

Body and Soul

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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 by 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!