

Body and Soul

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A-7 E7^{b13} A-7 D7 Gmaj7 C7 B-7 A#^o7

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

A-7 A-7/G F#^o7 B7^{b9} E-7 A-7 D7 G⁶ C7 B^o E7

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

A-7 E7^{b13} A-7 D7 Gmaj7 C7 B-7 A#^o7

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

A-7 A-7/G F#^o7 B7^{b9} E-7 A-7 D7 G⁶ A#-7 D#7

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

G#maj7 A#-7 G#maj7/B# F#7 B#-7 E#-7 A#-7 D#7 G#maj7

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

G#-7 C#7 A#-7 A^o7 G#-7 C#7 F#7 E#7 E7

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

A-7 E7^{b13} A-7 D7 Gmaj7 C7 B-7 A#^o7

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

A-7 A-7/G F#^o7 B7^{b9} E-7 A-7 D7 G⁶ (C7 B^o E7)

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