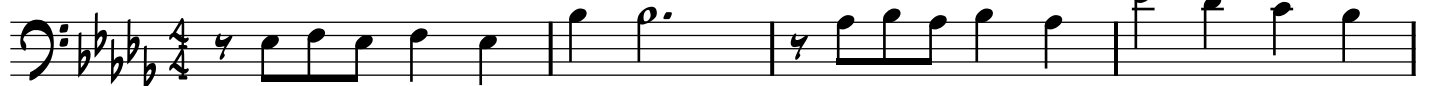
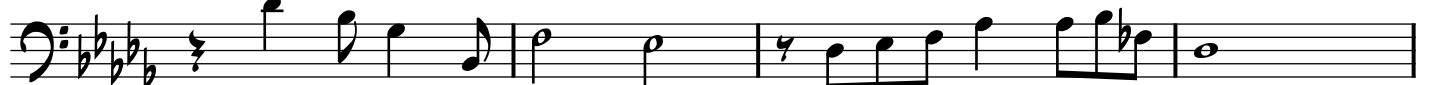


Body and Soul

Edward Heyman, Robert Sour, and Frank Eyton

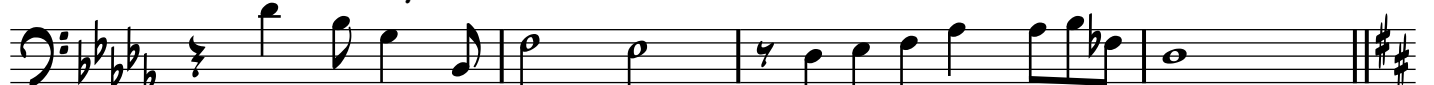
Johnny Green

E^b-7 B^b7^{b13} E^b-7 A^b7 D^bΔ G^b7 F-7 E^o7

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

E^b-7 E^b-7/D^b C^o7 F7^{b9} B^b-7 E^b-7 A^b7 D^b6 G^b7 F^o B^b7

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

E^b-7 B^b7^{b13} E^b-7 A^b7 D^bΔ G^b7 F-7 E^o7

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

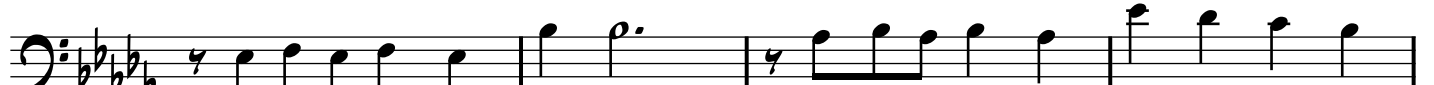
E^b-7 E^b-7/D^b C^o7 F7^{b9} B^b-7 E^b-7 A^b7 D^b6 E-7 A7

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

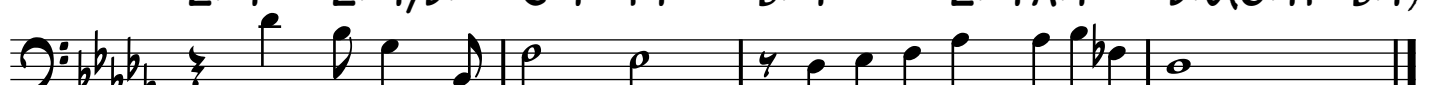
DΔ E-7 DΔ/F# G-7 C7 F#-7 B-7 E-7 A7 DΔ

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

D-7 G7 E-7 E^b7 D-7 G7 C7 B7 B^b7

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

E^b-7 B^b7^{b13} E^b-7 A^b7 D^bΔ G^b7 F-7 E^o7

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

E^b-7 E^b-7/D^b C^o7 F7^{b9} B^b-7 E^b-7 A^b7 D^b6 (G^b7 F^o B^b7)

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