

Body and Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

Johnny Green

F#-7 C#7b13 F#-7 B7 Emaj7 A7 G#-7 Fx07
My days have grown so lone - ly, for I have lost my one and on - ly.

F#-7 F#-7/E D#07 G#7b9 C#-7 F#-7 B7, E6 A7 G#0 C#7
My pride has been hum - bled, but I am his, bod - y and soul!

F#-7 C#7b13 F#-7 B7 Emaj7 A7 G#-7 Fx07
I was a mere sen - sa - tion. My house of cards had no foun - da - tion.

F#-7 F#-7/E D#07 G#7b9 C#-7 F#-7 B7, E6 Fx-7 B#7
Al - though it has tum - bled, I still am his, bod - y and soul!

E#maj7 Fx-7 E#maj7/Gx D#7 Gx-7 Cx-7 Fx-7 B#7 E#maj7
What lies be - fore me? The fu - ture is storm - y, a win - ter that's gray and old.

E#-7 A#7 Fx-7 F#07 E#-7 A#7 D#7 Cx7 C#7
Un - less there's ma - gic, the end will be tra - gic and ech - o the tale that's been told so oft - en.

F#-7 C#7b13 F#-7 B7 Emaj7 A7 G#-7 Fx07
My life re - volved a - bout him. What earth - ly good am I with - out him?

F#-7 F#-7/E D#07 G#7b9 C#-7 F#-7 B7, E6 (A7 G#0 C#7)
My cast - les have crum - bled, but I am his, bod - y and soul!