

Body and Soul

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G-7 D7b13 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7 A-7 G#o7

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

G-7 G-7/F Eø7 A7b9 D-7 G-7 C7 F6 Bb7 AøD7

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

G-7 D7b13 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7 A-7 G#o7

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

G-7 G-7/F Eø7 A7b9 D-7 G-7 C7 F6 G#-7 C#7

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

F#maj7 G#-7 F#maj7/A# E7 A#-7 D#-7 G#-7 C#7 F#maj7

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

F#-7 B7 G#-7 Gø7 F#-7 B7 E7 D#7 D7

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

G-7 D7b13 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7 A-7 G#o7

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

G-7 G-7/F Eø7 A7b9 D-7 G-7 C7 F6 (Bb7 AøD7)

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