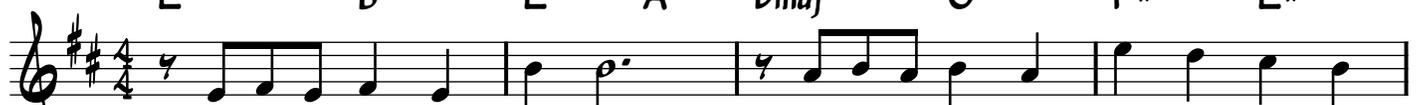


Body and Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

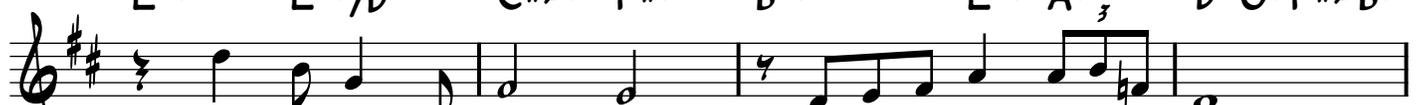
Johnny Green

E-7 B7^{b13} E-7 A7 Dmaj7 G7 F#-7 E#o7



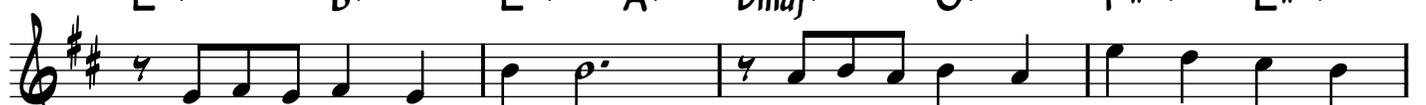
My days have grown so lone - ly, for I have lost my one and on - ly.

E-7 E-7/D C#o7 F#7^{b9} B-7 E-7 A7₃ D⁶ G7 F#o B7



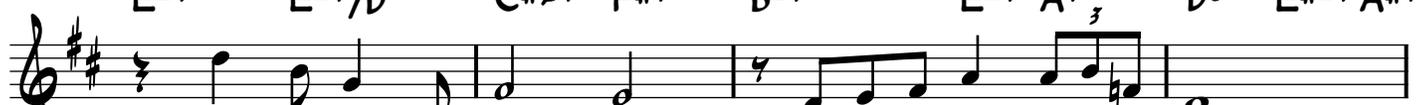
My pride has been hum - bled, but I am his, bod - y and soul!

E-7 B7^{b13} E-7 A7 Dmaj7 G7 F#-7 E#o7



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

E-7 E-7/D C#o7 F#7^{b9} B-7 E-7 A7₃ D⁶ E#-7 A#7



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

D#maj7 E#-7 D#maj7/Fx C#7 Fx-7 B#-7 E#-7 A#7 D#maj7



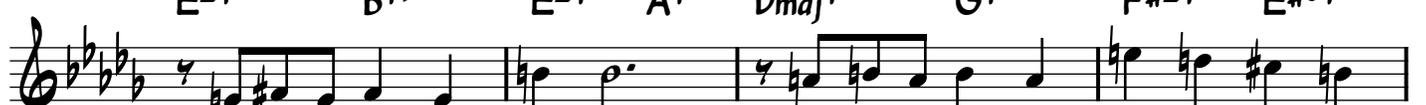
What lies be - fore me? The fu - ture is storm - y, a win - ter that's gray and old.

D#-7 G#7 E#-7 Eo7 D#-7 G#7 C#7 B#7 B7



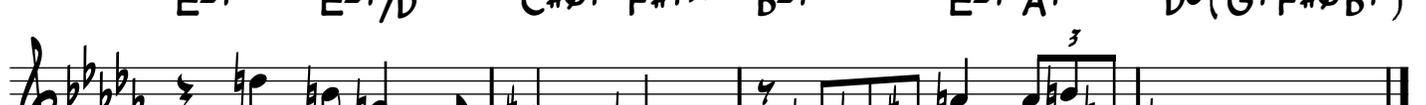
Un - less there's ma - gic, the end will be tra - gic and ech - o the tale that's been told so oft - en.

E-7 B7^{b13} E-7 A7 Dmaj7 G7 F#-7 E#o7



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

E-7 E-7/D C#o7 F#7^{b9} B-7 E-7 A7 D⁶ (G7 F#o B7)



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