

NANCY WITH THE LAUGHING FACE

Van Heusen/Phil Silvers 1944

G-7 C7 G-7 C7 FΔ7 G-7

If I don't see her each day I miss her, Gee, what a thrill each
 She takes the win-ter and makes it sum-mer, sum-mer could take some
 I swear to good-ness you can't re-sist her, sor-ry for you she

A-7 A^bo7 G-7 D7^b9 G-7 E-7^b5 A7 1. D-7 G7

time I kiss her. Be-lieve me I've got a case on Nan-cy with the laugh-ing face.
 les-sons from her. Pic-ture a tom-boy in lace, that's
 has no sis-ter. No one could ev-er re-place my

G-7 D7^b9 2. D-7 B^b-7 E^b7 F6 A+7 D-7 A+7

She takes the Nan-cy with the laugh-ing face. *Fine* Do you ev-er hear mis-sion bells ring-

D-7 A+7 D-7 A+7 D-7 G7 C7

ing? well, she'll give you the ve-ry same glow. When she

FΔ7 D-7 G-7 A7^b9 D-7 G7 G-7 C7 D7^b9

speaks you would think it was sing-ing, just to hear her say "Hel-lo" I swear to

D.C. al 2nd End (Fine)

THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY

Matt Dennis/Tom Adair 1942

A-7^b5 D7^b9 GΔ7 F[#]-7^b5 B7^b9 E-7 C[#]-7^b5

There was a moon out in space, but a cloud drift-ed ov-er its face, you
 I heard the song of the spheres, like a min-or la-ment in my ears, I
 The moon went down, stars were gone, but the sun did-n't rise with the dawn, there

G/B₃ B^bo7₃ B-7 B^b7 A-7 A^b7[#]11 1. GΔ7 D7^b9 2. GΔ7 G7

kissed me and went on your way, the night we called it a day. I heard the
 had-n't the heart left to pray, day.