Complete piano transcriptions of seventeen classic songs, including lyrics and guitar chords.
diana krall
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A BLOSSOM FELL
Words & Music by Howard Barnes, Harold Cornelius & Dominic John.
Edim\(^7\)

\[\text{BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU}\]

\[\text{A blos - som}\]

\[\text{fell from off a tree.} \quad \text{It settled softly on the lips you turned to}\]

\[\text{me.} \quad \text{The gypsies say, and I know why, a fall - ing}\]
blossom only touches lips that lie. A blossom fell, and very soon, I saw you kissing someone new beneath the moon. I thought you loved me, you said you loved me, we planned together to dream for...
The dream has ended, for true love
died the day a blossom fell and touched two lips that lied...

(Guitar solo)

ad lib.
Fm7         Edim7       Em9       Bb9
Ebm11       A13(b9)    Fm9       Bm9(b5)    Em9      A13
Ebm11       A13(b9)    Dm9(b5)    Ddim         Ebm11
Ddim         Ddim    Ebm11       A13(b9)   Abm9      D7

fell and very soon I saw you

kissing someone new beneath the moon I thought you
Gm7(59)  Gdim  Fm7  Edim

loved me,  you said you loved me,  we planned to-

Eb11  Ab(13/9)

-gether to dream, for ev er. The dream has

Gmaj7  Flaug  Bm9  D7/Eb  rit.

died the day a blos som fell and touched two lips then

A/D  Bm9  Gm9  Am7(add11)  D9

 lied.

Con pedale
A CASE OF YOU
Words & Music by Joni Mitchell.

\[ \text{Tempo: } 60 \text{ freely} \]

\[ \text{Chords: } Bb, F/A, G, F, Bb, C, Gm, Am, Bb, Dm, C, Csus, F, Am, Dm, Bb, F, Gm, F, Bb, C, Bbadd, C/E \]
Just before our love got lost you said, "I am as constant as the Northern Star." And I said

"Constant in the darkness where's that at? If you want me I'll be in the bar."

On the back of a cartoon coaster

in the blue T.V. screen light, I drew a map of Canada,
oh Canada, with your face sketched on it twice. Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine,
you taste so bitter and you taste so sweet oh, I could drink a case of you.

— darling, and still be on my feet. I'd still be on my
I am a lowly painter. I live in a box of paints.

I'm frightened by the devil and... I'm drawn to those who ain't afraid.
mem-ber the time you told me love is touch-ing souls. Sure-ly you touched mine.

part of you pours out of me in these lines from time to time.

Oh you’re in my blood like ho-ly wine you taste so

bit-ter and you taste so sweet oh I could drink a case of
you, I could drink a case of you, dar-ling,
and still be on my feet, I’d still be on my feet.
I met a woman she had a mouth like yours. She knew your life, she knew your devils and your deeds. She said:

"Go to him... stay with him if you can. But be prepared to bleed."
Oh you're in my blood like holy wine, you
taste so bitter and you taste so sweet oh, I could drink a case of you, darling
and still be on my feet, I'd still be on my feet.
BABY BABY ALL THE TIME

Words & Music by Bobby Troup.

1. Once I had a man, sweet as he could be.

(Verases 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

Once I had a man and he was right for me.

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Kind of curly hair, eyes so soft and true
that you couldn't help but care when he looked at you. He called me baby, baby all the time.

To Coda

1. Baby, baby, baby, all the time.

2. He

Piano solo
Verse 2:
He said baby can't you see
Baby understand
Baby you're for me
Oh, won't you take my hand?
But I pushed him away
Wouldn't let him near
Pushed him far away
And now I'm wishing
I could hear him call me baby
Baby all the time.

Verse 3:
It's so lonely through the day
Lonely through the night
Lonely, lonely hours without
That man I held so tight
Lord I pray that you
Will listen to my plea
Keep him close to you
So he'll come back to me
And call me baby
Baby all the time.
No cares for me, I'm happy as I can be. I've learned to love and to live, devil may care.

No cares or woes, whatever comes later goes. That's how I'll take and I'll give.
When the day is through, I suffer no regrets. I know that he who frets loses the night. For only a fool thinks he can hold back the dawn. He who is
wise never tries to revise what's past and gone.

love today, let them come tomorrow what may. Don't even

stop for a sigh, it doesn't help if you cry. That's how I

live and I'll die, devil may care.
EAST OF THE SUN (AND WEST OF THE MOON)
Words & Music by Brooks Bowman.

- 136 \( \text{Crotchet} \)

B\text{b}^{7}

\[ \text{E}\text{b}^{9} \]

\[ \text{B}\text{b}^{7} \]

\[ \text{E}\text{b}^{9} \]

\[ \text{B}\text{b}^{7} \]

\[ \text{E}\text{b}^{9} \]

\[ \text{D}\text{b} \]

\[ \text{Cm}^{9} \]

\[ \text{D}\text{b} \]

\[ \text{F}\text{b}^{9} \]

© Copyright 1934 Princeton University Triangle Club, assigned 1935 to Sandy Brothers Incorporated, USA. Campbell Connelly & Company Limited. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
1. East of the sun and west of the moon,

2nd 3rd Instrumental ad lib.

we’ll build a dream house out of love, dear.

Close to the sun in the day, near to the moon at night.

We’ll live in a lovely way dear,
shar-ing our love in the pale moon-light. Just you and I,

- ev-er and a day. Love will not die, we'll

keep it that way. Up a-mong the stars we'll find a

har-mo-ny of life to a love-ly tune. East of the sun, west of the
Moon, dear,
East of the sun and west of the moon...
FOLKS WHO LIVE ON THE HILL

Words by Oscar Hammerstein II.
Music by Jerome Kern.

Freely \( \frac{\text{d}}{=52} \)

1. Some-day
   we'll build a home on
   a hill-top high, you and I, a thing or two, shiny and new. We will make changes.

2. Some-day
   we may be adding a
   wing or two, as any family will.
And we'll be pleased to be called
But we will always be called

the folks who live on the hill.

Our veranda
will command a view of meadows green. The sort of view that seems to want to be seen.

And when our kids grow up and leave us,

we'll sit and look at that same old view, just we two.

Darby and Joan, who
used to be Jack and Jill. The folks who like to
be called what they have always been called,

Free time
the folks who live on

the hill.
BODY AND SOUL
Words & Music by Frank Eyton, Edward Heyman, Robert Sour & John Green.

Very free, slow and smoky jazz

My heart is sad and lonely.
For you I sigh,

for you dear, only, why haven't you seen it?

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Warner Chappell Music Limited.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
I'm all for you, body and soul.

Almost a tempo

I spend my days in longing. And wonder why...

It's me you're wronging. I tell you I mean it.

I'm all for you, body and soul.
I can't believe it, it's hard to conceive it that you'd turn away romance.
Are you pretending? Looks like the ending, unless I could have one more chance to prove, Dear,

my life a wreck you're making
You know that I'm yours for just the taking

I'd gladly surrender

bo - dy and soul.
GARDEN IN THE RAIN
Words by James Dyrenforth.
Music by Carroll Gibbons.

A slow stomp, gently

"Twas... just a garden in the rain...

close to a little leafy lane... a touch of colour
'neath skies of grey.

The raindrops kissed the flower beds,
the blossoms

raised their thirsty heads,
a perfumed thank-you

they seemed to say.
Surely here was charm beyond compare to
view, maybe it was just that I was there
with you. Twas just a
garden in the rain,
but then the
sun came out again and sent us happy

To Coda

-ly on our way...
IF I HAD YOU

Words & Music by Ted Shapiro, Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly.

I could show the world how to smile,
I could be glad all of the while,
I could turn the grey skies to...
I could climb a snow-capped mountain,
sail the mighty ocean wide,
I could cross a burning desert,
if I had you by my side,
I could be a queen, dear un-
crowned, humble or poor, rich or renowned.
there is no-thing I couldn't do,
if I had you.
Em    Cm7\(^{(b5)}\)    G/B    F\(^7\)\(m\)\(sus\(3\)/B\)  F/B    B

I could climb a snow-capped mountain,

Em    G\(^7\)    C\(^9\)    Cm\(^{(b5)}\)\(11\)  B\(^7\)  Em    Cm7\(^{(b5)}\)

sail the mighty ocean wide.

I could cross a burning desert,

if I had you by my side.

Dm\(^7\)  Ab\(^{13}\)  G\(^7\)\(sus\(4\)\)  Db\(^9\)  Cmaj\(^{13}\)

I could be a queen dear un

Am\(^7\)  A\(^7\)\(dim\)\(m\)\(7\)\(^{(b5)}\)
I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU VERY WELL
Words & Music by Hoagy Carmichael.

Quite slowly and romantically

\[
\begin{align*}
D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7 \\
G^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}^7 \\
D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}^7
\end{align*}
\]

I get a-long with-out you ve-ry well, of course I do,

\[
\begin{align*}
D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad G^b\text{maj}/A^b & \quad D^b\text{maj}^9 & \quad E^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{sus}^4 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7 & \quad D^b\text{maj}^7
\end{align*}
\]

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except when soft rains fall and drip from leaves, then I recall

The thrill of being sheltered in your arms. Of course, I do. But I get along without you very well.

I've forgotten you just like I
should, of course I have.

except to hear your name, or someone's laugh that is the same,

Well, I've forgotten you just like I should. What a
a tempo

G6 Gmaj7 Fm7 E'm7 Ab9 Dbmaj7 Dbmaj7/C Bm Bm/Ab

guy, what a fool am I

to think my breaking heart could kid the moon. What's in

story? Should I phone once more? No, it's

best that I stick to my tune.
I get along without you very well, of course, I do.

Except perhaps in spring, but

I should never think of spring, for that would surely break my heart in two...
I LOVE BEING HERE WITH YOU
Words & Music by Peggy Lee & Bill Schluger.

Medium Swing

Bb,m7
Sax solo

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I love the east,
I love the west,
North and south they're both the best,
But I only want to go there as a guest 'cause I love being here with you. I love the sea, I
love the shore, I love the rocks, and

what is more you and they never

be a bore 'cause I love being here with you.

Singing in the shower, laughing by the hour, life is such a bree-
E9

zy game... I love all kinds of weather as long as we're to-gether,
Faug7

oh I love to hear you say my name. I love good wine, fine cuisine,
E9  E9

candle-light, I love the scene, but baby if you know just what
G7#9  Cm7  E11  Bb13

I mean, I love being here with you.
I love El-la's singing, Basie's band is swing-ing 'cause they're some-thing else.

you know, they know how to play it, they know how to say it,

they just wind it up and let it go. Carey Grant, ooh,
too tight baby but the charm just takes me away.

But

don't get me wrong, how do you say? I love being here with you.
love being here with you.
I MISS YOU SO
Words & Music by Jimmy Henderson, Bertha Scott & Sid Robin.

Medium Ballad

Bb maj9

Ab dim

Gm7

Cdim

C7

F7b9

F7b9

Bb maj7

Bb9

B7b5

Ebmaj7

Ep9b

Those happy hours, I spent with you, that lovely after-

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Most of all, I miss you

Your sweet caresses,

each rendezvous, your voice so soft and low,

all, I miss you so.
B₉maj⁹  Em⁷b₅  A⁷₉b  D₇m⁷  Em⁷b₅  A⁷₉b₉

You once filled my heart with no regrets, no tears.
Now you'll find my heart filled to the top with tears...

I'll always love you and want you too.
How much? You'll never know. Most of all, I miss you so.
I miss you so. I'll always love you, most of all.

poco rall.
JUST THE WAY YOU ARE

Words & Music by Billy Joel.

\[ \text{\textbf{\textit{\( j = 120 \)}} \text{ Modern latin ballad} } \]

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\begin{array}{c}
E^b & A^b m^b & E^b & A^b/E^b & E^b s u s^4 & E^b & A^b m^b & E^b & A^b/E^b & E^b s u s^4 \\
\end{array}
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de

\[
\begin{array}{c}
E^b & C^m^7 & A^b m a j^7 & C^m^9 & E^b^{13} \\
\end{array}
\]

1. Don’t go... changing and try and please... me;
2. Don’t go... try... ing some new fa... shion,

\[
\begin{array}{c}
E^b/G & B^b m^7 & E^b^{13} \\
\end{array}
\]

you ne... ver let... me down be... fore...
don’t change the co... lour of your... hair.

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EMI Songs Limited.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
Don't imagine you're too familiar,
You always have my unspoken passion

and I don't see you anymore,
although I might not seem to care.

A tempo latino

would not leave you
in times of trouble;

don't want clever
conversation.

we never could have come this far,
I never want to work that hard.
I took the good times,
I just want someone
that I can talk to,

I'll take you just the way you are.
I want you just the way you are.

I need to know that you will always be...
the same old someone that I knew.

Oh

what will it take 'till you believe in me?

The way that I believe in you.

said I love you, and that's forever.
And this I promise from the heart,

mmm... I could not love you any better

I love you just the way you are.
THE LOOK OF LOVE
Words by Hal David.
Music by Burt Bacharach.

\[ \text{\textit{Latin Ballad}} \]

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(2.) Look of love, is in your eyes, your face,

A look your smile can't disguise, can't erase.

The look of love, be mine tonight,

It's saying something more than just words could ever say,

Let this be just the start of so many nights like this.
and what my heart has heard, well it
let's take a lovers vow and then
takes my breath away. I can hardly wait to hold you, feel
seal it with a kiss. my arms around you, how long I have waited?

Waited just to love you now, that I have found you,

1. 

2. You've got the
Don't ever go, don't ever go,
I love you so.
hardly wait to hold you, feel my arms around you, how long I have

waited, waited just to love you now that I have found you,

don't ever go, don't ever
LOVE LETTERS

Words by Edward Heyman.
Music by Victor Young.

Ballad, rubato at first

The sky may be star-less, the night may be moon-less,

but deep in my heart there's a glow. For deep in my heart I
know that you love me, you love me, because you told me so.

Love letters straight from your heart,

keep us so near while we're a part.

I'm not alone in the night, when I can have all the
I love you write.
I memorise every line,

I kiss the name that you sign,

And darling then I read again, right from the start;

Love letters straight from your heart.
I memorise ev'ry line,
I kiss the name that you sign,
and darling then I read again, right from the start,
molto rall.
love letters straight from your heart.
THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY

Words by Tom Adair.
Music by Matt Dennis.

- = 88 freely

There was a moon out in space, but a

cloud drifted over its face. You kissed me and went on your way,

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the night we called it a day.
I heard the song of the

spheres,
lke a mi-nor la-ment in my ears.

I had-n't the heart left to pray,
thenight we called it a day.

Soft through the dark,
the hoot of an owl in
the sky.
Sad though his song,

no blu - er was he than 1.
The moon went down and stars were gone,
the sun did n't rise with the dawn.

There was n't a thing left to say,
the night we called...
più mosso

day.

Soft through the dark,

the

hoot of an owl in the sky.

Sad though his song.

no bluer was he than I.

The moon went
down, stars were gone,
but the sun didn't rise with the dawn.

There wasn't a thing left to say,
the night we called it a day.
PEEL ME A GRAPE
Words & Music by David Frishberg.

Cool medium swing

1. Peel me a grape, crush me some ice, skin me a peach, save the
2. Pop me a cork, French me a fry, crack me a nut, bring a

fizz for my pillow, Talk to me nice,
bowl full of bonbons, Chill me some wine,

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Minder Music Limited.
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talk to me nice, you've got to wine me and dine me.
keep standing by, just entertain me, champagne me.

Don't try to fool me, bejewel me, either amuse me,
Show me you love me, kidglove me, best way to cheer me,

or lose me. I'm getting hungry, peel me a cashmere me.
I'm getting hungry, peel me.

Here's how to be an agreeable chap: Love me and leave me
in luxury's lap,
hop when I hol - ler,
skip when I snap,
when

I say, "Do it,"
jump to it.

3. Send out for scotch.

boil me a crab,
cut me a rose, make my tea
with the pet - als.

Just hang a - round,
pick up the tab, ne - ver out - think me,
just mink me, polar bear rug me, don't bug me, new

thunderbird me, you heard me. I'm getting hungry,

peel me a grape.

Slowly.
Here's how to be an agreeable chap:

Love me and leave me in luxury's lap,

Hop when I holler,

Skip when I snap, when
I say, “Do it,”

mmm...

Send out for scotch...

boil me a crab,
cut me a rose, make my

tea with the petals.

Just hang a-round,
pick up the tab, ne-ver out-
think me, just mink me, polar bear rug me,
don't bug me, new thunderbird me, you heard me.
I'm getting hungry, peel me

Repeat ad lib, and fade
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Please note that the guitar chords used in this book
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