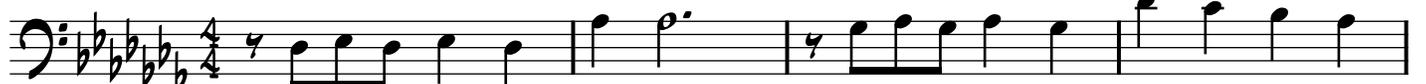
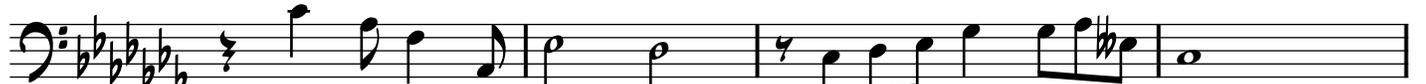


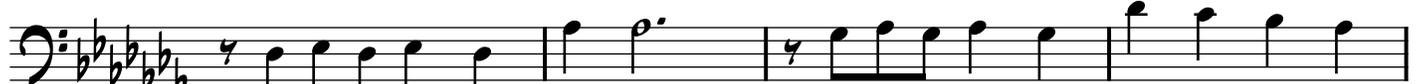
Body and Soul

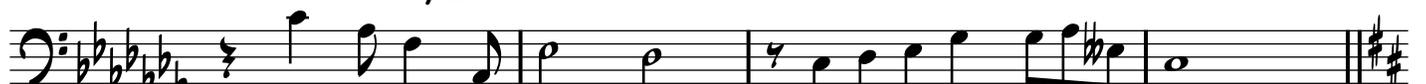
Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

Johnny Green

Db-7 Ab7^{b13} Db-7 Gb7 Cbmaj7 Fb7 Eb-7 D^o7

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

Db-7 Db-7/Cb Bb^o7 Eb7^{b9} Ab-7 Db-7 Gb7 Cb6 Fb7 Eb^o Ab7

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

Db-7 Ab7^{b13} Db-7 Gb7 Cbmaj7 Fb7 Eb-7 D^o7

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

Db-7 Db-7/Cb Bb^o7 Eb7^{b9} Ab-7 Db-7 Gb7 Cb6 D-7 G7

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

Cmaj7 D-7 Cmaj7/E F-7 Bb7 E-7 A-7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7

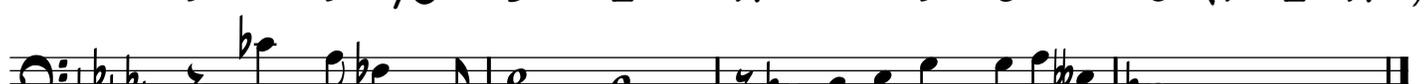
 What lies be - fore me? The fu - ture is storm - y, a win - ter that's gray and old.

C-7 F7 D-7 Db^o7 C-7 F7 Bb7 A7 Ab7

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

Db-7 Ab7^{b13} Db-7 Gb7 Cbmaj7 Fb7 Eb-7 D^o7

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

Db-7 Db-7/Cb Bb^o7 Eb7^{b9} Ab-7 Db-7 Gb7 Cb6 (Fb7 Eb^o Ab7)

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