

Body and Soul

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D-7 A7^{b13} D-7 G7 Cmaj7 F7 E-7 D#o7

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

D-7 D-7/C Bø7 E7^{b9} A-7 D-7 G7 C⁶F7EøA7

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

D-7 A7^{b13} D-7 G7 Cmaj7 F7 E-7 D#o7

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

D-7 D-7/C Bø7 E7^{b9} A-7 D-7 G7 C⁶ D#-7 G#7

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

C#maj7 D#-7 C#maj7/E# B7 E#-7 A#-7 D#-7 G#7 C#maj7

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

C#-7 F#7 D#-7 Dø7 C#-7 F#7 B7 A#7 A7

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

D-7 A7^{b13} D-7 G7 Cmaj7 F7 E-7 D#o7

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

D-7 D-7/C Bø7 E7^{b9} A-7 D-7 G7 C⁶(F7EøA7)

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