

# WHAT KIND OF FOOL AM I?

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Bricusse/Newley 1961

**G7sus<sup>4</sup> G7<sup>b9</sup> CΔ7 FΔ7 E-7 A7sus<sup>4</sup> D-7 G7sus<sup>4</sup> E-7**  
 What kind of fool am I? — Who nev-er fell in love, — It seems that I'm the on - ly  
**A7<sup>b9</sup> D-7 G7 CΔ7 A-7 D7**  
 one that I have been think-ing of. — What kind of man is this? — An emp-ty shell, —  
**A-7 D7 B-7 E-7 A-7 D7 G7sus<sup>4</sup> G7**  
 a lone - ly cell in which an emp - ty heart must dwell. — What kind of  
**CΔ7 A7<sup>b9</sup> D-7 G7sus<sup>4</sup> CΔ7** What kind of  
 lips are these? — That lied with ev - 'ry kiss, — that whis - pered emp - ty words of  
 clown am I? — What do I know of life? — Why can't I cast a - way the  
**G/B BbΔ7 A7<sup>b9</sup> A7/G F#-7<sup>b5</sup> F-7**  
 love that left me a - lone like this, — why can't I fall in love? like oth - er  
 mask of play and live my life? — Why can't I fall in love, till I don't  
**C/E Eb°7 D7 D-7 G7sus<sup>4</sup> G7<sup>b9</sup> C**  
 peo - ple can, — and may - be then I'll know what kind of fool I am. —  
 give a damn —

# RED SAILS IN THE SUNSET

Williams 1935

**G GΔ7 D-7 G7 CΔ7 F7<sub>3</sub> GΔ7G#°7A-7 G#°7<sub>3</sub> A-7 D7**  
 Red sails in the sun - set, way out on the sea, oh car - ry my loved one  
 He sailed at the dawn-ing, all day I've been blue, red sails in the sun - set,  
**A-7 D7<sub>3</sub> <sup>12</sup>G D+7 C F7<sub>3</sub> G A-7 D7sus<sup>4</sup><sub>3</sub> G G7**  
 home safe - ly to me. Swift wings you must bor-row make straight for the shore,  
 I'm trust-ing in you.  
**C F7<sub>3</sub> G E7 A7 D7 D.C. al Fine**  
 we mar - ry to - mor - row and he goes sail - ing no more.