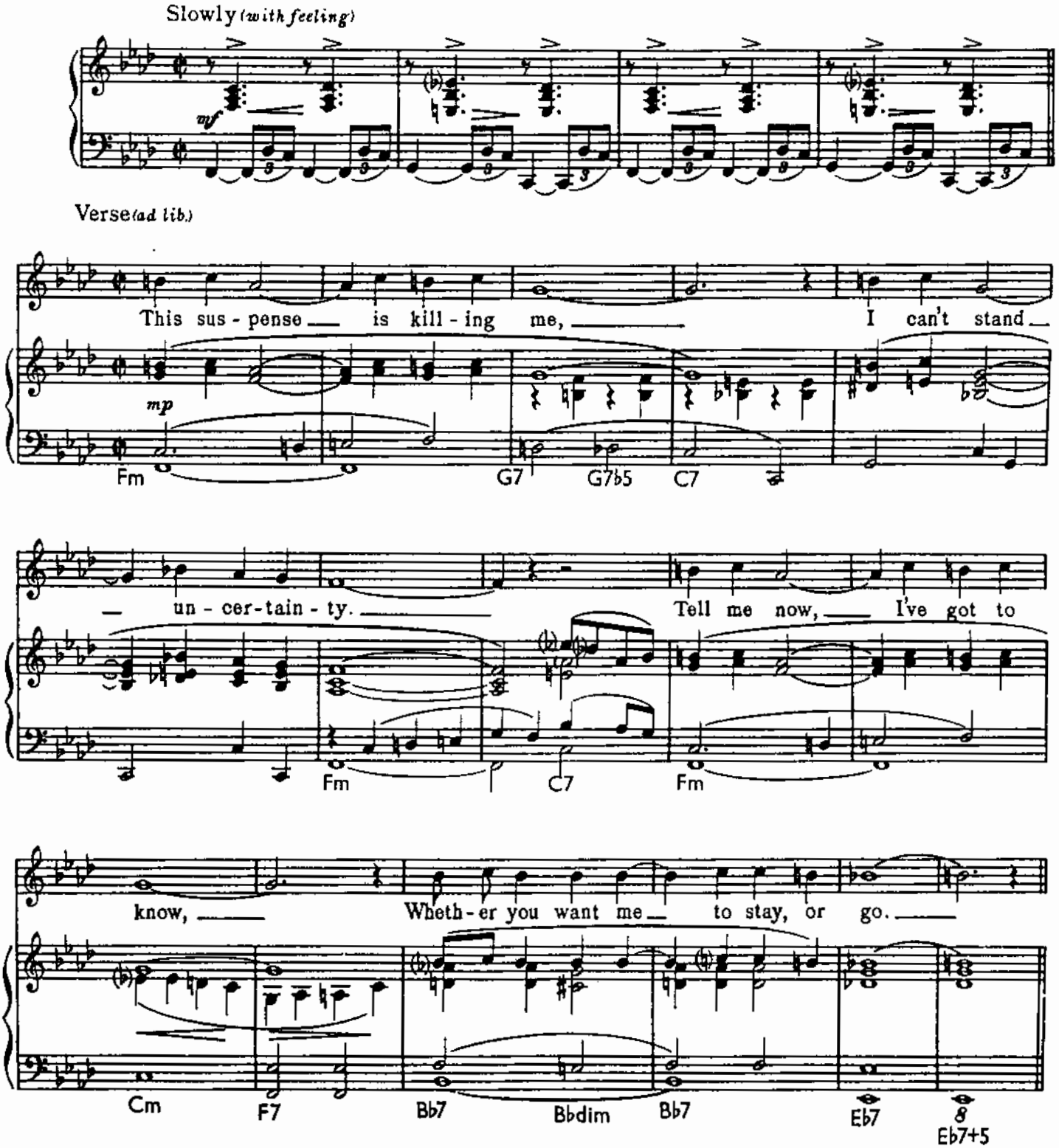

G7 Dm7 G11 G7 Cmaj7
can't see a thing in the sky, 'cause I on - ly have eyes for
A7 Dm7 G7
you. I don't know if we're in a
C/E Em C9 F6 Fm6 Dm7♭5 G7
gar - den, or on a crowd - ed a - ve -
C/E A♭9/E♭ G7 Dm7♭5 G11 Gm
- nue. You are here, so am I, may - be


G7
Dm7
G11
G7
Cmaj7
mil - lions of peo - ple go by, but they all dis - ap - pear from
E7
E7♭5/B♭
A7
Dm7
Dm7♭5
G7
view, and I on - ly have eyes for
1.
C
G11
2.
C
you. Are you you.

love me or leave me

Words by Gus Kahn
Music by Walter Donaldson



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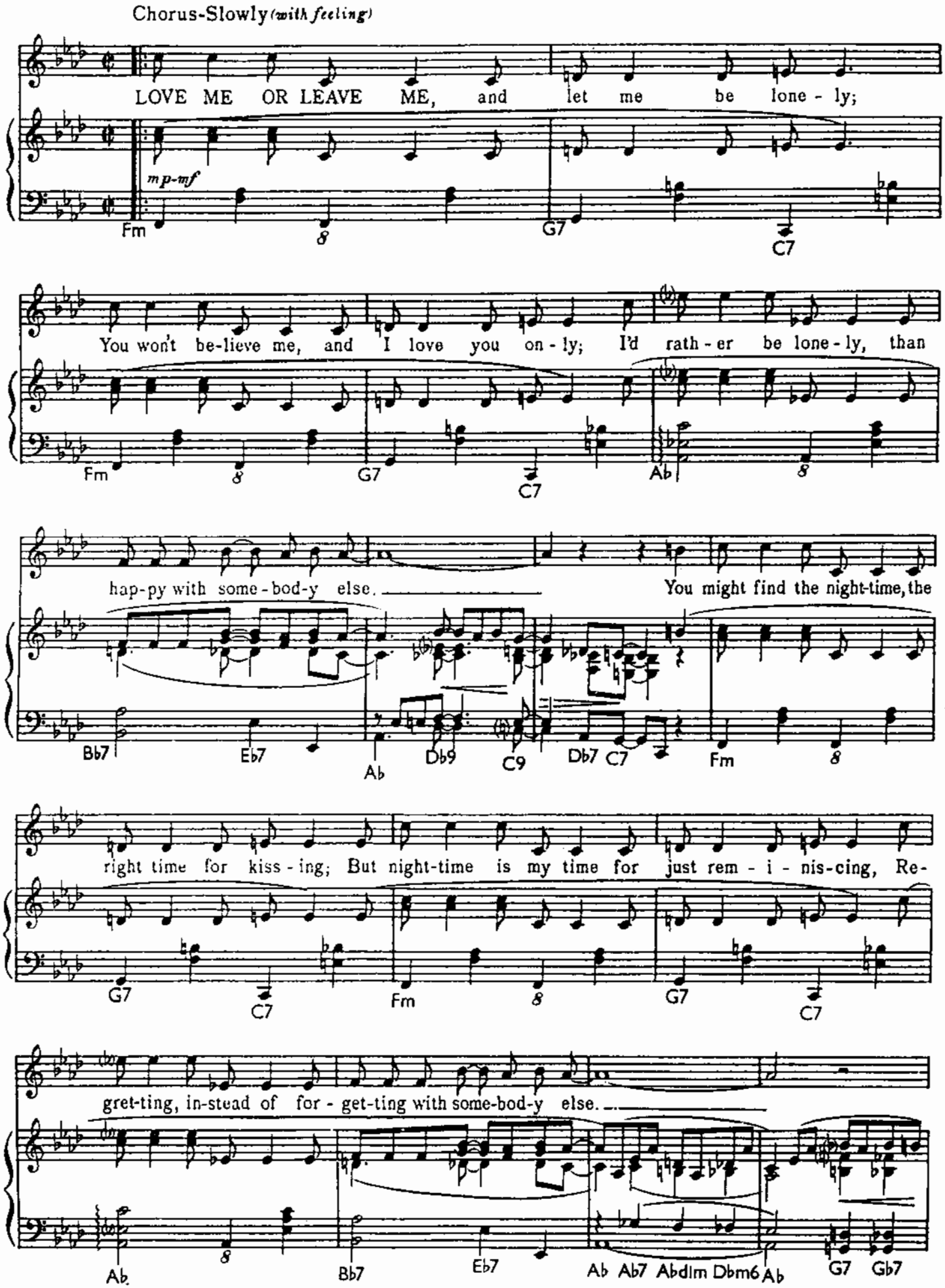
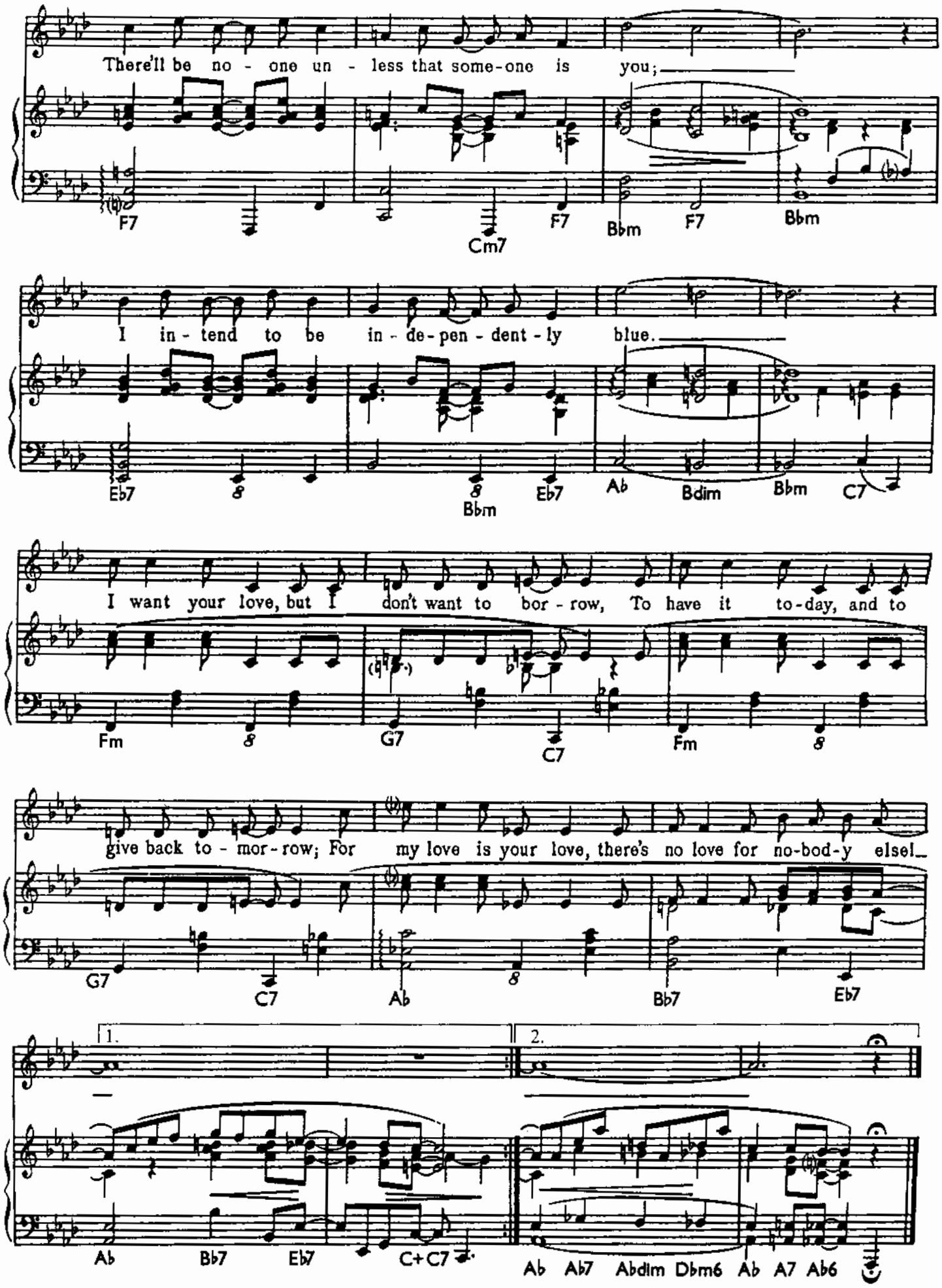
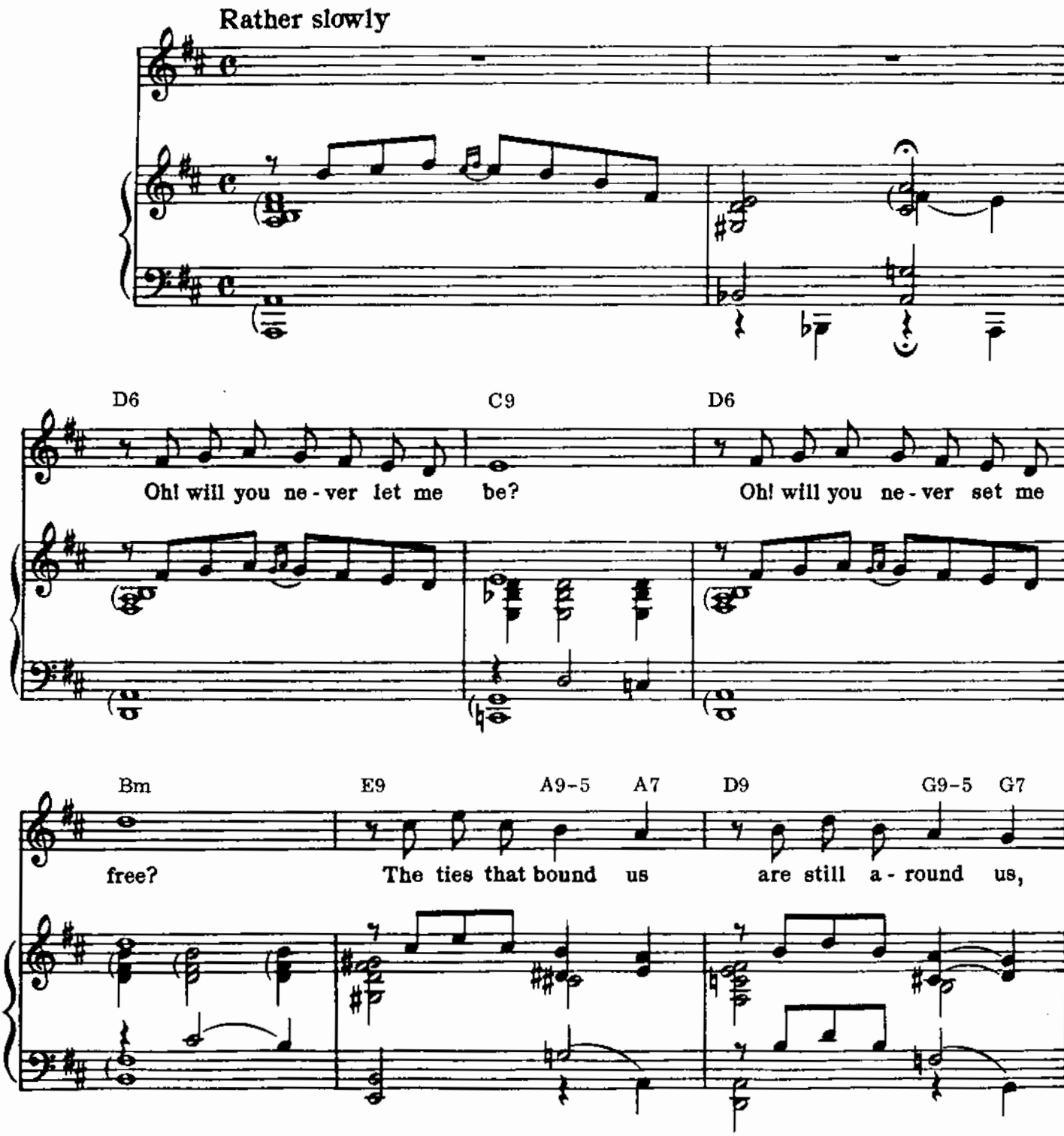

Chorus-Slowly (with feeling)
LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME, and let me be lone - ly;
mp-mf
Fm
G7
C7
You won't be-lieve me, and I love you on - ly; I'd rath - er be lone - ly, than
Fm
G7
C7
Ab
hap-py with some - bod-y else.
You might find the night-time, the
Bb7
Eb7
Ab
Db9
C9
Db7
C7
Fm
right time for kiss - ing; But night-time is my time for just rem - i - nis-cing, Re-
G7
C7
Fm
G7
C7
gret-ting, in-stead of for - get-ting with some-bod-y else.
Ab
Bb7
Eb7
Ab Ab7 Abdim Dbm6
Ab
G7
Gb7


There'll be no - one un - less that some-one is you;
F7
Cm7
F7
Bbm
F7
Bbm
I in - tend to be in - de-pen - dent - ly blue.
Eb7
Bbm
Eb7
Ab
Bdim
Bbm
C7
I want your love, but I don't want to bor - row, To have it to-day, and to
Fm
G7
C7
Fm
give back to - mor-row; For my love is your love, there's no love for no-bod-y elsel
G7
C7
Ab
Bb7
Eb7
1.
2.
Ab
Bb7
Eb7
C+C7
Ab
Ab7
Abdim
Dbm6
Ab
A7
Ab6

these foolish things

Words and Music by Harry Link,
Jack Strachey and Holt Marvell



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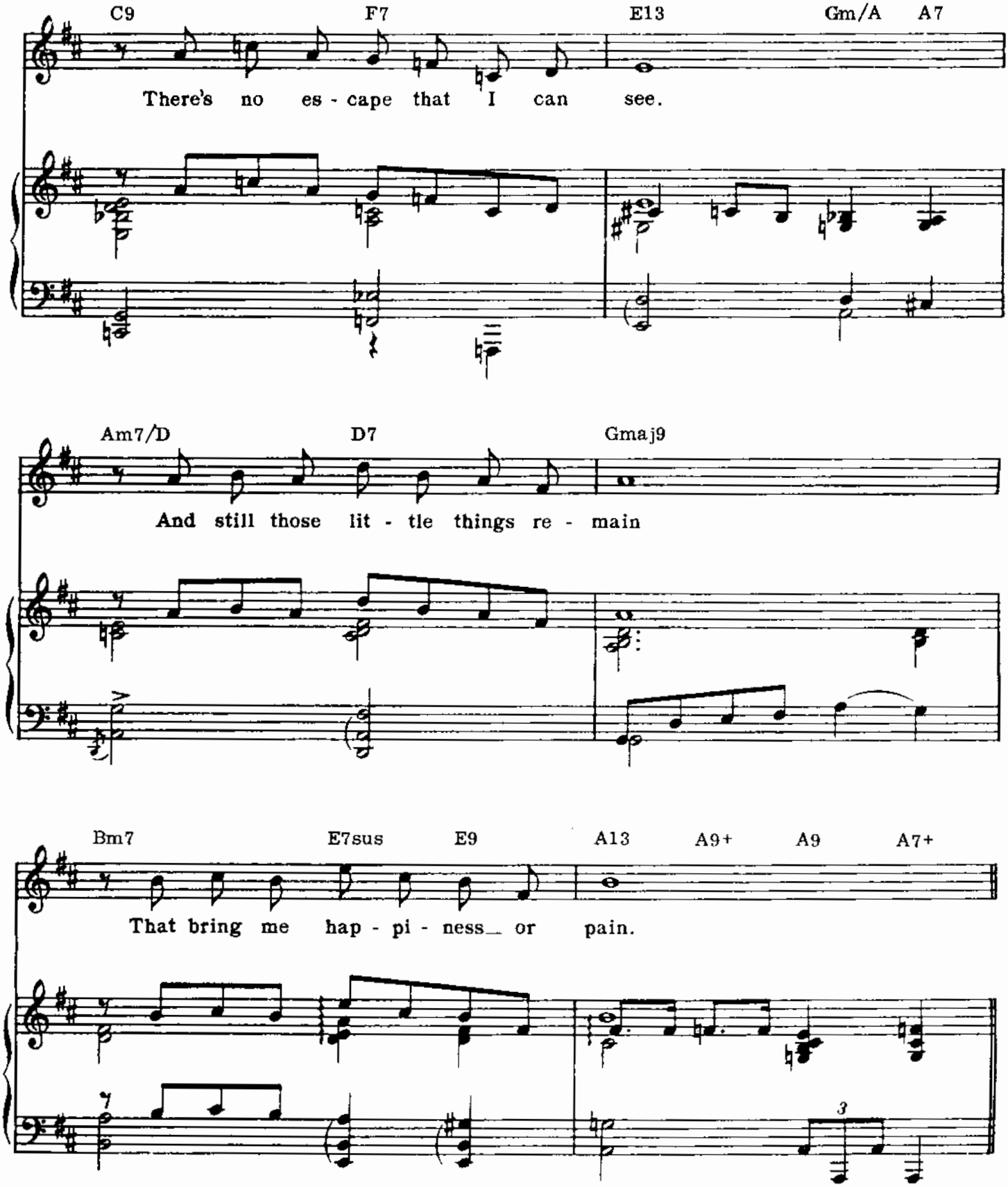
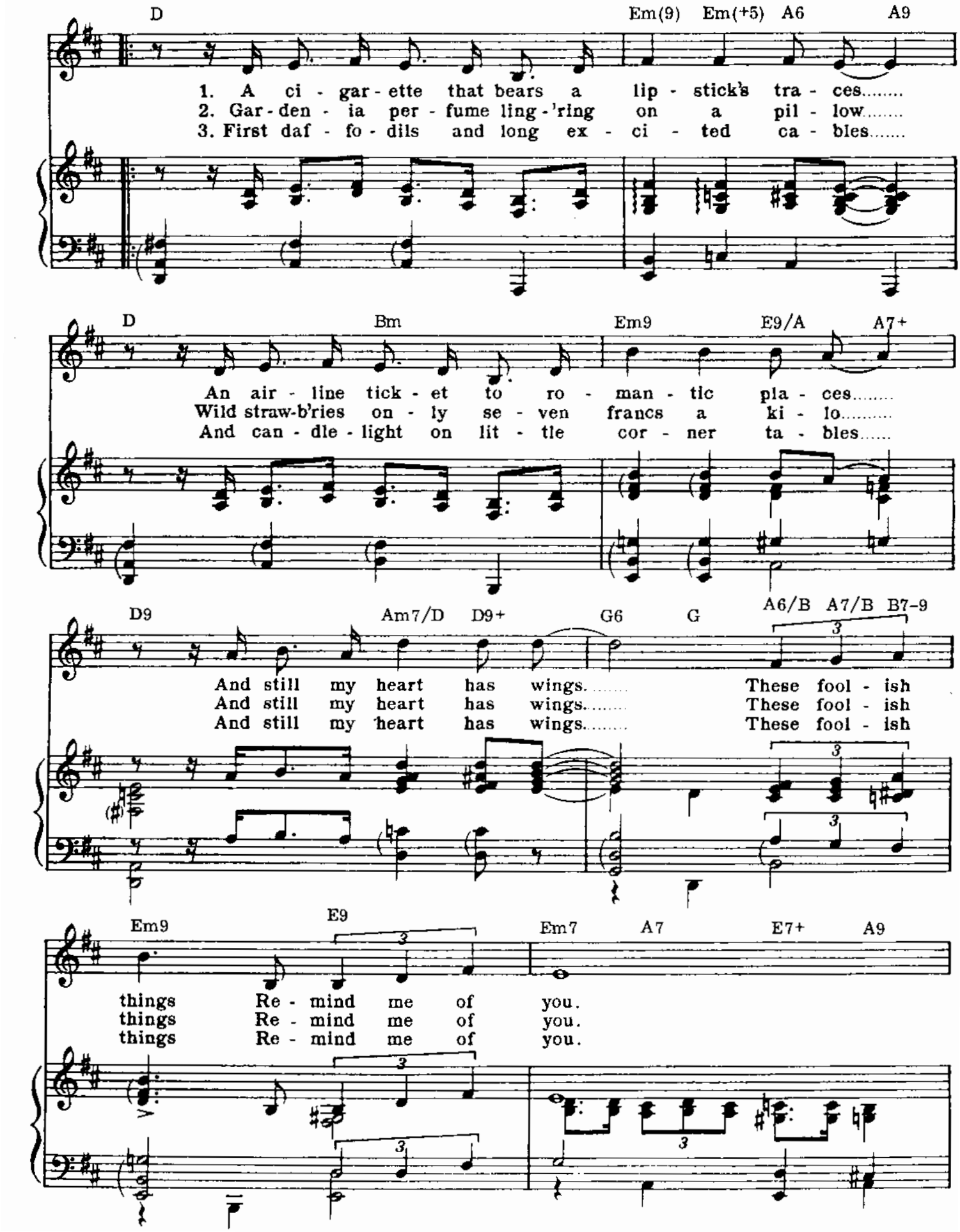
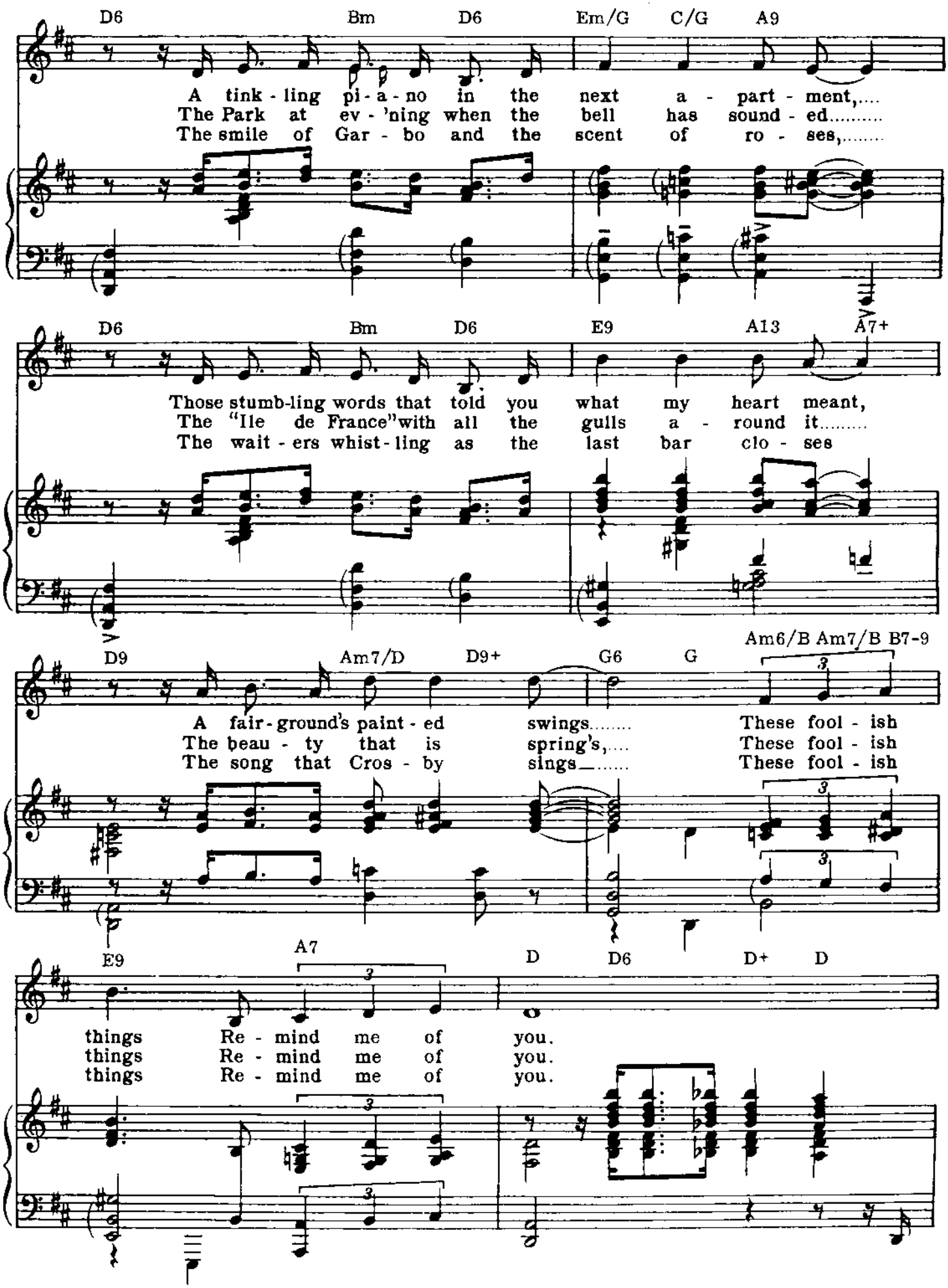
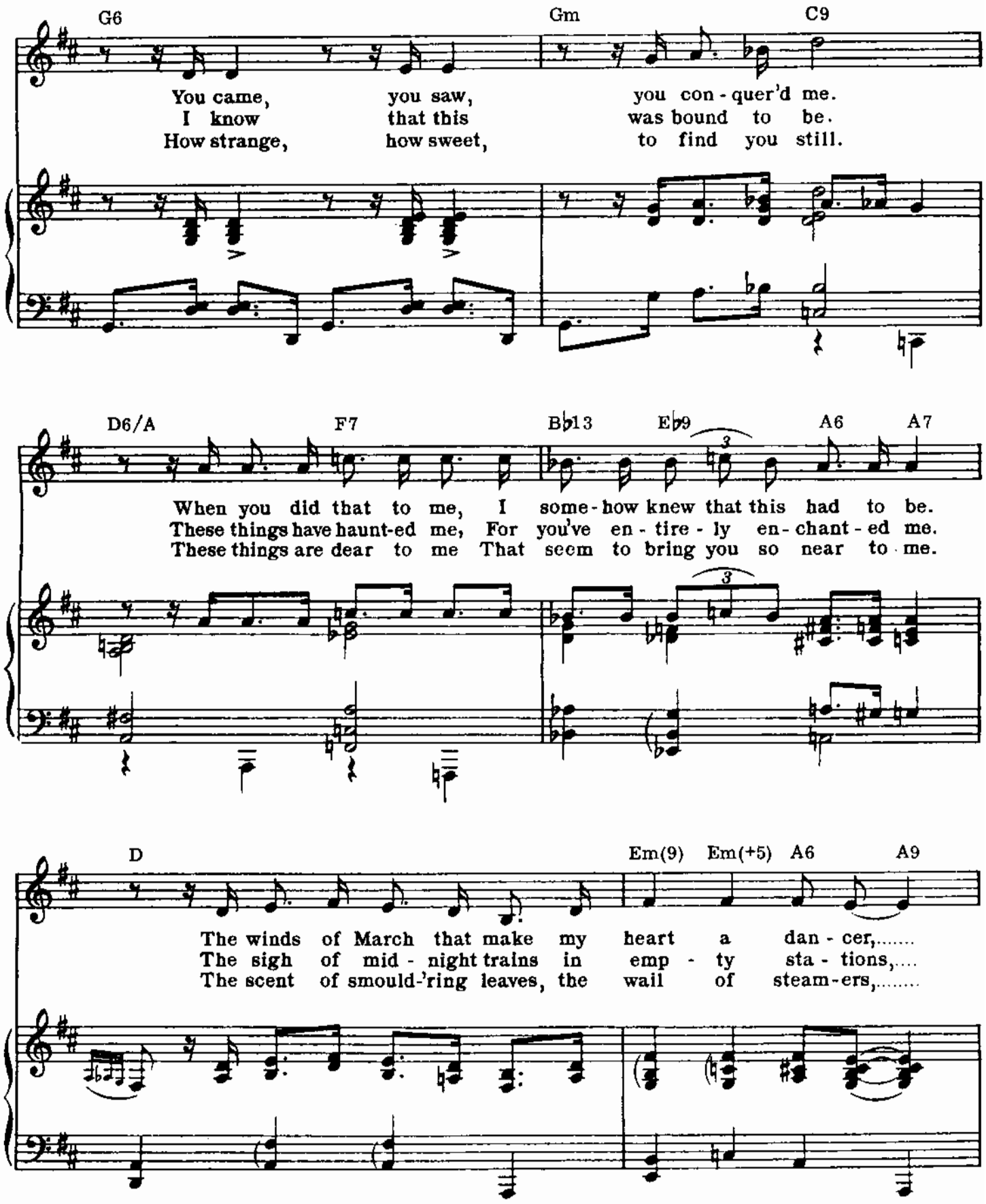
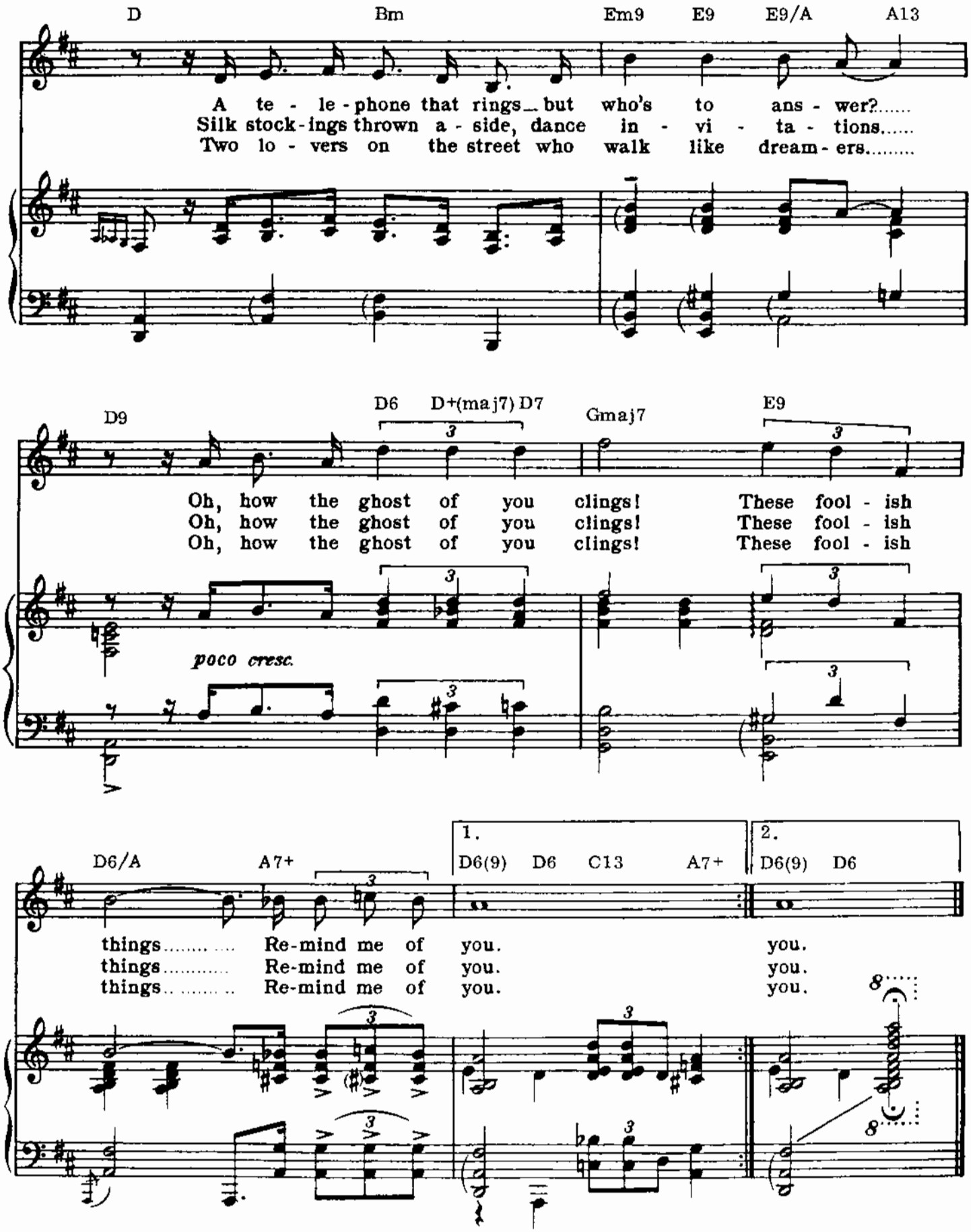

C9
F7
E13
Gm/A
A7
There's no es - cape that I can see.
Am7/D
D7
Gmaj9
And still those lit - tle things re - main
Bm7
E7sus
E9
A13
A9+
A9
A7+
That bring me hap - pi - ness or pain.
3


D
Em(9) Em(+5) A6 A9
1. A ci - gar - ette that bears a lip - stick's tra - ces.....
2. Gar - den - ia per - fume ling - 'ring on a pil - low.....
3. First daf - fo - dils and long ex - ci - ted ca - bles.....
D
Bm
Em9
E9/A
A7+
An air - line tick - et to ro - man - tic pla - ces.....
Wild straw-b'ries on - ly se - ven francs a ki - lo.....
And can - dle - light on lit - tle cor - ner ta - bles.....
D9
Am7/D
D9+
G6
G
A6/B A7/B B7-9
And still my heart has wings..... These fool - ish
And still my heart has wings..... These fool - ish
And still my heart has wings..... These fool - ish
Em9
E9
Em7
A7
E7+
A9
things Re - mind me of you.
things Re - mind me of you.
things Re - mind me of you.

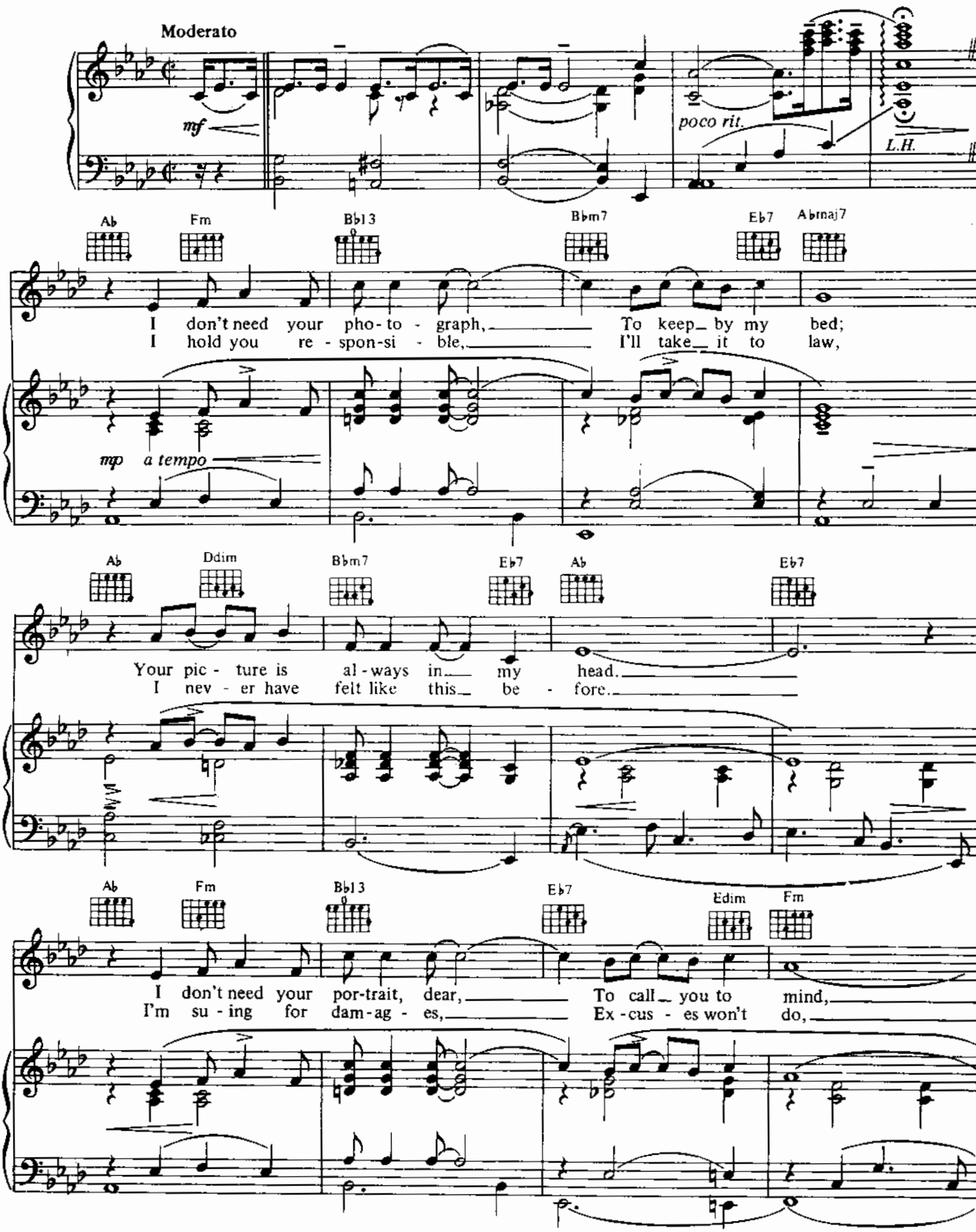

D6 Bm D6 Em/G C/G A9
A tink - ling pi - a - no in the next a - part - ment,....
The Park at ev - 'ning when the bell has sound - ed.....
The smile of Gar - bo and the scent of ro - ses,.....
D6 Bm D6 E9 A13 A7+
Those stumb-ling words that told you what my heart meant,
The "Ile de France"with all the gulls a - round it.....
The wait - ers whist - ling as the last bar clo - ses
D9 Am7/D D9+ G6 G Am6/B Am7/B B7-9
A fair - ground's paint - ed swings..... These fool - ish
The beau - ty that is spring's,.... These fool - ish
The song that Cros - by sings..... These fool - ish
E9 A7 D D6 D+ D
things Re - mind me of you.
things Re - mind me of you.
things Re - mind me of you.


G6
Gm
C9
You came, you saw, you con - quer'd me.
I know that this was bound to be.
How strange, how sweet, to find you still.
D6/A
F7
B♭13
E♭9
A6
A7
When you did that to me, I some - how knew that this had to be.
These things have haunt-ed me, For you've en - tire - ly en - chant - ed me.
These things are dear to me That seem to bring you so near to me.
D
Em(9)
Em(+5)
A6
A9
The winds of March that make my heart a dan - cer,.....
The sigh of mid - night trains in emp - ty sta - tions,....
The scent of smould-'ring leaves, the wail of steam-ers,.....


D
Bm
Em9
E9
E9/A
A13
A te - le - phone that rings but who's to ans - wer?
Silk stock - ings thrown a - side, dance in - vi - ta - tions
Two lo - vers on the street who walk like dream - ers
D9
D6
D+(maj7)
D7
Gmaj7
E9
Oh, how the ghost of you clings! These fool - ish
Oh, how the ghost of you clings! These fool - ish
Oh, how the ghost of you clings! These fool - ish
poco cresc.
D6/A
A7+
1.
D6(9)
D6
C13
A7+
2.
D6(9)
D6
things Re-mind me of you. you.
things Re-mind me of you. you.
things Re-mind me of you. you.

the very thought of you

Words and Music by Ray Noble



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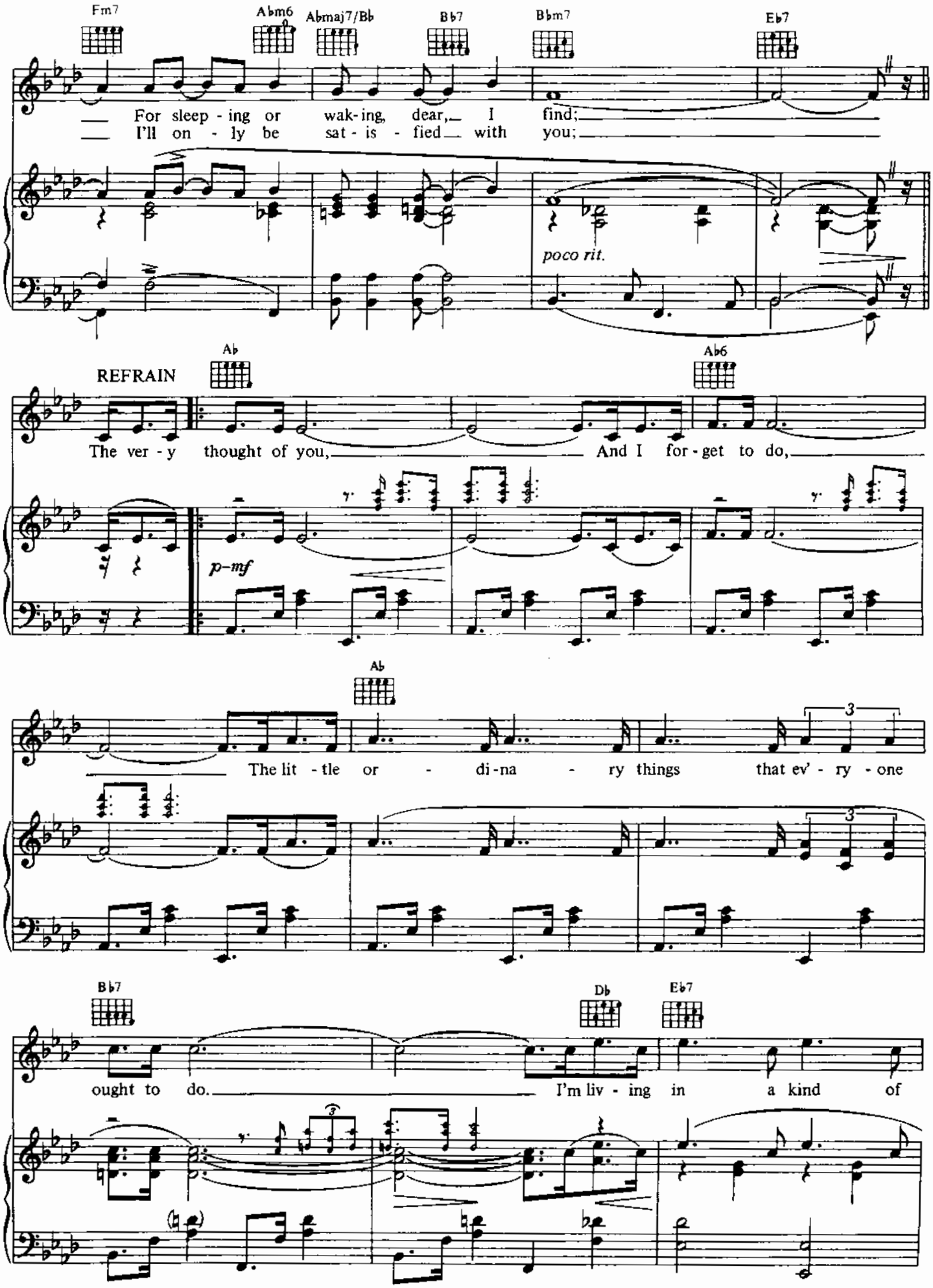
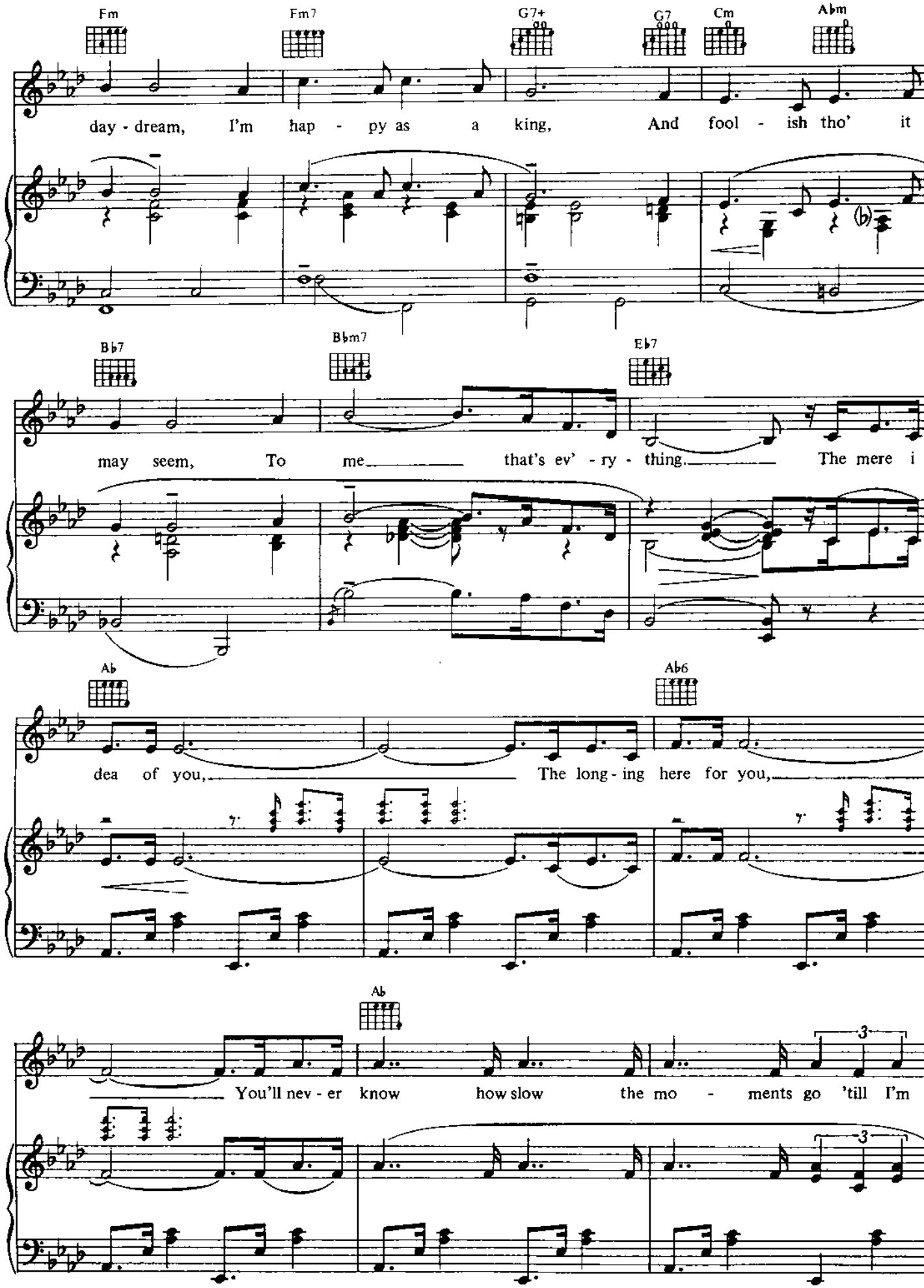
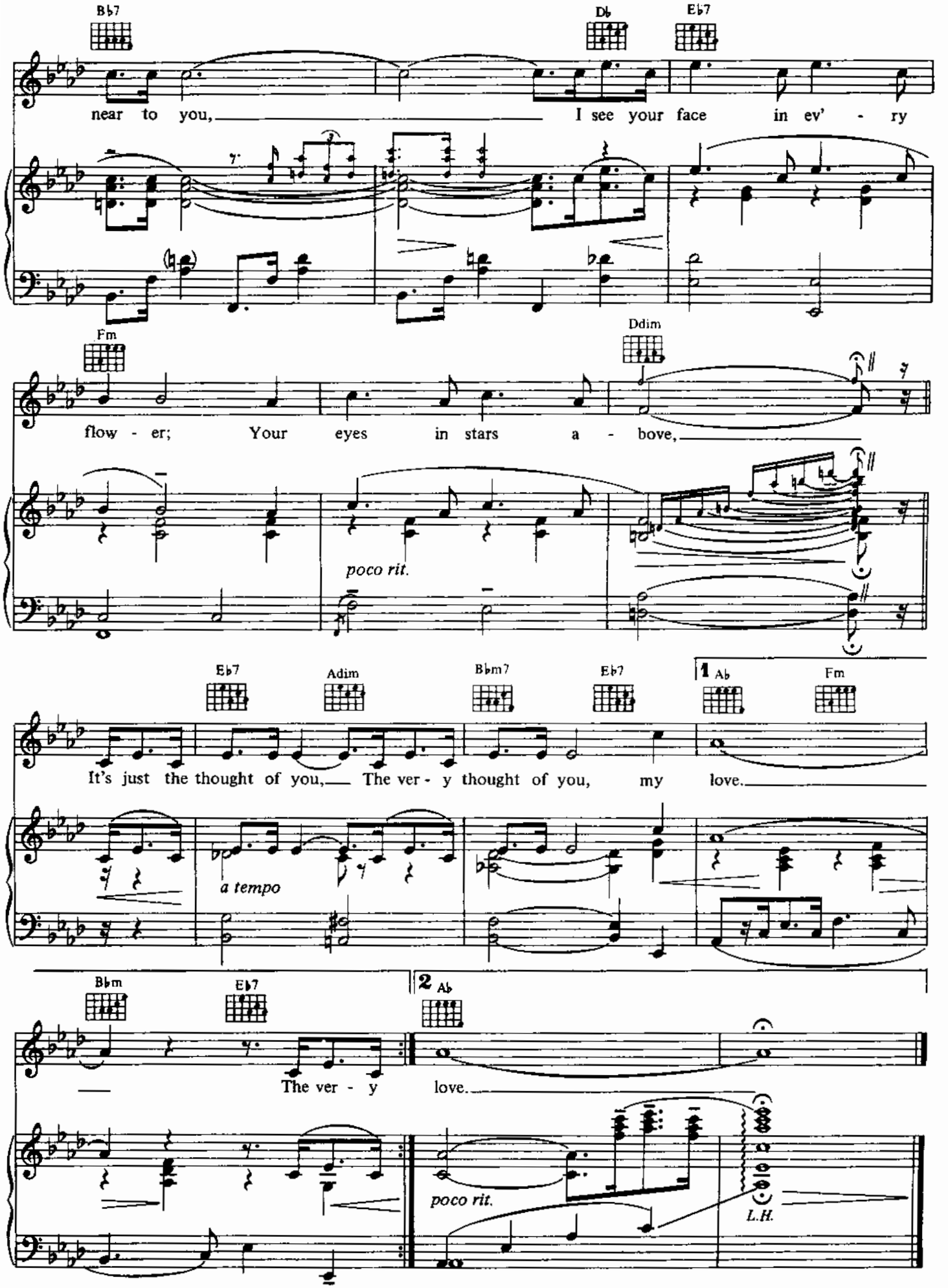
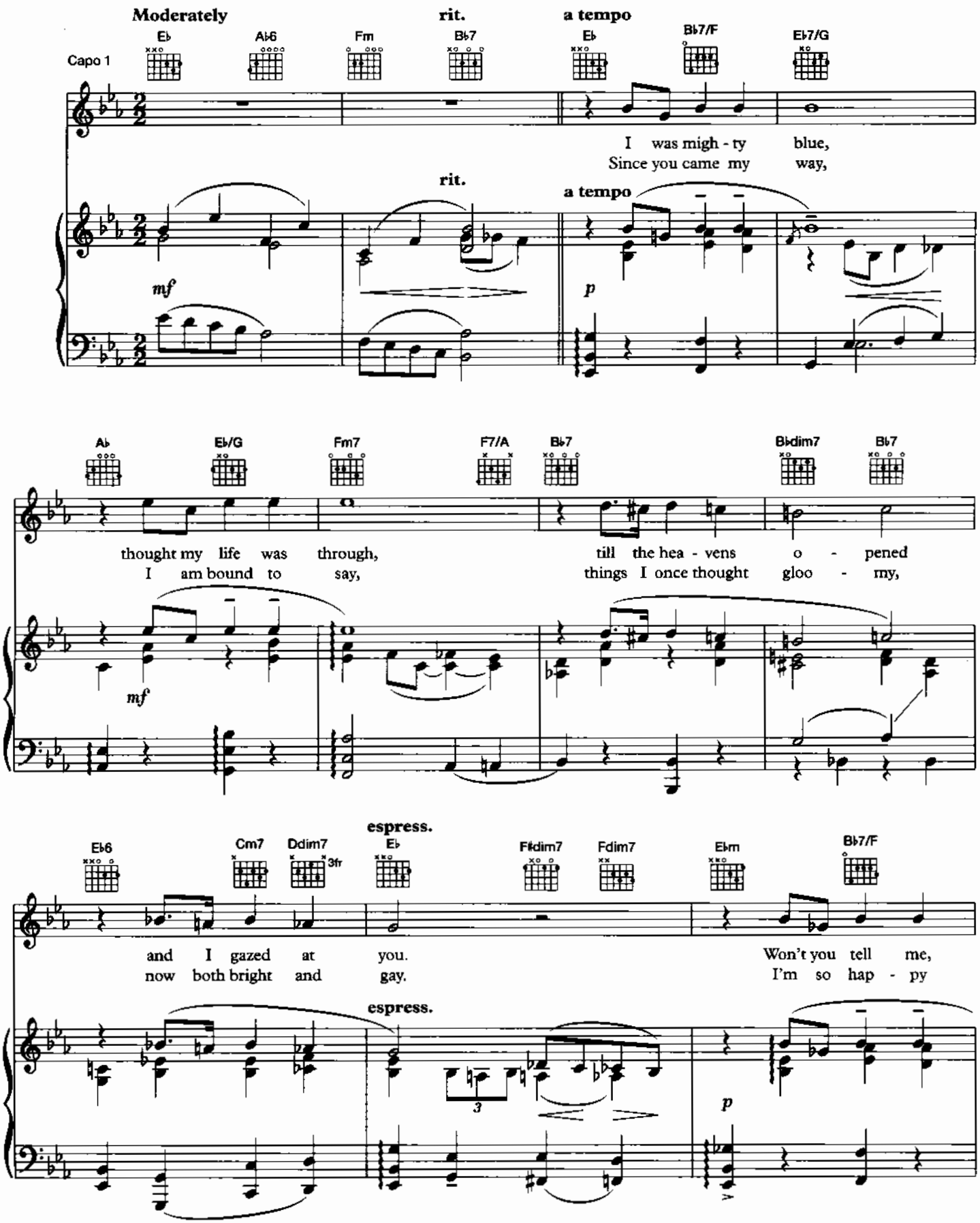

Fm7
Abm6
Abmaj7/Bb
Bb7
Bbm7
Eb7
For sleep - ing or wak - ing, dear, I find;
I'll on - ly be sat - is - fied with you;
poco rit.
REFRAIN
Ab
Ab6
The ver - y thought of you, And I for - get to do,
p-mf
Ab
The lit - tle or - di - na - ry things that ev' - ry - one
Bb7
Db
Eb7
ought to do. I'm liv - ing in a kind of


Fm
Fm7
G7+
G7
Cm
Abm
day - dream, I'm hap - py as a king, And fool - ish tho' it
Bb7
Bbm7
Eb7
may seem, To me that's ev' - ry - thing. The mere i -
Ab
Ab6
dea of you, The long - ing here for you,
Ab
You'll nev - er know how slow the mo - ments go 'till I'm


B♭7
D♭
E♭7
near to you, I see your face in ev' - ry
Fm
Ddim
flow - er; Your eyes in stars a - bove,
poco rit.
E♭7
Adim
B♭m7
E♭7
1 A♭
Fm
It's just the thought of you, The ver - y thought of you, my love.
a tempo
B♭m
E♭7
2 A♭
The ver - y love.
poco rit.
L.H.

you do something to me

Words and Music by Cole Porter



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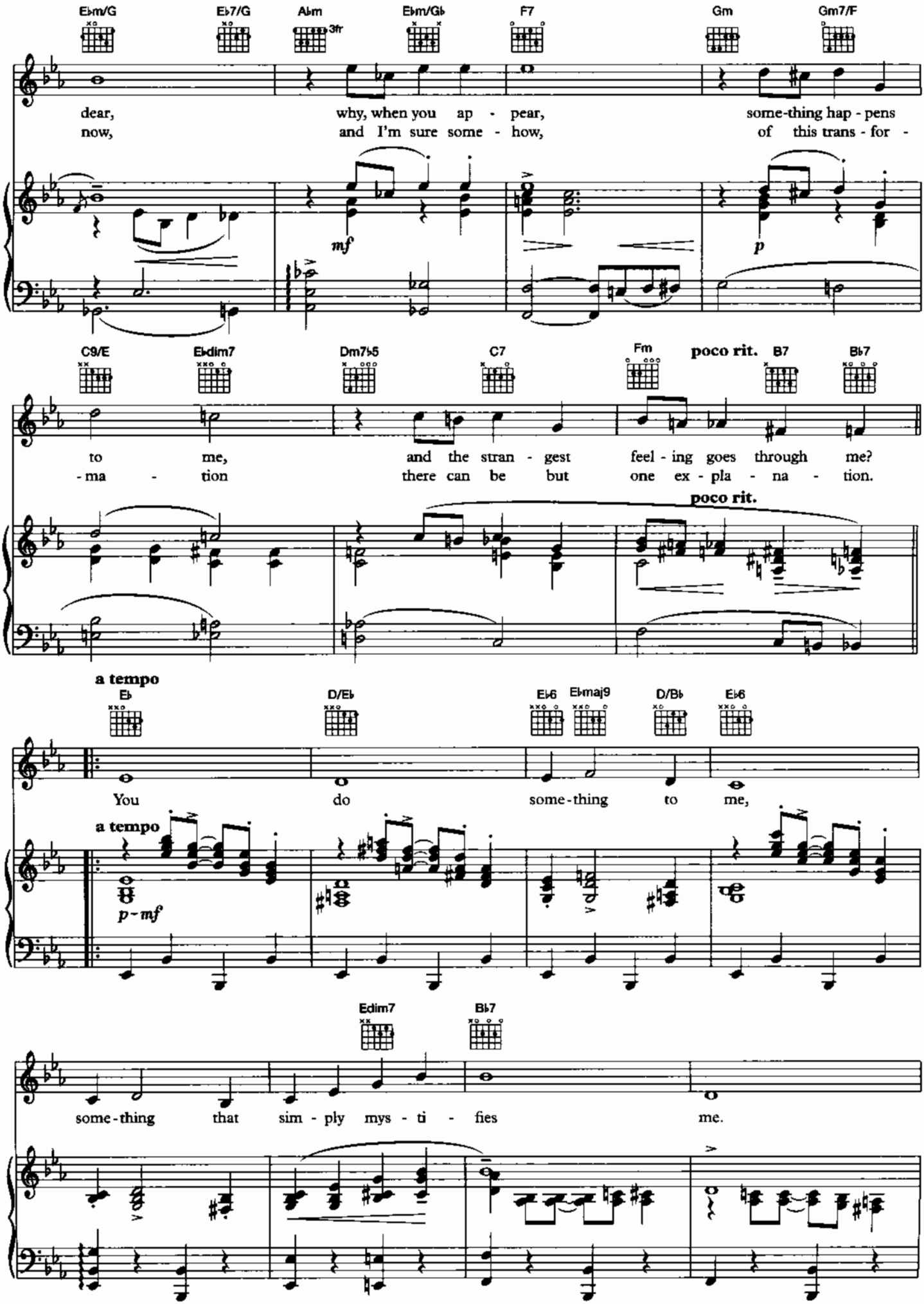
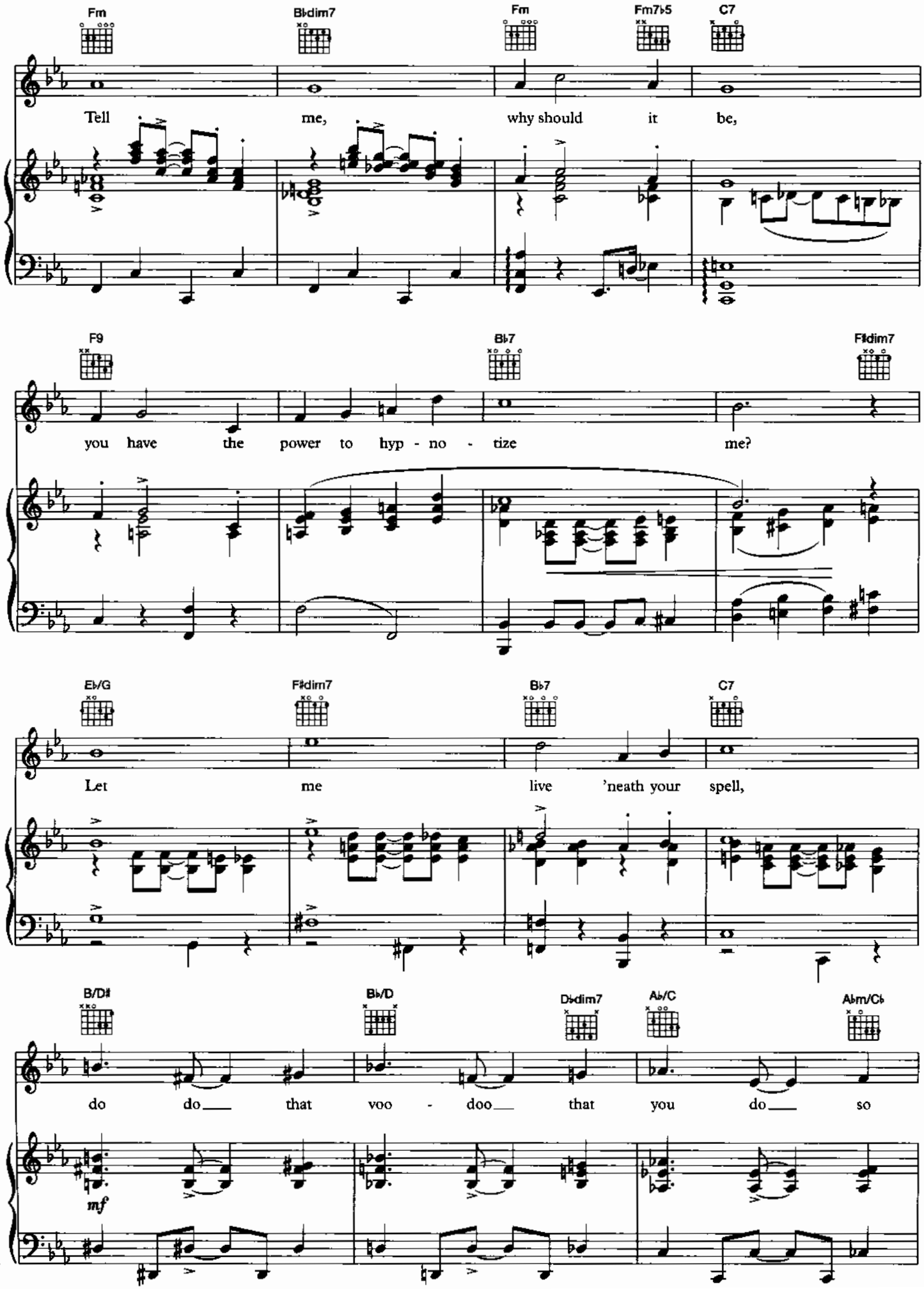
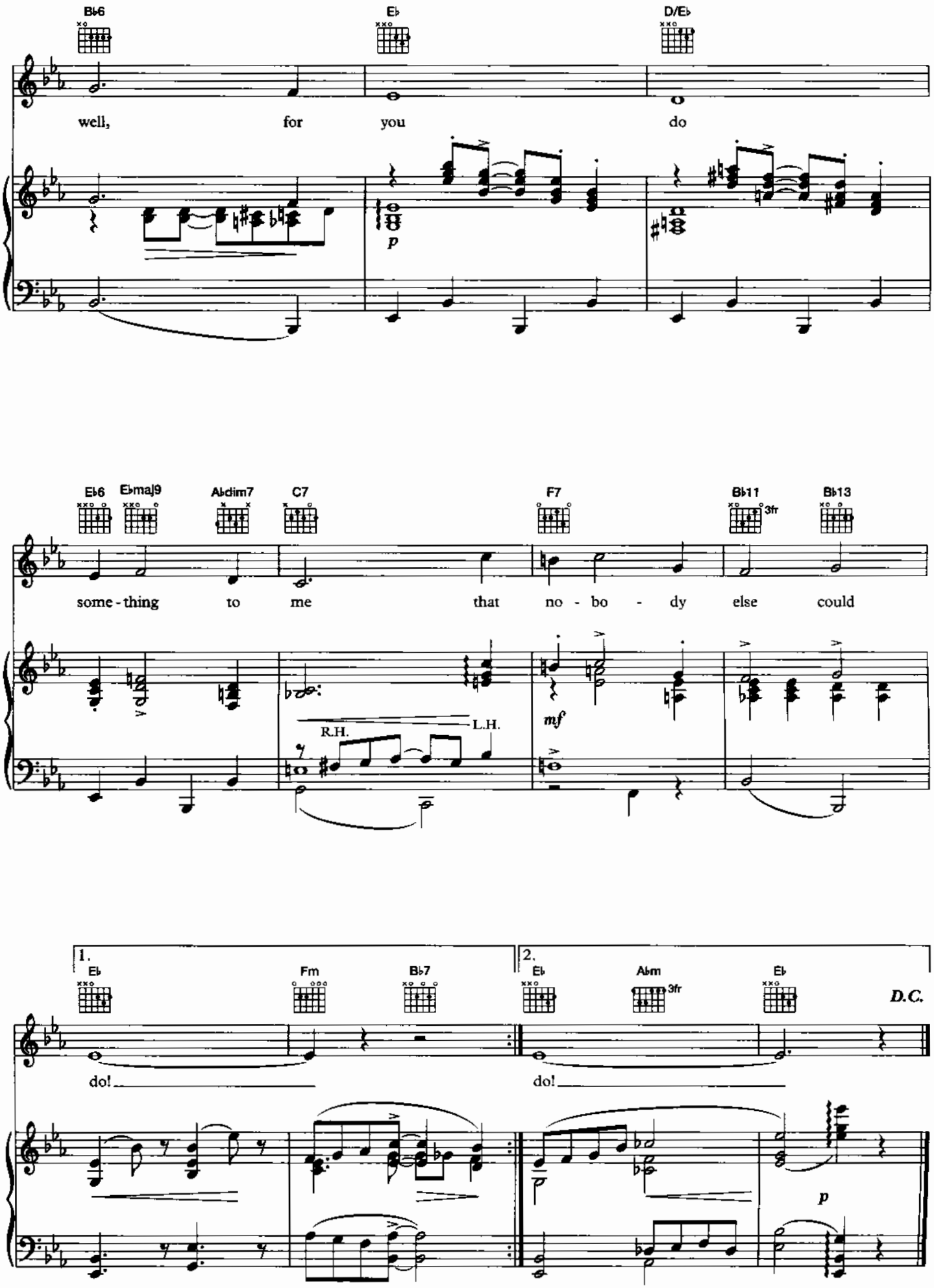
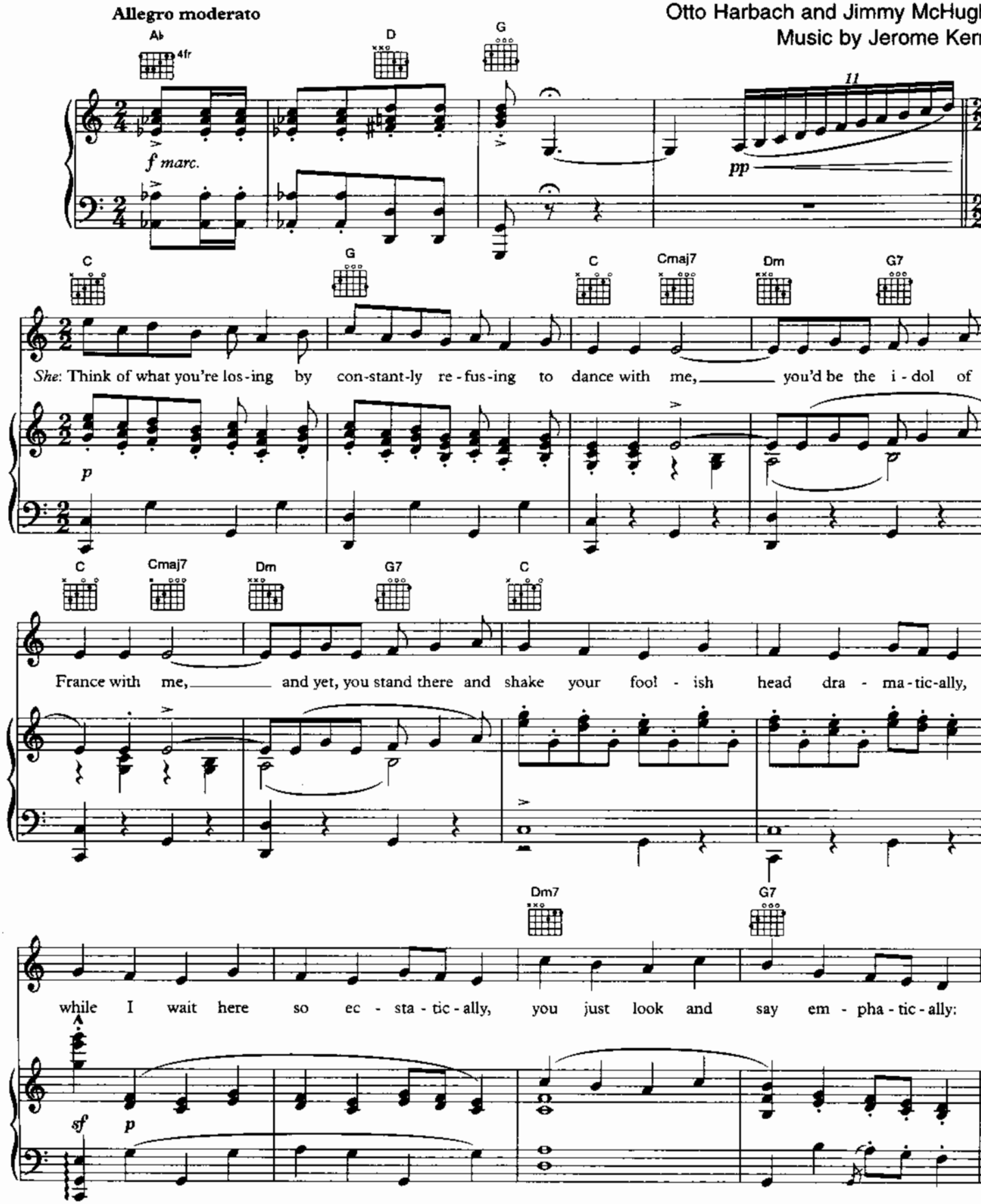

E♭m/G
E♭7/G
A♭m
3fr
E♭m/G♭
F7
Gm
Gm7/F
dear, why, when you ap - pear, some-thing hap - pens
now, and I'm sure some - how, of this trans - for -
mf
p
C9/E
E♭dim7
Dm7♭5
C7
Fm
poco rit.
B7
B♭7
to me, and the stran - gest feel - ing goes through me?
- ma - tion there can be but one ex - pla - na - tion.
poco rit.
a tempo
E♭
D/E♭
E♭6
E♭maj9
D/B♭
E♭6
You do some-thing to me,
a tempo
p - mf
Edim7
B♭7
some-thing that sim - ply mys - ti - fies me.


Fm
B♭dim7
Fm
Fm7♭5
C7
Tell me, why should it be,
F9
B♭7
F♯dim7
you have the power to hyp - no - tize me?
E♭/G
F♯dim7
B♭7
C7
Let me live 'neath your spell,
B/D♯
B♭/D
D♭dim7
A♭/C
A♭m/C♭
do do___ that voo - doo___ that you do___ so
mf


B♭6
E♭
D/E♭
well, for you do
p
E♭6
E♭maj9
A♭dim7
C7
F7
B♭11
3fr
B♭13
some - thing to me that no - bo - dy else could
mf
R.H.
L.H.
1.
E♭
Fm
B♭7
do!
2.
E♭
A♭m
3fr
E♭
D.C.
do!
p

I won't dance

Words by Oscar Hammerstein II, Dorothy Fields,
Otto Harbach and Jimmy McHugh
Music by Jerome Kern



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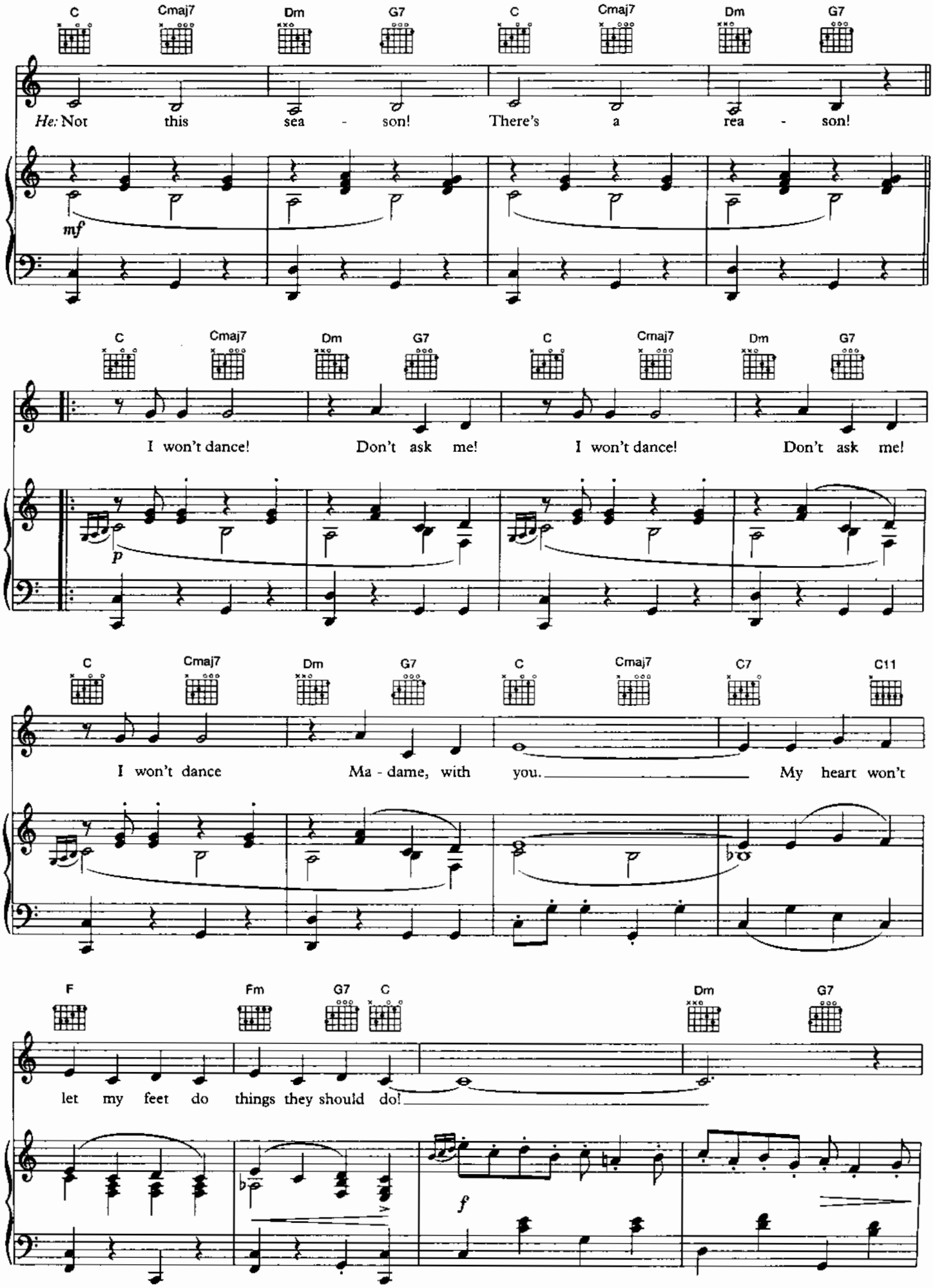
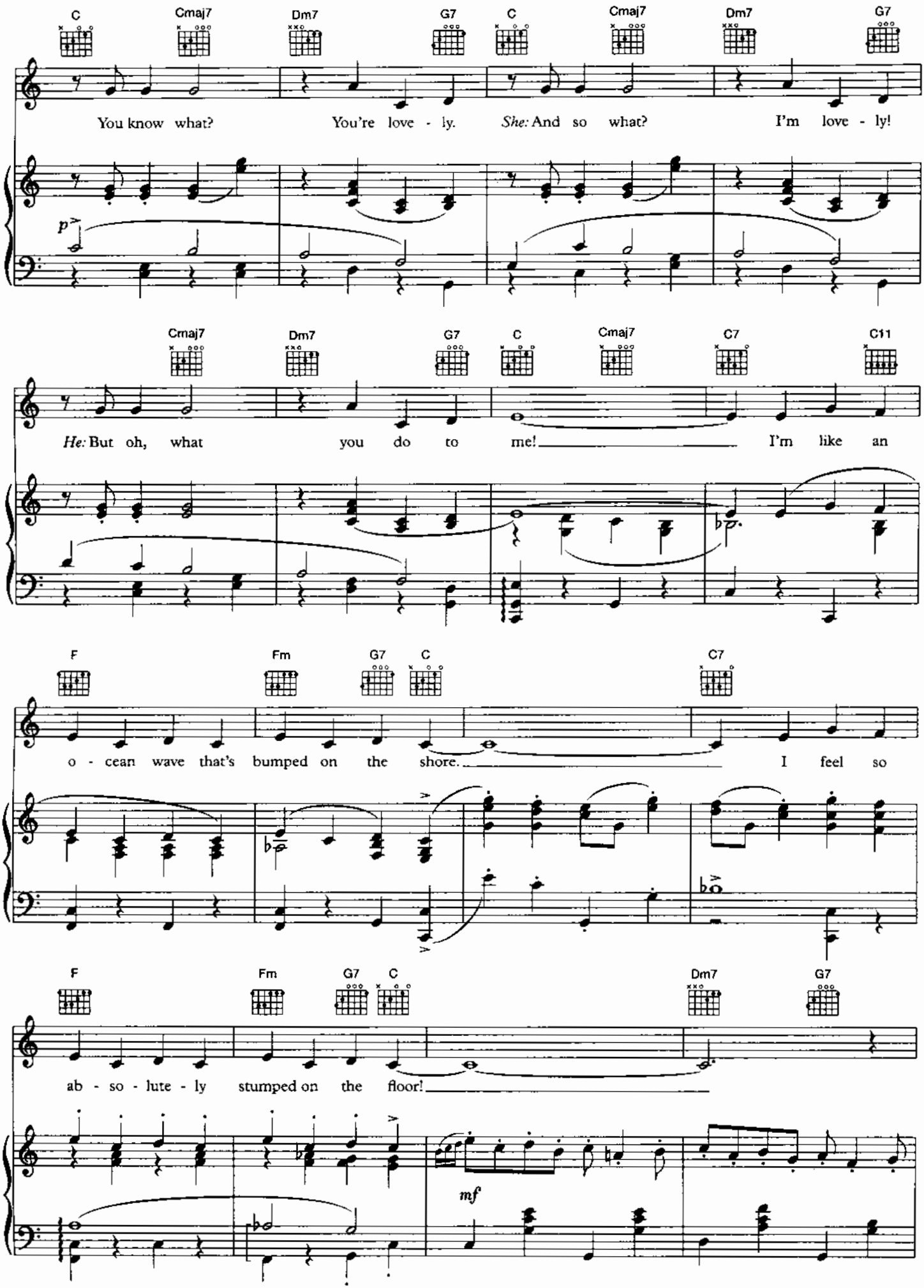
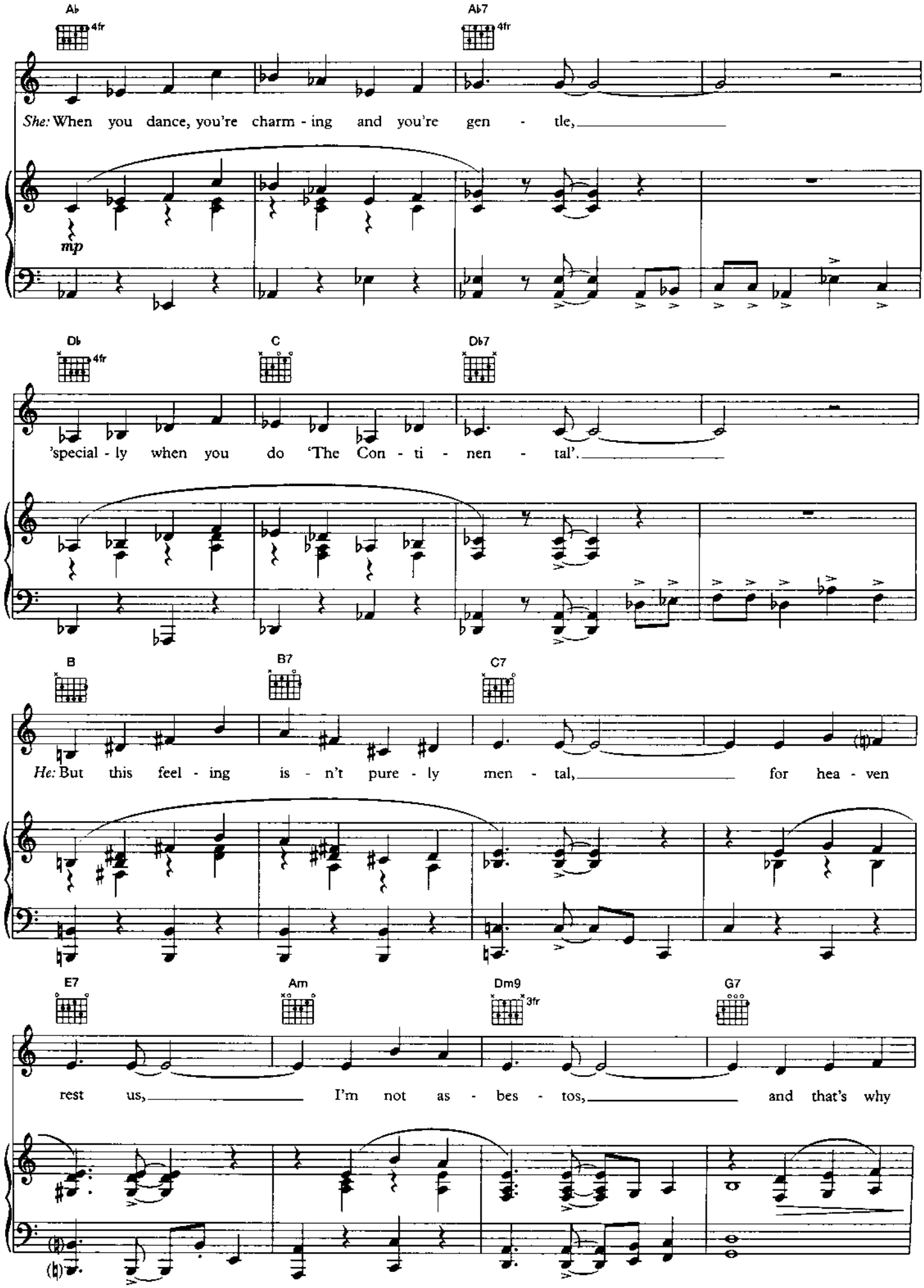
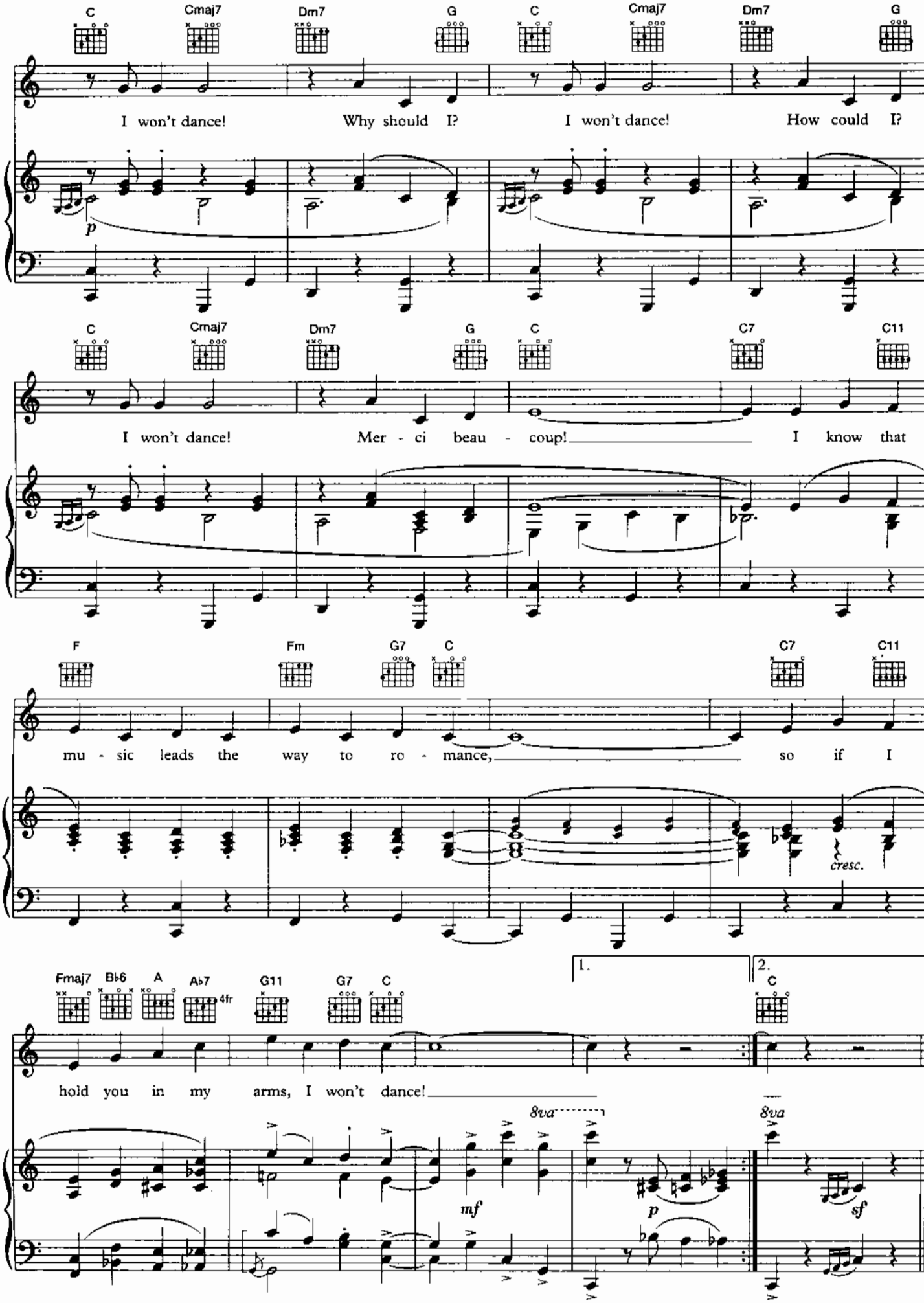

C Cmaj7 Dm G7 C Cmaj7 Dm G7
He: Not this sea - son! There's a rea - son!
mf
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 C Cmaj7 Dm G7
I won't dance! Don't ask me! I won't dance! Don't ask me!
p
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C7 C11
I won't dance Ma - dame, with you. My heart won't
F Fm G7 C Dm G7
let my feet do things they should do!
f

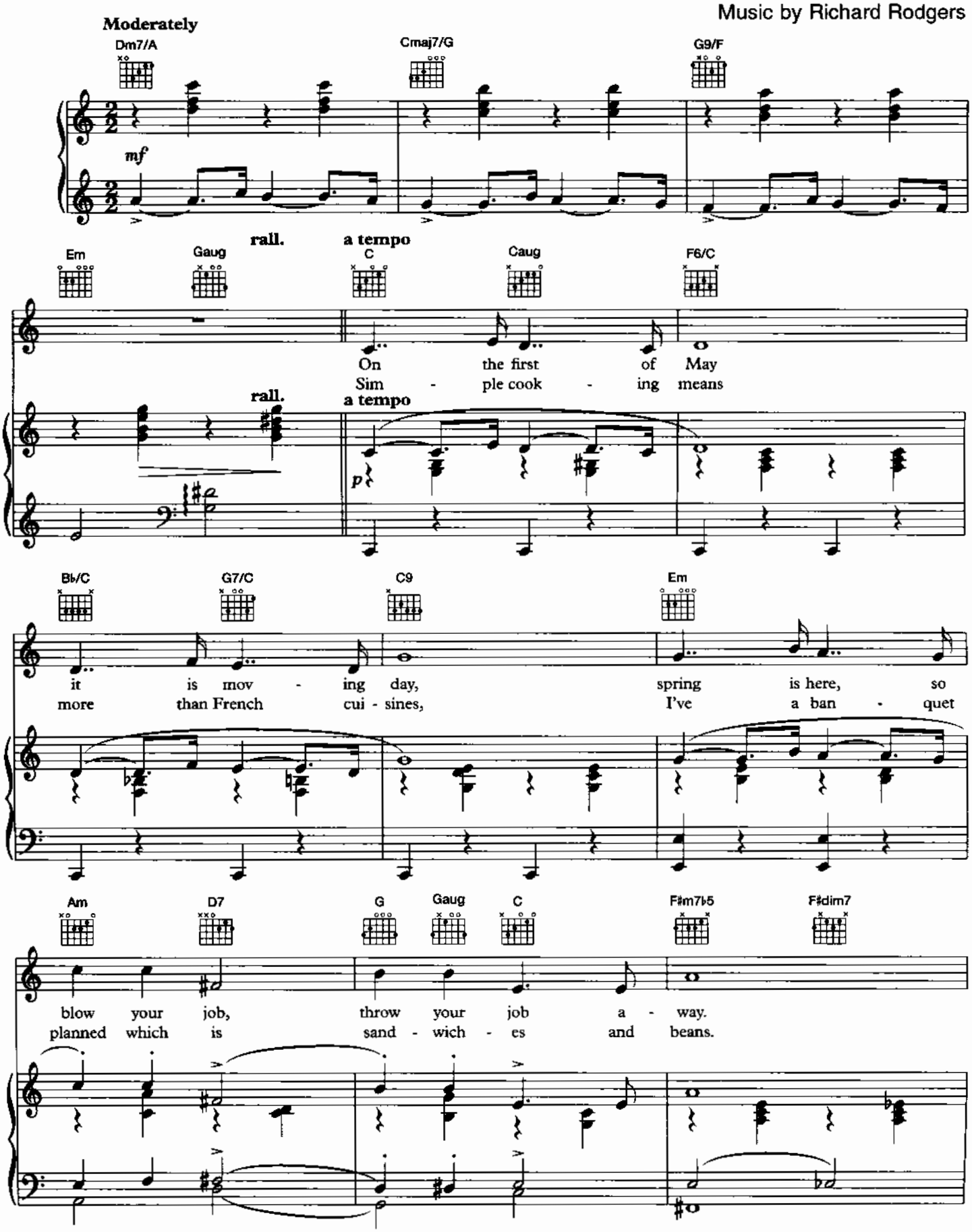

C Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 Dm7 G7
You know what? You're love - ly. She: And so what? I'm love - ly!
p
Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C7 C11
He: But oh, what you do to me! I'm like an
F Fm G7 C C7
o - cean wave that's bumped on the shore. I feel so
F Fm G7 C Dm7 G7
ab - so - lute - ly stumped on the floor!
mf


Ab
4fr
Ab7
4fr
She: When you dance, you're charm - ing and you're gen - tle,
mp
Db
4fr
C
Db7
'special - ly when you do 'The Con - ti - nen - tal'.
B
B7
C7
He: But this feel - ing is - n't pure - ly men - tal, for hea - ven
E7
Am
Dm9
3fr
G7
rest us, I'm not as - bes - tos, and that's why


C Cmaj7 Dm7 G C Cmaj7 Dm7 G
I won't dance! Why should I? I won't dance! How could I?
p
C Cmaj7 Dm7 G C C7 C11
I won't dance! Mer - ci beau - coup! I know that
F Fm G7 C C7 C11
mu - sic leads the way to ro - mance, so if I
cresc.
Fmaj7 B♭6 A A♭7 4fr G11 G7 C
1. 2. C
hold you in my arms, I won't dance!
8va
mf
p
8va
sf

mountain greenery

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers



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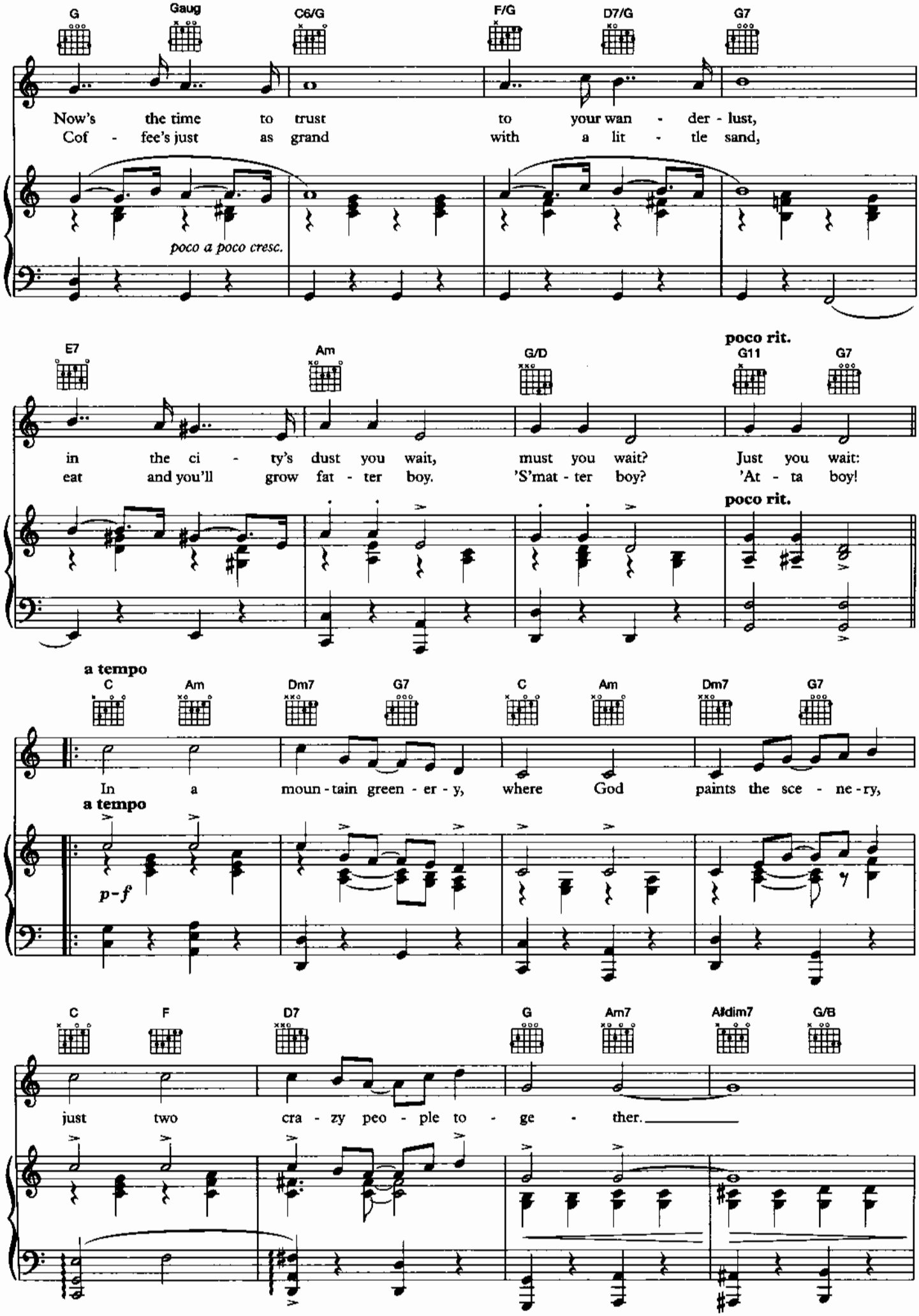
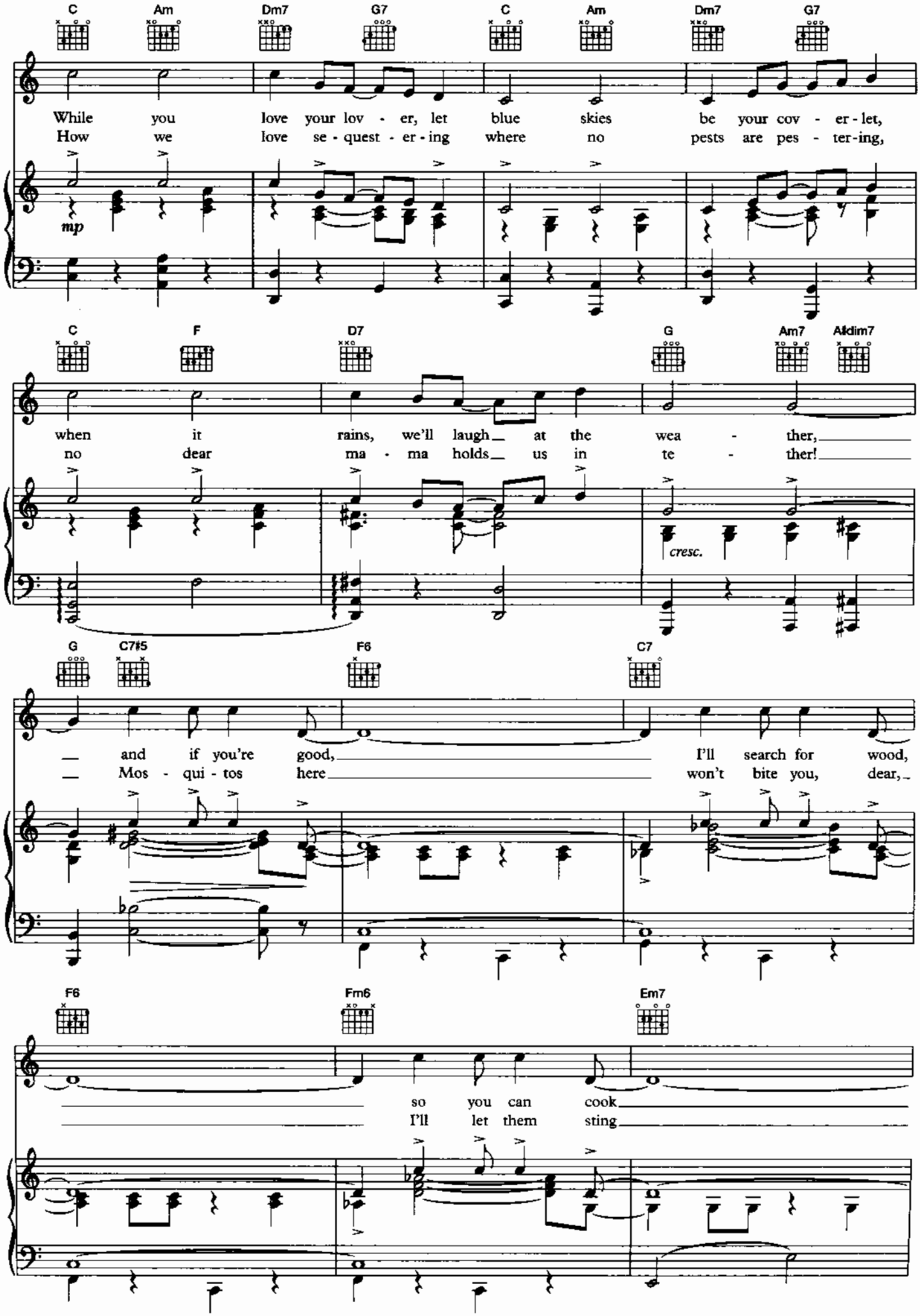
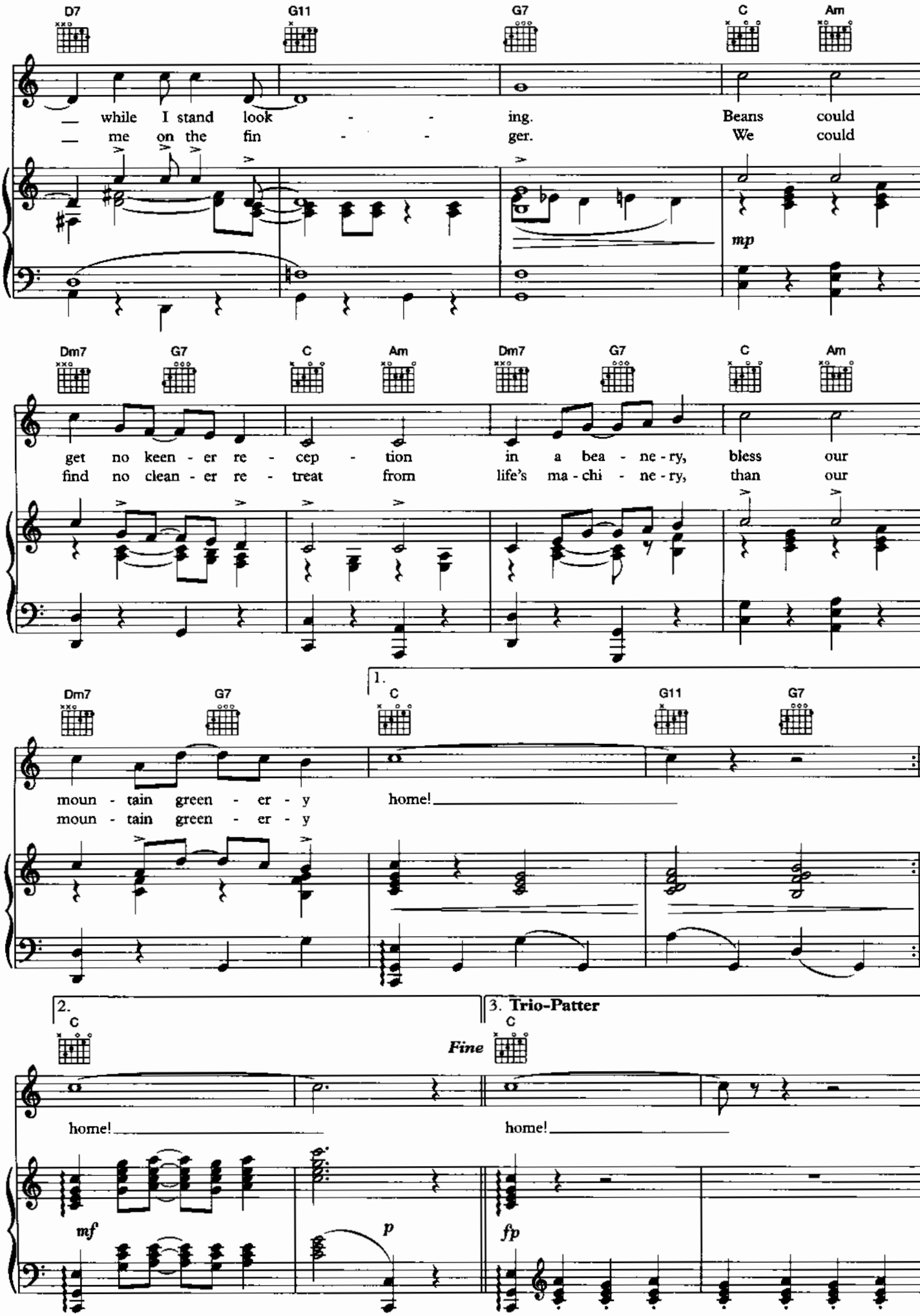
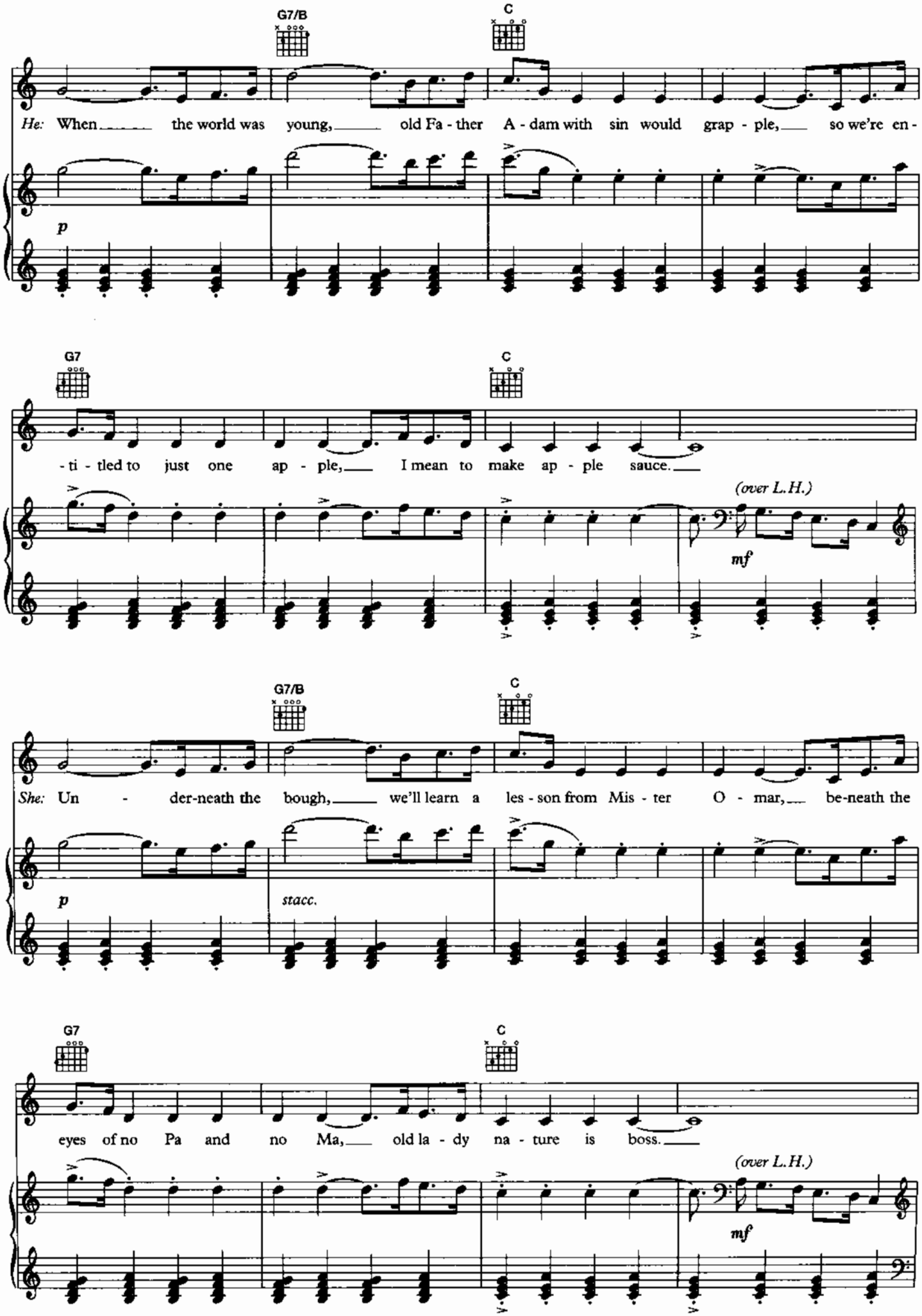
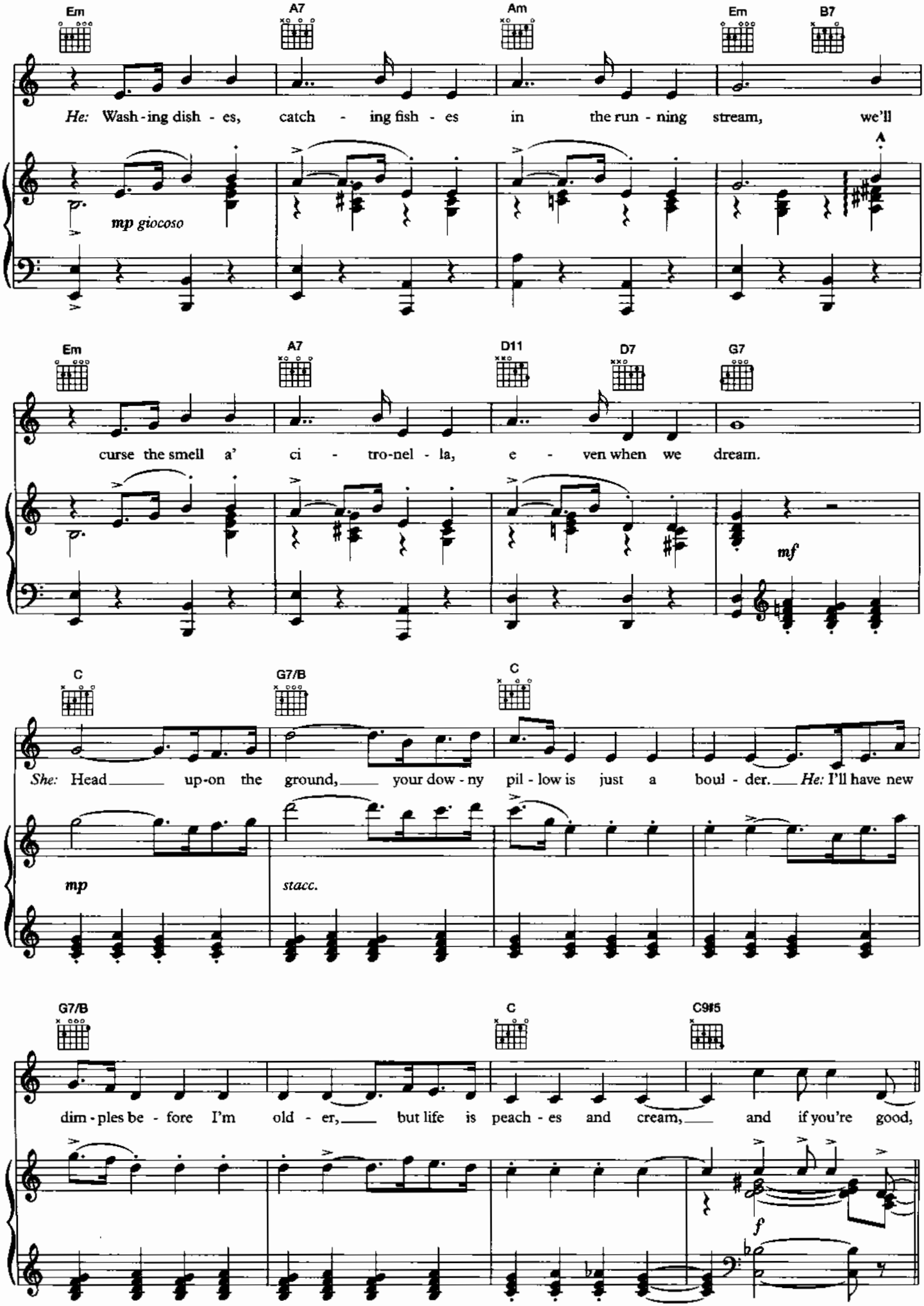
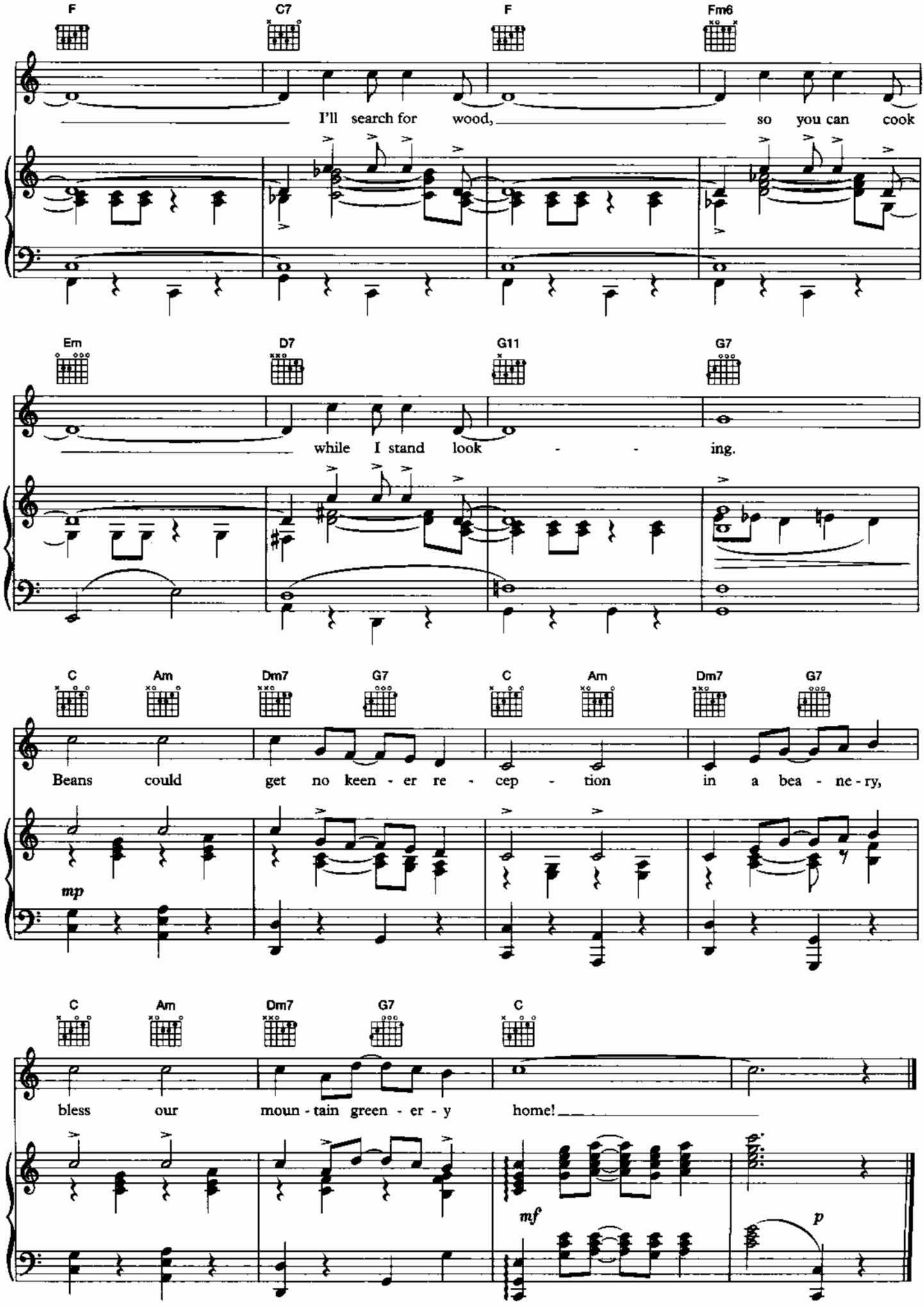

G
Gaug
C6/G
F/G
D7/G
G7
Now's the time to trust to your wan - der - lust,
Cof - fee's just as grand with a lit - tle sand,
poco a poco cresc.
E7
Am
G/D
poco rit.
G11
G7
in the ci - ty's dust you wait, must you wait? Just you wait:
eat and you'll grow fat - ter boy. 'S'mat - ter boy? 'At - ta boy!
poco rit.
a tempo
C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
Am
Dm7
G7
In a moun - tain green - er - y, where God paints the sce - ne - ry,
a tempo
p - f
C
F
D7
G
Am7
A#dim7
G/B
just two cra - zy peo - ple to - ge - ther.


C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
While you love your lov - er, let blue skies be your cov - er - let,
How we love se - quest - er - ing where no pests are pes - ter - ing,
mp
C F D7 G Am7 A♭dim7
when it rains, we'll laugh at the wea - ther,
no dear ma - ma holds us in te - ther!
cresc.
G C7♯5 F6 C7
and if you're good, I'll search for wood,
Mos - qui - tos here won't bite you, dear,
F6 Fm6 Em7
so you can cook
I'll let them sting


D7
G11
G7
C
Am
— while I stand look - - ing. Beans could
— me on the fin - - ger. We could
mp
Dm7
G7
C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
Am
get no keen - er re - cep - tion in a bea - ne - ry, bless our
find no clean - er re - treat from life's ma - chi - ne - ry, than our
1.
Dm7
G7
C
G11
G7
moun - tain green - er - y home!
moun - tain green - er - y
2.
C
3. Trio-Patter
C
Fine
home!
home!
mf
p
fp

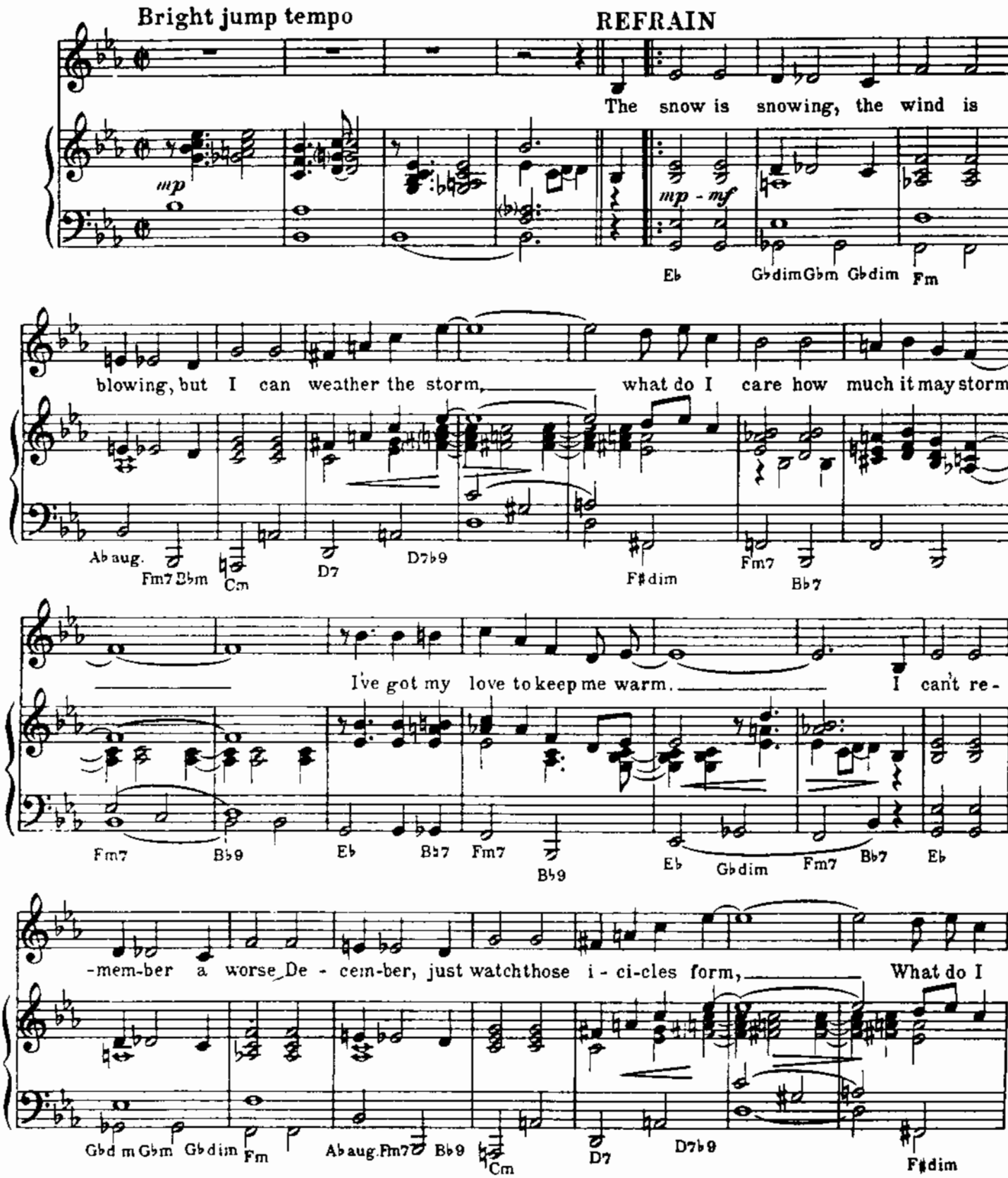

G7/B
C
He: When the world was young, old Fa - ther A - dam with sin would grap - ple, so we're en -
p
G7
C
- ti - tled to just one ap - ple, I mean to make ap - ple sauce.
(over L.H.)
mf
G7/B
C
She: Un - der-neath the bough, we'll learn a les - son from Mis - ter O - mar, be-neath the
p
stacc.
G7
C
eyes of no Pa and no Ma, old la - dy na - ture is boss.
(over L.H.)
mf


Em
A7
Am
Em
B7
He: Wash - ing dish - es, catch - ing fish - es in the run - ning stream, we'll
mp giocoso
A
Em
A7
D11
D7
G7
curse the smell a' ci - tro-nel - la, e - ven when we dream.
mf
C
G7/B
C
She: Head up-on the ground, your dow - ny pil - low is just a boul - der. He: I'll have new
mp
stacc.
G7/B
C
C9#5
dim - ples be - fore I'm old - er, but life is peach - es and cream, and if you're good,
f


F C7 F Fm6
I'll search for wood, so you can cook
Em D7 G11 G7
while I stand look - - ing.
C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Beans could get no keen - er re - cep - tion in a bea - ne - ry,
mp
C Am Dm7 G7 C
bless our moun - tain green - er - y home!
mf
p

I've got my love to keep me warm

Words and Music by Irving Berlin



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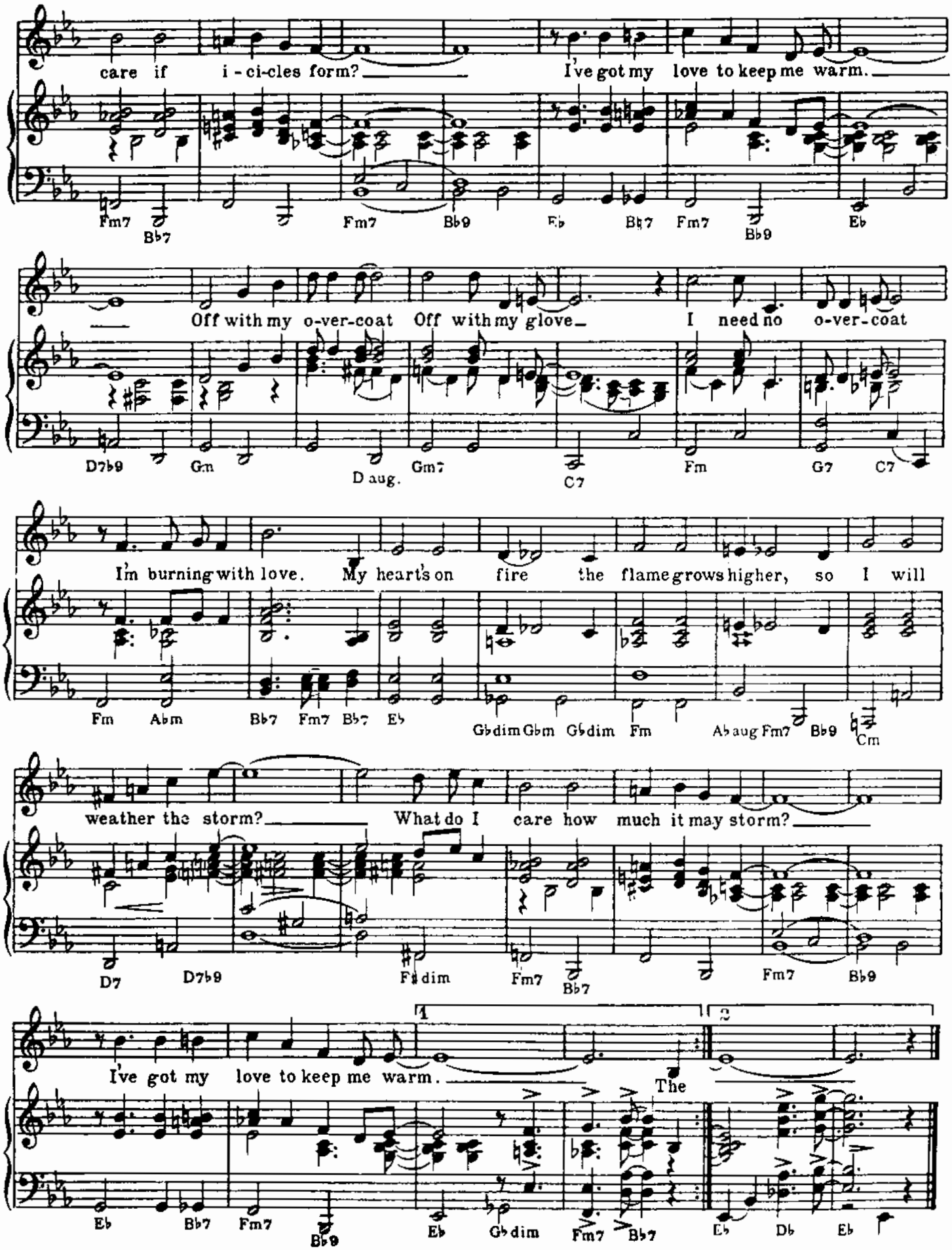
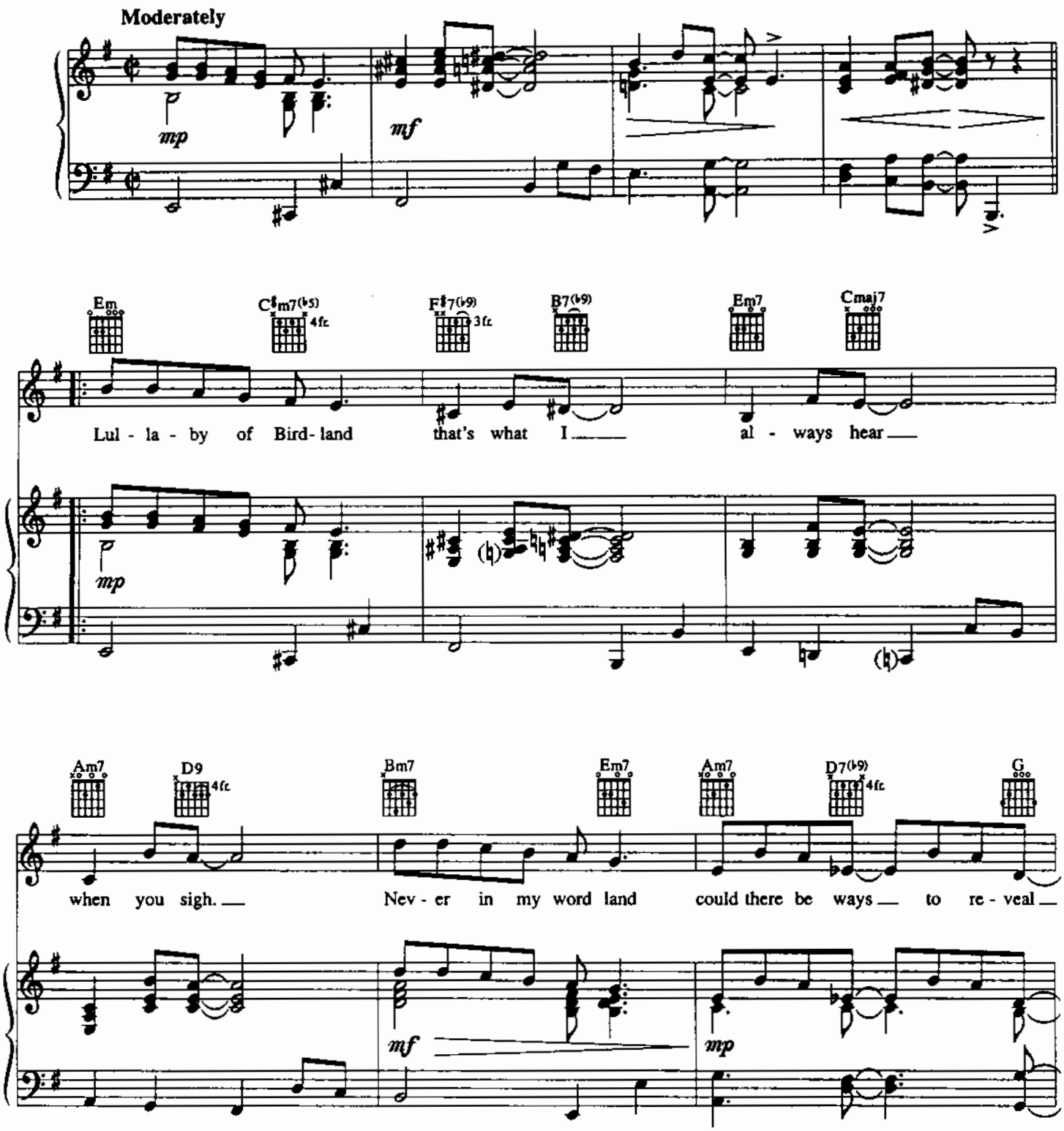

care if i - ci-cles form? I've got my love to keep me warm.
Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Bb7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb
Off with my o-ver-coat Off with my glove I need no o-ver-coat
D7b9 Gm D aug. Gm7 C7 Fm G7 C7
I'm burning with love. My heart's on fire the flame grows higher, so I will
Fm Abm Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gbdim Gbm Gbdim Fm Ab aug Fm7 Bb9 Cm
weather the storm? What do I care how much it may storm?
D7 D7b9 F♯dim Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb9
I've got my love to keep me warm. The
1 2
Eb Bb7 Fm7 Bb9 Eb Gbdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb Db Eb

lullaby of birdland

Words by George David Weiss
Music by George Shearing



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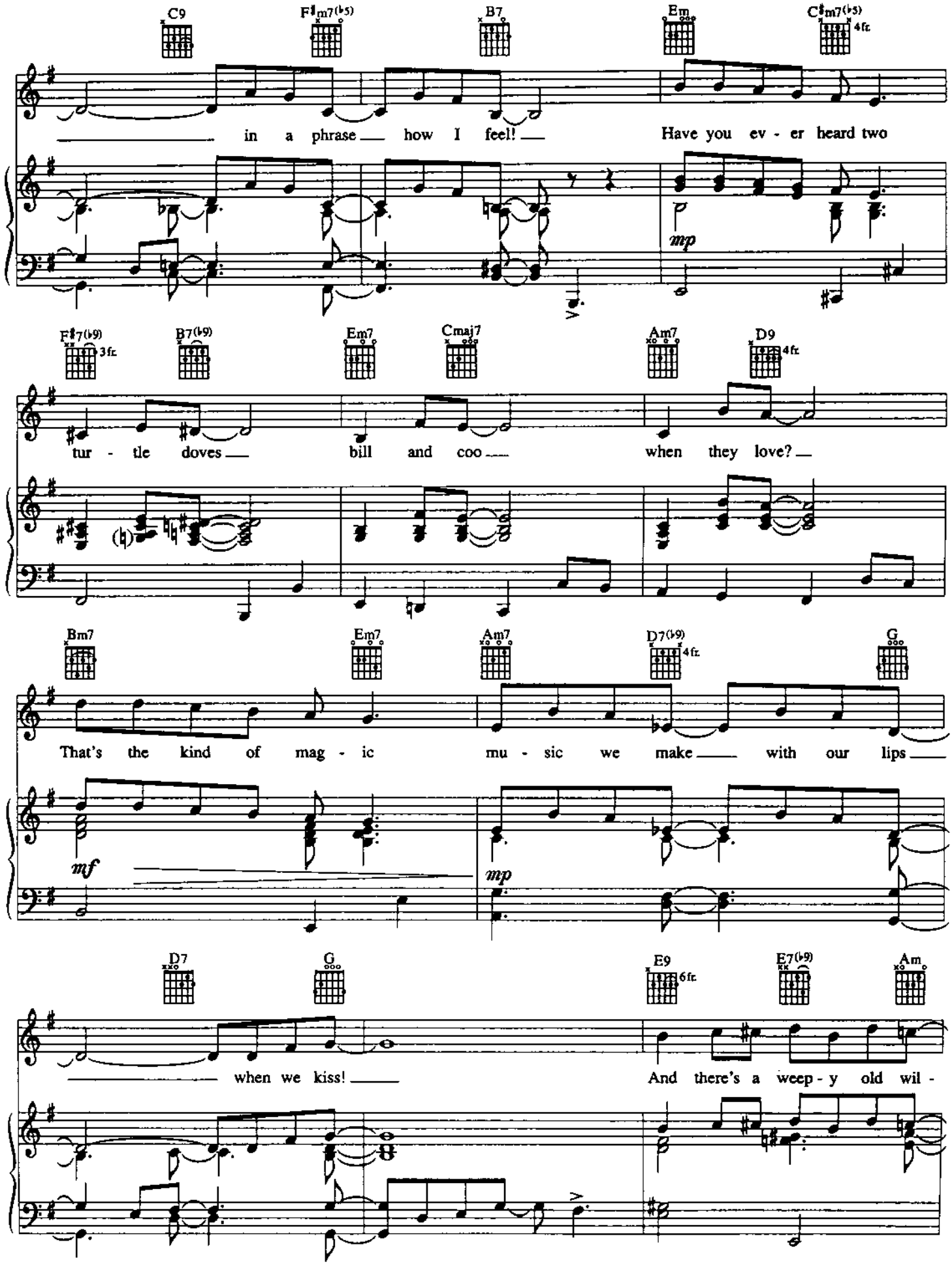
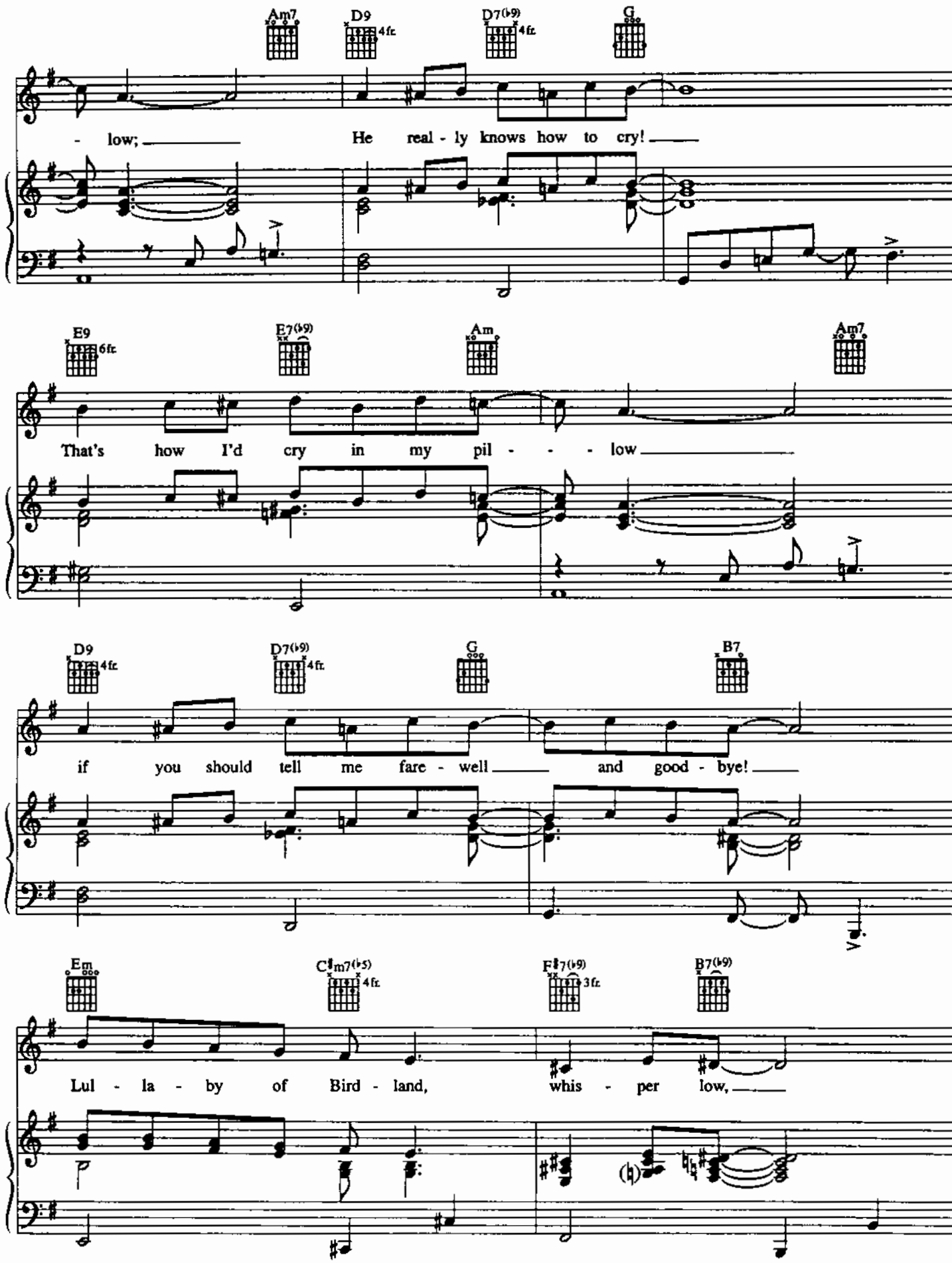
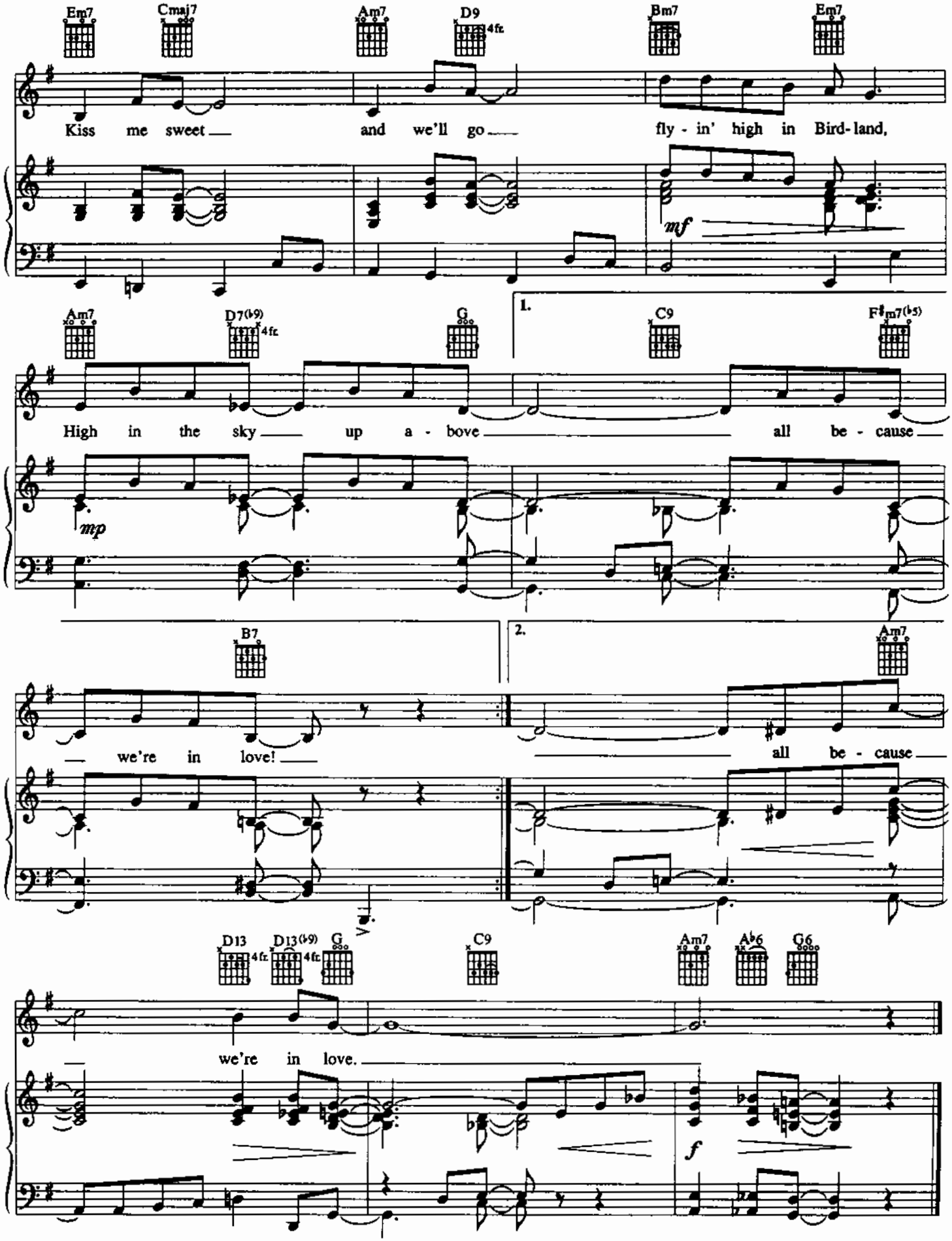
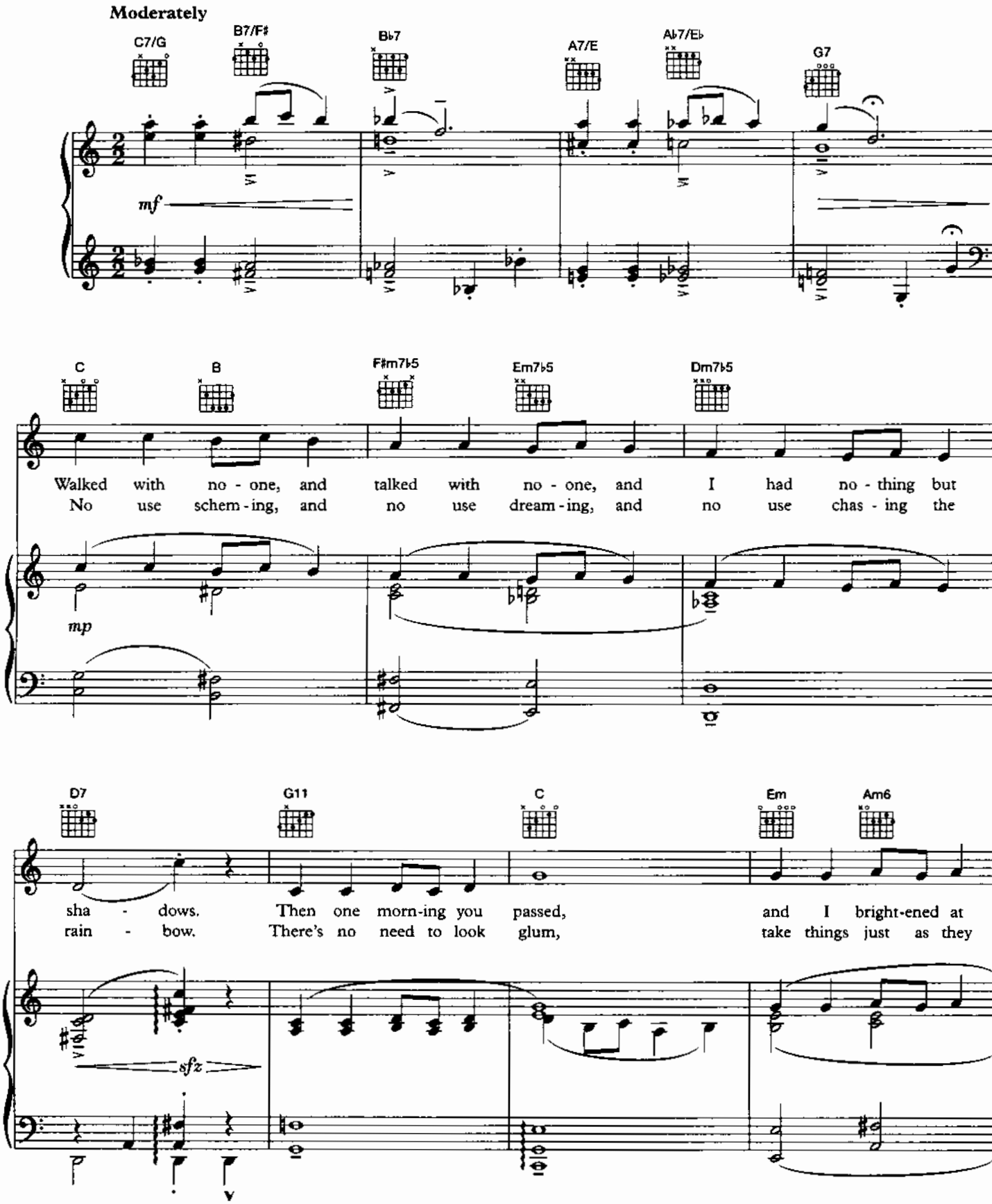

C9
F♯m7(♭5)
B7
Em
C♯m7(♭5)
4fr.
in a phrase how I feel!
Have you ev - er heard two
mp
F♯7(♭9)
3fr.
B7(♭9)
Em7
Cmaj7
Am7
D9
4fr.
tur - tle doves
bill and coo
when they love?
Bm7
Em7
Am7
D7(♭9)
4fr.
G
That's the kind of mag - ic
mu - sic we make
with our lips
mf
mp
D7
G
E9
6fr.
E7(♭9)
Am
when we kiss!
And there's a weep - y old wil -


Am7
D9 4fr.
D7(♭9) 4fr.
G
- low; ___ He real - ly knows how to cry! ___
E9 6fr.
E7(♭9)
Am
Am7
That's how I'd cry in my pil - - - low ___
D9 4fr.
D7(♭9) 4fr.
G
B7
if you should tell me fare - well ___ and good - bye! ___
Em
C♯m7(♭5) 4fr.
F♯7(♭9) 3fr.
B7(♭9)
Lul - la - by of Bird - land, whis - per low, ___


Em7
Cmaj7
Am7
D9
4fr.
Bm7
Em7
Kiss me sweet
and we'll go
fly - in' high in Bird- land,
mf
Am7
D7(♭9)
4fr.
G
1.
C9
F♯m7(♭5)
High in the sky
up a - bove
all be - cause
mp
B7
2.
Am7
we're in love!
all be - cause
D13
4fr.
D13(♭9)
4fr.
G
C9
Am7
A♭6
G6
we're in love.
f

on the sunny side of the street

Words by Dorothy Fields
Music by Jimmy McHugh



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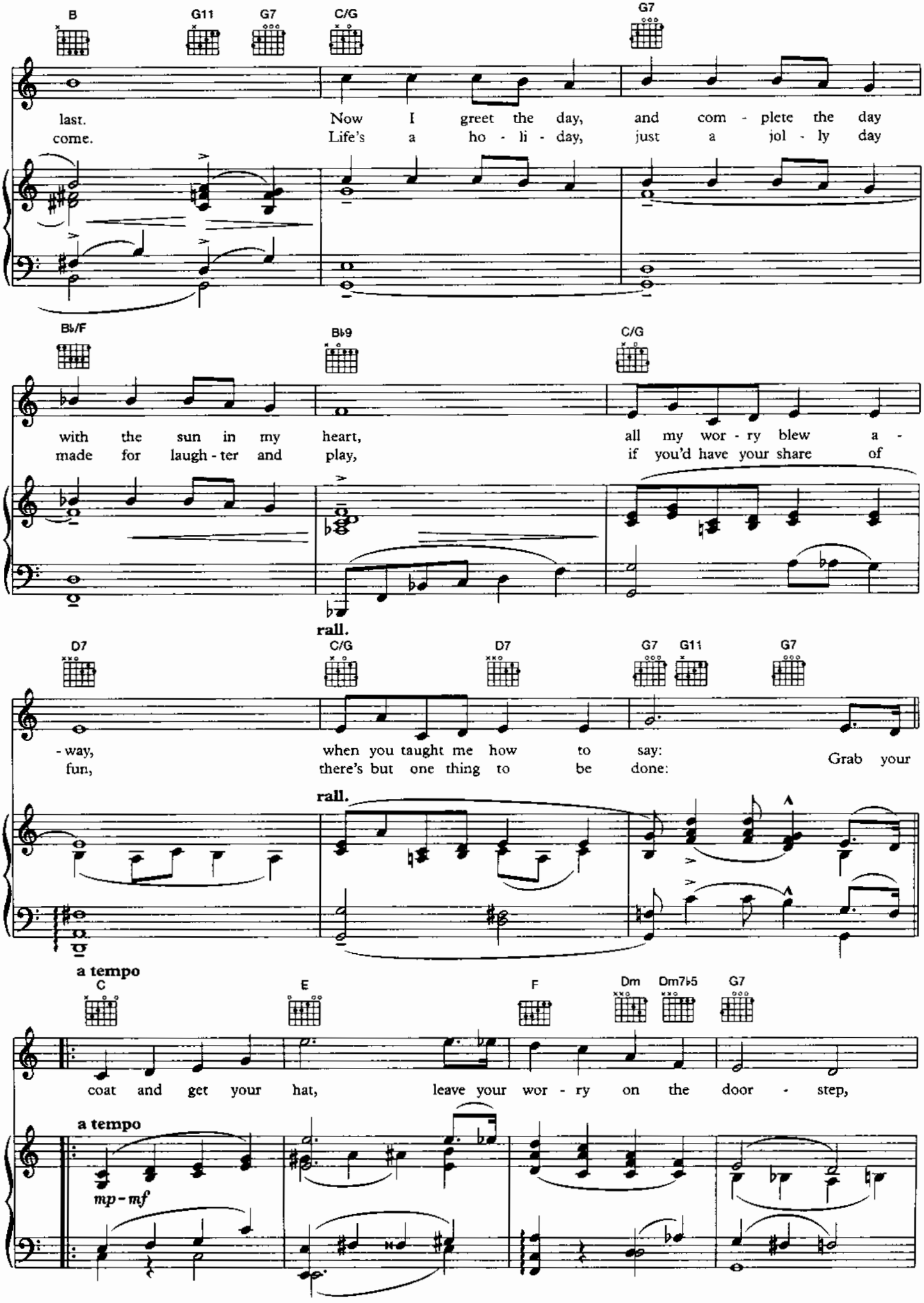
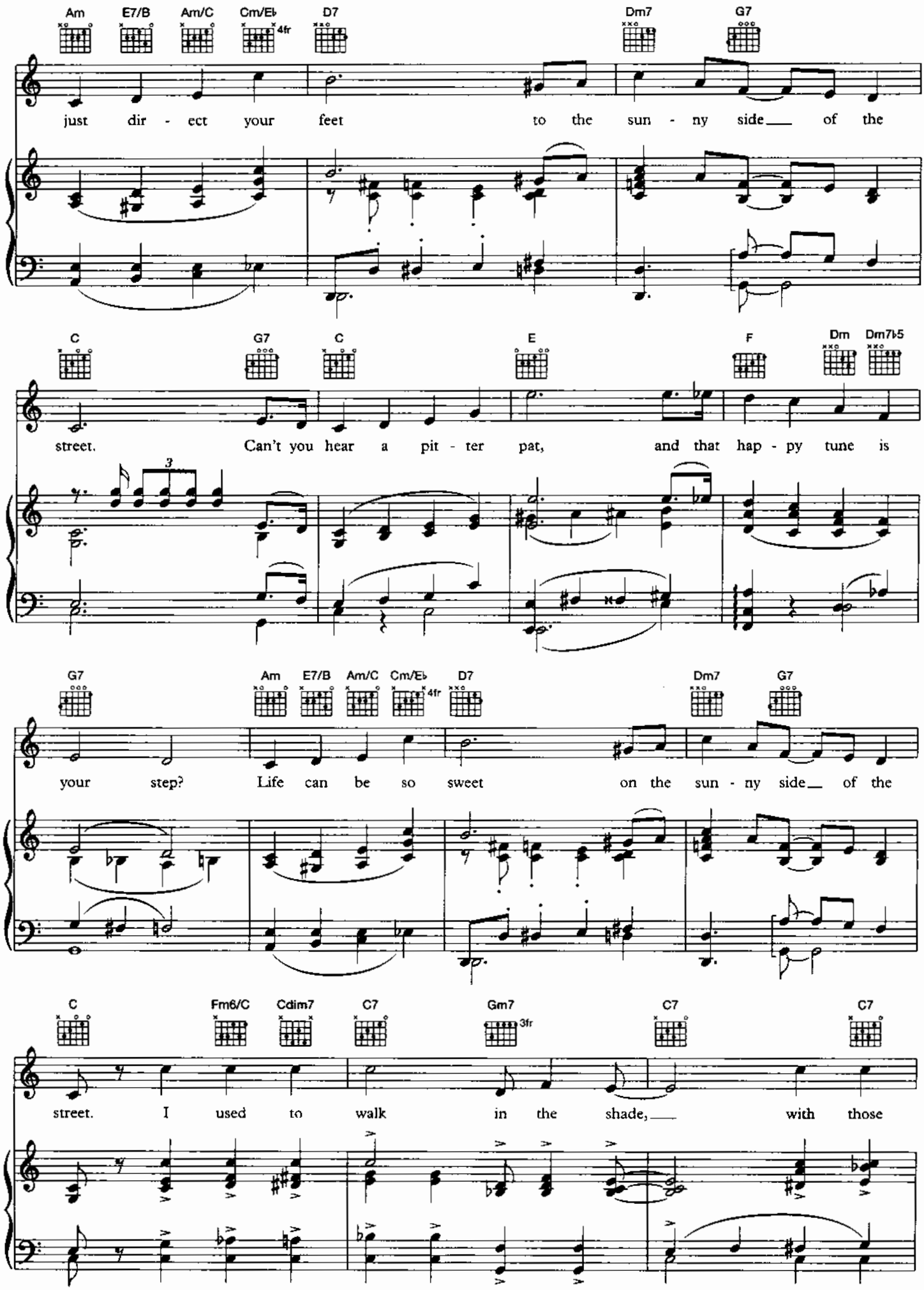
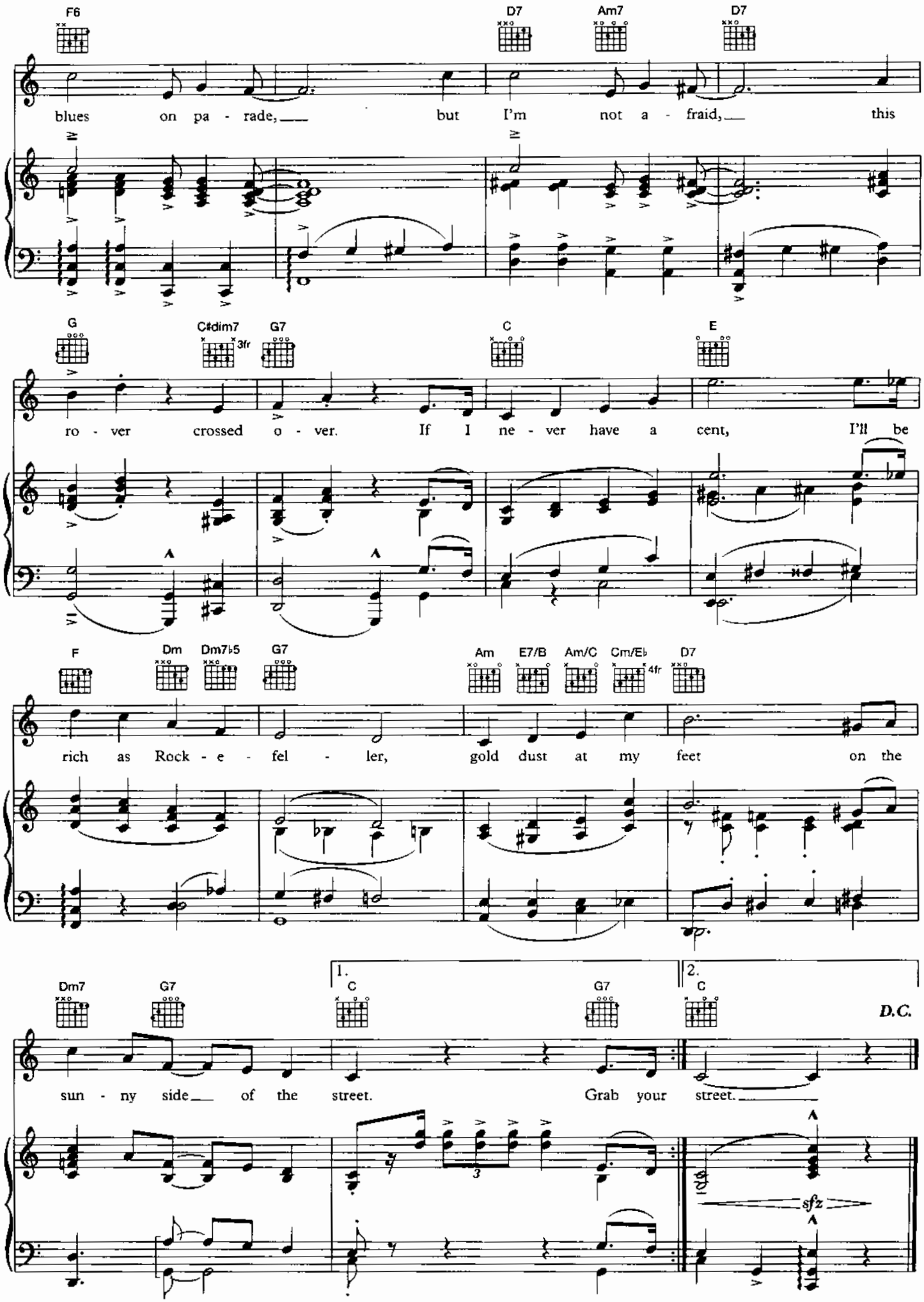
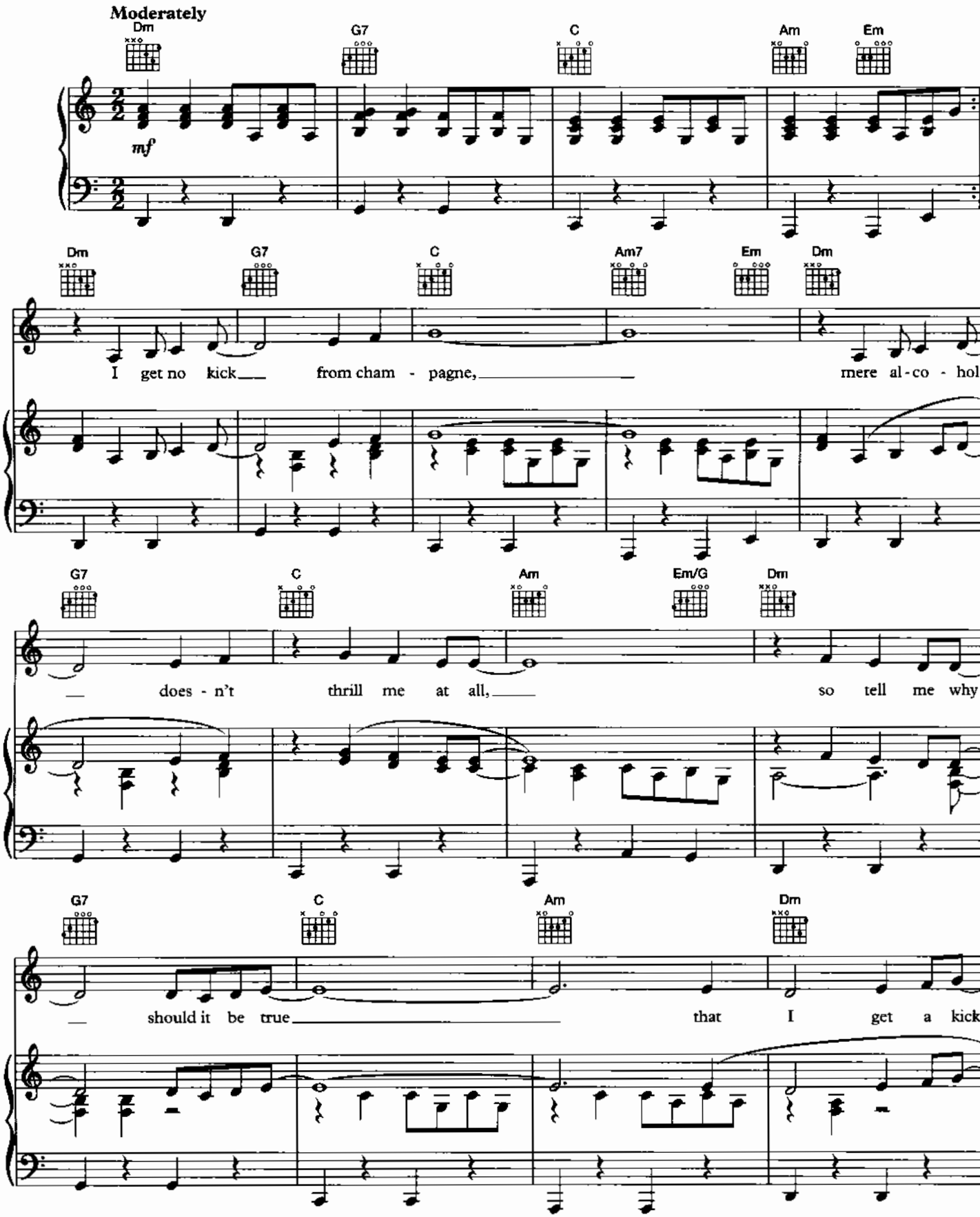

B
G11
G7
C/G
G7
last. Now I greet the day, and com - plete the day
come. Life's a ho - li - day, just a jol - ly day
B♭/F
B♭9
C/G
with the sun in my heart, all my wor - ry blew a -
made for laugh - ter and play, if you'd have your share of
rall.
D7
C/G
D7
G7
G11
G7
- way, when you taught me how to say:
fun, there's but one thing to be done: Grab your
rall.
a tempo
C
E
F
Dm
Dm7♭5
G7
coat and get your hat, leave your wor - ry on the door - step,
a tempo
mp - mf


Am E7/B Am/C Cm/Eb 4fr D7 Dm7 G7
just dir - ect your feet to the sun - ny side of the
C G7 C E F Dm Dm7b5
street. Can't you hear a pit - ter pat, and that hap - py tune is
3
G7 Am E7/B Am/C Cm/Eb 4fr D7 Dm7 G7
your step? Life can be so sweet on the sun - ny side of the
C Fm6/C Cdim7 C7 Gm7 3fr C7 C7
street. I used to walk in the shade, with those


F6
D7
Am7
D7
blues on pa - rade, but I'm not a - fraid, this
G
C♯dim7
3fr
G7
C
E
ro - ver crossed o - ver. If I ne - ver have a cent, I'll be
F
Dm
Dm7♭5
G7
Am
E7/B
Am/C
Cm/E♭
4fr
D7
rich as Rock - e - fel - ler, gold dust at my feet on the
Dm7
G7
1.
C
G7
2.
C
D.C.
sun - ny side of the street. Grab your street.
sfz

I get a kick out of you

Words and Music by Cole Porter



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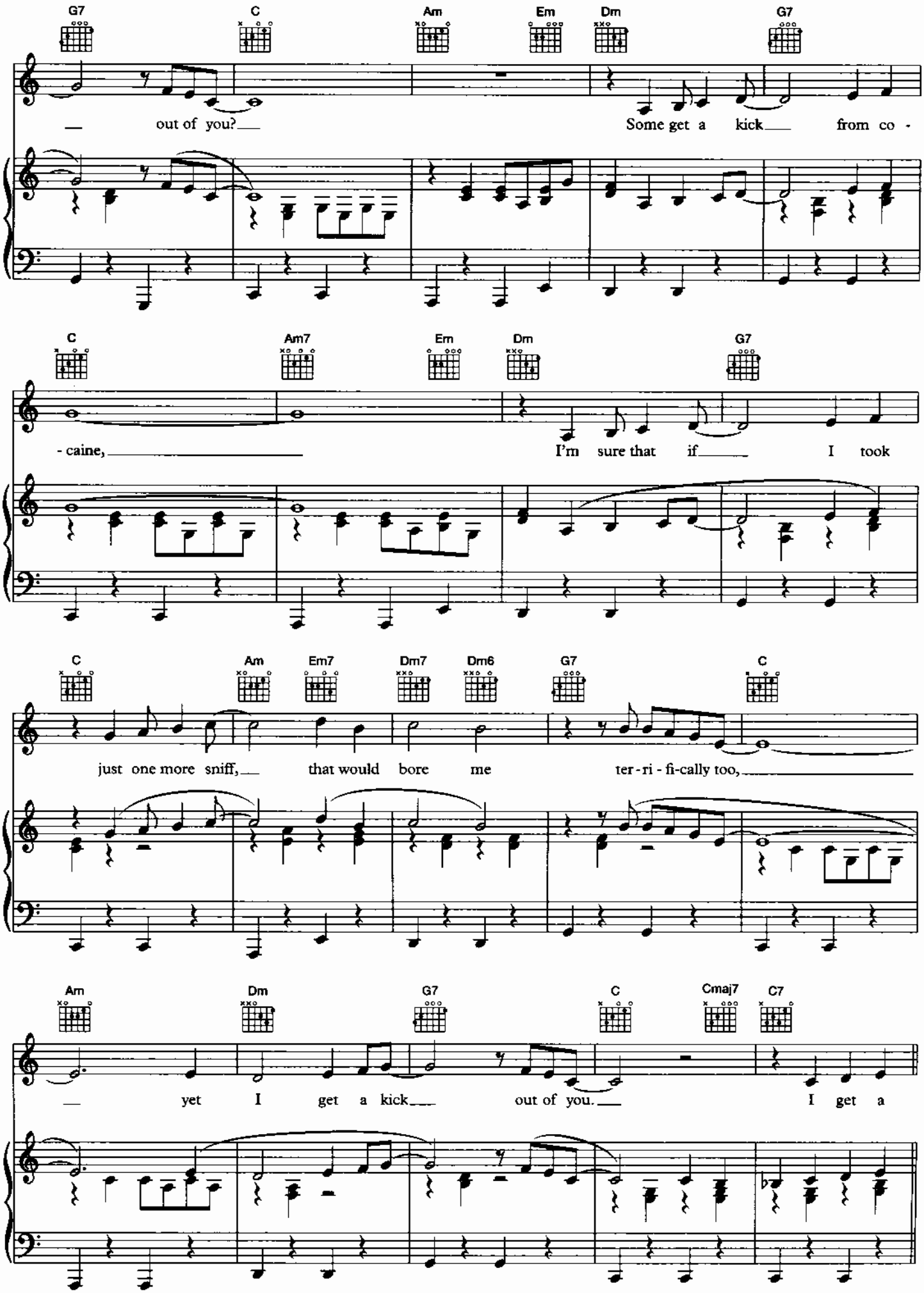
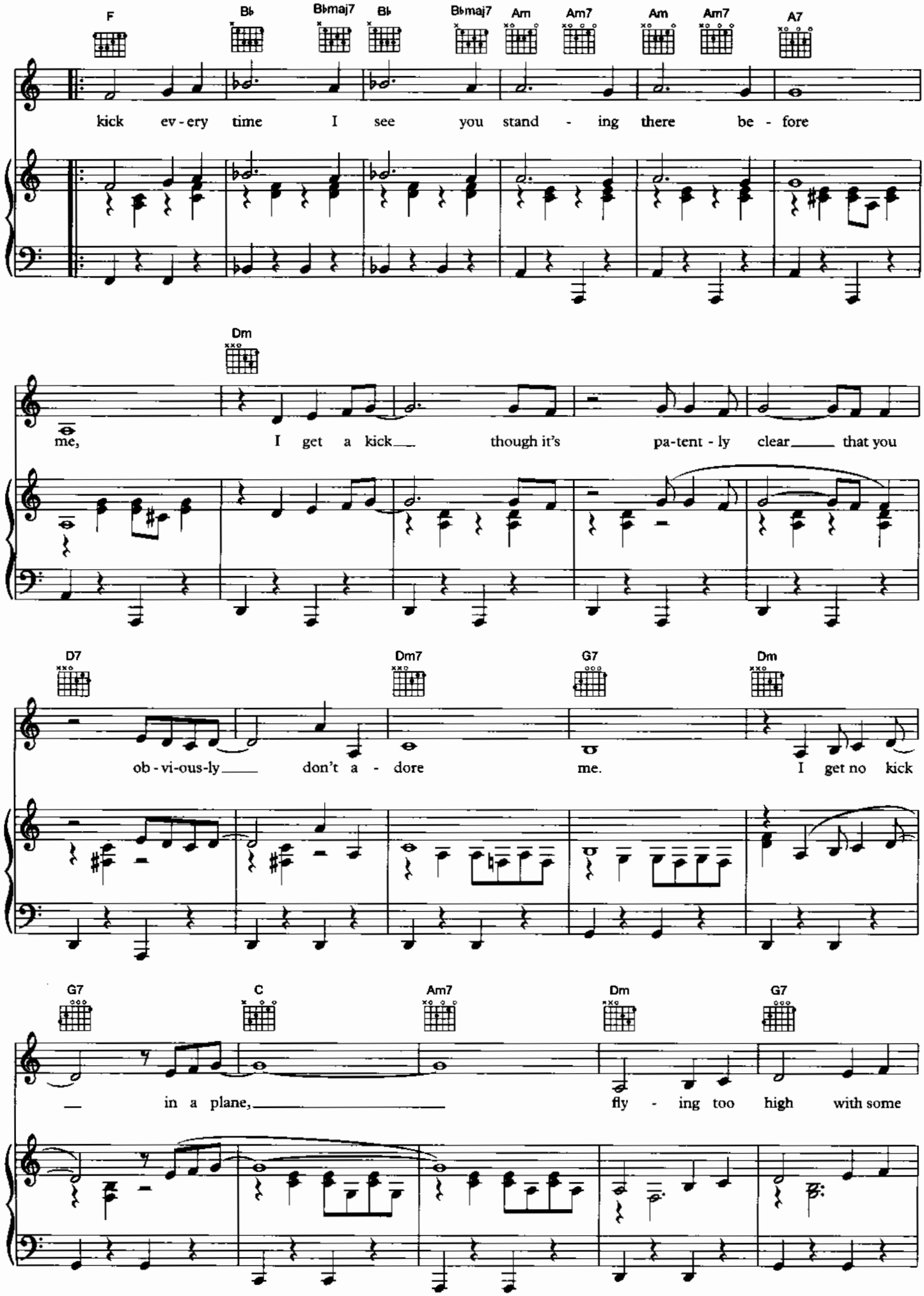
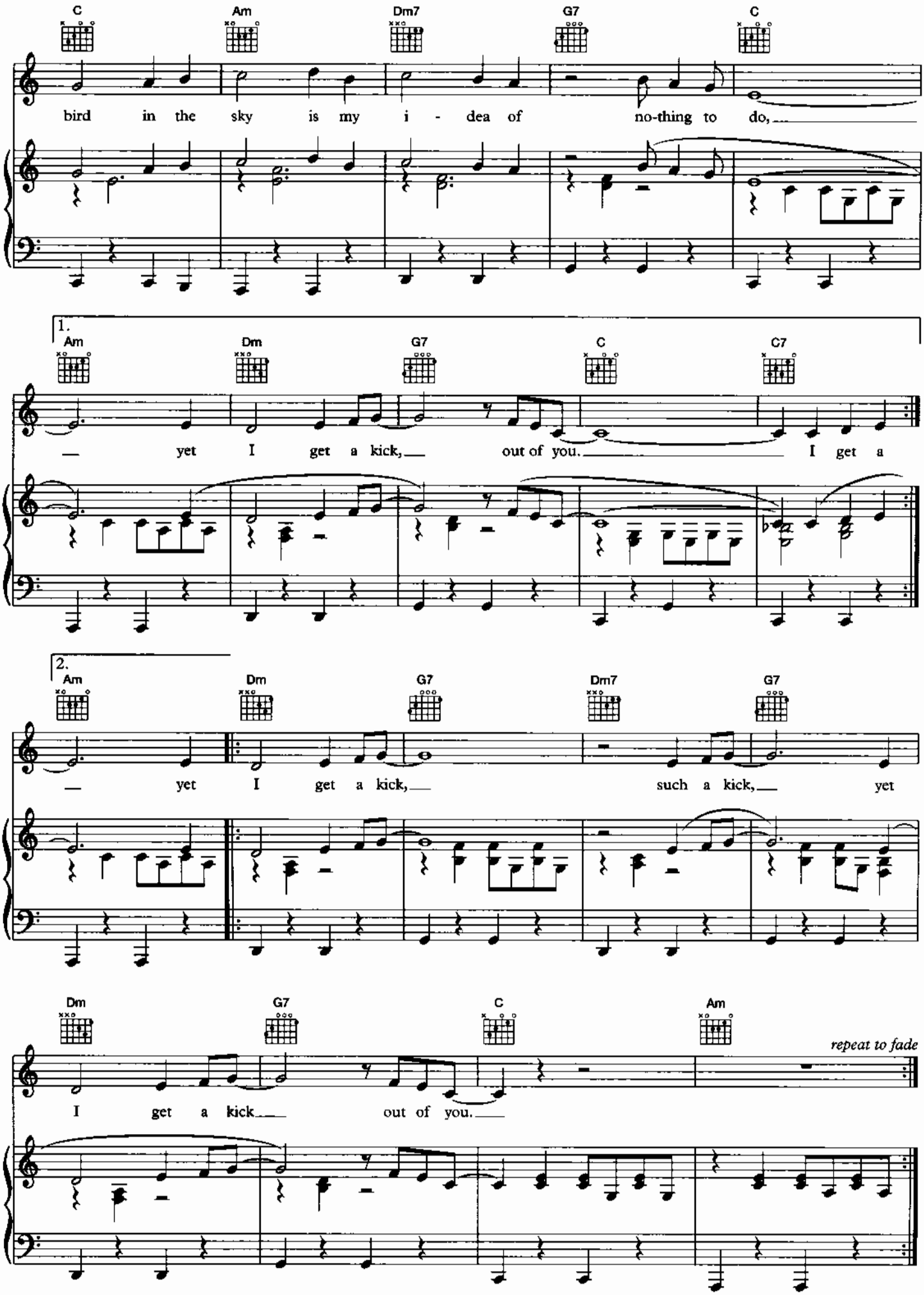
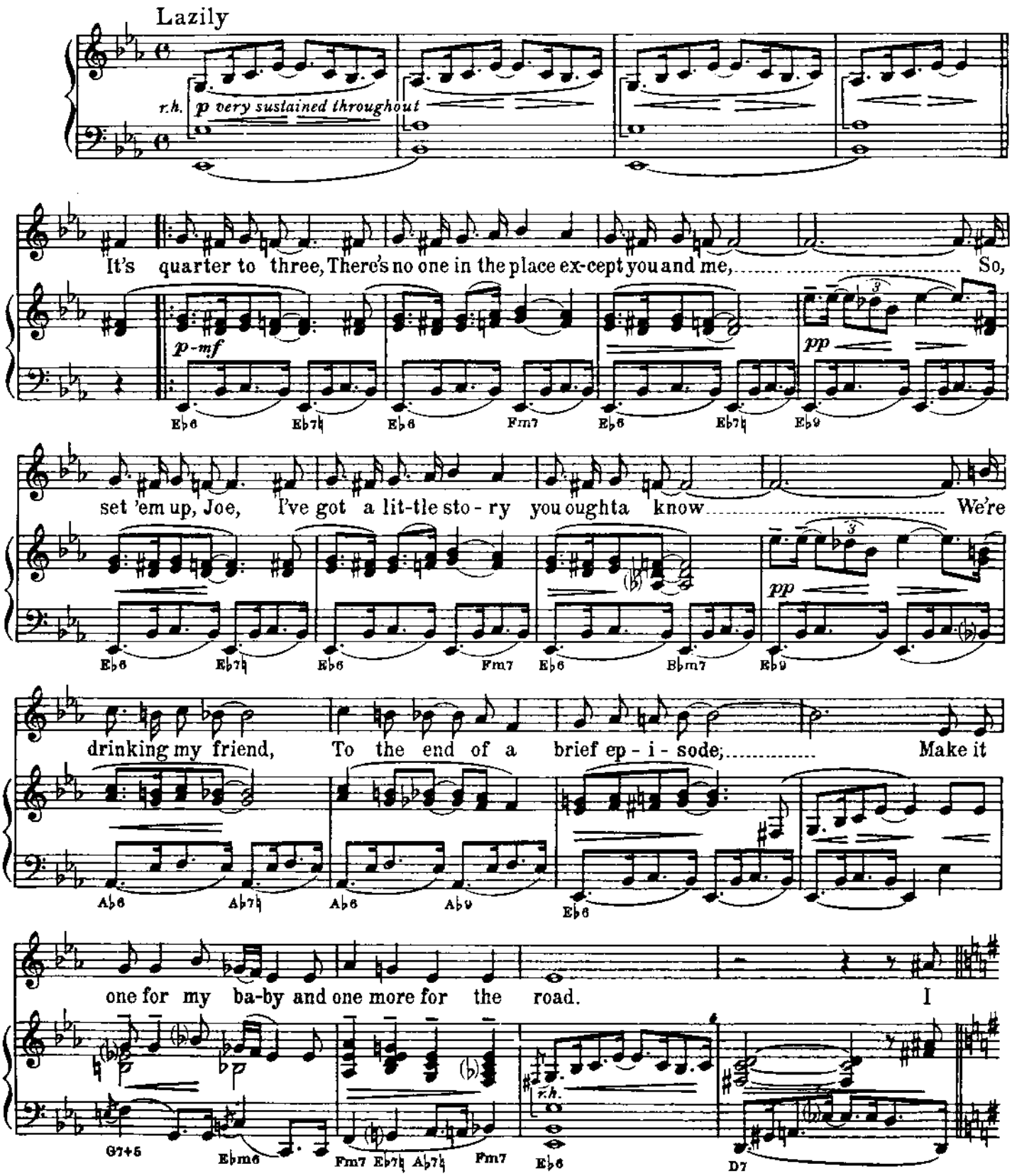

G7 C Am Em Dm G7
— out of you? — Some get a kick — from co -
C Am7 Em Dm G7
- caine, — I'm sure that if — I took
C Am Em7 Dm7 Dm6 G7 C
just one more sniff, — that would bore me ter - ri - fi-cally too, —
Am Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C7
— yet I get a kick — out of you. — I get a


F
B♭
B♭maj7
B♭
B♭maj7
Am
Am7
Am
Am7
A7
kick ev - ery time I see you stand - ing there be - fore
Dm
me, I get a kick though it's pa-tent - ly clear that you
D7
Dm7
G7
Dm
ob - vi-ous-ly don't a - dore me. I get no kick
G7
C
Am7
Dm
G7
in a plane, fly - ing too high with some


C
Am
Dm7
G7
C
bird in the sky is my i - dea of no-thing to do,
1.
Am
Dm
G7
C
C7
— yet I get a kick, — out of you. — I get a
2.
Am
Dm
G7
Dm7
G7
— yet I get a kick, — such a kick, — yet
Dm
G7
C
Am
repeat to fade
I get a kick — out of you. —

one for my baby (and one more for the road)

Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Harold Arlen



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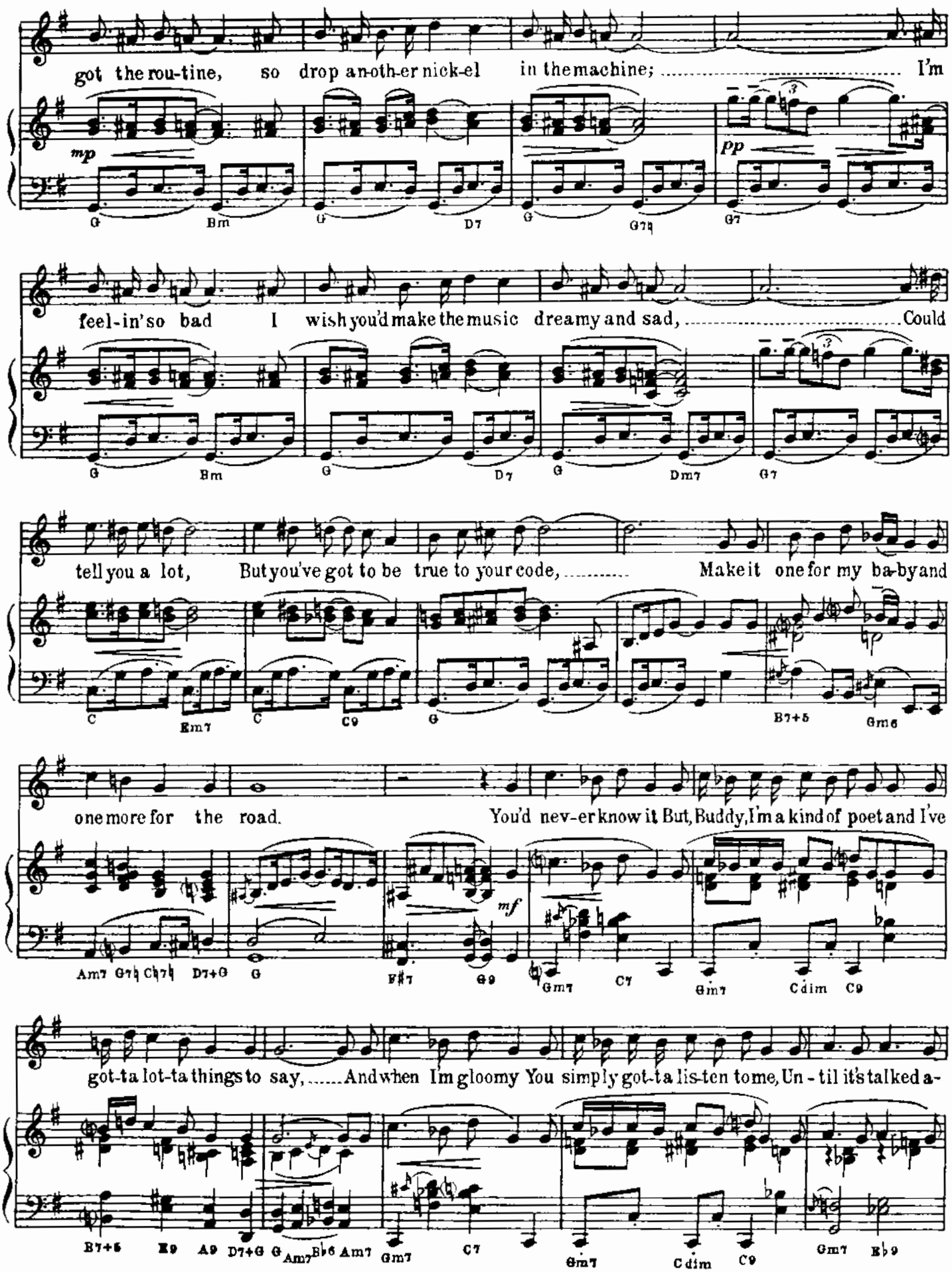
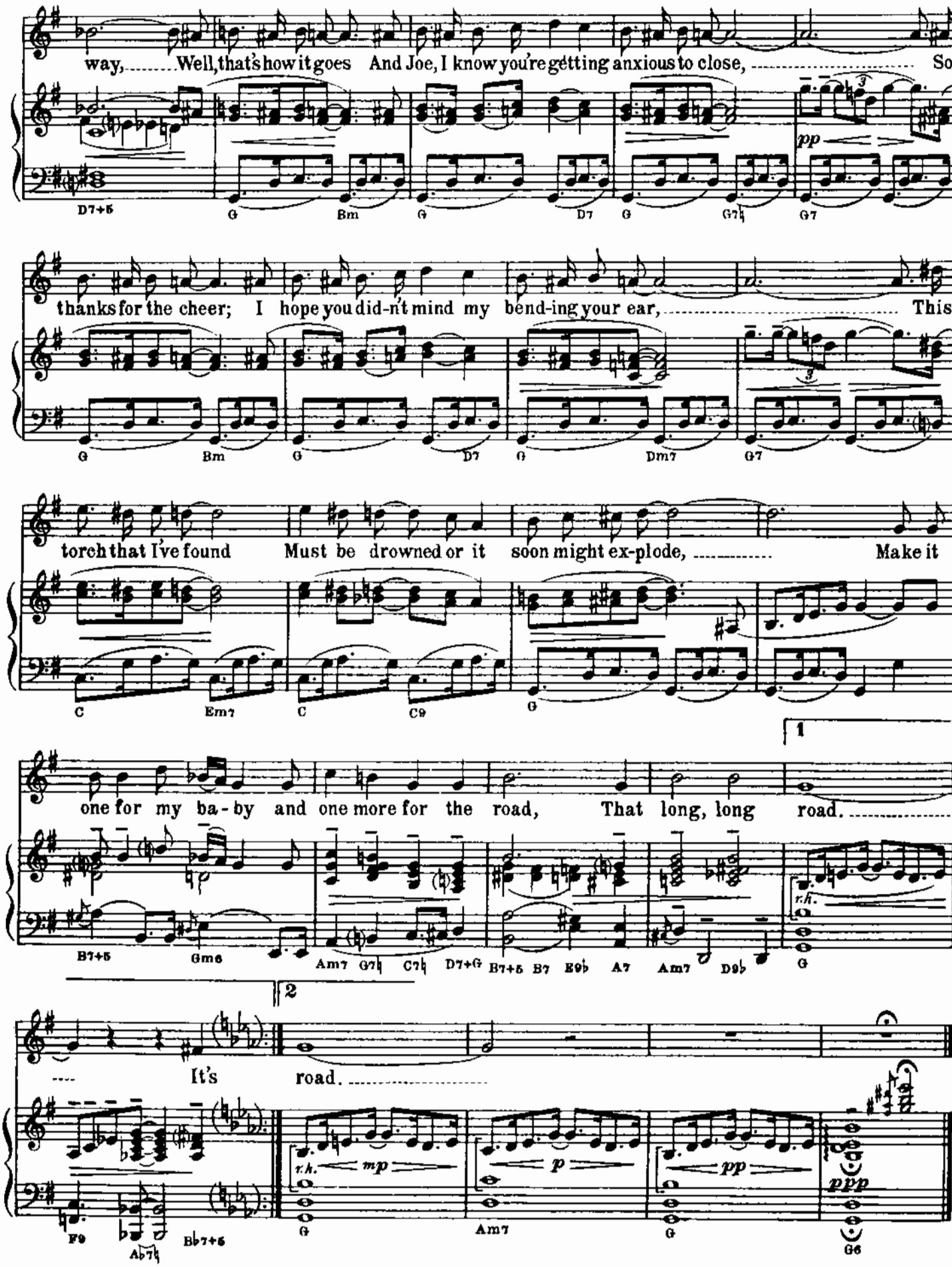

got the rou-tine, so drop an-oth-er nick-el in the machine; ..... I'm
mp
pp
G Bm G D7 G G7♭ G7
feel-in' so bad I wish you'd make the music dreamy and sad, ... Could
G Bm G D7 G Dm7 G7
tell you a lot, But you've got to be true to your code, ... Make it one for my ba-by and
C Em7 C C9 G B7+5 Gm6
one more for the road. You'd nev-er know it But, Buddy, I'm a kind of poet and I've
Am7 G7♭ C♭7♭ D7+G G F♯7 G9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 Cdim C9
mf
got-ta lot-ta things to say, ... And when I'm gloomy You simply got-ta lis-ten to me, Un - til it's talked a-
B7+5 E9 A9 D7+G G Am7 B♭6 Am7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 Cdim C9 Gm7 E♭9



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