

Body and Soul

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Bb-7 F7b13 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db7 C-7 B°7

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

Bb-7 Bb-7/Ab GØ7 C7b9 F-7 Bb-7 Eb7 Ab6 Db7 CØF7

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

Bb-7 F7b13 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db7 C-7 B°7

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

Bb-7 Bb-7/Ab GØ7 C7b9 F-7 Bb-7 Eb7 Ab6 B-7 E7

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

Amaj7 B-7 Amaj7/C# D-7 G7 C#-7 F#-7 B-7 E7 Amaj7

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

A-7 D7 B-7 Bb°7 A-7 D7 G7 F#7 F7

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

Bb-7 F7b13 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db7 C-7 B°7

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

Bb-7 Bb-7/Ab GØ7 C7b9 F-7 Bb-7 Eb7 Ab6 (Db7 CØF7)

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