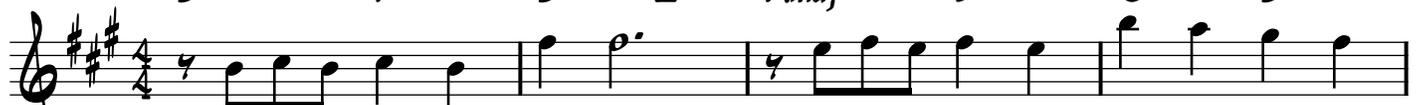


Body and Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

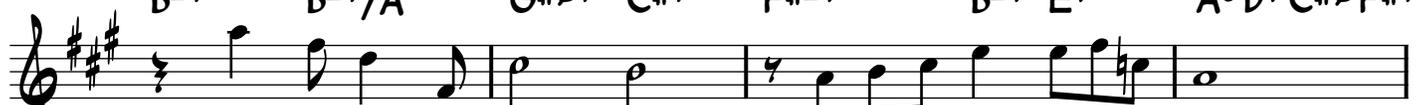
Johnny Green

B-7 F#7b13 B-7 E7 Amaj7 D7 C#-7 B#o7



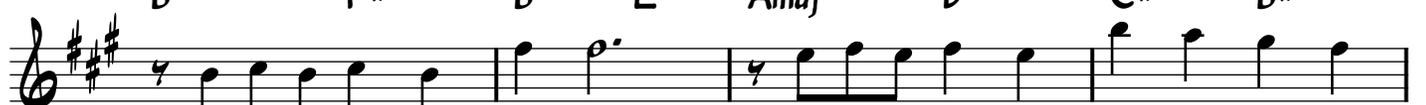
My days have grown so lone - ly, for I have lost my one and on - ly.

B-7 B-7/A G#o7 C#7b9 F#-7 B-7 E7 A6 D7 C#o F#7



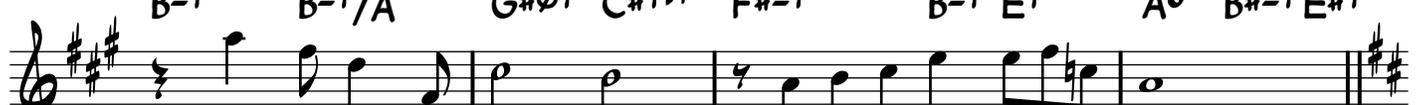
My pride has been hum - bled, but I am his, bod - y and soul!

B-7 F#7b13 B-7 E7 Amaj7 D7 C#-7 B#o7



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

B-7 B-7/A G#o7 C#7b9 F#-7 B-7 E7 A6 B#-7 E#7



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

A#maj7 B#-7 A#maj7/Cx G#7 Cx-7 Fx-7 B#-7 E#7 A#maj7



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

A#-7 D#7 B#-7 B#o7 A#-7 D#7 G#7 Fx7 F#7



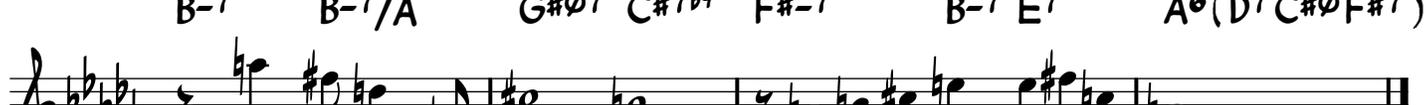
Un - less there's ma - gic, the end will be tra - gic and ech - o the tale that's been told so oft - en.

B-7 F#7b13 B-7 E7 Amaj7 D7 C#-7 B#o7



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

B-7 B-7/A G#o7 C#7b9 F#-7 B-7 E7 A6 (D7 C#o F#7)



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