

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

Jerome Kern/Habach 1933

A Eb6 G-7 Gb°7 F-7 Bb13 Eb Eb+ Ab A°7

They asked me how I knew my true love was true? I of course re-
 They said some-day you'll find, all who love are blind, when your heart's on
 Now laugh-ing friends de - ride-tears- I can-not hide, so I smile and

EbΔ7/Bb C-7 F-7 Bb9 1. G-7 C7 F-7 Bb7 2. Eb6 Gb7

plied, something here in - side, - can - not - be de - nied. - eyes. *Fine*
 fire, you must re - a - lize, - smoke gets - in your eyes.
 say, when a lovely flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes.

B BΔ7 G#-7 F#7/C# C°7 C#-7 F#7

So I chaffed them and I gay-ly laughed, to think they would doubt my love.

BΔ7 G#-7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 C7 F-7 Bb7

Yet to-day my love has flown a-way, I am with - out - my - love. *D.S. al 2nd Ending*

MONA LISA

Livingston/Evans 1949

F

Mo-na Li-sa, Mo-na Li-sa men have named you, you're so like the la-dy with the mystic
 Do you smile to tempt a lov-er Mo-na Li-sa, or is this your way to hide a broken

1. G-7/F C7 G-7 C7

smile. Is it on-ly 'cause you're lone-ly they have blamed you, for that Mona Lisa strange-ness in your

F F# G-7 C13 2. Bb Bb- F C7

smile? Do you heart? Man-y dream have been brought to your door-step, they just lie there, and they

F F7 Bb B°7 F/C C7 F

die there, are you warm are you real Mo-na Li-sa, or just a cold and lone-ly, love-ly work of art?