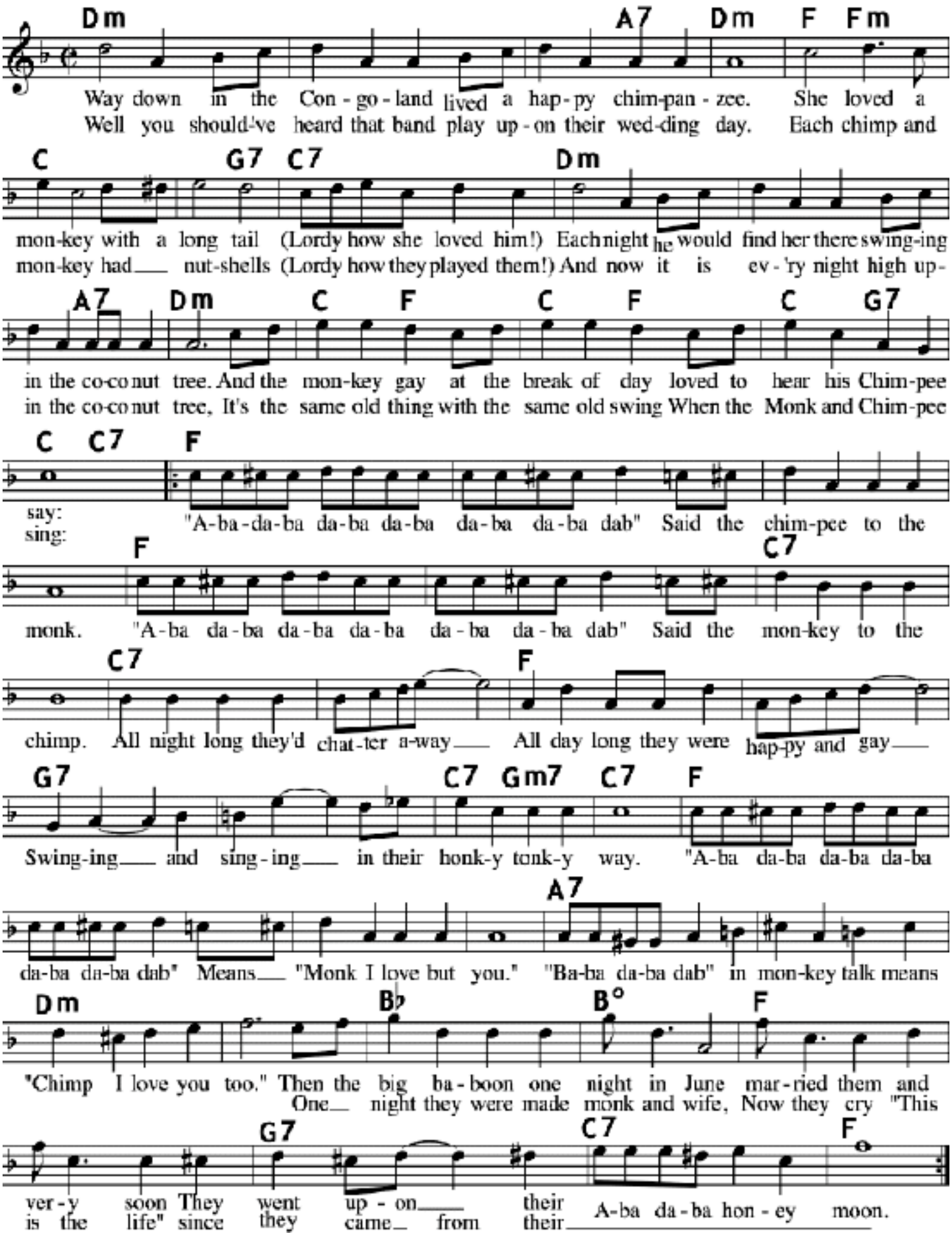ABA DABA HONEYMOON

1914Arthur Fields & Walter Donovan



AIN'T GONNA GIVE NOBODY NONE 'A MY JELLY ROLL

©H.JohnHenry2006

-050-088-089-123-124

♩= 140

B♭ G7 C7 F7

"I ain't gon-na give no - bod - y none of my jel-ly-roll, _ jel-ly-roll, _ I would-n't give you a

B♭ G7

piece of this cake to save your soul!" _____ Oh, my ma-ma told ___ me to-day, _ Be-fore she

G7 C7 F7

went a - way, "Oh, ba - ___by, _ Be a good boy!" And she'd bring me some toys," You know I'm her heart and

B♭ G7 C7 F7

pride and joy; ___ "Ain't no use for you to go on hang-ing a-round, You know I love you well, but I got-ta

D7 E♭ E♭m B♭

turn you down, my son, _____ Oh, my jel-ly roll is sweet, _____ and it sure is hard to beat. ___

G7 E♭ Edim B♭ G7 C7 F7 B♭ B♭dim G7

_ Oh, I know you want it, but you ain't gon-na get it. I ain't gon-na give you none." __

C A7 D7 G7

C A7 D7 D7

G7 C A7 D7

G7 E7 F Fm

C A7 F F♯dim C A7 D7 G7 C

ALABAMA JUBILEE

-028-123-029 ©00

1915 J.Yellen/G.L.Cobb

♩ = 150

G7

You ought to see Mis - ter Jones when he rat - tles the bones,

C7 F7

Old Colo - nel Brown fool - in' round like a clown, Miss Vir -

B♭

gin - ia who is past eight - y three, Shout -in' "I'm full o' pep!

G7

Watch your step, watch your step!" One leg - ged Joe danced a - roun' on his toe,

Cm C7-5

Threw a - way his crutch and hol - lered" Let 'er go!" Oh, hon - ey,

B♭ D7 E♭ B♭ C7

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here for an Al - a - bam - a

F7 1 B♭ 2 B♭ B♭dim G7 C B7 B♭7

Ju - bi - lee. You ought to

A7 Dm

One leg - ged Joe danced a - roun' on his toe, Threw a - way his

D7-5 C E7

crutch and hol - lered" Let 'er go!" Oh, hon - ey, Hail! Hail! the

F C D7 G7 C

gang's all here for an Al - a - bam - a Ju - bi - lee.

(056)-090-097-126-120

ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

1911 Irving Berlin

♩= 090

C C7 F Dm7 G7 C

Oh, ma hon-ey, Oh, ma hon-ey, Bet-ter hur-ry and let's mean-der, Ain't you go-in',

D7 G7 C C7

Ain't you go-in', To the lead-er man, rag-ged me-ter man? Oh ma hon-ey, Oh, ma hon-ey,

F Dm7 G7 C C7 F F#dim C G7

Let me take you to Al-ex-an-der's grand stand, brass band, Ain't you com-in' a -

C C7 F C7 F

long? Come on and hear, Come on and hear Al-ex-an-der's Rag-time Band, Come on and

B♭ F

hear, Come on and hear, It's the best band in the land. They can play a bu-gle call like you

C Cdim G7

nev-er heard be-fore, So na-tur-al that you want to go to war; That's just the best-est band what

C C7 F C7

am, hon-ey lamb, Come on a - long, Come on a - long. Let me take you by the

F B♭

hand, Up to the man, Up to the man who's the lead-er of the band, And if you

F7 B♭ Bdim F

care to hear the Swa-nee Riv-er played in rag-time, Come on and hear, Come on and

Fdim C7 1 F F#dim C7 2 F
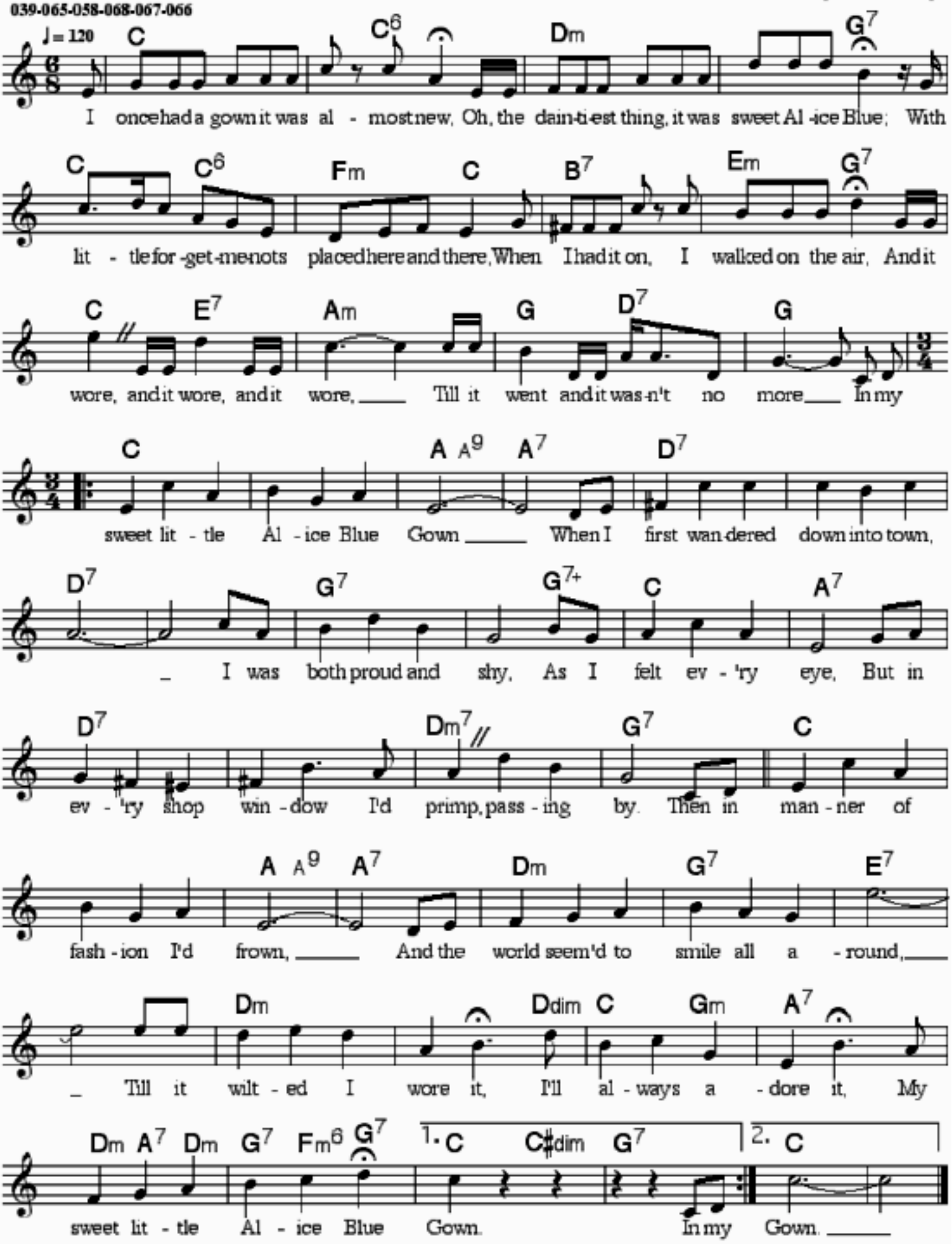
hear Al - ex - an-der's Rag-time Band. Come on and Band.

ALICE BLUE GOWN

1919 H Tierney/J McCarthy

039-065-058-068-067-066

♩= 120



ARE YOU FROM DIXIE?

1915 J.Yellen/G.L.Cobb

-090-097-126

♩ = 100

F+ B♭ B♭+ E♭ B♭ B♭+

Are You From Dix-ie? I said from Dix-ie? Where the fields of cot-ton

B♭ F+ B♭ B♭+ E♭ C7

beckon to me, I'm glad to see you, Tell me how be you, And the friends I'm

F7 B♭7

long-ing to see. If you're from Al-a-bam-a, Ten-nes-see or Car-o-line,

E♭ B♭ F+ B♭ B♭+ E♭

An-y place be-low the Ma-son Dix-on line, Then you're from Dix-ie! Hur-ray for Dix-ie!

E♭m B♭ F7 B♭ G+ C C+ F

'Cause I'm from Dix-ie too. Are You From Dix-ie? I said from Dix-ie?

C C+ C G+ C C+

Where the fields of cot-ton beckon to me, I'm glad to see you, Tell me how

F D7 G7 C7

be you, And the friends I'm long-ing to see. If you're from Al-a-bam-a,

F C G+

Ten-nes-see or Car-o-line, An-y place be-low the Ma-son Dix-on line, Then you're from

C C+ F Fm C G7 C
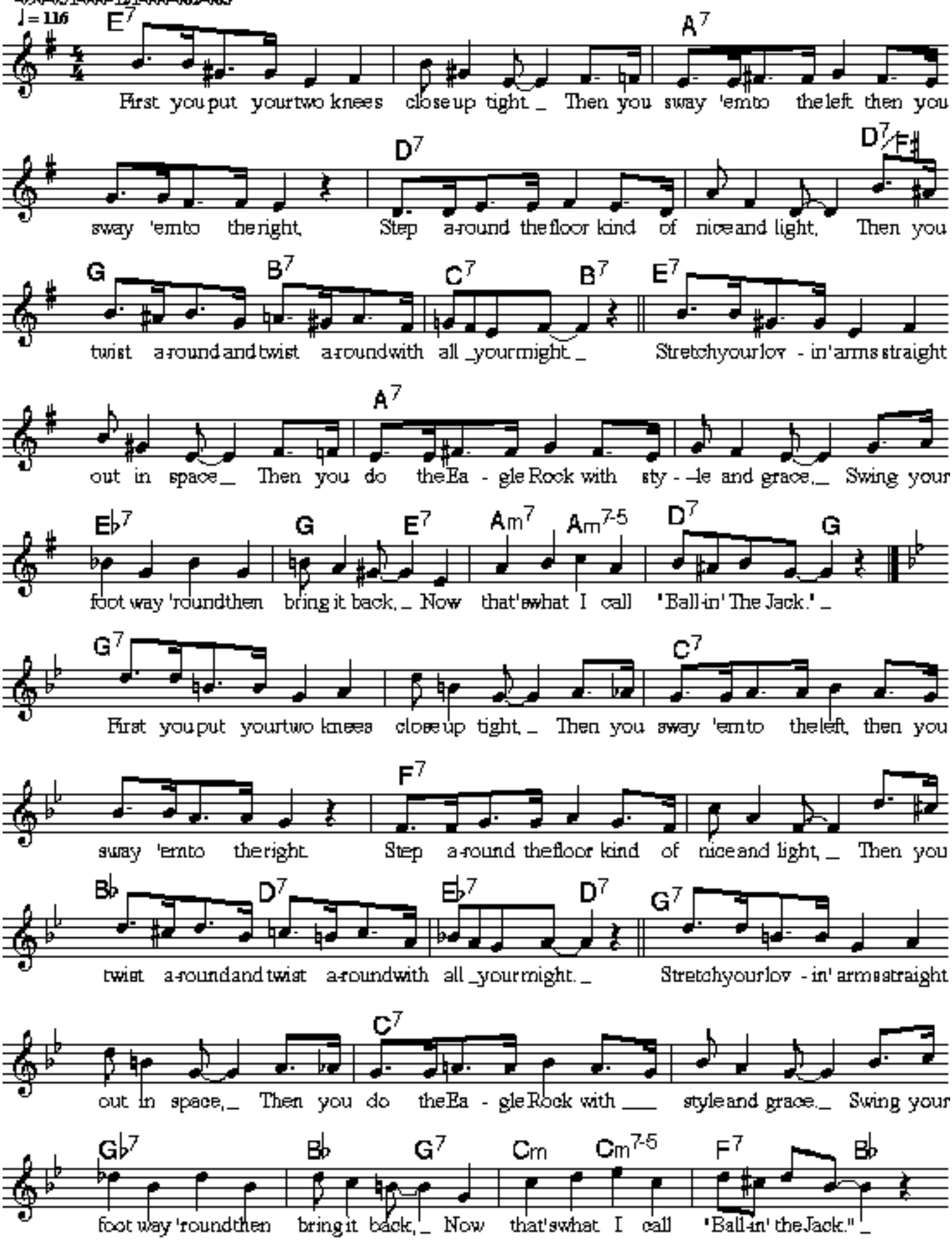
Dix-ie! Hur-ray for Dix-ie! 'Cause I'm from Dix-ie too.

BALLIN' THE JACK

1913 Burris/Smith

-096-051-000-121-000-082-083
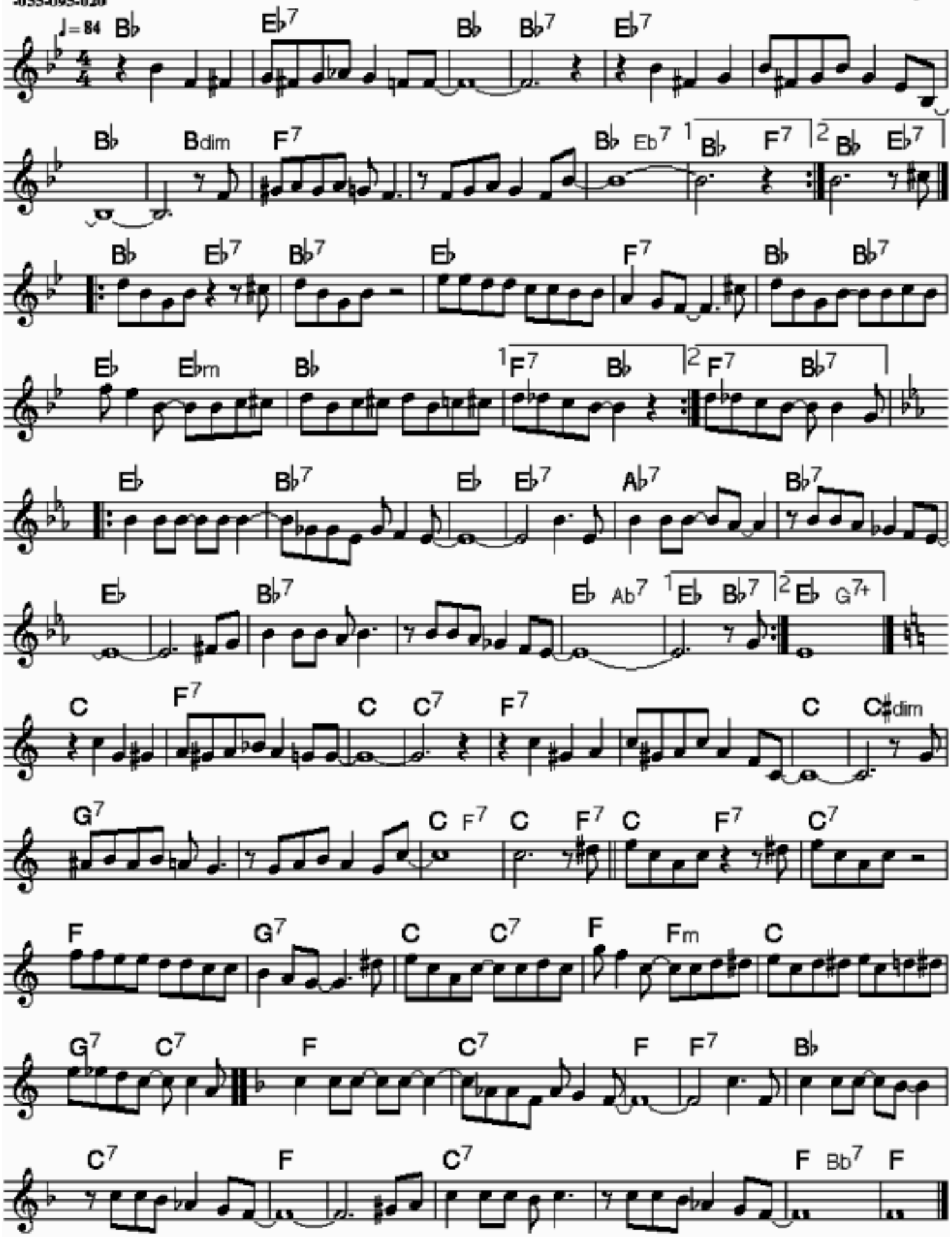
♩ = 116



BEALE STREET BLUES
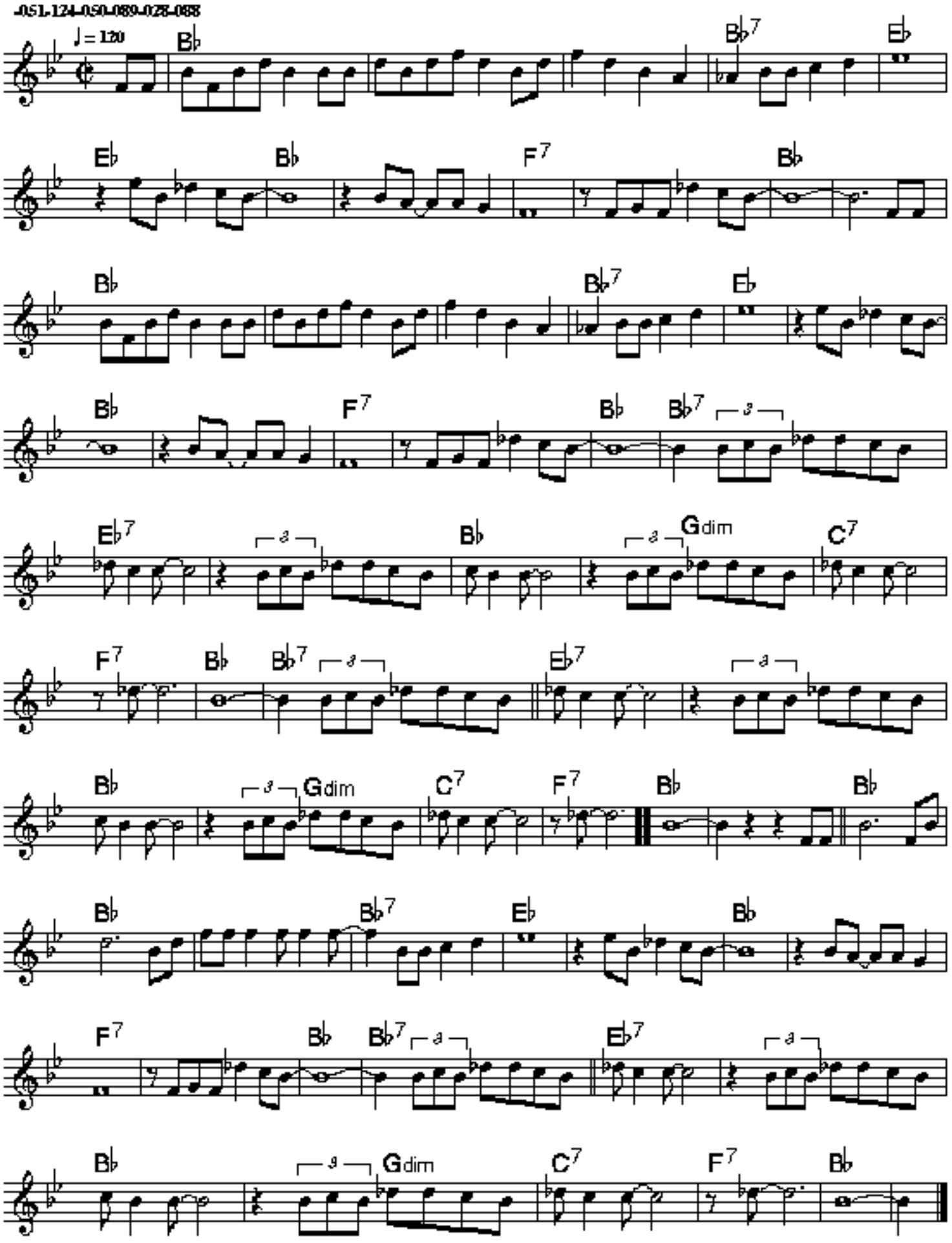
1916 W.C. Handy

-055-095-020



BUGLE CALL RAG
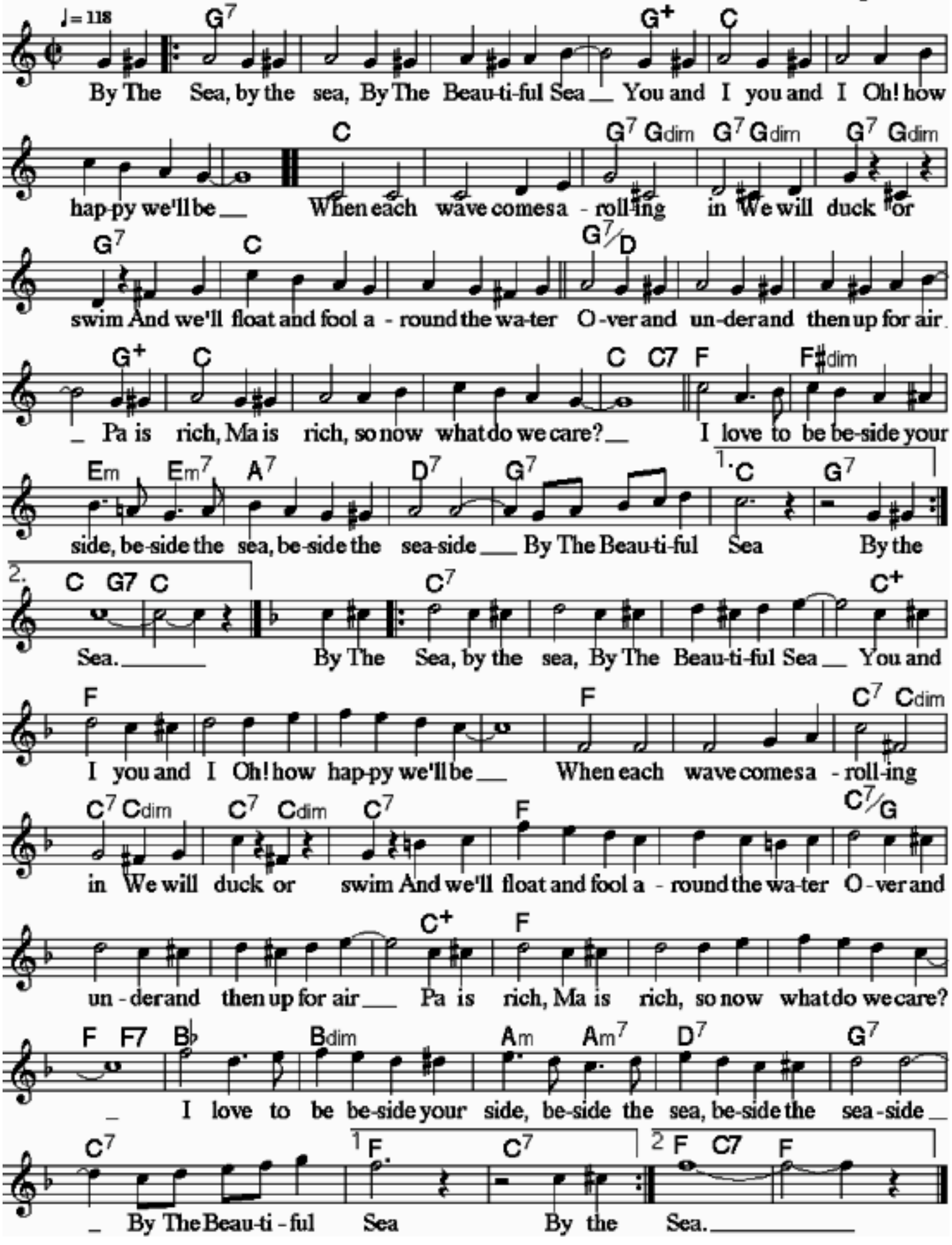
1916



-060-097-061

BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA

1914 Atteridge/Carroll



CANADIAN CAPERS

1915 E.Burtnett/G.Chandler/B.White/H.Cohen

-050-087-083-124-086-123

♩ = 140

G G♯dim D7

On ze - ro days___ each maiden sways __ Right in the arms of her own lov - in' Es - ki -

D7

mo;___ Most ev - 'ry night when all the north-ern lights are low ___ She tod - dles

G Gmaj7 G E7

'round with her own northern Ro-me o. ___ In all the snow _while cold winds blow, _Each lit-tle

A7 A7

Flo ___ and lit - tle Joe; ___ Just watch them go, ___ swing to and fro, oh,

D7 D♯dim Am D7 G G♯dim

(Tick - le - toe) Now I've been told___ the weath-er's cold, ___ It's al-ways

D7 D7

win - ter-time up where the North pole Lies; ___ But they cut up Ca - na-dian Ca-pers if they're

G Gmaj7 G

wise, ___ And then they watch the temp'rature be - gin to rise. (Go-ing up)
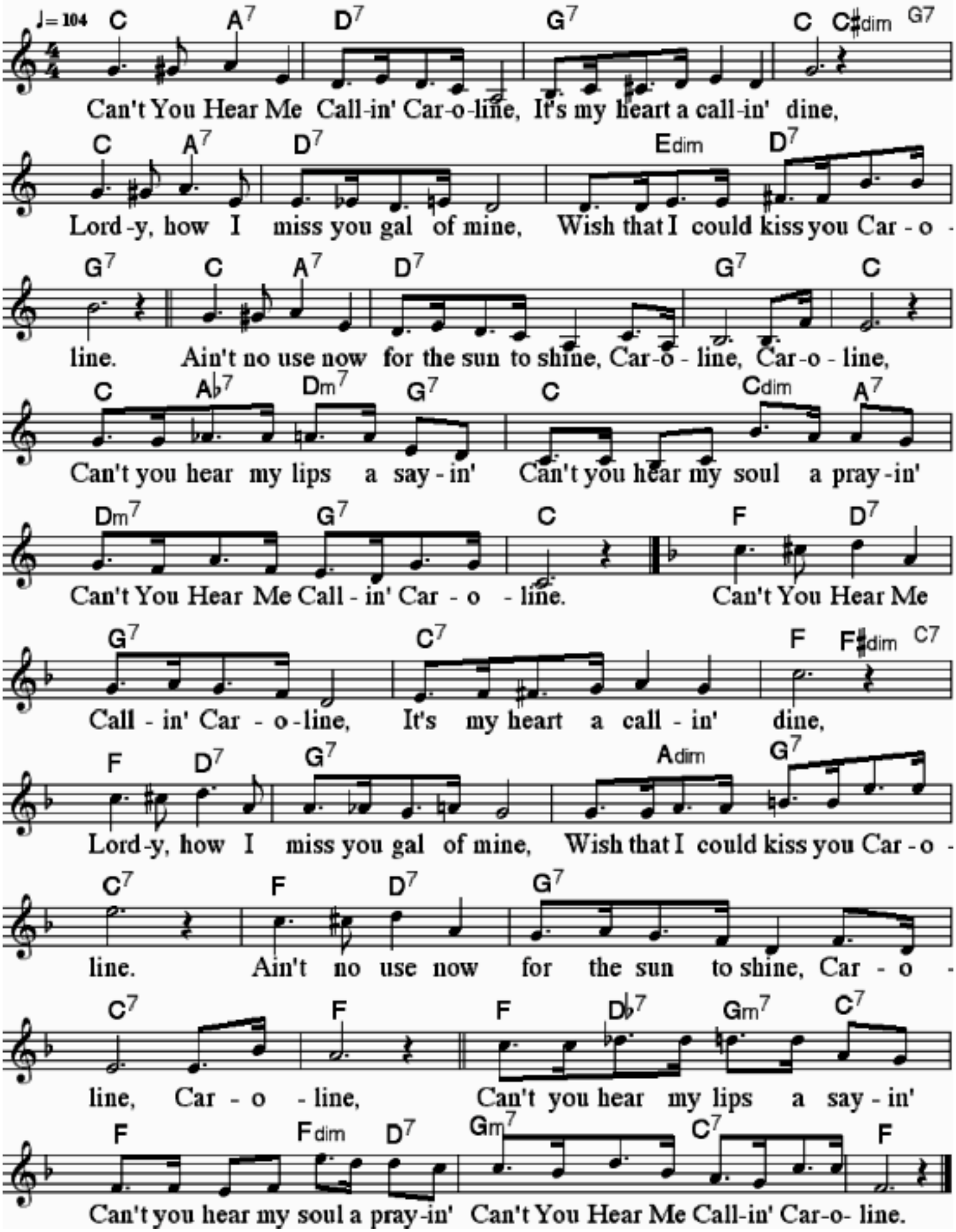
G7 C E♭7 G

(Show-ing up) (Blow-ing up) (Go-ing up) They al - ways do Ca-na - dian

Edim D7 G
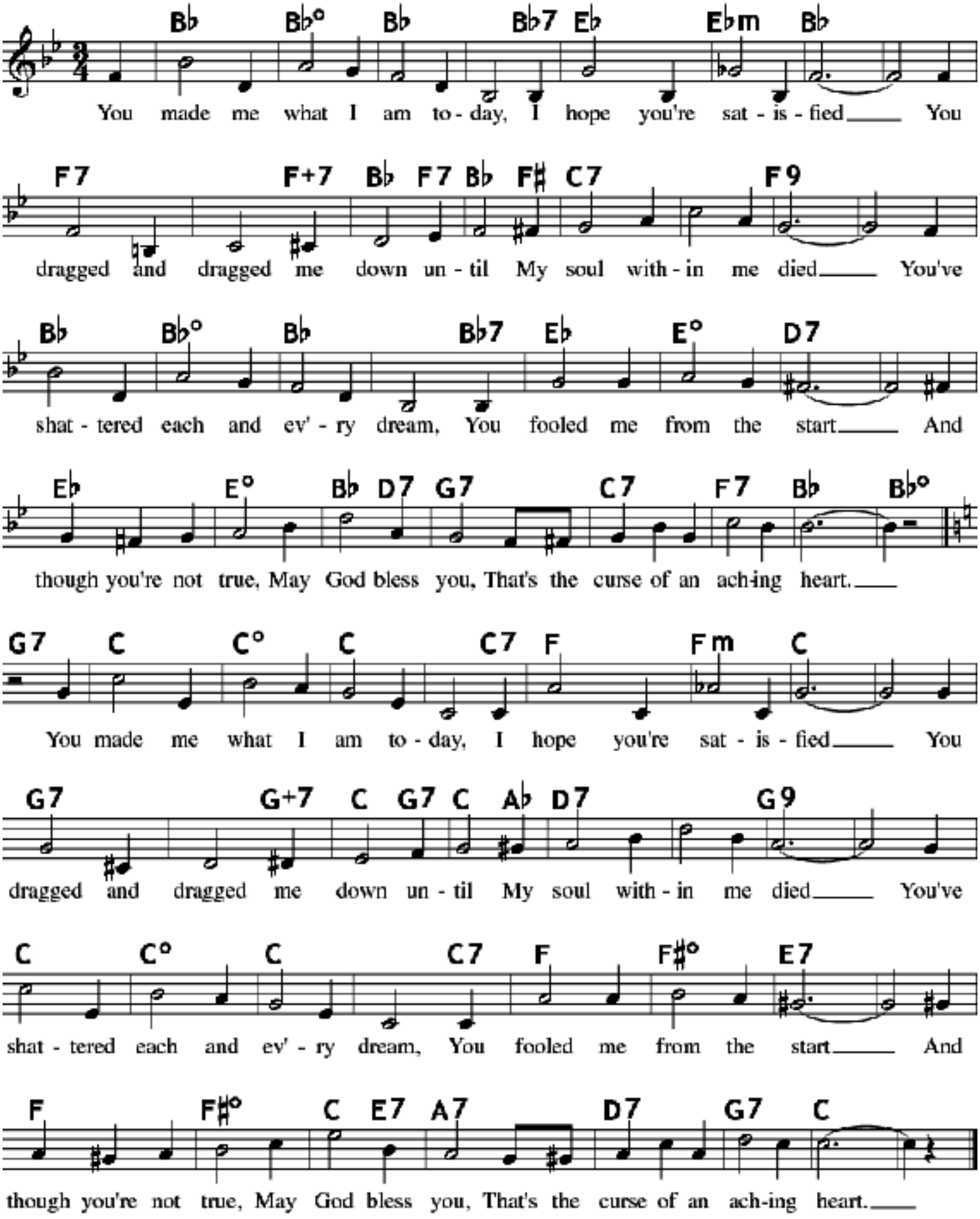
Ca - pers if the weath - er's cold e - nough. (Hey, hey) Hot Stuff.

-032-092-123 **CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLIN' CAROLINE** 1914 H.Gardner/C.Roma
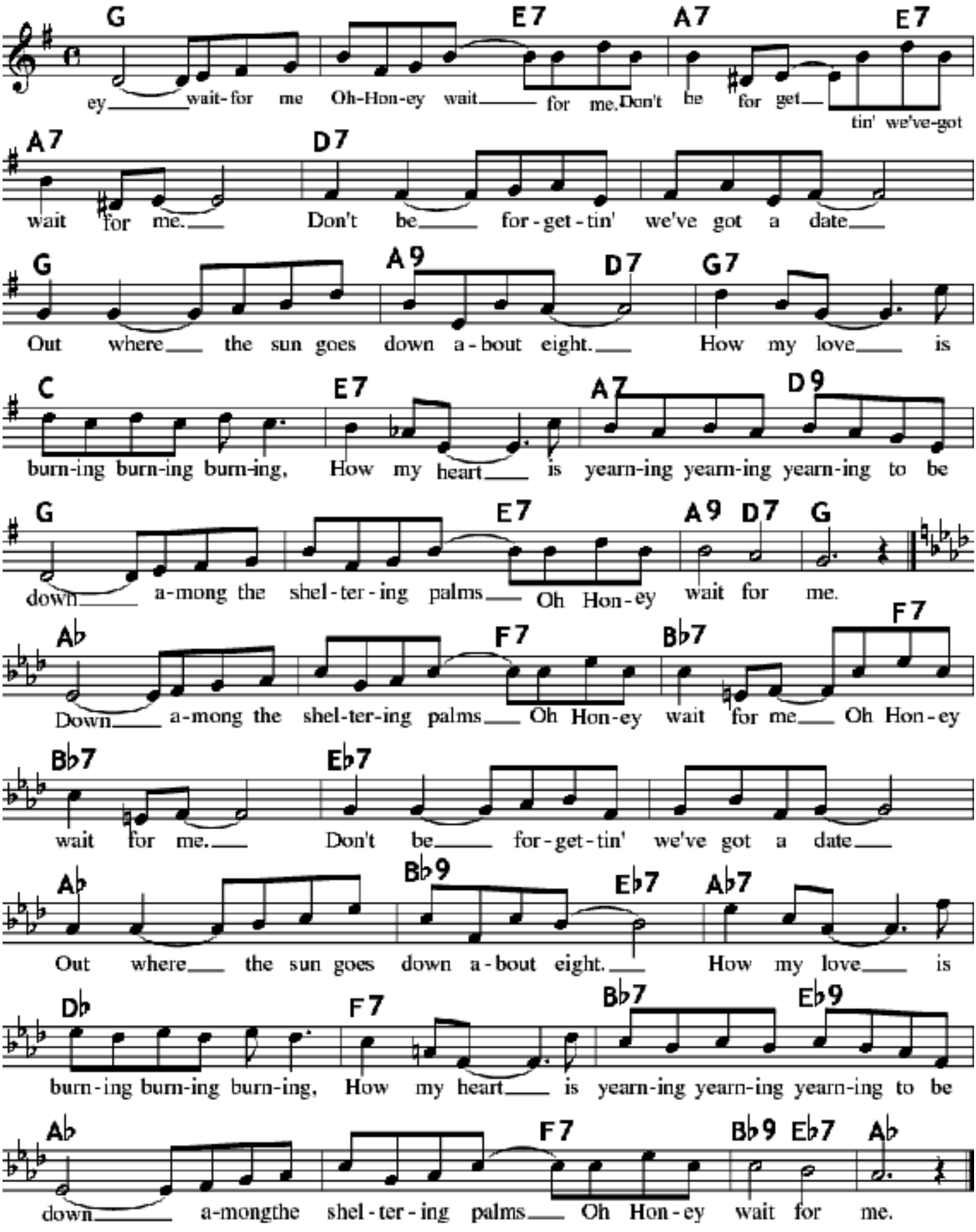


THE CURSE OF AN ACHING HEART

1913 H.Fink/A.Piantadosi



DOWN AMONG THE SHELTERING PALMS

1915 J.Brockman/A.Olman
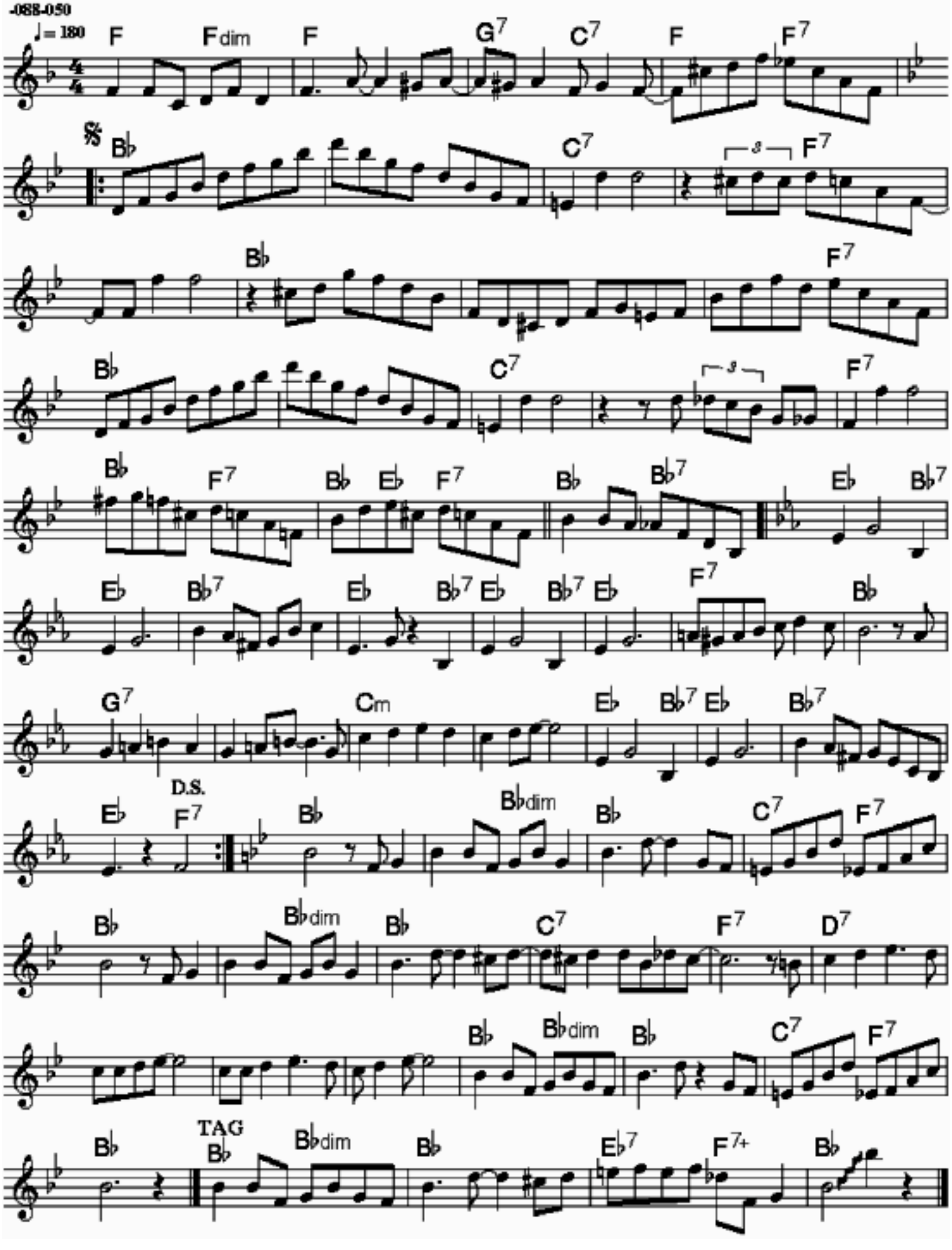


ECCENTRIC

1912 J.Russel Robinson

-088-050
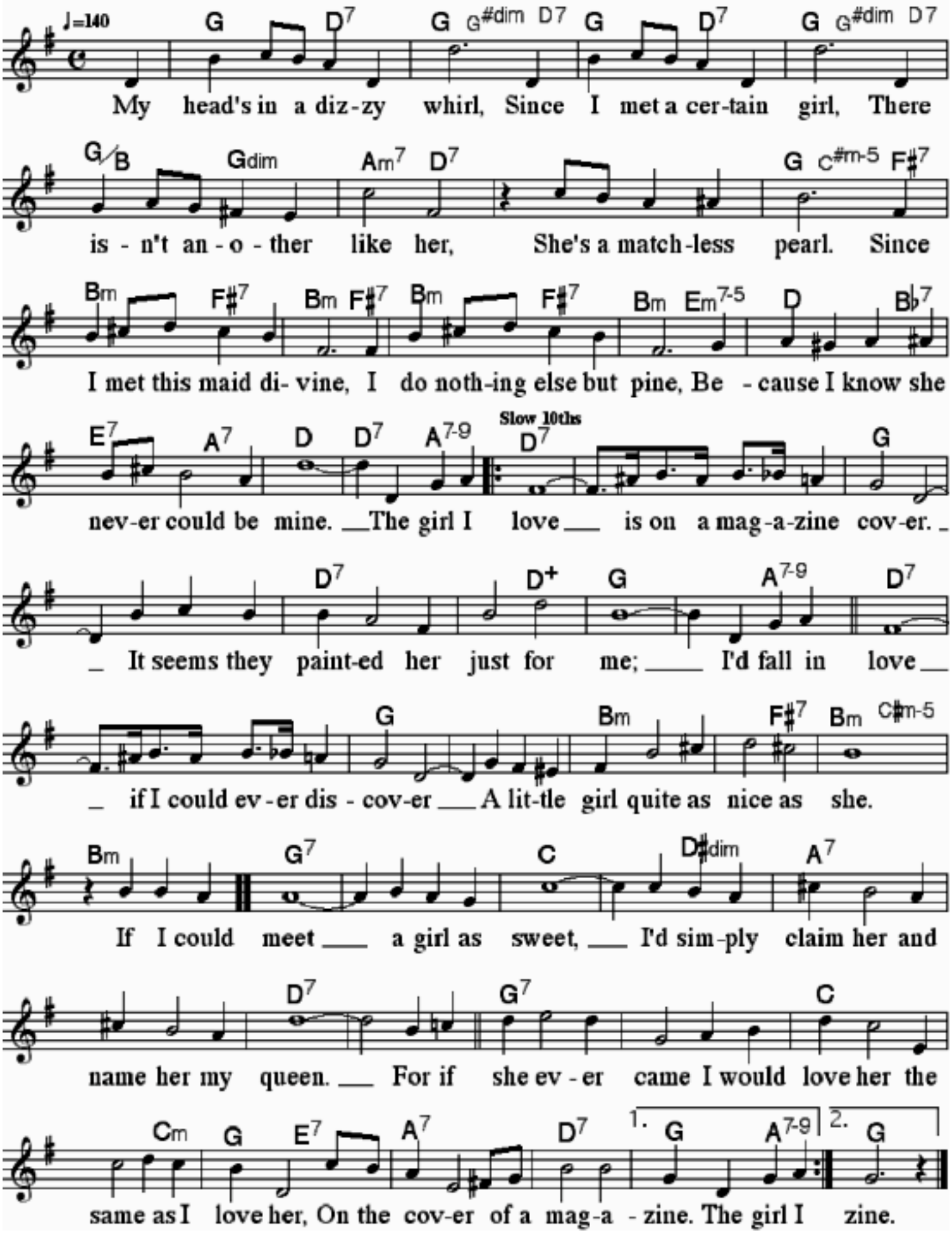
♩= 180



-050-096-032-086 @-02

THE GIRL ON THE MAGAZINE COVER

1915 Irving Berlin



THEY'RE WEARING THEM HIGHER IN HAWAII

1916 Goodwin/Mohr

-062-126-097-075-090-096

♩ = 110

C Cdim C G7 C

Hen-ry Mey-er was a buy-er, buy-ing La-dies Wear, He took a fli-er
Mey-er's boss was ver-y cross, and start-ed on his way, He took a flight that

D7 G C Ebdim Cdim

to Ha-wai-i, studied fash-ions there, One day Mey-er got a wi-re, "Hur-ry back" it
ver-y night for Hon-o-lu-lu Bay, He found Mey-er in Ha-wai-i wear-ing skirts of

C D7 G D9 G

read, He wrote "I'm bus-_ y, I'm get-ting diz-_ zy, the styles here turn my head_____
hay, When Mey-er taught_him the fe-ver caught_him, he said "I'm gon-na stay,

G7 C Cdim G7

_ For they're wear-ing 'em high-_ er in Ha-wai-i,_____ higher, high-er, high-er

C C7 F C

high-er in Ha-wai-i,_____ The beau-ti-ful beach___ at Wai-ki-ki__

Am Am7-5 D7 G7 C

_ Is not the on-ly pret-ty sight that can see,_____ In Ha-wai-i the maid-

Cdim G7 Gdim G7 E7

dens there are fly-er,_____ They sim-ply sway your heart a-way,_____

Am E7 Am

Hu-la maids are al-ways full of pep, All the old men
When you see them dance the way they do, You won't care just

E7 C Cdim G7

have to watch their step, For they're wear-ing 'em high-_ er in Ha-wai-i,_____ They're go-ing
what be-comes of you, For they're

D7 G7 1. C 2. C

up, go-ing up ev-'ry day." For they're day."

I AIN'T GOT NOBODY

1915 Graham/Bert Williams

-124-020-087-056-092 @-02

♩= 140

G G+ G6 G+ G C D7 G B7

There's a say-_ ing go - ing 'round,_ And I be-gin to think it's true; It's

Em G+ Em7 Em6 A7 A7-5 D7 Am/E D7

aw - ful hard_ to love someone,_ When they don't care_ a-bout you;

G G+ G6 G+ G C D7 G G♯dim

Once I was_ a lov - in man_ As good as an - y in this town, But

D Ddim D B A7 A7-5 D7 Am/G D7/F♯

now I'm sad_ and lone - ly For she's gone and turned me down; Now

G7 F♯7 F7 E7 A7 Cm/E♭ G A7 D7

I_____ ain't got no - bod -_ y, And_ no - bod - y cares for me.

G D7+ G D7+ G7 F♯7 F7 E7 A7

_ I got the blues_ The wea-ry blues_ And_____ I'm sad and lone -

A7 D

ly. Won't some-bod-y come and take a chance with me?_____

G7 Cmaj7 C♯dim C6 E+

I'll sing sweet love songs, honey, all the time, If you'll

E7 A7 D7 G7 F♯7 F7 E7
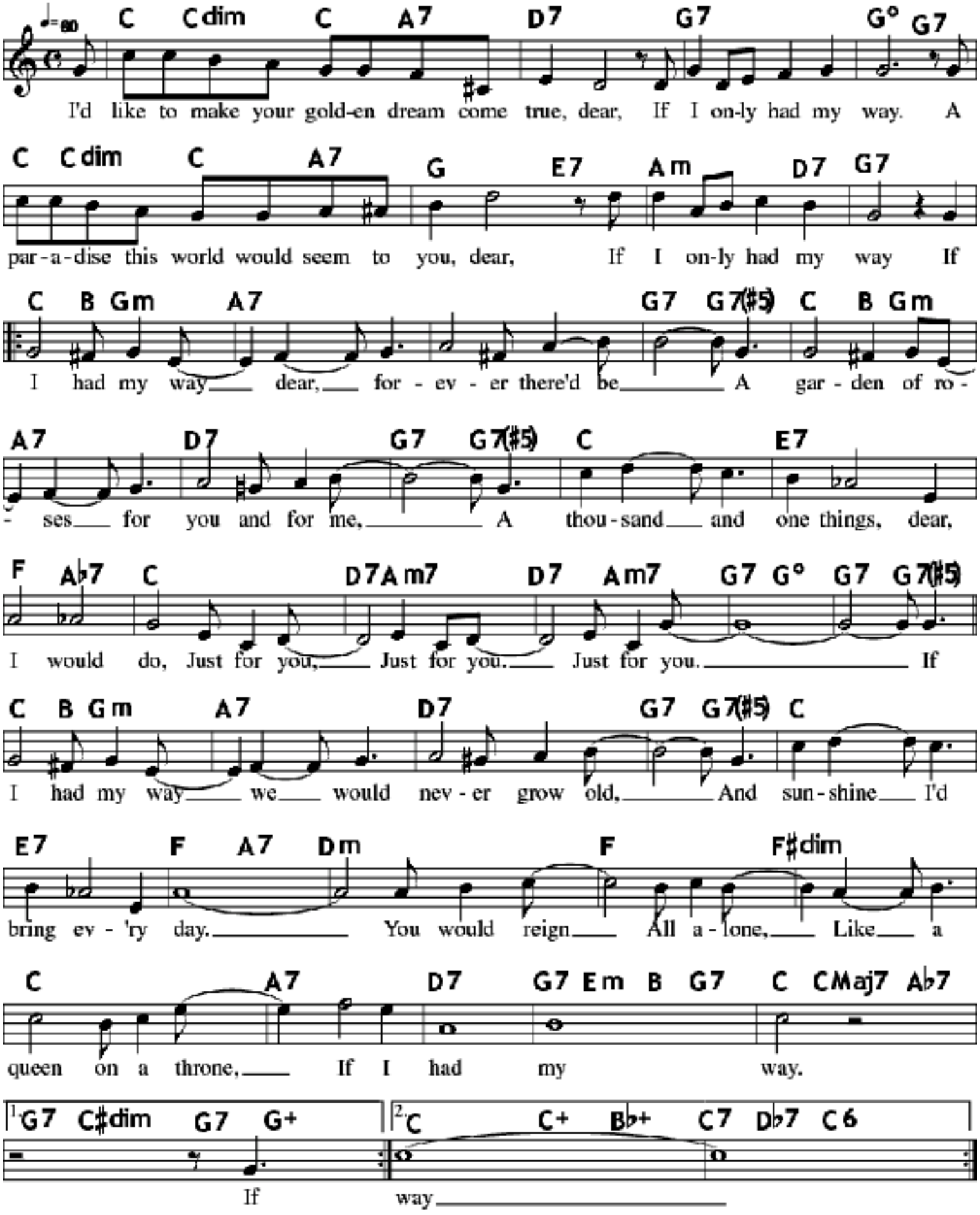
come and be my sweet ba - by mine; 'Cause I_____ ain't got no -

A7 Cm G A7 D7 1. G D7 2. G

bod -_ y, And_ no-bod - y cares for me._____ me._____

IF I HAD MY WAY

1913 J.Kendis/L.Klein
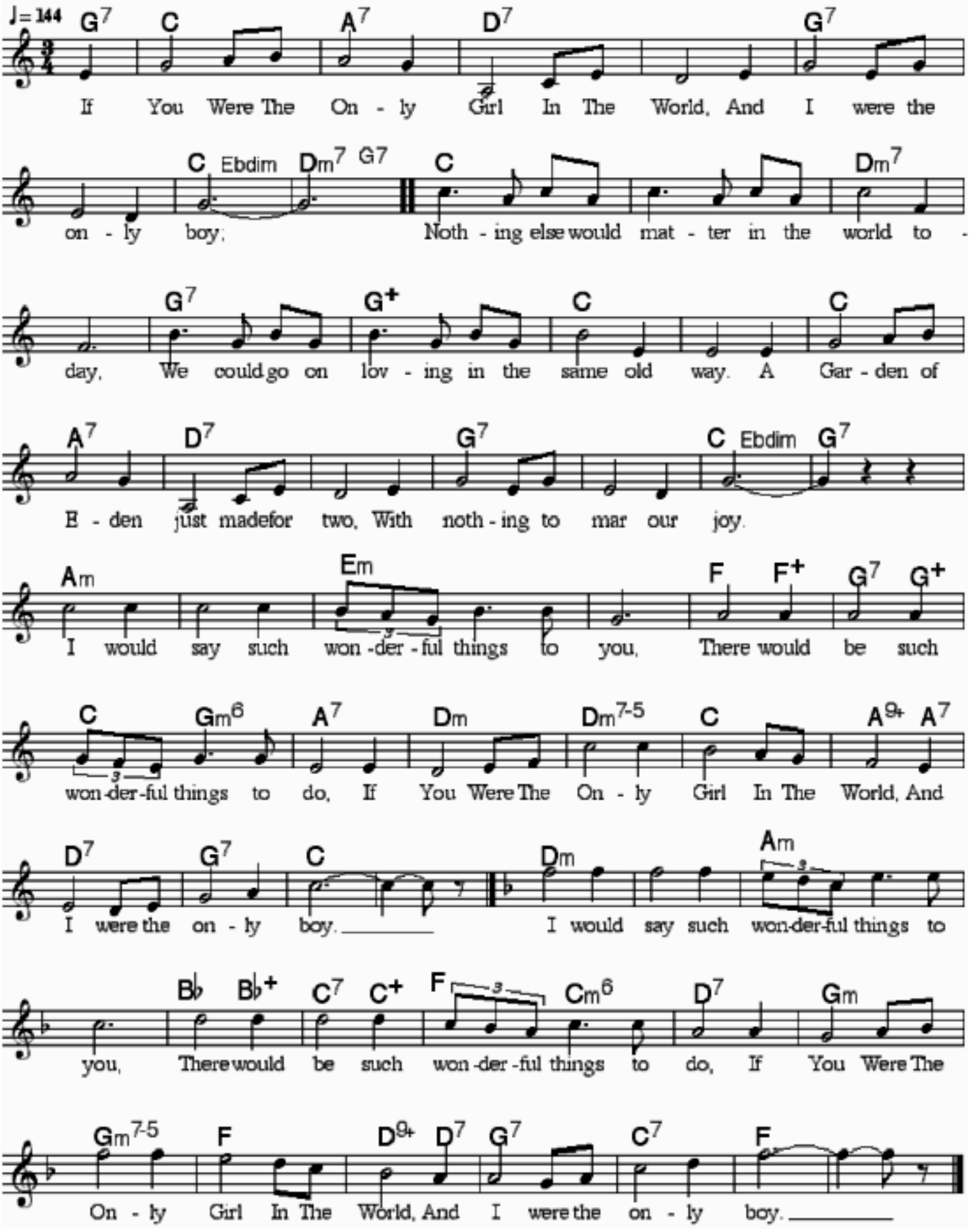


IF YOU WERE THE ONLY GIRL IN THE WORLD

1916 C.Grey/N.D.Ayer

-068-065-059-039-050-086 @+01

♩= 144



I MISS YOU MOST OF ALL

1913 J.V.Monaco/J.McCarthy

-065-066-007-068-039-05-059 @-01

♩= 90

B♭ B♭maj7 B♭6 B♭dim B♭ B♭dim

The chairs in the par-lor all miss you, and the pic-tures all frown on the

B♭ F7 B♭6 B♭ C7

wall. The flow-ers won't grow, but they seem to know, and the sun-shine won't

F7 B♭ B♭maj7 B♭6

come in at all. Our lit - tle ca - nar -y won't sing an - y - more, the

B♭7 E♭ E♭ Edim B♭

folks ask me why you don't call. Our whole house is blue, they want you, on - ly

G7 C7 F7 B♭ Bbdim G7 C Cmaj7 C6

you, but I miss you most of all. The chairs in the par-lor all miss you,

Cdim C Cdim C G7

and the pic-tures all frown on the wall. The flow-ers won't grow, but

C6 C D7 G7 C

they seem to know, and the sun-shine won't come in at all. Our lit - tle ca -

Cmaj7 C6 C7 F

nar - y won't sing an - y - more, the folks ask me why you don't call. Our
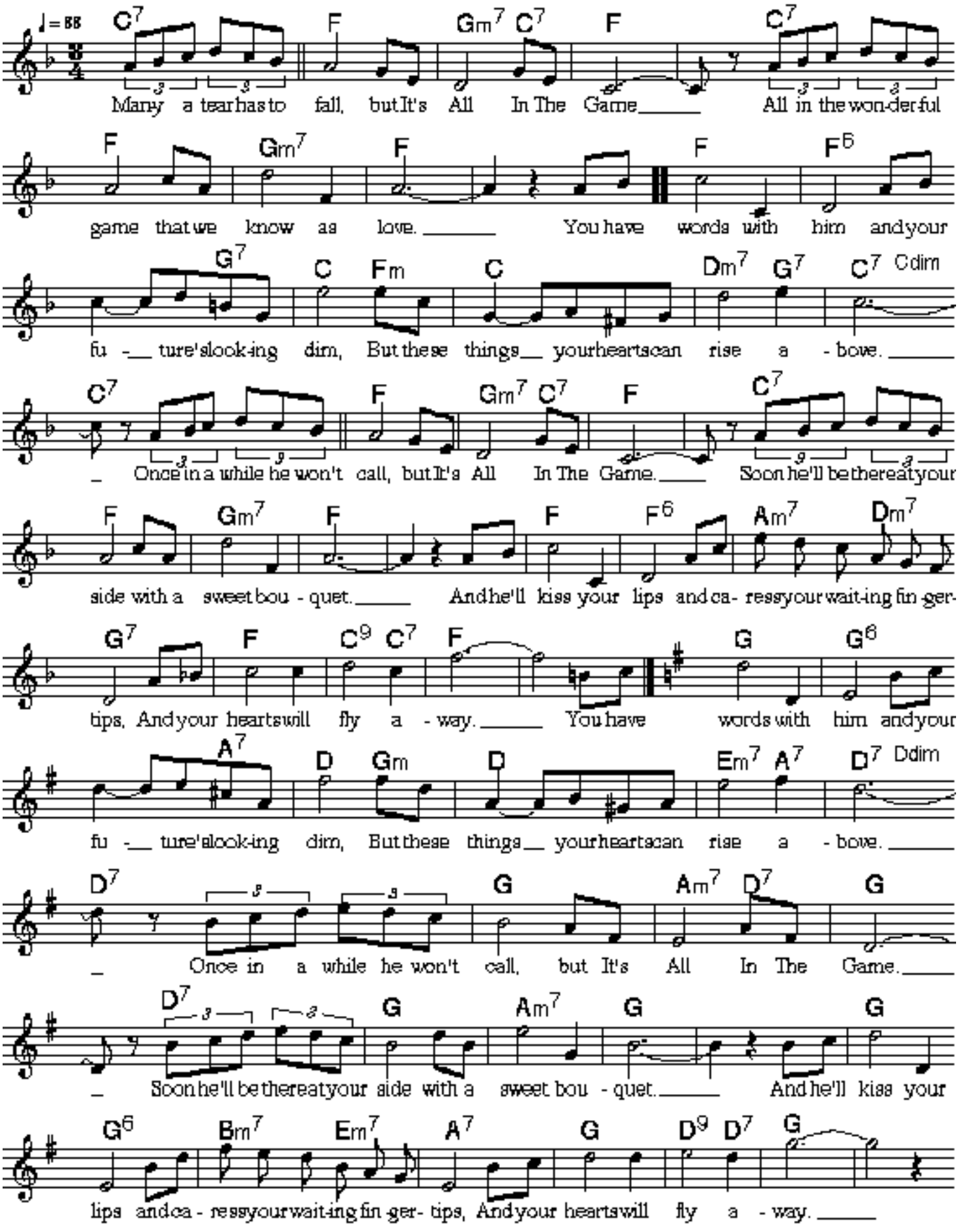
F F♯dim C A7 D7 G7 C

whole house is blue, they want you, on - ly you, but I miss you most of all.

IT'S ALL IN THE GAME
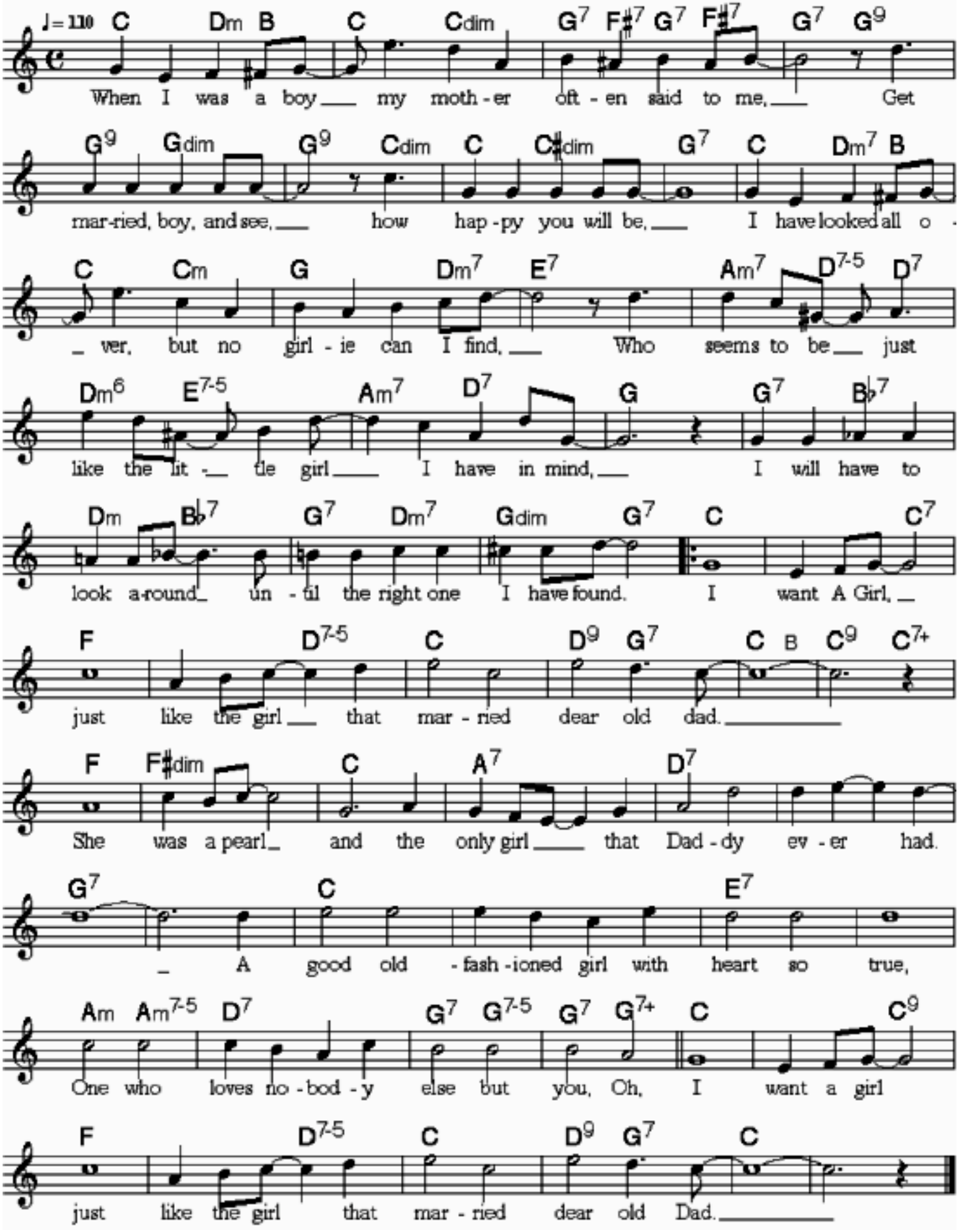
1912 Sigman/Dawes

-067-066-039-059-082-055-117



I WANT A GIRL
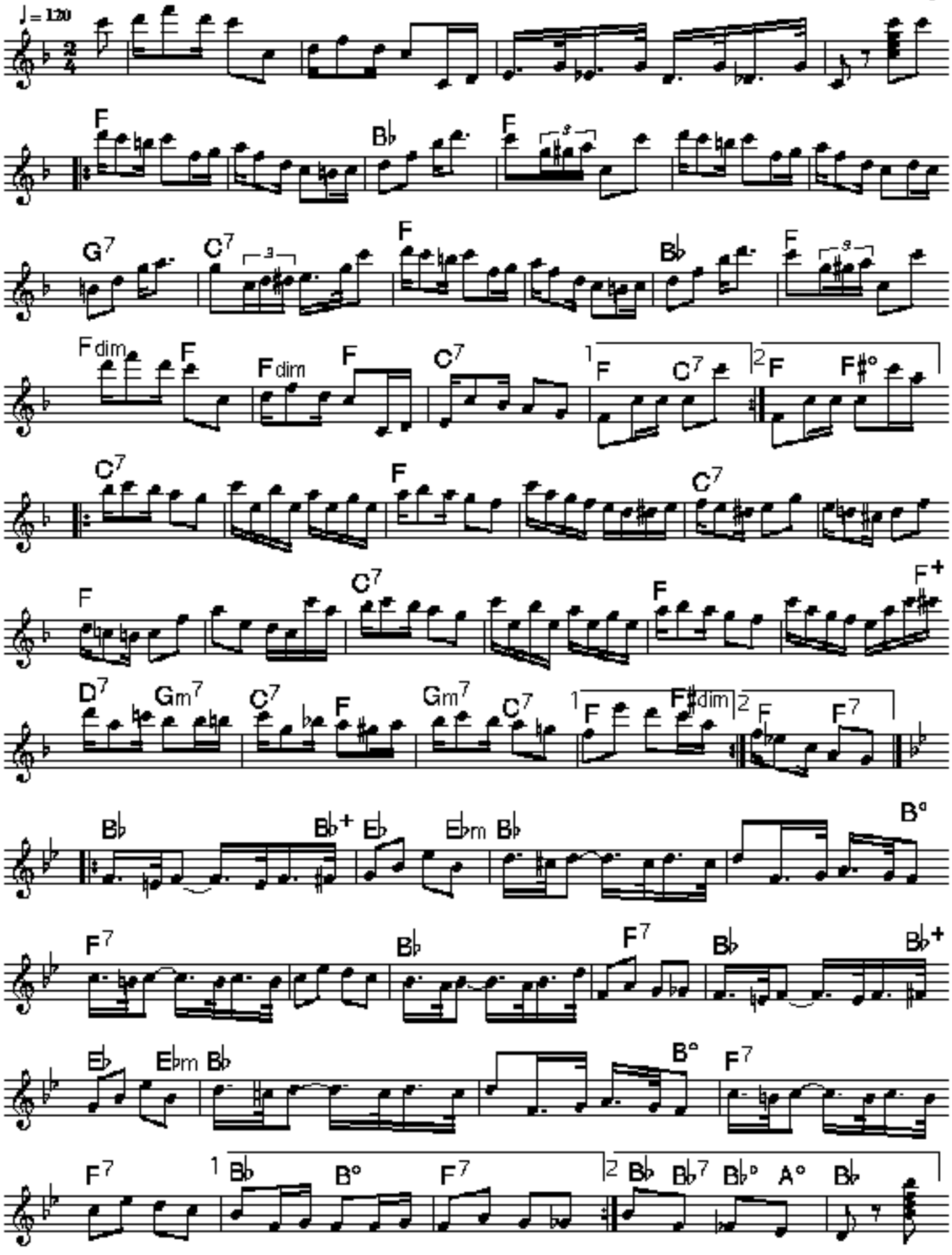
1911W.Dalton/H.VonTilzer



-003-007-126-005-007-016-044
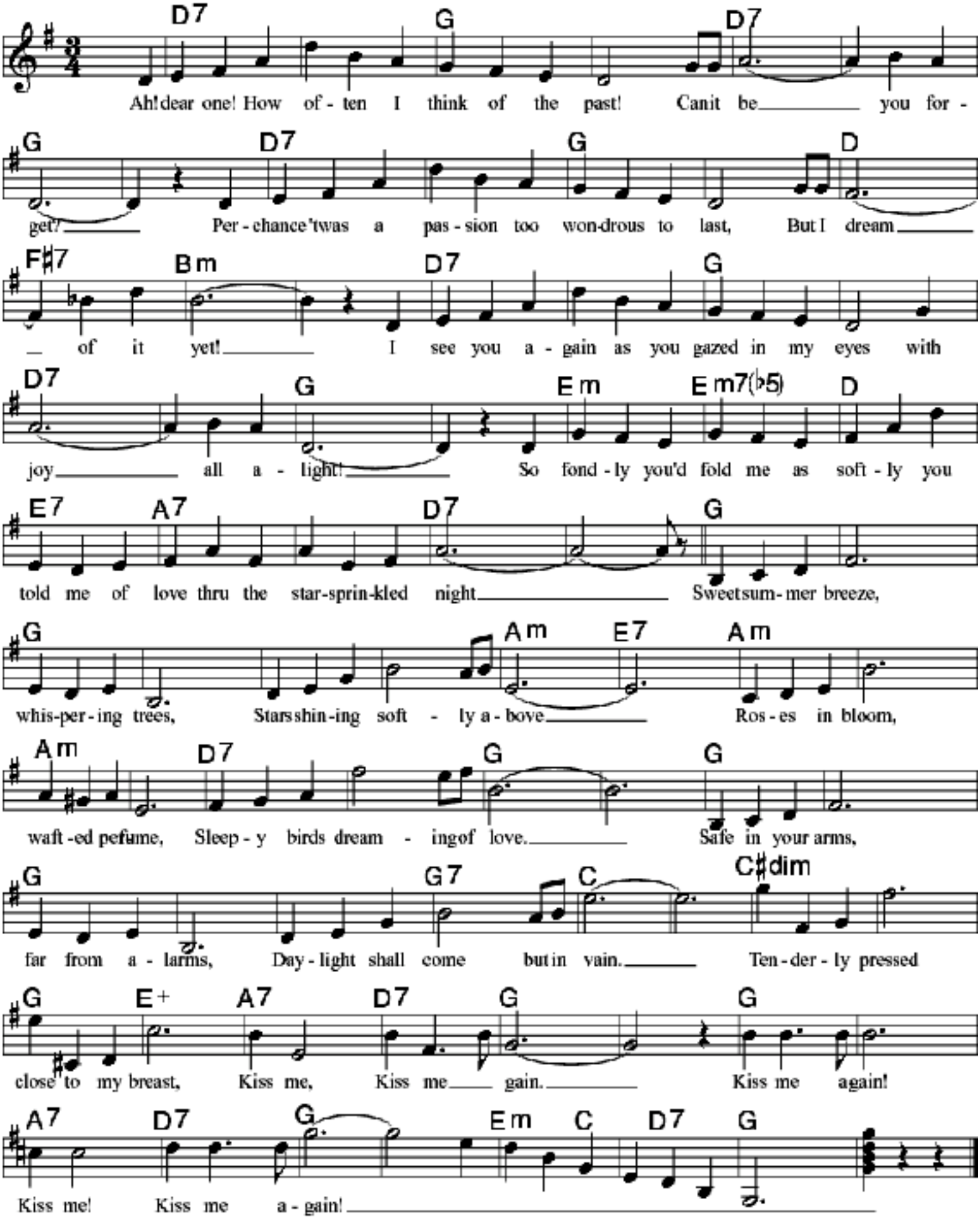
KEEP MOVING

1915 William White/Arr: HJHenry



KISS ME AGAIN

1915 V.Herbert/H.Blossom
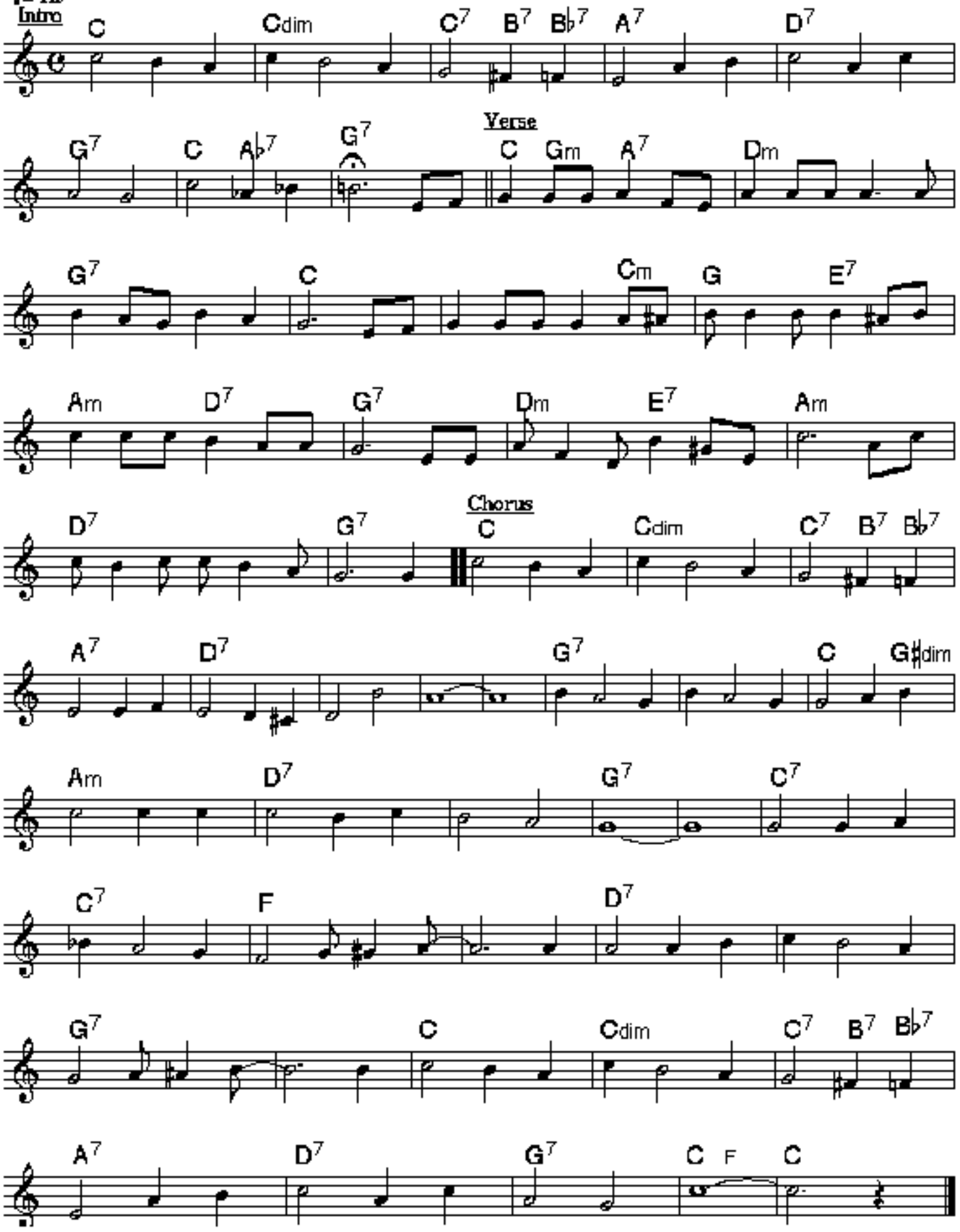


-096-032-089-020

THE LONESOMEST GAL IN TOWN
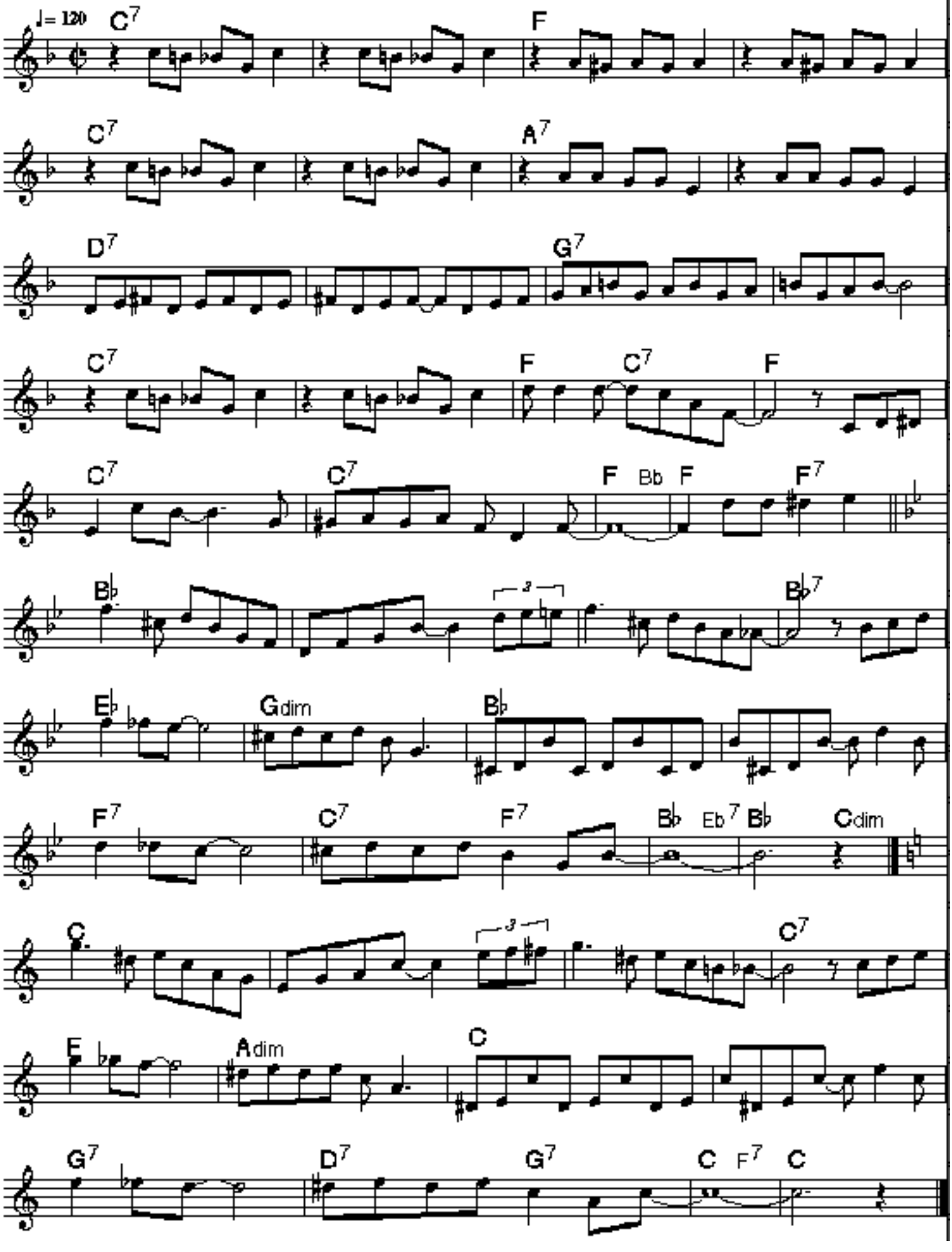
1912 L.Brown/A.VonTilzer

♩= 113
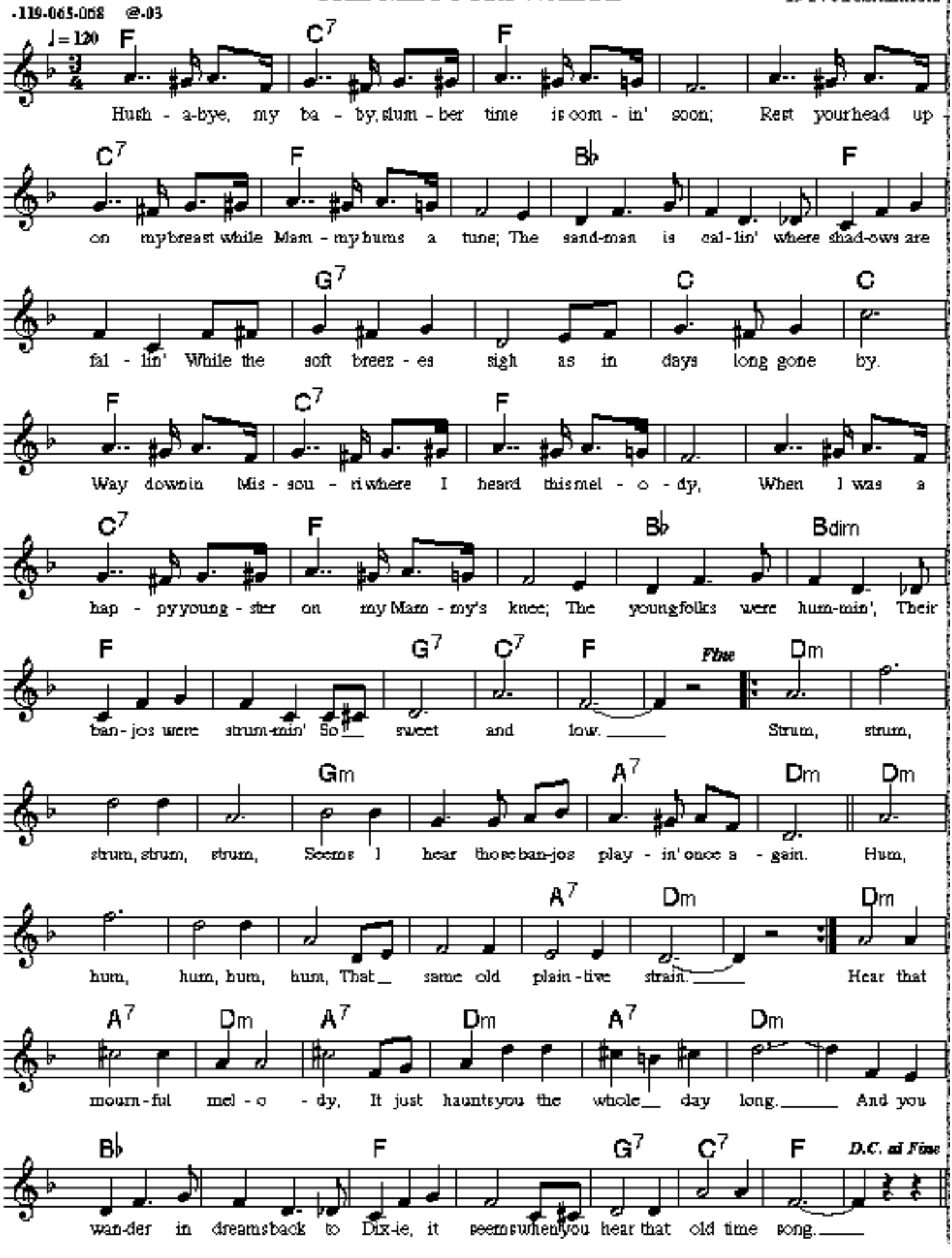


MEMPHIS BLUES

1912 W.C. Handy
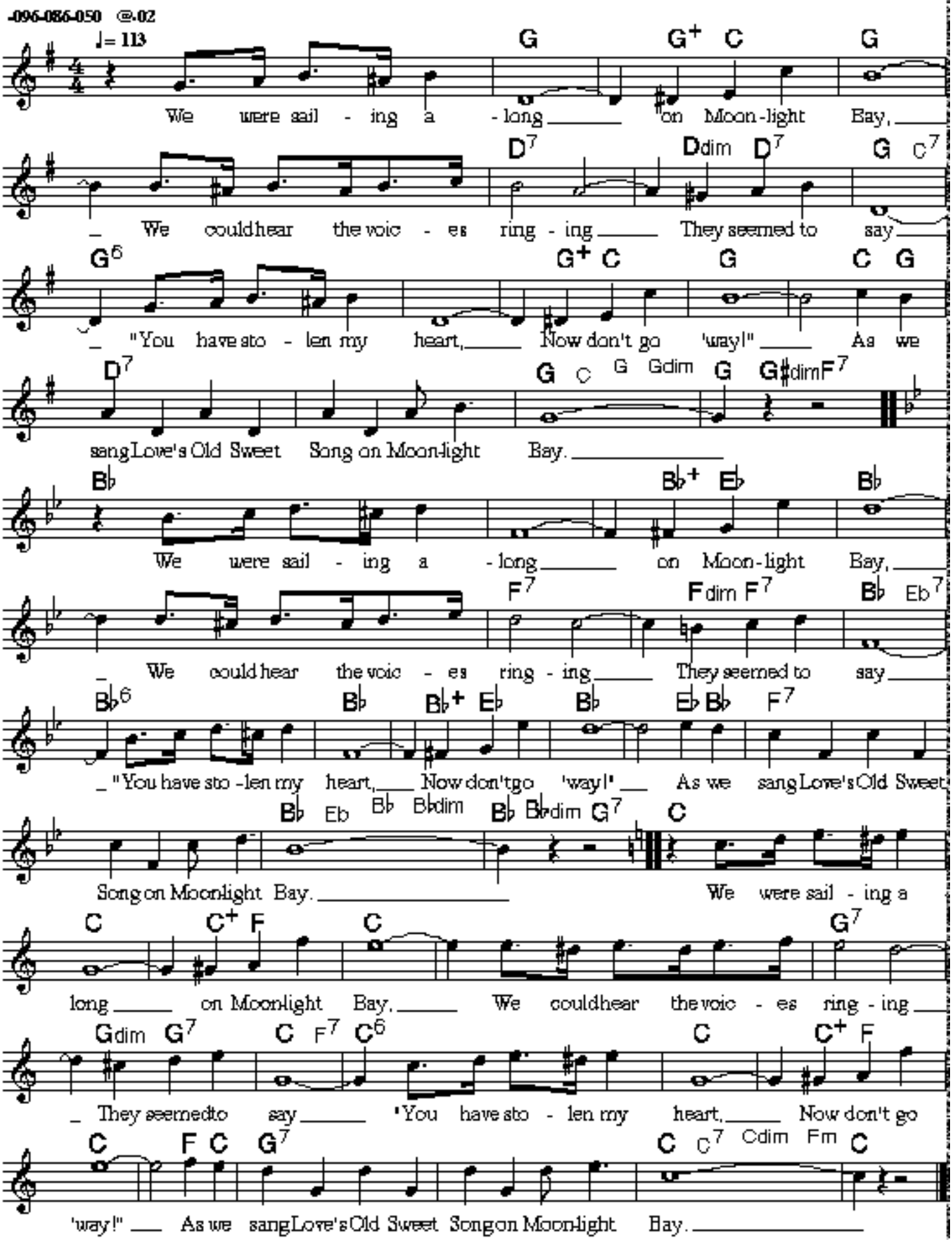


THE MISSOURI WALTZ

1914 J.R.Shannon/



MOONLIGHT BAY

1912 Madden/Wenrich



NOW IS THE HOUR

1913 Kaihau/Scott/Steward

-068-067-066-065-039

♩ = 144

F B♭ B♭m F C7 F

Now Is The Hour When we must say good - bye.

B♭ B♭m F G7 C7

Soon you'll be sail - ing Far a - cross the sea.

F B♭ B♭m F C7 F

While you're a - way Oh then re - mem - ber me.

B♭ B♭m F D7 G7 C7 F *Fine*

When you re - turn you'll find me wait - ing here.

Am7 D7 Gm C7 Fdim F

Sun - set glow fades in the west. Night o'er the val - ley is creep - ing.

A7 Dm G7 1 G+ C7

Birds cuddle down in their nest. Soon all the world will be sleeping.

2 G+ C7 Ddim D7 G C Cm G D7

sleeping, sleep - ing. Now Is The Hour When we must say good -

G C Cm G A7

bye. Soon you'll be sail - ing Far a - cross the

D7 G C Cm G D7
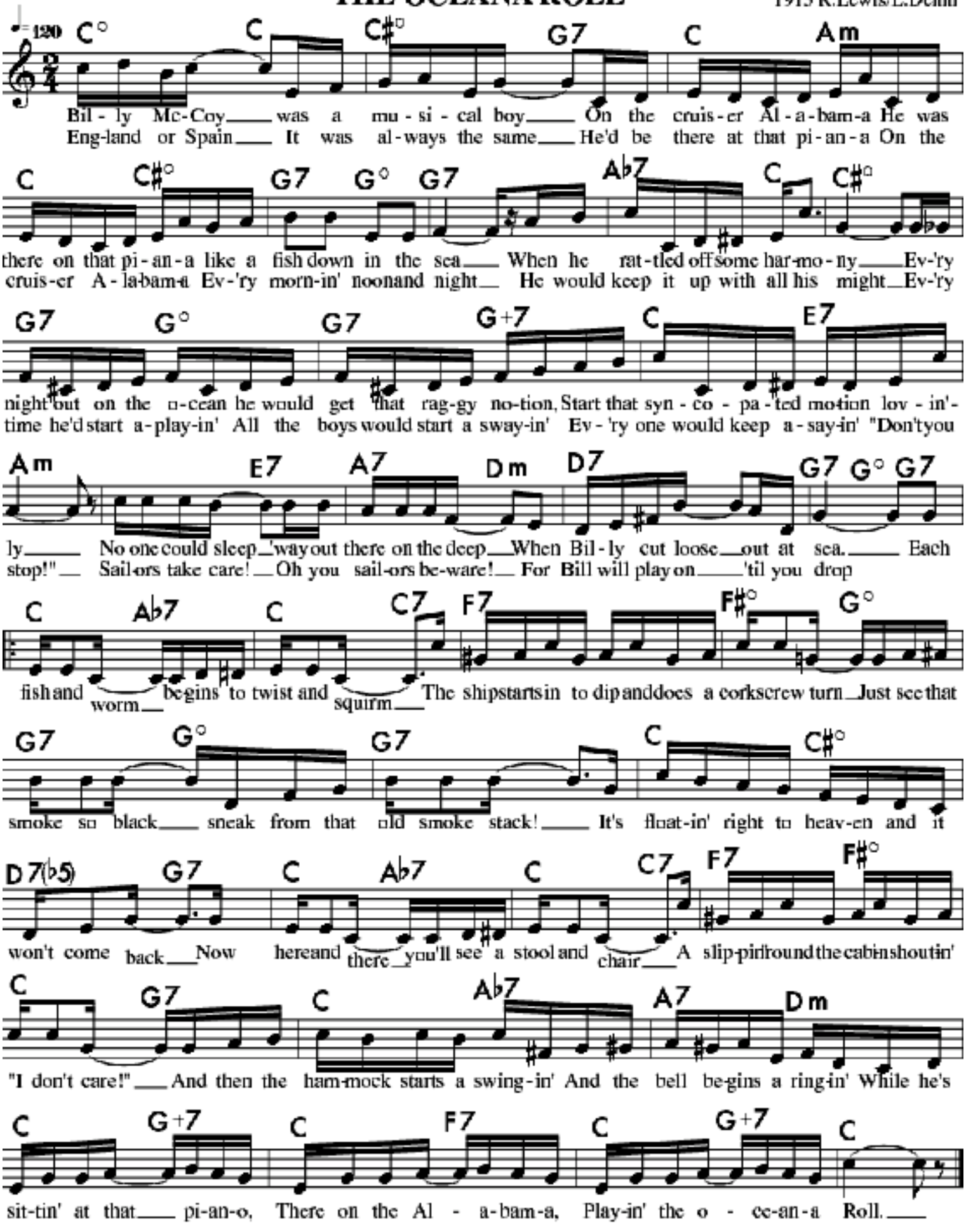
sea. While you're a - way Oh then re - mem - ber

G C Cm G E7 A7 D7 G

me. When you re - turn you'll find me wait - ing here.

THE OCEANA ROLL
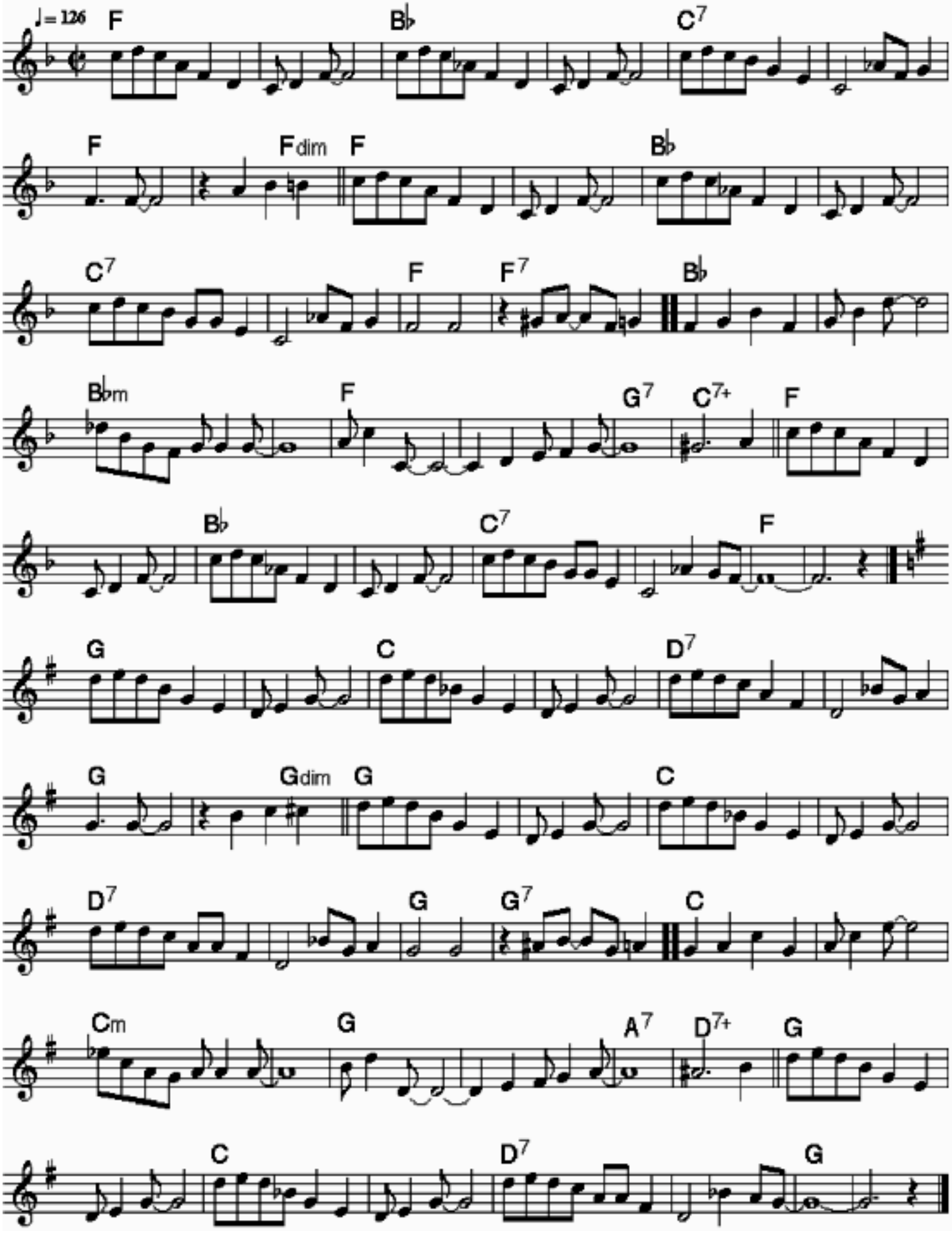
1913 R.Lewis/L.Denni



092-053-050

OH BABY
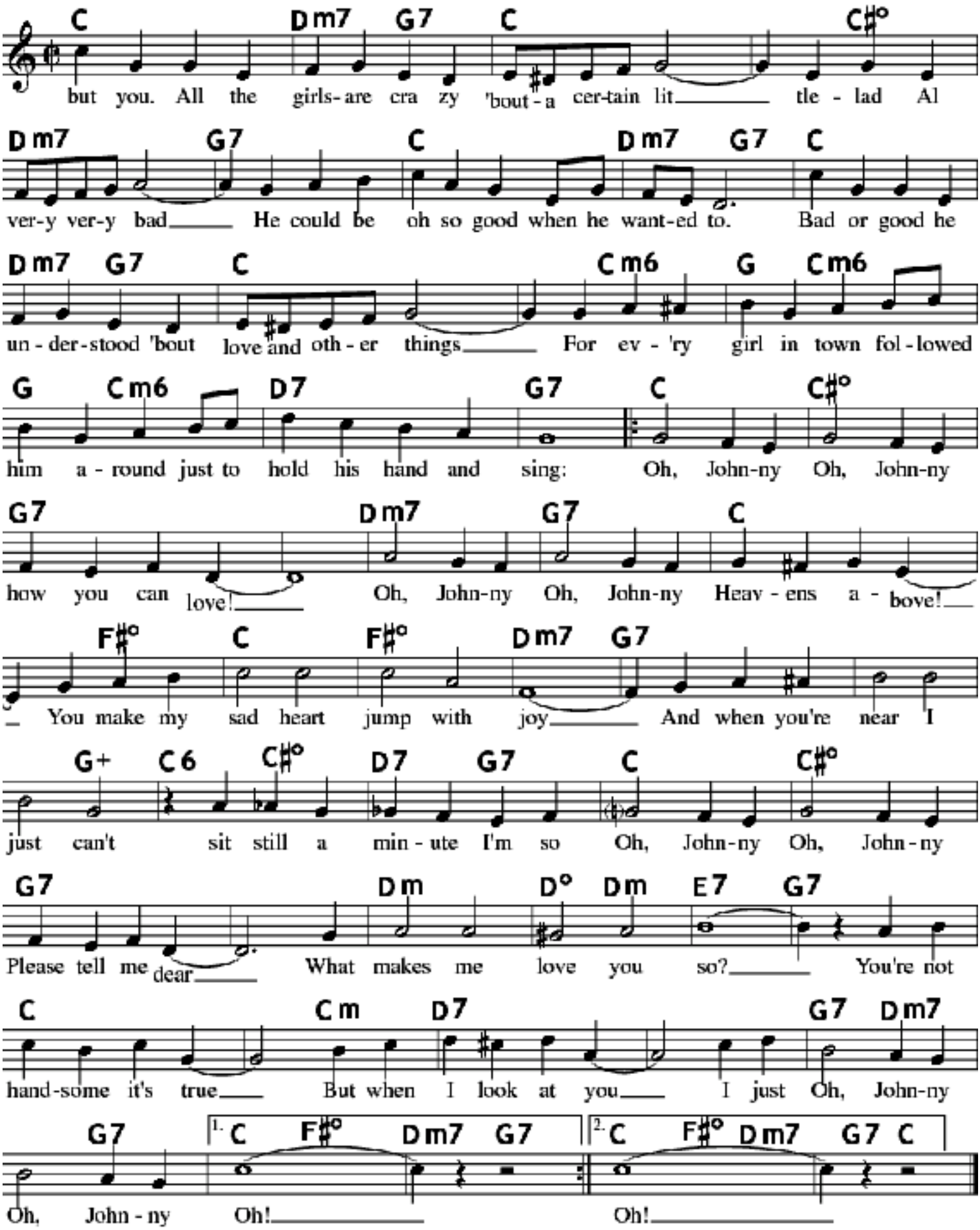
1914 Razaf/Blake



1939 Wee Bonnie Baker

OH, JOHNNY OH

1916 E.Rose/A.Olman
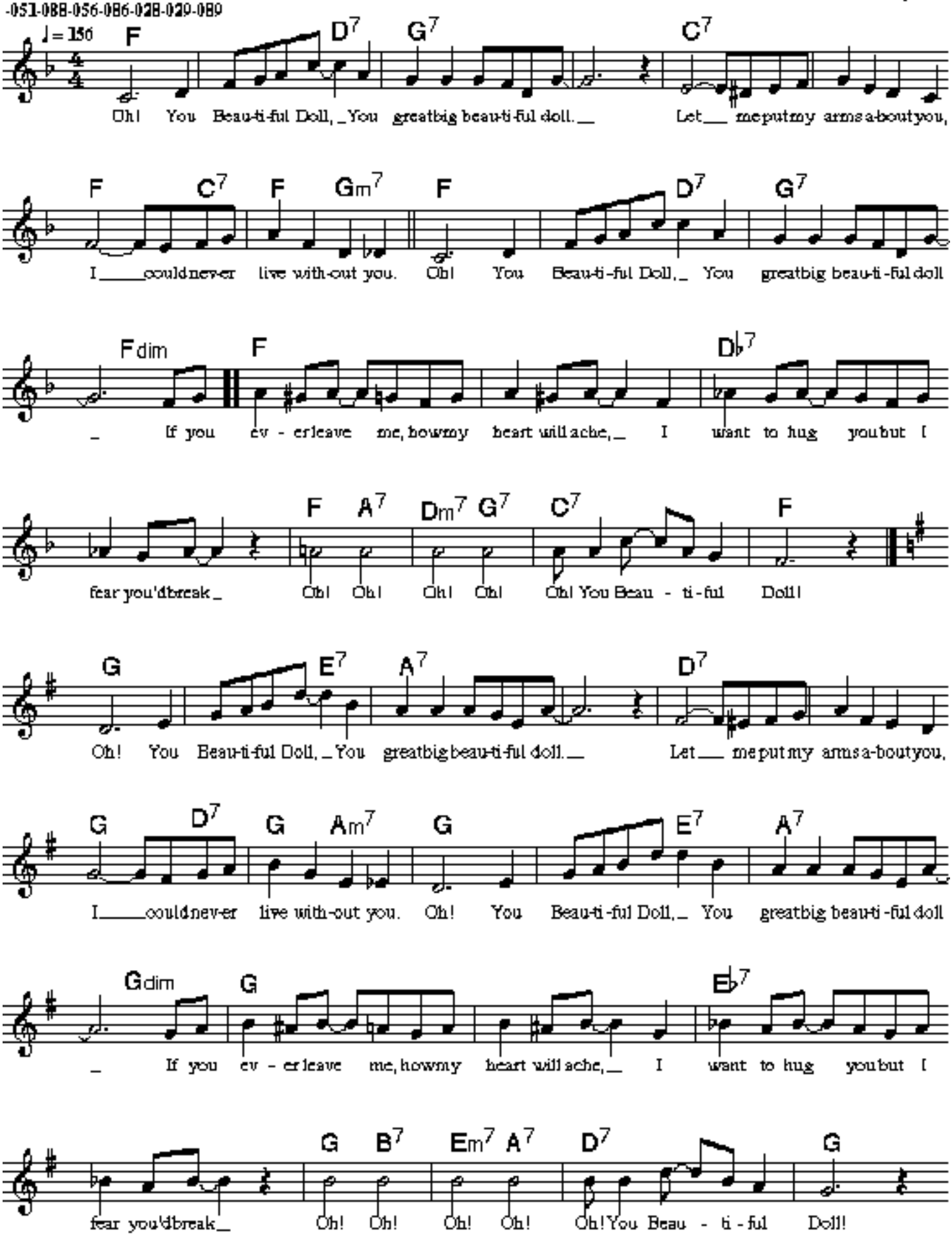


OH! YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

1911 Brown/Ayers
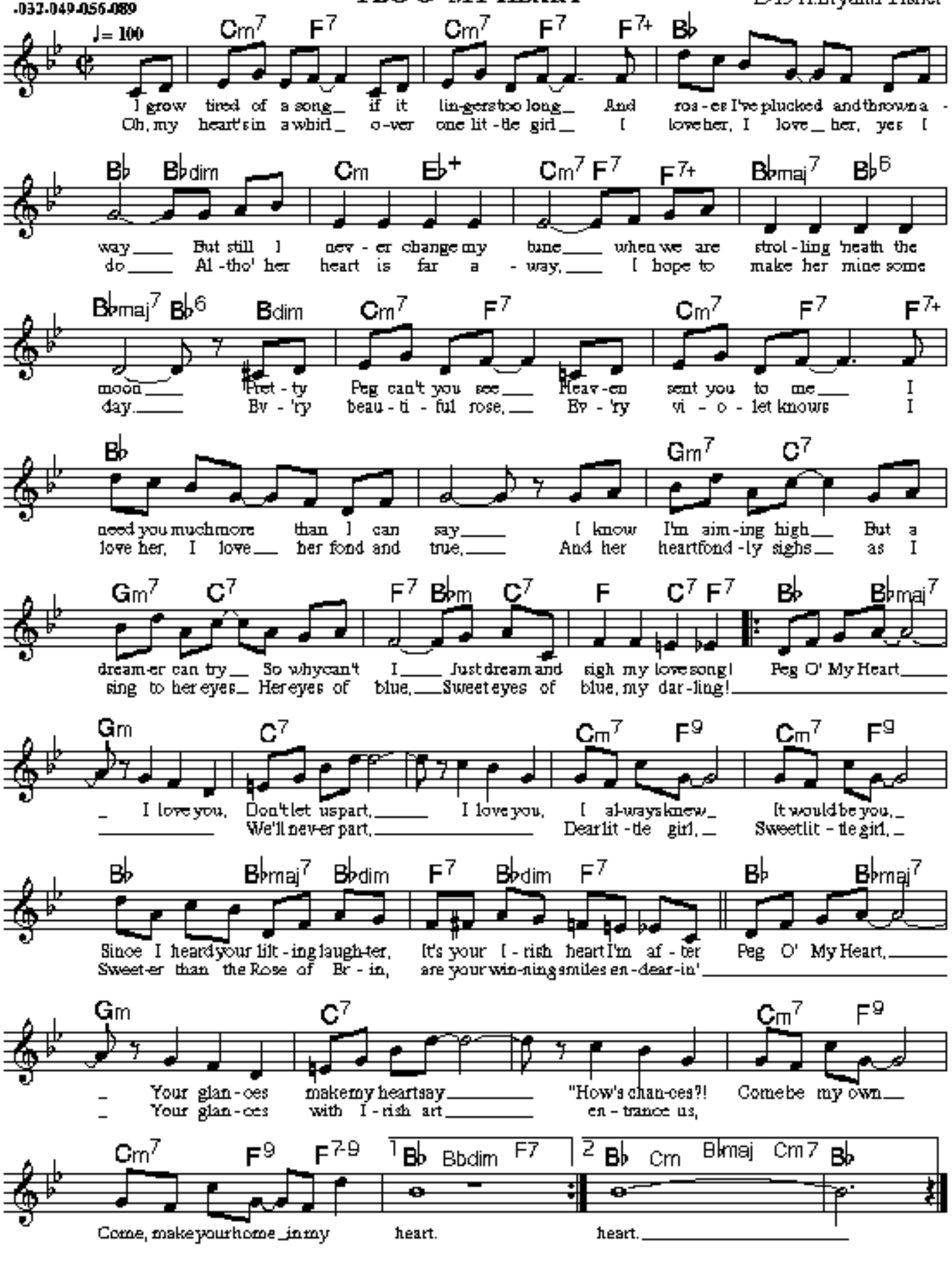
-051-088-056-086-028-029-089

♩ = 156



PEG O' MY HEART

1913 A.Bryan/F.Fisher



PLAY A SIMPLE MELODY 1914 Irving Berlin "Watch Your Step"

-050-087-089-086-123-074 @-03

♩= 140

F C7 F A♭dim C7 C7+

Won't you play a sim-ple mel-o-dy like my moth-er sang to

F F#dim C7 F C7 F A♭dim C7

me? One with good old fash-ioned har-mon-y.

C7 F F♯dim C7 Gdim B♭ C7 F

Play a sim-ple mel-o-dy. Mus-i-cal de-mon set your

A♭dim C7 C7+

hon-ey a-dream-in' Won't you play me some rag. Just change that clas-si-cal nag to some sweet

F F♯dim C7 B♭ C7 F F A♭dim

beau-ti-ful drag. If you will play from a oop-y of a tune that is chop-py, you'll get

C7 1 F C7 Gdim B♭ C7

all my ap-plause. And that is sim-ply be-cause I want to lis-ten to rag.

2 F Fdim D7 G B♭dim

Rag Mus-i-cal de-mon set your hon-ey a-dream-in' Won't you

D7 D7 D7+ G G♯dim

play me some rag. Just change that clas-si-cal nag to some sweet beau-ti-ful drag.

D7 C D7 G B♭dim D7

If you will play from a oop-y of a tune that is chop-py, you'll get all my ap-plause.
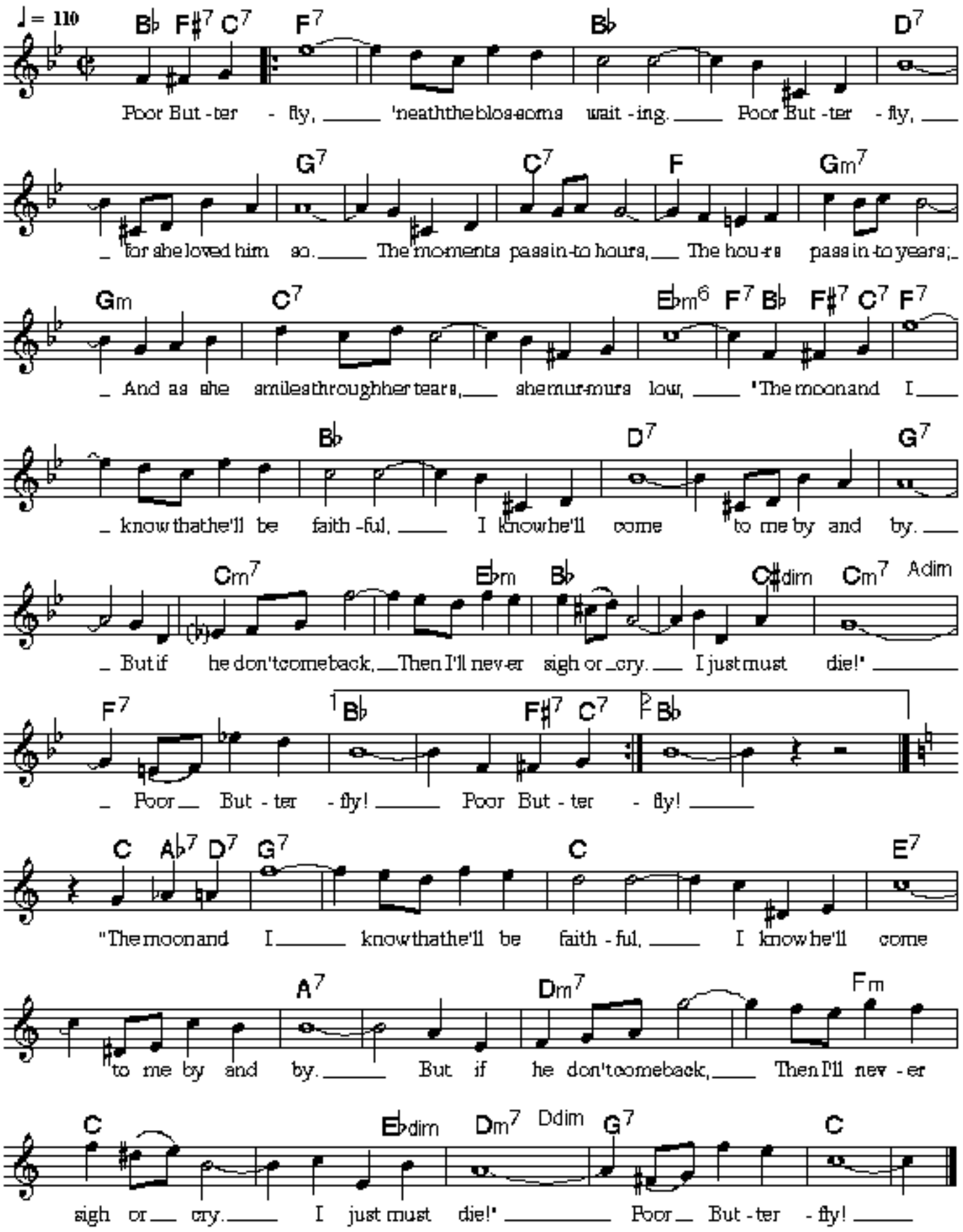
D7 G

And that is sim-ply be-cause I want to lis-ten to rag.

-52-56-57-82 @-02

POOR BUTTERFLY
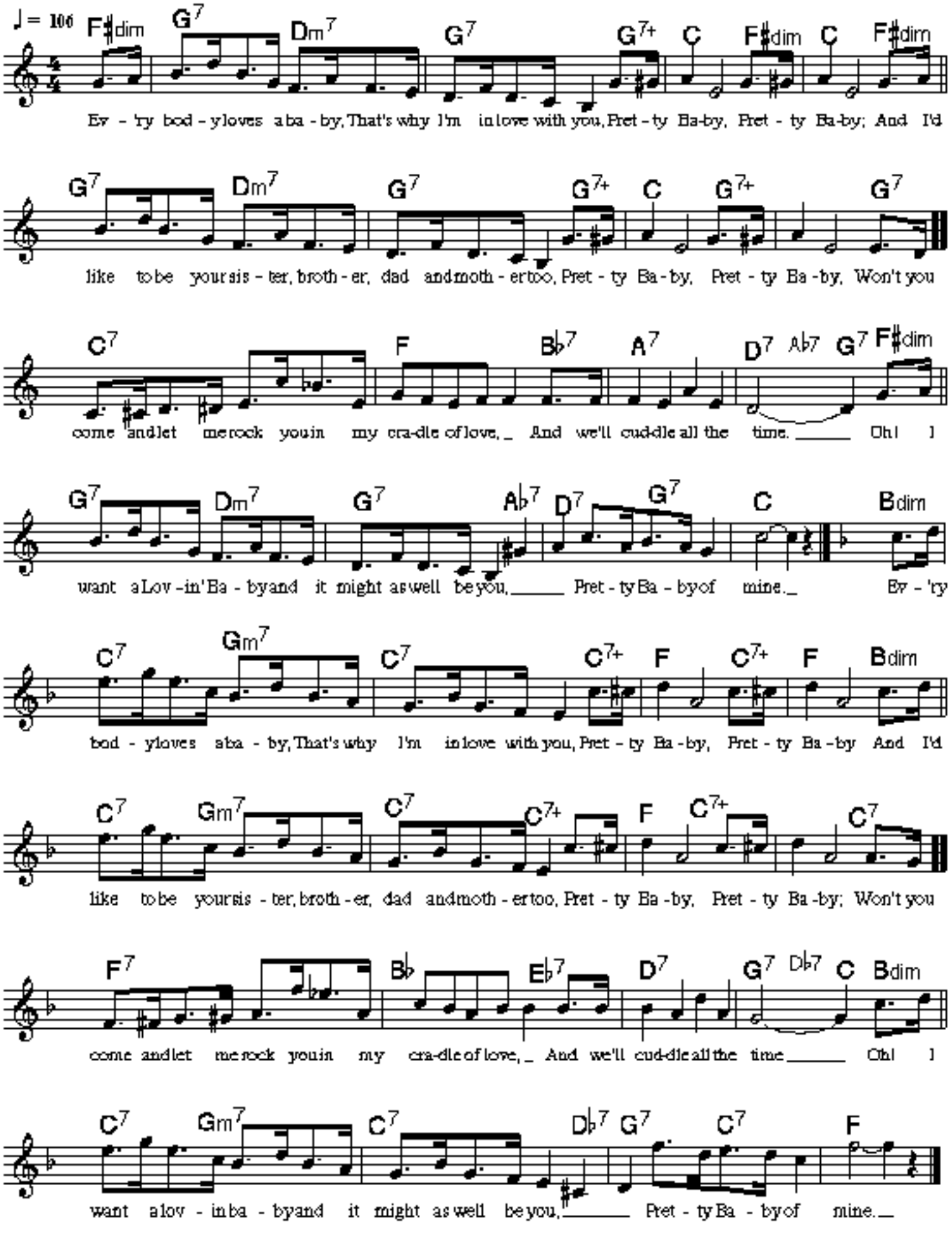
1916



PRETTY BABY
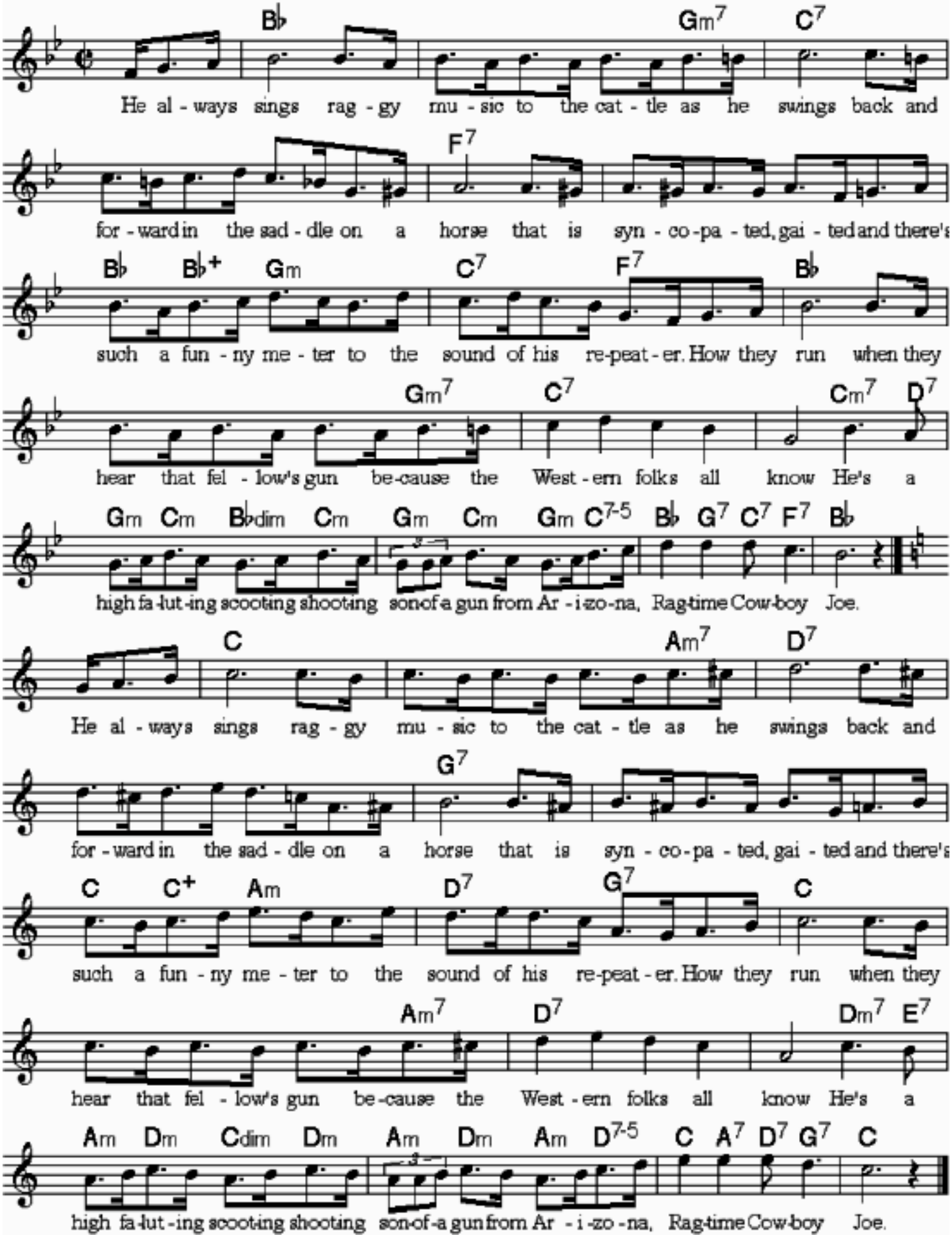
1916 Kahn/Jackson/Van Alstyne

-032-096-025-051-025-030



RAGTIME COWBOY JOE

19xx G.Clarke/L.Muir/M.Abrahams
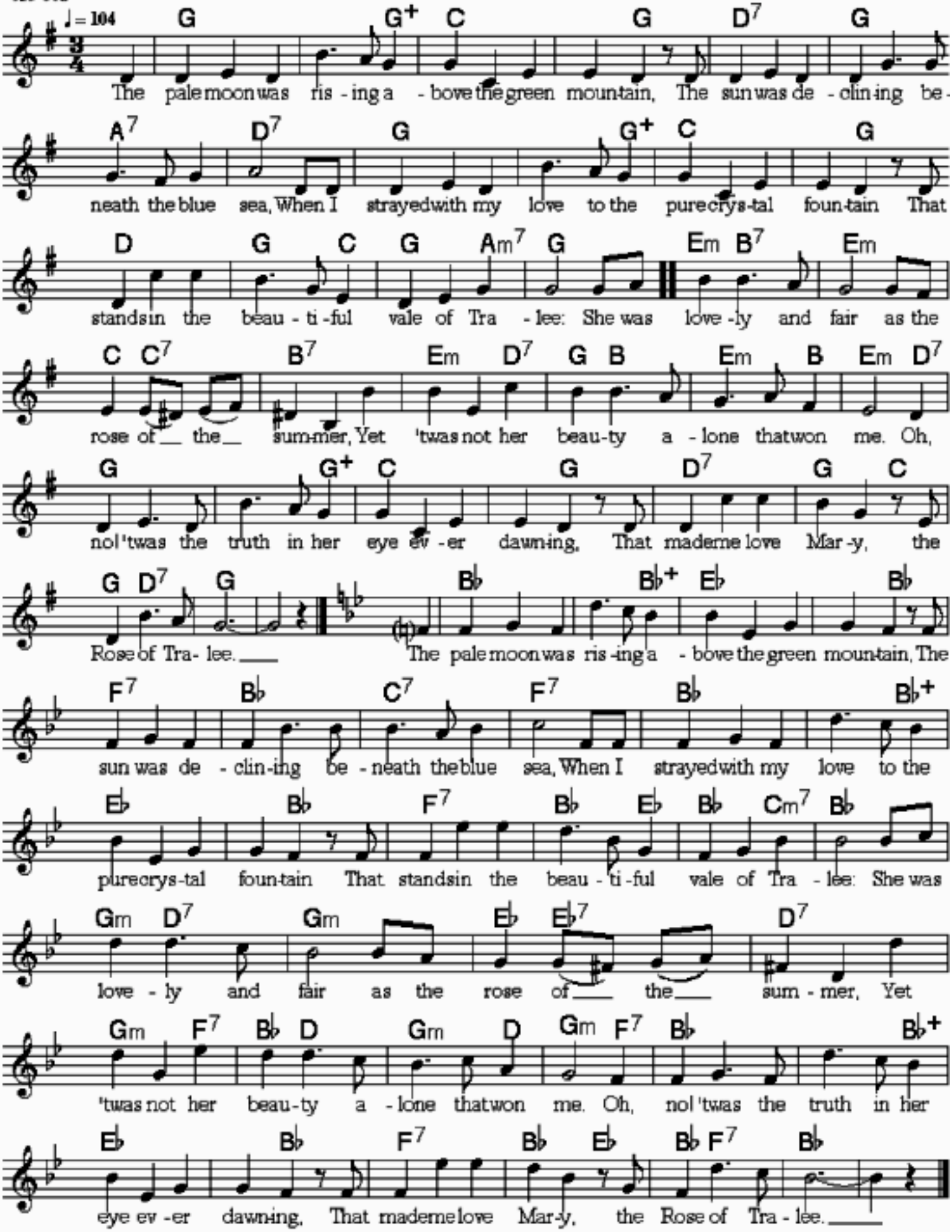


THE ROSE OF TRALEE

1912 M.Spencer/C.Glover

-039-068

♩ = 104



ROSES OF PICARDY

1916 F.E.Weatherly/H.Wood

-016-032-000-086

♩ = 100

Am Ddim Am Fm C F G+

She is watch-ing by the pop-lars, Col-in-ette with the sea-blue
And the years fly on for-ev-er, Till the shad-ows veil their

C E7 Am Ddim Am F#7 Em B7

eyes, She is watch-ing and long-ing and wait-ing Where the long white road-way
skies, But he loves to hold her lit-tle hands, And look in her sea-blue

E7 B7 Edim E B7

lies. And a song stirs in the si-lence, As the wind in the boughs a-
eyes. And she sees the road by the pop-lars, Where they met in the by-gone

C#m Dm G7 Am Eb7 G D7 G7

bove, She lis-tens and starts and trem-bles, 'Tis the first lit-tle song of love:
years, For the first lit-tle song of the ros-es is the last lit-tle song she hears:

G7 C Am Dm G+ C E7

"Ros-es are shin-ing in Pic-ar-dy in the hush of the sil-ver dew,

A7 Dm Am D7 G7

Ros-es are flow-'ring in Pic-ar-dy but there's nev-er a rose like you! And the

G7 C Am Dm G+ C E7

ros-es will die with the sum-mer-time and our roads may be far a-part, But there's

A7 D7 Dm G7 C
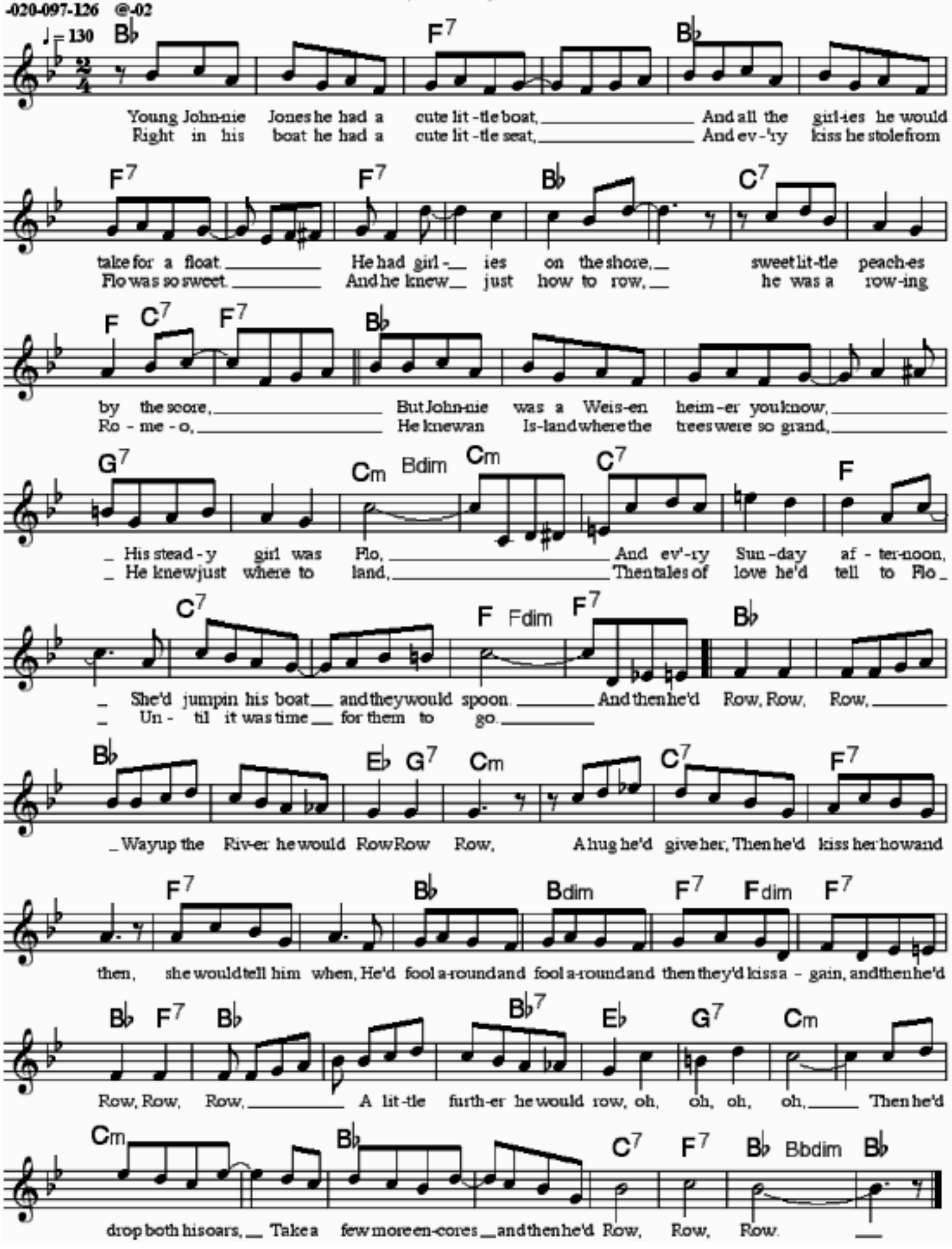
one rose that dies not in Pic-ar-dy! 'Tis the rose that I keep in my heart!"

ROW, ROW, ROW

1912 Jerome/Monacc

-020-097-126 @-02

♩ = 130



SAILING DOWN THE CHESAPEAKE BAY

1913 J.C.Havez/G.Botsford

-029-053

♩= 150

F Fdim F C7 F

'Round the bend I see the steamer com-in', dear, Head-in' here, To this pier;

F Fdim F F♯dim A♭7 C G7 C

If you hur-ry we will make it, nev-er fear, On the old Do - min-ion Line.

C7 F A7 Dm

Aint she sail-ing pret-ty as she hugs the shore, Steam-in' for Bal-ti-more;

G7 C G7 C Cm D7 G7 F G7 C

Hear the pad-dles turn-in' Hear the wat-er churn-in' She's the queen of Ches - a-peake Bay!

Adim C7 Bdim C7 Gm7 C7 F

Come on Nan - cy, put your best dress on, Come on Nan - cy 'fore the

C+ F Fdim C7 F

steamboat's gone. Ev-'ry-thing is love-ly on the Ches-a-peake Bay. All a-board for

F F♯dim C7 Gm7 C7

Bal-ti-more and if we're late they'll all be sore, Now look here Cap - tain, let us catch the boat,

C7 F F7 Fdim

We can't swim and lis-ten, we can't float! Ban-jos strum - min' a good old tune,

Gdim C7 F F
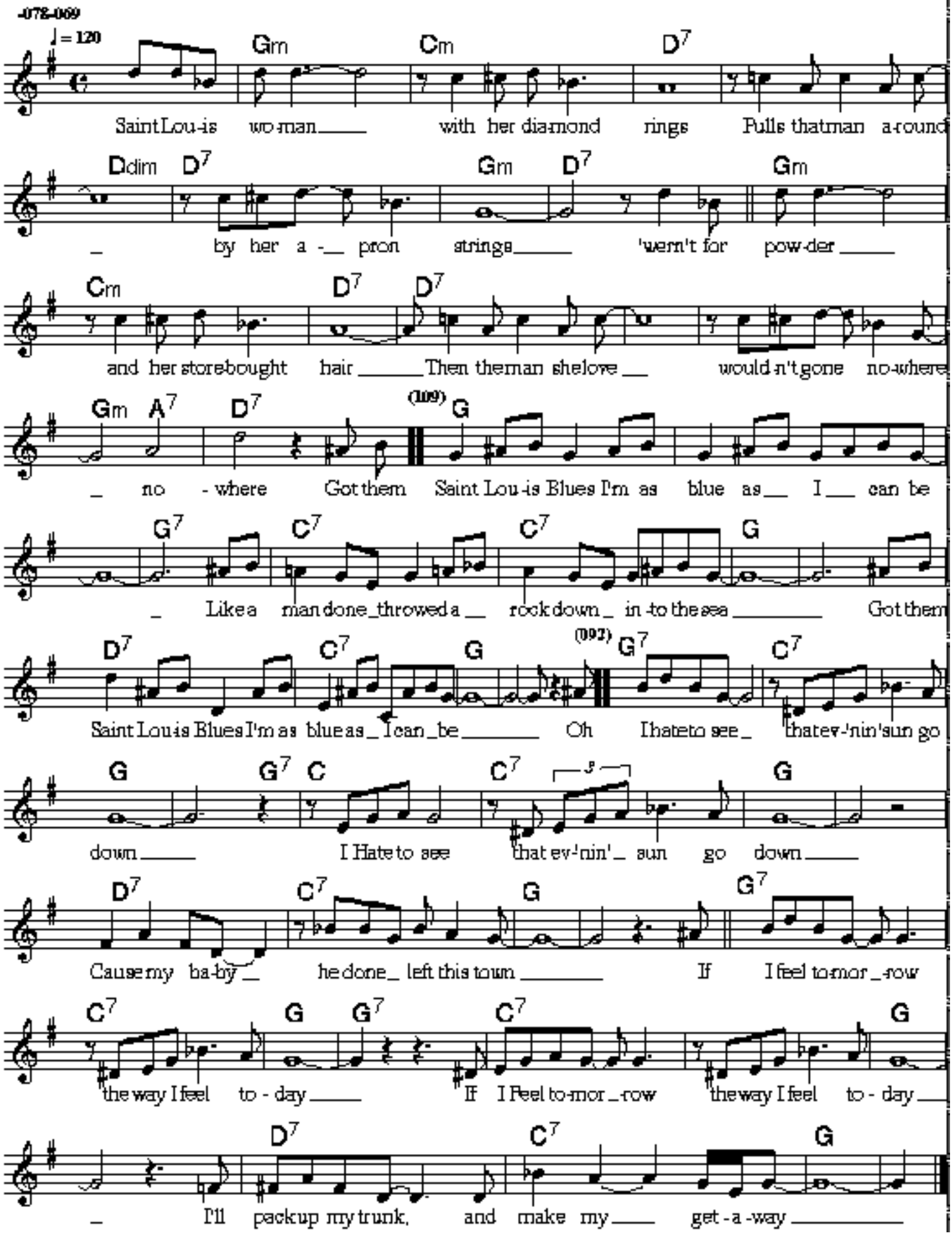
Up on deck, is the place to spoon, Cud-dle up close, be-neath the sil-v'ry moon,

F F F♯dim C7 1 F F♯dim C Bdim 2 F B♭9 F

Sail-ing down the Ches-a-peake Bay. Bay.

ST. LOUIS BLUES

1914 W. C. Handy



THE SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI / SIX OTHER GUYS

1912 Stokes/Vernor

(052)-059 THEN 060 @00

♩ = 110

F A7/E A7-5 D7 Gm D7

The girl of my dreams is the sweet - est girl of all the girls I

Gm C7 C+ F D7 G7

know_____ Each sweet ee - ed, like a rain - bow trail, fades in the

C7 F A7/E A7-5 D7

af - ter glow_____ The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair are a

Gm D7 Gm D7 Gm Fdim E7 F F7

blend of the west - ern sky_____ And the moon-light beams on the girl of my

D7 G7 G7+ C7 F Bbm6 F Fdim D7

dreams, She's the Sweet - heart of Sig - ma Chi_____ On

G A7

Mon-day she takes a walk with John-ny___ On Tues-day she has a talk with Jim On

D7 A7 D7

Wednes-day she likes to dance with Tom-my_ On Thurs-day she takes a chance with Tim. On

G Am Am7
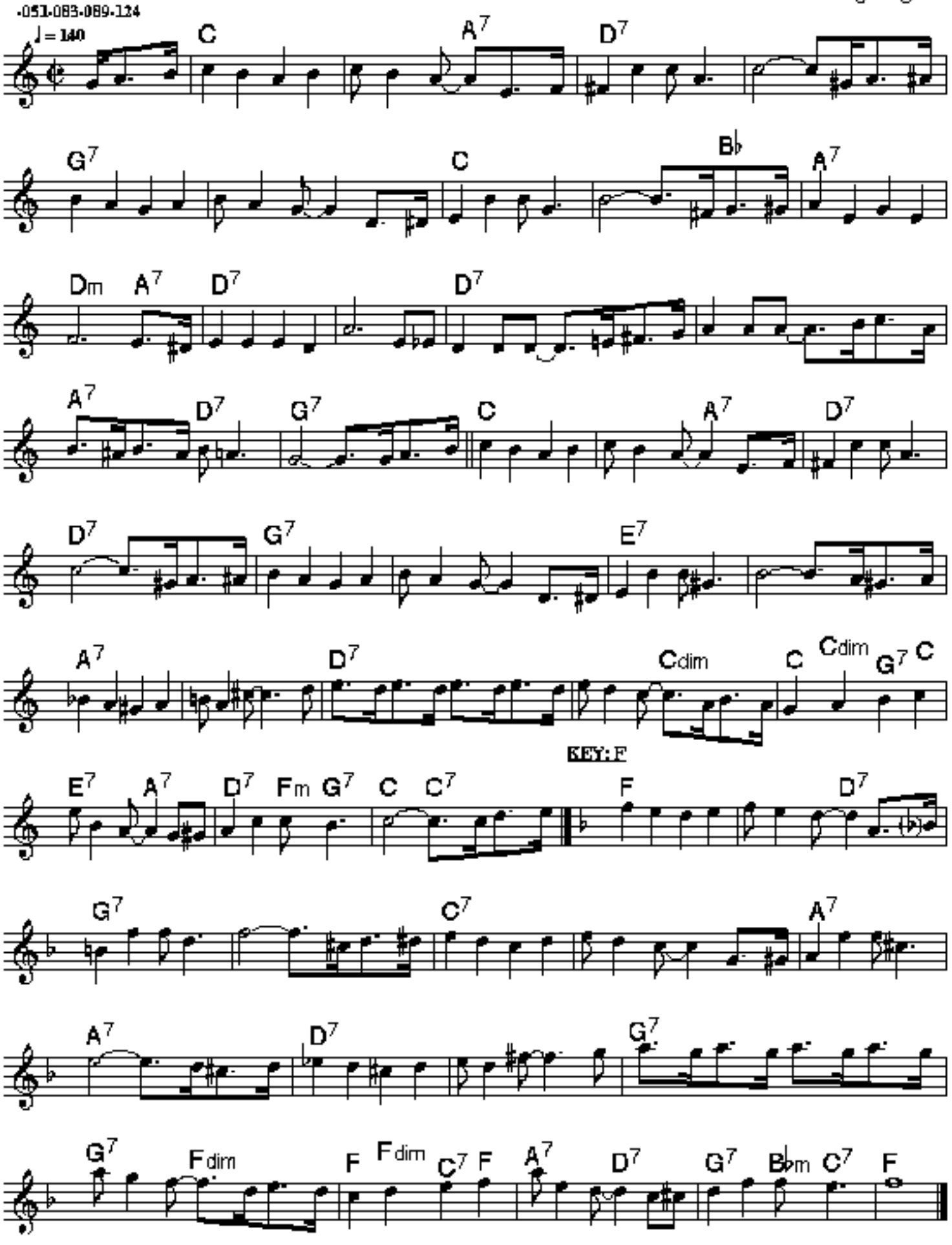
Fri-day she goes to dine with Bil - ly___ On Sat-ur-day it's Per - cy that buys. Sun-day's

C G E7 A7 D7 G

my on-ly time_ with that la-dy of mine_'cause she's the Sweet-heart Of Six Oth-er Guys.

THEY CALLED IT DIXIELAND

1916 R.Whiting/R.Egan



THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME

1914 H.Reynolds/J.Kern

(-052)-053-056-086-089

♩ = 110

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7

And when I told them how beau - ti - ful you are They Did-n't Be - lieve Me.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7

They Did-n't Be - lieve me! Your lips your eyes, your cheeks, your hair Are in a

Am7 Dm Am E7 Am D7

class be-yond com - pare, you're the love - li - est girl that one could see! And when I

Gm7 C7 F Gm C7

tell them And I cer-tn'ly am goin' to tell them, That I'm the man whose wife one day you'll

F Eb9 D7 Gm C7 F Cm6 D7

be They'll nev-er be - lieve me. They'll nev-er be - lieve me That from this

Gm7 C7 C7-9 F Am7

great big world you've cho - sen me! Your lips your eyes, your cheeks, your

D7 Bm7 Em Bm F#7 Bm

hair Are in a class be-yond com - pare, you're the love - li - est girl that one could see!

E7 Am7 D7 G Am

And when I tell them And I cer-tn'ly am goin' to tell them, That I'm the man whose

D7 G F9 E7 Am D7 G Dm6

wife one day you'll be They'll nev-er be - lieve me. They'll nev-er be - lieve me

E7 Am7 D7 D7-9 G

That from this great big world you've cho - sen me!

IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

1912 Judge/Williams

-064-063-063 @-01

♩ = 120

B♭ B♭dim F7 B♭ E♭7 B♭

Up to-migh-ty Lon-don came an Ir-ish man one day, As the streets are paved with gold, sure

A7 Dm F7 B♭ A7 Dm

ev-'ry-one was gay; Sing-ing songs of Pic-ca-dil-ly, Strand and Lei-ces-ter Square, Till

D7 Gm C7 F7 B♭

Pad-dy got ex-cit-ed, then he shouted to them there: "It's A Long Way To Tip-per-

B♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭ B♭dim B♭

ar-y, It's a long way to go; It's a long way to Tip-per-

B♭ C7 F7 B♭

ar-y, To the sweet-est girl I know! Good-bye Pic-ca

B♭ B♭7 E♭ D7 Gm B♭

dil-ly, Fare-well Lei-ces-ter Square, It's a long long

B♭ B♭dim B♭ Gm C7 F7 B♭ B♭dim G7 C

way to Tip-per-ar-y. But my heart's right there!" "It's A Long Way

C C7 F C Cdim C

To Tip-per-ar-y, It's a long way to go; It's a long way

C D7 G7 C

to Tip-per-ar-y, To the sweet-est girl I know! Good-bye

C C7 F E7 Am

Pic-ca dil-ly, Fare-well Lei-ces-ter Square, It's a

C Cdim C Am D7 G7 C

long long way to Tip-per-ar-y, But my heart's right there!"
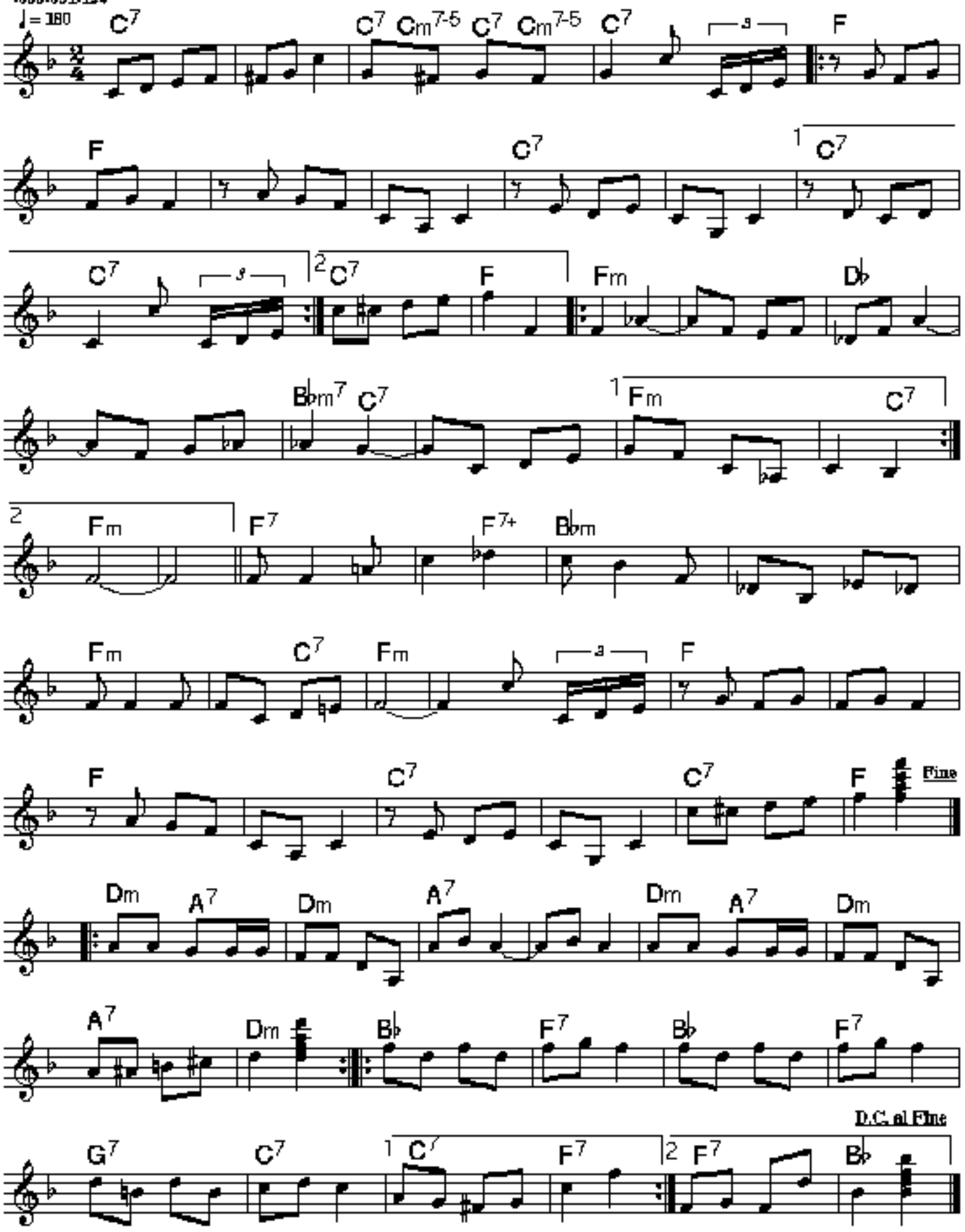
TRES MOUTARDE

'Too Much Mustard'

1911 Cecil Macklin

-088-051-124
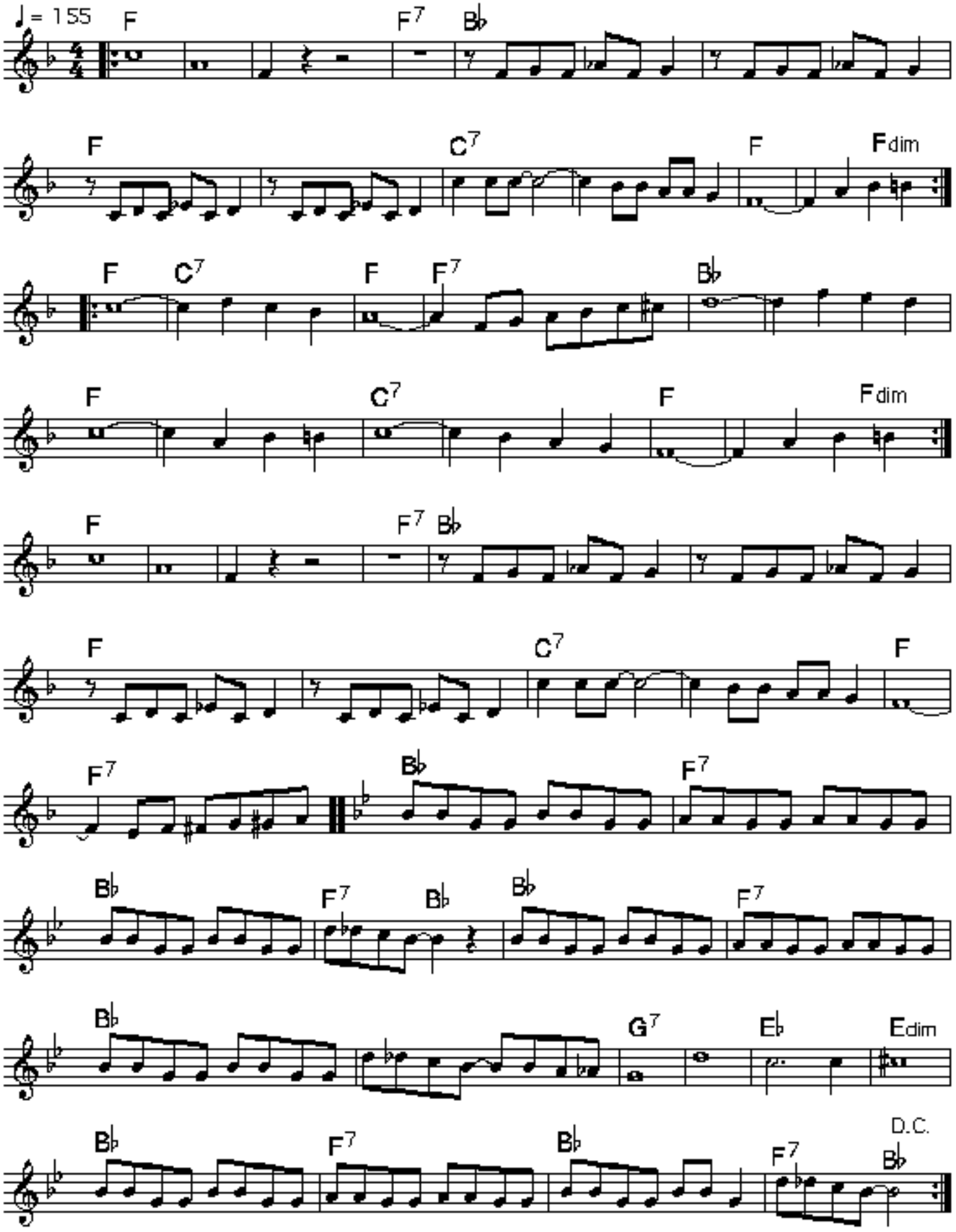
♩ = 180



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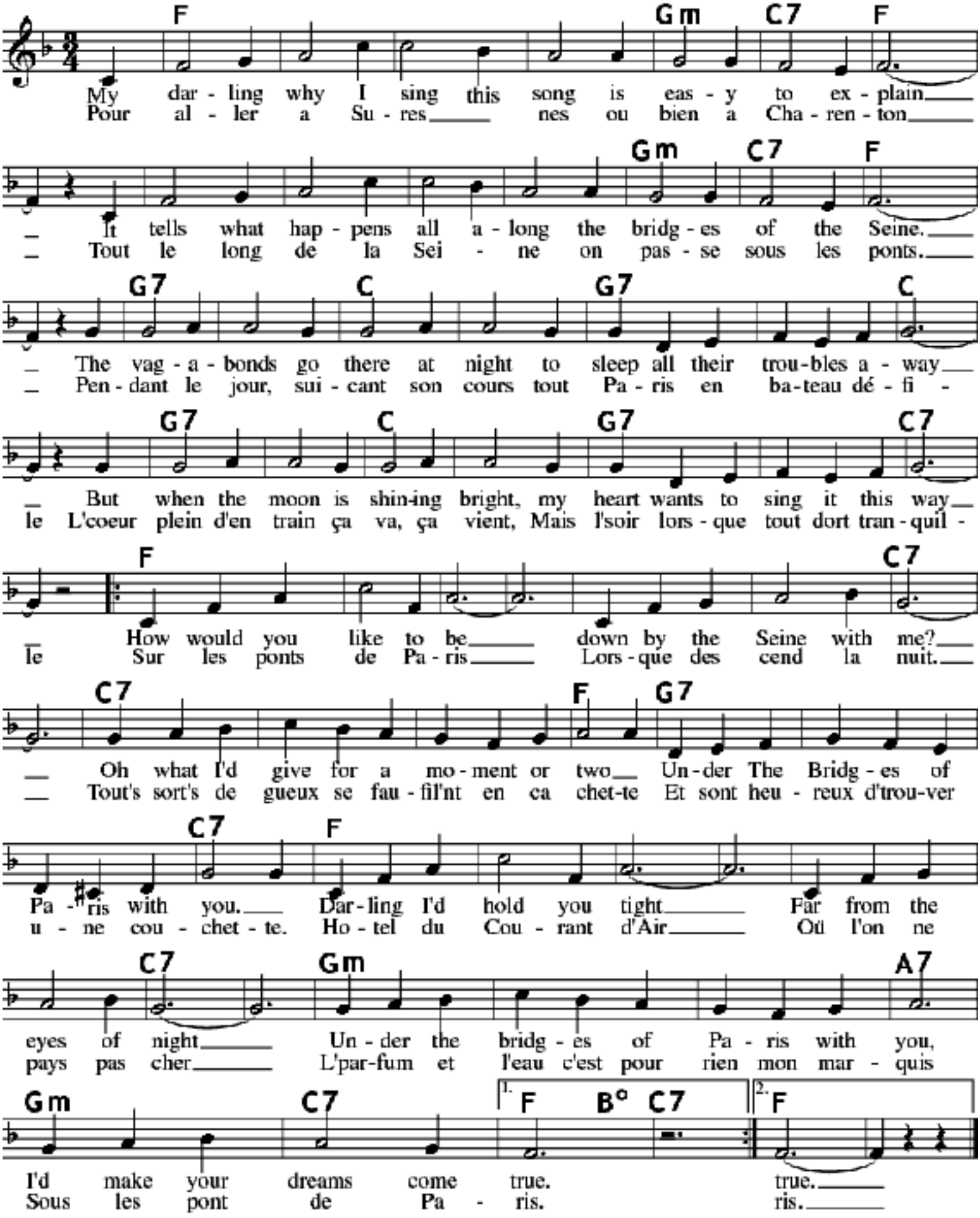
WEARY BLUES

1915 A. Matthews



UNDER THE BRIDGES OF PARIS
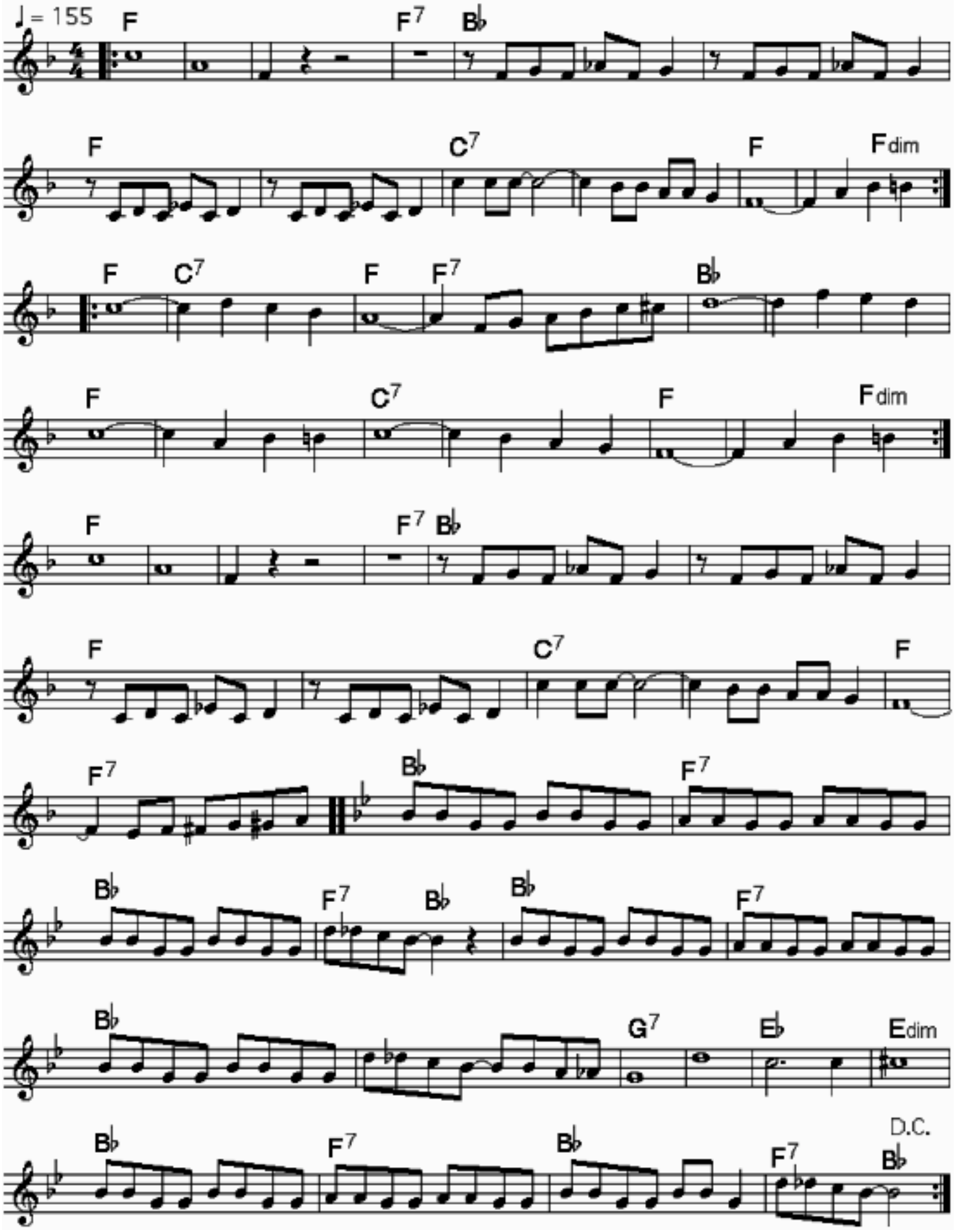
1914 J.Rodor/D.Cochran/V.Scotto



-028-095-027-096-020-123-051-083
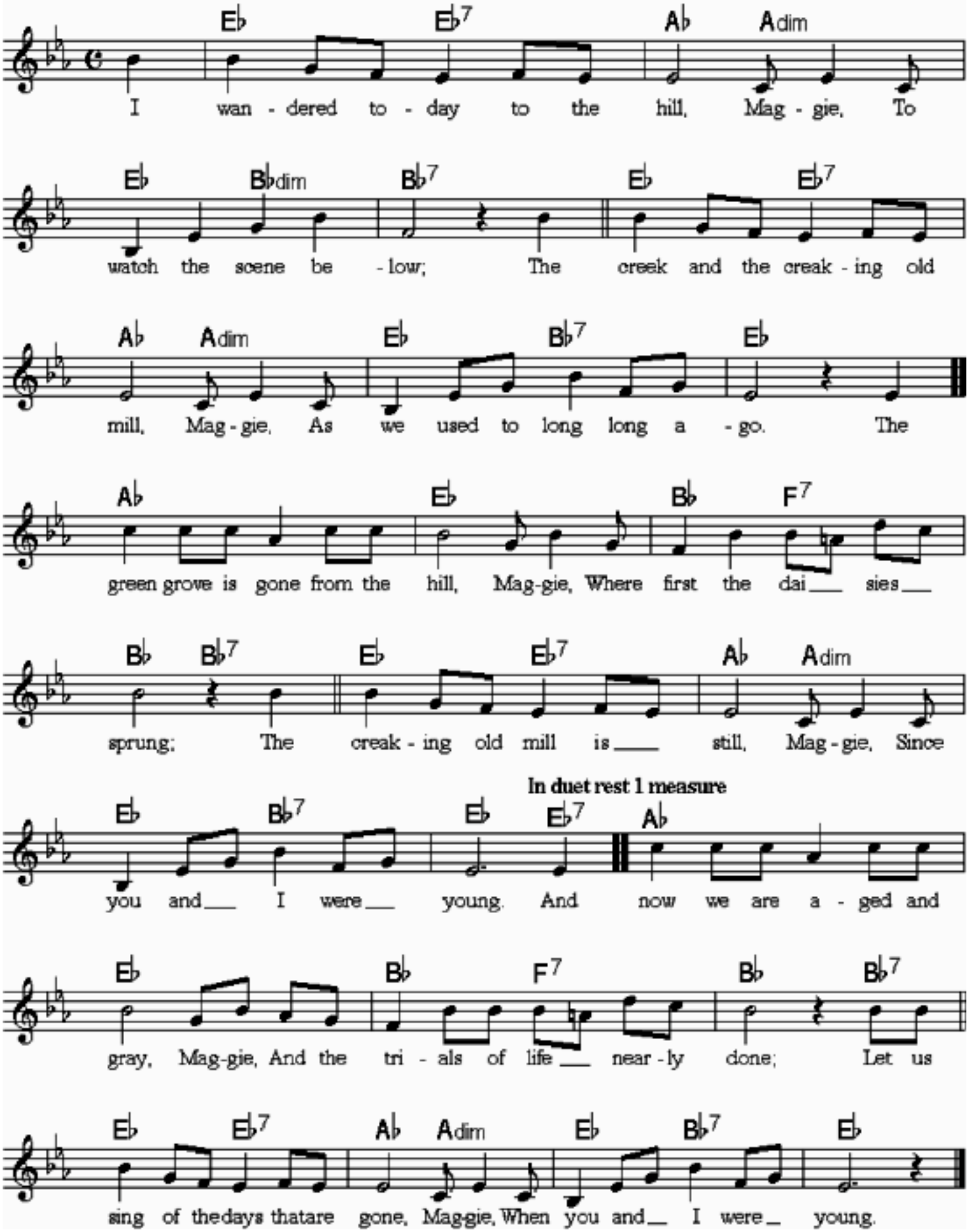
WEARY BLUES

1915 A. Matthews
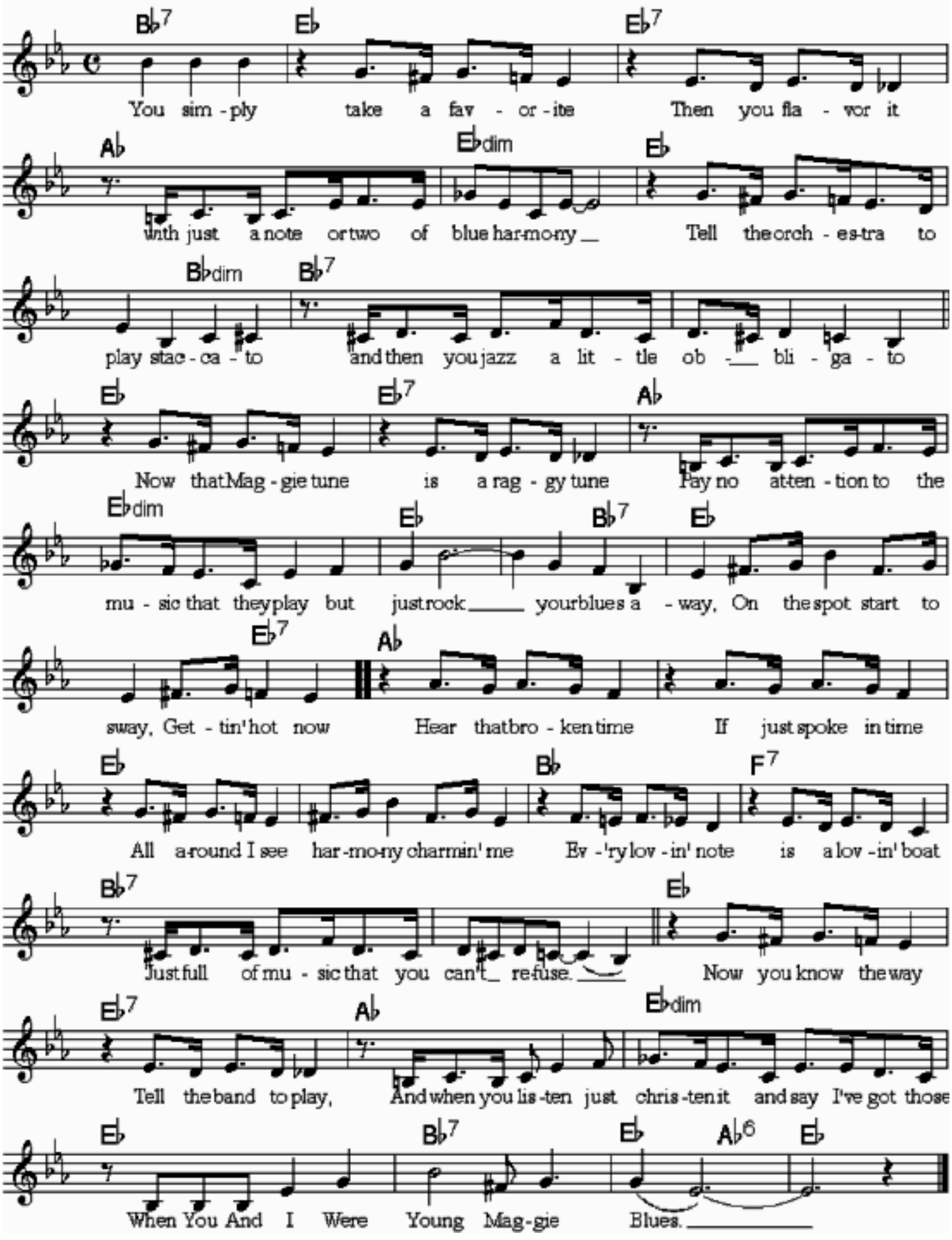


WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

1914 Johnson/ Butterfield



WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG MAGGIE BLUES

©1922 Frost/McHugh



YOU BELONG TO ME

1916 H.Smith/V.Herbert

-068-066-005 @-01

♩ = 144

B♭
I've looked all my life for a girl like you. Ev -'ry guess that I
Cm F7 B♭
made was wrong. So I'd made up my mind that I nev - er should
D♭7 F/C C7 F7 B♭
find the right one, then you came a - long. And now don't i -
G7 Cm
mag-ine I'll let you go be - cause you say "No" to me.
Cm7 Cm6 D7 Gm
"No" oft - en means "Yes." I'll make you con - fess in time
C7 B♭ Bdim Cm
just wait and see. So don't for - get where ev - er you
F7 B♭ F7
are that You Be - long To Me. led by
B♭ F C7 F7
fate, soon or late my own you're bound to be.
A7 D7 Gm B♭7
The flow'rs be - long to the sun - light; the pearls belong
G7 C7 B♭
to the sea. So don't for - get that you'll love me
C7 B♭ F7 B♭
yet, for you You Be - long To Me.

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

1913 J.Monaco/J.McCarthy

-054-086-123-124 @-01

♩= 130

C Ebdim Dm7 G7 C Ebdim Dm7 G7 E7

I've been wor-ried all day long. don't know if I'm right or wrong. I can't help just

Am Cm G D7 Dm7 G7 C Ebdim Dm7 G7

what I say, your love makes me speak this way. Why, oh why should I feel blue?

E7 Am Cm D7 Cm D7 Cm

Once I used to laughat you but now I'm cry-in, no use de - ny-in cause no one

D7 G7 C Ebdim Dm7-5 G7

else but you will do... You made me love you, I did-n't wan-na do it, I

Dm7-5 G7 Dm7 G7 C

did-n't wan-na do it, You made me want you and all the time you knew it,

A7 Ab7 A7 D7 Am7 D7

I guess you al-ways knew it. You made me hap-py some-times you made me glad

Am7 D7 Dm7 G7+ C Ebdim

But there were times dear You made me feel so bad. You made me sigh for, I

Dm7-5 G7 Dm7-5 G7 Dm7 B7 E7

did-n't wan-na tell you, I did-n't wan-na tell you, I want some love that's true, yes, I do, 'deed I

A7 D7

do, you know I do. Gim-me, gim-me what I cry for, you know you got the brand of kisses

Am7 D7-5 C Am Dm7 G7 1. C Ebdim Dm7 G7-9 2. C Fm C6

that I'd die for, You know you made me love you. You.