

Body and Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

Johnny Green

C#-7 G#7b13 C#-7 F#7 Bmaj7 E7 D#-7 Cx07

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

C#-7 C#-7/B A#07 D#7b9 G#-7 C#-7 F#7 B6 E7 D#0 G#7

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

C#-7 G#7b13 C#-7 F#7 Bmaj7 E7 D#-7 Cx07

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

C#-7 C#-7/B A#07 D#7b9 G#-7 C#-7 F#7 B6 Cx-7 Fx7

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

B#maj7 Cx-7 B#maj7/Dx A#7 Dx-7 Gx-7 Cx-7 Fx7 B#maj7

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

B#-7 E#7 Cx-7 C#07 B#-7 E#7 A#7 Gx7 G#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.

C#-7 G#7b13 C#-7 F#7 Bmaj7 E7 D#-7 Cx07

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

C#-7 C#-7/B A#07 D#7b9 G#-7 C#-7 F#7 B6 (E7 D#0 G#7)

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