

Body and Soul

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C-7 G7b13 C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb7 D-7 C#o7

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

C-7 C-7/Bb Aø7 D7b9 G-7 C-7 F7 Bb6 Eb7 Dø G7

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

C-7 G7b13 C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb7 D-7 C#o7

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

C-7 C-7/Bb Aø7 D7b9 G-7 C-7 F7 Bb6 C#-7 F#7

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

Bmaj7 C#-7 Bmaj7/D# E-7 A7 D#-7 G#-7 C#-7 F#7 Bmaj7

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

B-7 E7 C#-7 Co7 B-7 E7 A7 G#7 G7

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 G7b13 C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb7 D-7 C#o7

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

C-7 C-7/Bb Aø7 D7b9 G-7 C-7 F7 Bb6 (Eb7 Dø G7)

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