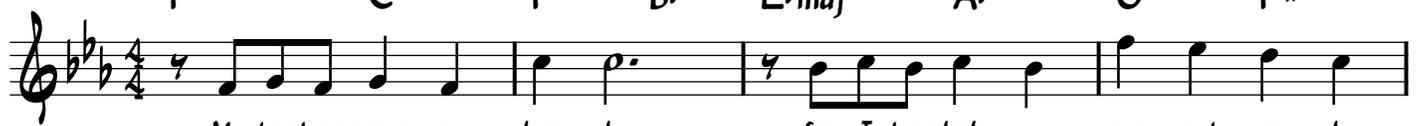


Body and Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

Johnny Green

F-7 C7b13 F-7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Ab7 G-7 F#o7



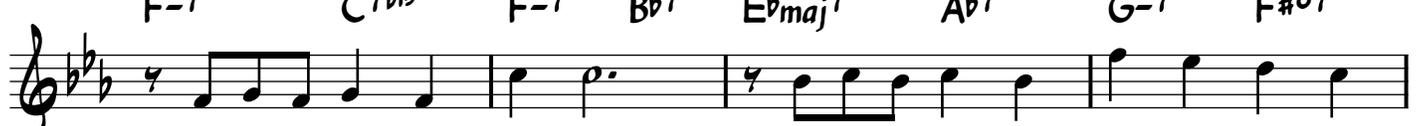
My days have grown so lone - ly, for I have lost my one and on - ly.

F-7 F-7/Eb Dø7 G7b9 C-7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 Ab7 Gø C7



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

F-7 C7b13 F-7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Ab7 G-7 F#o7



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

F-7 F-7/Eb Dø7 G7b9 C-7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 F#-7 B7



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

Emaj7 F#-7 Emaj7/G# A-7 D7 G#-7 C#-7 F#-7 B7 Emaj7



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

E-7 A7 F#-7 Fø7 E-7 A7 D7 C#7 C7



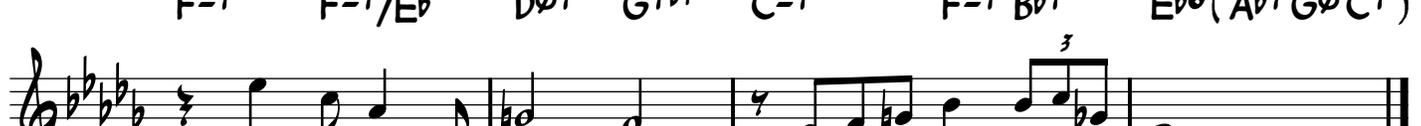
Un - less there's ma - gic, the end will be tra - gic and ech - o the tale that's been told so oft - en.

F-7 C7b13 F-7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Ab7 G-7 F#o7



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

F-7 F-7/Eb Dø7 G7b9 C-7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 (Ab7 Gø C7)



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