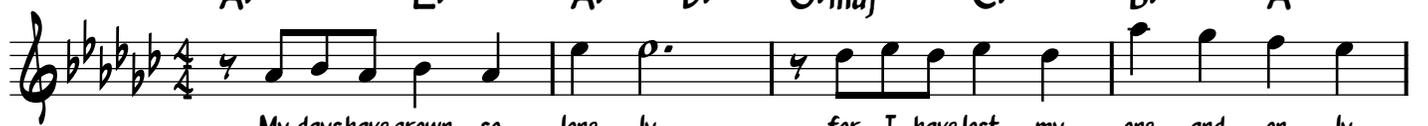


Body and Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

Johnny Green

Ab-7 Eb7b13 Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 Cb7 Bb-7 A°7



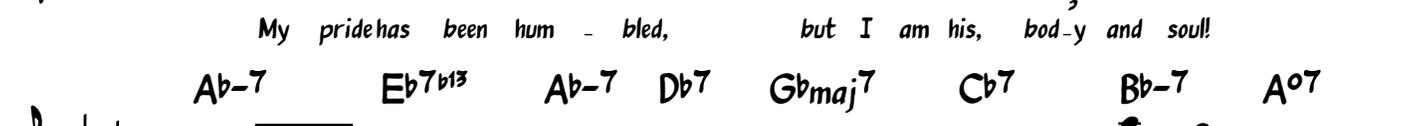
My days have grown so lone - ly, for I have lost my one and on - ly.

Ab-7 Ab-7/Gb F°7 Bb7b9 Eb-7 Ab-7 Db7 Gb6 Cb7 Bb° Eb7



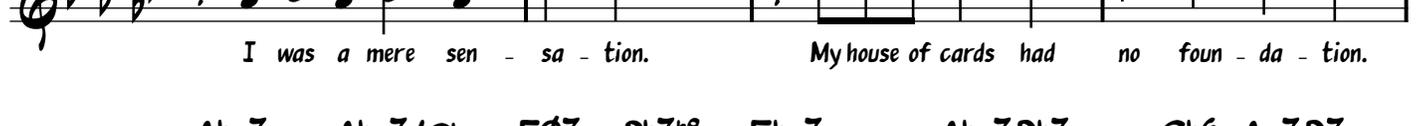
My pride has been hum - bled, but I am his, bod - y and soul!

Ab-7 Eb7b13 Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 Cb7 Bb-7 A°7



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

Ab-7 Ab-7/Gb F°7 Bb7b9 Eb-7 Ab-7 Db7 Gb6 A-7 D7



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

Gmaj7 A-7 Gmaj7/B C-7 F7 B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 Gmaj7



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

G-7 C7 A-7 Ab°7 G-7 C7 F7 E7 Eb7



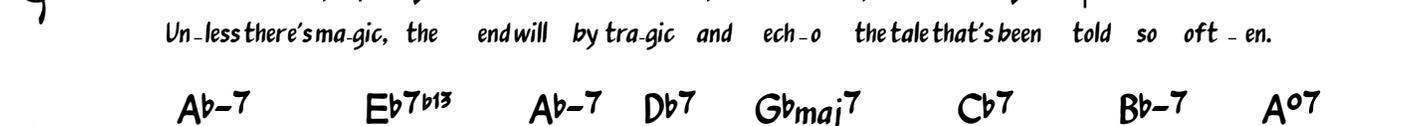
Un - less there's ma - gic, the end will be tra - gic and ech - o the tale that's been told so oft - en.

Ab-7 Eb7b13 Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 Cb7 Bb-7 A°7



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

Ab-7 Ab-7/Gb F°7 Bb7b9 Eb-7 Ab-7 Db7 Gb6 (Cb7 Bb° Eb7)



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