

Body and Soul

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E^b-7 B^b7^b13 E^b-7 A^b7 D^bmaj⁷ G^b7 F-7 E^o7

My days have grown so lone - ly, for I have lost my one and on - ly.

E^b-7 E^b-7/D^b C^o7 F7^b9 B^b-7 E^b-7 A^b7 D^b6 G^b7 F^o B^b7

My pride has been hum - bled, but I am his, bod - y and soul!

E^b-7 B^b7^b13 E^b-7 A^b7 D^bmaj⁷ G^b7 F-7 E^o7

I was a mere sen - sa - tion. My house of cards had no foun - da - tion.

E^b-7 E^b-7/D^b C^o7 F7^b9 B^b-7 E^b-7 A^b7 D^b6 E-7 A⁷

Al - though it has tum - bled, I still am his, bod - y and soul!

Dmaj⁷ E-7 Dmaj⁷/F[#] G-7 C⁷ F[#]-7 B-7 E-7 A⁷ Dmaj⁷

What lies be - fore me? The fu - ture is storm - y, a win - ter that's gray and old.

D-7 G⁷ E-7 E^bo⁷ D-7 G⁷ C⁷ B⁷ B^b7

Un - less there's ma - gic, the end will be tra - gic and ech - o the tale that's been told so oft - en.

E^b-7 B^b7^b13 E^b-7 A^b7 D^bmaj⁷ G^b7 F-7 E^o7

My life re - volved a - bout him. What earth - ly good am I with - out him?

E^b-7 E^b-7/D^b C^o7 F7^b9 B^b-7 E^b-7 A^b7 D^b6 (G^b7 F^o B^b7)

My cast - les have crum - bled, but I am his, bod - y and soul!