

Body and Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

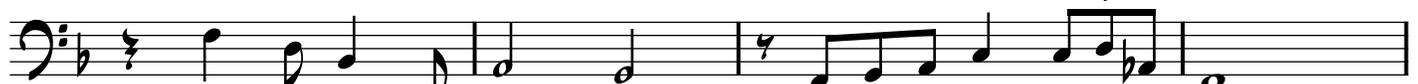
Johnny Green

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 Eo7 A7b9 D-7 G-7 C7, F6 Bb7 AoD7



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 Eo7 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 Go7 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 Eo7 A7b9 D-7 G-7 C7 F6 (Bb7 AoD7)



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