

Body and Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

Johnny Green

E^b-7 B^b7^b13 E^b-7 A^b7 D^bmaj7 G^b7 F-7 E^o7
 My dayshave grown so lone - ly, for I have lost my one and on - ly.

E^b-7 E^b-7/D^b C^o7 F7^b9 B^b-7 E^b-7 A^b7 D^b6 G^b7 F^o B^b7
 My pride has been hum - bled, but I am his, bod-y and soul!

E^b-7 B^b7^b13 E^b-7 A^b7 D^bmaj7 G^b7 F-7 E^o7
 I was a mere sen - sa - tion. My house of cards had no foun - da - tion.

E^b-7 E^b-7/D^b C^o7 F7^b9 B^b-7 E^b-7 A^b7 D^b6 E-7 A7
 Al - though it has tum - bled, I still am his, bod-y and soul!

Dmaj7 E-7 Dmaj7/F# G-7 C7 F#-7 B-7 E-7 A7 Dmaj7
 Whatlies be-fore me? The fu-ture is storm-y, a win-ter that'sgray and old.

D-7 G7 E-7 E^o7 D-7 G7 C7 B7 B^b7
 Un-less there's ma-gic, the endwill by tra-gic and ech-o the talethat's been told so oft - en.

E^b-7 B^b7^b13 E^b-7 A^b7 D^bmaj7 G^b7 F-7 E^o7
 My life re-volved a - bout him. Whatearth-ly good am I with - out him?

E^b-7 E^b-7/D^b C^o7 F7^b9 B^b-7 E^b-7 A^b7 D^b6 (G^b7 F^o B^b7)
 My cast-les have crum - bled, but I am his, bod-y and soul!