

THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY (pg 2)

CΔ7 D-7 D#°7 C/E A-7^{b5}₃ B7#9₃ E-7 A7
 Soft thru the dark, the hoot of an owl in the sky,
 F#-7^{b5} B7^{b9} E-7 A7₃ Eb7#11 D7^{sus4} D7^{b9}₃ D.C. al Coda
 sad tho' his song, no blu - er was he than I. The moon went
 E-₃ E-(Δ7)₃ E-7 E-6 B-7 Bb7 A-7 A^{b7} GΔ7
 was - n't a thing left to say, the night we called it a day.

IT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND

Rodgers/Hart 1940

A FΔ7 BbΔ7 FΔ7 BbΔ7 A-7 G-7 F6 G-7 ⊕
 Once I laughed when I heard you say - ing that I'd be play - ing so - li - taire,
 Once you told me I was mis - tak - en, that I'd a - wak - en with the sun
 Once you warned me that if you scorned me, I'd sing the maid - en's pray'r a - gain,
 A-7 G-7 ⊕ A-7 D7^{b9} 1. G-7 C7^{sus4} C7
 un - ea - sy in my ea - sy chair, it nev - er en - tered my mind
 and or - der or - ange juice for one,
 and wish you were
 2. G-7 G7 G-7 C7 **B** F6 G-7 C7^{sus4} FΔ7
 it nev - er en - tered my mind You have what I lack my - self,
 G-7 C7 FΔ7 G-7 A-7 A^{b7} G-7 C7^{sus4} C7
 and now I ev - en have to scratch my back my - self D.C. al Coda
 ⊕ A-7^{b5} D7^{b9} G-7 C7^{sus4} A-7 D7 G-7 C7^{sus4} F6
 there a - gain, to get in - to my hair a - gain, it nev - er en - tered my mind