A Fine Romance
Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man
East Of The Sun (And West Of The Moon)
Embraceable You
Georgia On My Mind
I Can't Give You Anything But Love
I'll Be Around
I'll Get By
Lover Man (Oh Where Can You Be)
Mean To Me
P.S. I Love You
Stars Fell On Alabama
Stormy Weather
Tain't Nobody's Biz-Ness If I Do
That Ole Devil Called Love
The Lady Sings The Blues
The Very Thought Of You
Time On My Hands
Violets For Your Furs
You've Changed
THAT OLE DEVIL CALLED LOVE

Words & Music by Dorey Fisher & Allan Roberts

Medium slow blues tempo

Verse
Freely

Some-one's whis-p'rin' in my ear

I say no no go a-way but he don't hear,
He follows me around, builds me up, tears me down.

try my best to shake him but he just hangs around. It's that

ole Devil called love again. Gets behind me and keeps giving me that

shove again. Putting rain in my eyes,
Tears in my dreams, and rocks in my heart. It's that sly son-of-a-gun again, He keeps telling me that I'm the lucky one again. But I still have the rain, still have those tears and those rocks in my heart.
Suppose I didn't stay, ran away, wouldn't play, that

Devil what a potion He would brew.

He'd follow me around, build me up, tear me down, Til

I'd be so bewildered, I wouldn't know what to do. Might as well give up the
fight a-gain, I know darn well He'll con-vince me that He's right a-gain, When He

sings that si-ren song I just got-ta tag a-long with that ole Devil called

1. love.

It's that love.
THE LADY SINGS THE BLUES

Words by Billie Holiday
Music by Herbie Nichols

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Slow blues

La-dy sings the blues, she's got them bad...

she feels so sad.

Wants the world to
know just what the blues is all about.

Lady sings the blues, she tells her side, nothing to hide.

Now the world will know just what the blues is all about.

The blues ain't nothin' but a...
pain in your heart, when you get a bad start, when you and your man have to part,

I ain't gonna just sit a-

round and cry, and now I know I won't die because I love him.

Lady sings the blues, she's got 'em bad,
she feels so sad, But now the world will know,

she's never gonna sing them no more.

1. Gm

2. Gm

no more.
A FINE ROMANCE

Music by Jerome Kern
Words by Dorothy Fields

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Moderately

She: (1) A fine romance! with no
She: (2) (A) fine romance! my good
He: (3) (A) fine romance! with no
He: (4) (A) fine romance! my dear

kiss-es! A fine romance, my friend,
fell-low! You take romance, I'll take
kiss-es! A fine romance, my friend
Duch-ess! Two old fogies who need
this is! We should be like a couple of hot to-
Jello! You're calmer than the seals in the Arctic
this is! We two should be like clams in a dish of
crutches! True love should have the thrills that a healthy

E(m7 sus4)

-ma-toes, But you're as cold as
Oce-ean, At least they flap their
chow-der; But we just fizz like
crime has! We don't have half the

yes-ter-day's mashed po-ta-toes. A
fins to ex-press emo-tion. A
parts of a Seid-litz pow-der. A
thrill that the "March of Time" has! A
fine romance! you won't
fine romance! with no
fine romance, with no
fine romance, my good

nestle, A fine romance, you
quarrels, with no insults, and
clinches, A fine romance with
woman! my strong "Aged in the

won't wrestle! I might as well play
all morals! I've never mussed the
no pinches, you're just as hard to
Wood" woman! You never give the
bridge with my old maid aunts!
crease in your blue serge pants,
land as the "Ile de France!"
or,chids I sent a glance!

I hav'n't got a
I nev'er get the
I hav'n't got a
No! you like cactus

chance.
chance.
chance.
plants,

This is a fine romance!
This is a fine romance!
This is a fine romance!
This is a fine romance!

She: (2) A -mance!
He: (3) A
He: (4) A
EAST OF THE SUN (AND WEST OF THE MOON)

Words & Music by Brooks Bowman

Slowly

G

wish that we could live up in the sky,

Where we could find a place away up high,

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

Just
A7
you and I. East of the sun and

Am7
west of the moon. We'll build a dream-house of

Cm6
love, dear. Near to the sun in the

day, Near to the moon at night, We'll
live in a lovely way, dear, Living on love and pale moonlight.

Just you and I, for ever and a day,

Love will not die, we'll keep it that way,

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

East of the sun and west of the moon,
dear,  East of the sun and west of the moon.
CAN'T HELP LOVIN' DAT MAN

Music by Jerome Kern
Words by Oscar Hammerstein II

Rubato

Slowly, with expression

Fish got to swim and birds got to fly,
I got to love one

a tempo

man till I die,
Can't help lov-in' dat man of
Tell me he's lazy,
tell me he's slow,
tell me I'm crazy, maybe I know,

Can't help lovin' dat man of mine.
When he goes away
dat's a rainy day,
and when he comes back dat day is
fine, de sun will shine.

He can come home as
late as can be, home wid-out him ain't no home to me,

Can't help lov-in' dat man of mine.
LOVER MAN (OH WHERE CAN YOU BE)

Words & Music by Jimmy Doris.
Rogers & Ramsire & Jimmy Sherman

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Slowly

Verse Freely

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{rit.} & & & & \\
C & \quad D & \quad E & \quad G & \quad F & \quad A & \quad B & \quad C7
\end{align*} \]

I don't wish for riches,

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{rit.} & & & & \\
G & \quad C & \quad E & \quad G & \quad F & \quad A & \quad B & \quad C7
\end{align*} \]

I'll not take that chance.

Don't want to be

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{L.H.} & & & & \\
D & \quad E & \quad F & \quad G & \quad A & \quad B & \quad C7 & \quad G7
\end{align*} \]
famous, I only want romance.

Chorus Blues tempo

I don't know why, but I'm feeling so sad. I long to try something

I've never had, never had no kissin' Oh, what I've been missin',

Lover man, oh where can you be? The night is cold, and I'm
so all a-lone,
I'd give my soul just to call you my own,

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

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

Some day we'll meet and you'll dry all my tears,
Then whisper sweet little things in my ears,
Huggin' and a kissin', Oh what we've been missin',

Lover man, oh where can you be?
I'LL GET BY
Words by Roy Turk
Music by Fred E. Ahlert

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Moderately

I'll get by as long as I have you.

Tho' there be rain and darkness too, I'll
not complain. I'll see it through. Poverty

may come to me, that's true, But

what care I, say, I'll get by as long as I

have you. you.
GEORGIA ON MY MIND

Words by Stuart Gorrell
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Slowly

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

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

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

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through, Just an

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

Georgia, Georgia, a song of you Comes as sweet and clear as
moon-light through the pines. Other arms reach out to me;

Other eyes smile tenderly; 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.
MEAN TO ME

Words & Music by Reg Turk & Fred E. Ahlert

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Moderately

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

Gee, honey, it seems to me. You love to see me.
crying',
I don't know why...
I stay home

each night when you say you'll phone
You don't and I'm

left alone
Singin' the blues and sighin'.

You treat me coldly each day in the year,
You always scold me when ever
some body 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

1. F B9 G7 Gm7 C7aug 2. F B9 F
me. You're me.
P.S. I LOVE YOU
Words by Johnny Mercer
Music by Gordon Jenkins

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Moderately

Dear, I thought I'd drop a line, the weather's cool, the folks are fine;
I'm in bed each night at nine.

P. S. I love you. Yes - ter-day we had some rain.
but all in all, I can't com-plain;

was it dust-y on the train? P. S. I love you.

Write to the Brown's just as soon as you're a-ble, they came a-round to

call. I burned a hole in the din- ing room ta-ble,
and let me see, I guess that's all. Nothing left for me to say.

and so I'll close, but by the way,

ev'ry-bod-y's think-ing of you, P. S. I love you.
STARS FELL ON ALABAMA

Words by: Mitchell Parish
Music by: Frank Perkins

Slowly

Moon-light and mag-nolia,

star-light in your hair, all the world a dream come true, Did it real-ly hap-pen,

was I real-ly there, was I real-ly there with you? We lived our lit-tle
drama, we kissed in a field of white, and stars fell on Alabama last night.

I can’t forget the glamour, your eyes held a tender light, and stars fell on Alabama last night.

I never planned in my imagination...
nation a situation so heavenly,

A fairy land where no one else could

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

hammer, my arms wound around you tight, and stars fell on Alabama last night.
Brightly

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

'Tain't nobody's business if I do.
'Tain't nobody's business if I
If my friend ain't got no money,
If I give her my last nickel,

and I say, "Take all mine, honey."
"'Tain't nobody's business if I

and that leaves me in a pickle.
"'Tain't nobody's business if I

1.
D7aug
G9
C7aug
F9

2.
Bb
Cm7
C#dim
Bb
There ain't nothin' I can do nor nothin' I can say,

That folks don't criticize me.

But I'm gonna do just as I want to anyway,

And don't care if they all despise me.
If I work and come home draggin' then stay up all night raggin',
If I eat three turkey dinners and announce that's just begin-ners,

'Tain't nobody's biz-ness if I do.
'Tain't nobody's biz-ness if I do.

If I date a
If I par-ty,
real style set-ter, but go home with some-one bet-ter, 'Tain't no-bod-y's
stay out drink-in', and buy me a ten-grand Lin-coln, 'Tain't no-bod-y's
biz-ness if I do. 'Tain't no-bod-y's biz-ness if I
If I feed my wife ba-lo-ney,
and don't pay my al-i-mo-ny, 'Tain't no-bod-y's biz-ness if I
THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU

Words & Music by Ray Noble

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Moderato

Ab Fm Bb13 Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7

I don't need your photograph,
I hold you responsible,

To keep by my bed;
I'll take it to law,

Ab Ddim Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Eb7

Your picture is always in my head.
I never have felt like this before.

Ab Fm Bb13 Eb7 Edim Fm

I don't need your portrait, dear,
I'm suing for damages,

To call you to mind,
Ex-cuses won't do,
For sleeping or waking, dear, I find;
I'll only be satisfied with you;

REFRAIN

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

The little ordinary things that everyone

ought to do.
I'm living in a kind of
day-dream, I'm happy as a king, And foolish tho' it may seem, To me that's every thing... The mere idea of you, The longing here for you,

You'll never know how slow the moments go 'til I'm
near to you, I see your face in every flower;
Your eyes in stars above,

It's just the thought of you, The very thought of you, my love.

The very love.
YOU'VE CHANGED

Words by Bill Carey
Music by Carl Fischer

Moderately

Verse

I've an aw-f'ly fun-ny feel-in' that this thought that's been a-steal-in' thru my

brain is not to be ig-nored;
But to rea-ly tell the truth, though I'm
not a well-known sleuth, I honestly believe that you are bored;
You've changed,

that sparkle in your eyes is gone,
Your smile is just a careless yawn,
You're breaking my heart, you've changed;

You've changed, your
kisses now are so blasé, You're bored with me in every way,

I can't understand, you've changed; You've for-
gotten the words, "I love you", each memory that we've shared.

You ignore every star above you, I can't
re - a - lise you ev - er cared.       You’ve changed, you’re

not the an - gel I once knew,       No need to tell me that we’re

through,                          It’s all o - ver now you’ve changed.

1.  poco rit.                      

2.  poco rit.  poco rit.  PP
STORMY WEATHER

Words by Ted Koehler
Music by Harold Arlen

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Slow lament

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, Stormy weather,

since my man and I ain't together, Keeps rainin' all the time,
Life is bare, gloom and mis'ry ev'rywhere, Storm'y weather.

Just can't get my poor self together, I'm weary all the time, the time.

So weary all the time. When he went away the blues walk'd in and met me,

If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me,
All I do is pray the Lord above will let me walk in the sun once more. Can't go on, ev'rything I had is gone, Stormy weather. Since my man and I ain't to

gather, Keeps rainin' all the time, Keeps rainin' all the

time.

1.  

2.
I can't give you anything but love, baby,
That's the only thing I've plenty of,
baby... Dreamin' a while, schemin' a while,

You're sure to find, happiness, an' I guess,

All those things you've always pined for. Gee, I'd like to

see you lookin' swell, baby, Diamond bracelets
Woolsworth doesn't sell, baby. Till that lucky
day you know darn well, baby.

1. Am7
   A9/C/D D7(9) G
   Bb dim Am7 D7
   I can't give you anything but love.

2. A7 D7/C/D D7(9) G6
   I can't give you anything but love.
TIME ON MY HANDS

Words by Harold Adamson & Mack Gordon
Music by Vincent Youmans

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Moderately
dim. e rall. a tempo

When the day fades away into visions are not greatly

Fmaj7

twilight, The moon is my light of love, In the
varied, They are consistent I claim, For in

Gmaj7

night I am quite a romantic, I find an answer each
we are happily married, And your delight is my
above. To bring me consolation, You're my inspiration,

aim. The moon upon us gazes, While I seek for phrases,

This is my imagination. Time on my hands,

Dear, with which to sing your praises.

You in my arms,
Nothing but love in view;

Then if you fall,

Once and for all, I'll see my dreams come true.
Moments to spare, for someone you care

for,
One love affair
for

two.
With time on my hands

And you in my arms
And
I'LL BE AROUND

Words & Music by Abe Helter

Moderately

I'll be around no matter how you treat me now,

I'll be around from now on.

-C- Dm7 Em Fmaj7 G7 G7dim F G7

a tempo

C Am Dm7 G7 C E13 Ab Dm7(es) G7

a tempo

p-mf

cresc. dim. fp
Your latest love can never last, And when it's past,
I'll be around when he's gone.

Goodbye again,

if you find a love like mine

Just now and
then drop a line to say you're feeling fine. And

when things go wrong, perhaps you'll see you're meant for

me, So I'll be around when he's

1. C E\textsuperscript{9} A\textsubscript{b} Dm\textsuperscript{7}(b5) G C Dm\textsuperscript{7} C

gone.

2. C Dm\textsuperscript{7} C

gone.
EMBRACEABLE YOU

Music by George Gershwin
Words by Fats Waller

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Whimsically

G	

pleisurely

D7

mf

smoothly

Dozens of girls would storm
I went about reciting

up;

I had to lock my door.

“Here’s one who’ll never fall!”

Fm

D7

E7

D7

Somehow I couldn’t warm up
To one be

But I’m afraid the writing
Is on

[Musical notation]
fore. wall. What was it that controlled me?
My nose I used to turn up

What kept my love-life lean?
When you'd besiege my heart; My intuition told,
Now I completely burn

me You'd come on the scene. La-dy, I'm a
listen to the rhythm of my heart beat,
And you'll get just what I
fraid you'll have to take the consequences;
You've upset the apple

Chorus
Rhythmically

Embrace me,
Embrace me,
Embrace me,
Embrace me,
Embrace me,
Embrace me,

braceable you!
braceable you!
braceable you!
braceable you!
braceable you!
braceable you!
braceable you!

You irre-
You irre-
You irre-
You irre-
You irre-
You irre-

D7 C Ddim D7 Am F7 D7
D7 C Ddim D7 Am F7 D7
D7 C Ddim D7 Am F7 D7
D7 C Ddim D7 Am F7 D7
D7 C Ddim D7 Am F7 D7
D7 C Ddim D7 Am F7 D7
D7 C Ddim D7 Am F7 D7

place - a - ble you!
place - a - ble you!

Just one look at
In your arms I

you, my heart grew
tip - sy in me;
find love so
dec - t - a - ble dear.

You and you a - lone bring out the
gyp - sy in me!
I'm a - fraid it is - n't quite re - spect - a - ble dear.
I love all the many things
But hang it!
Come on, let's

charms about you;

Above all
Ding dang it!

I want my arms about you.
You'll shout, "Encore!"
if I love.
Don't be a naughty baby,  
Come to papa, come to

Don't be a naughty papa,  
Come to baby, come to

papa, do!  
My sweet embrace able

baby, do!  
My sweet embrace able

1.
G  

2.
G  
you!

you!
VIOLETS FOR YOUR FURS

Slowly

Verse

Rubato

winter in Manhattan, Falling snowflakes filled the air,
The

Rubato

streets were covered with a film of ice,

But a little simple magic that I'd
heard about somewhere,
Changed the weather all around, just within a trice:

Slowly and rhythmical

Chorus

You bought me violets for my furs... and it was Spring for a while, Rember?

You bought me violets for my furs... and there was April in that December...
The snow drifted down on the
flowers and melted where it lay,

snow looked like dew on the blossoms as on a summer day.

You bought me violets for my furs and there was blue in the wintry sky,

You pinned the violets to my
Fmaj9  F6  Am7  D7  Gm  Bmaj7  Gm7
furs and gave a lift to the crowds passing by, You

Bb  E9  Cm  G  E7  Fmaj7  Cm6
smiled at me so sweetly, Since then one thought oc -

d7  Bm7  C7(9)  F
curs, That we fell in love completely, The day that

Gm7  C7(9)  rall.  Bb  Bdim  Fdim  C7sus4  C7  F
you bought me violets for my furs. furs.
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Tain't Nobody's Biz-ness If I Do
That Ole Devil Called Love
The Lady Sings The Blues
The Very Thought Of You
Time On My Hands
Violets For Your Furs
You're Under Arrest