

THE DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

Henry Mancini/Johnny Mercer 1962

A FΔ7 Eb7 D7b5 D9 G-7

The days of wine and roses, laugh and run a - way,
My lone - - ly heart dis - clo - ses, - just a pas - sing breeze,

Bb-6 Eb7 **B** 1. A-7 D-7 G-7

like a child at play. Through the mea-dow land to - ward a elo-sing door, a
filled with mem - or - ies, of the

E-7b5 A7b9 D-7 G7 G-7 C7 **C** 2. A-7

door marked ne - ver - more, that was - n't there be - fore. The gol - den smile that

D-7 D-7/C B-7b5 E7b9 A-7 D-7 G-7 C7 F6

in - tro - duced me to the days of wine and ros - es and you. *Fine*

IT HAD TO BE YOU

Isham Jones/Kahn 1924

Eb+7 Ab Eb+7 AbΔ7 F7

It had to be you, it had to be you, I wandered a-round
Some oth - ers I've seen, might nev - er be mean, might nev - er be cross,

Bb7 F-7 Bb7 F-7 1. Bb7 Bb-7

and fi - nal - ly found some - bo - dy who could make me be true,
or try to be boss, but they would - n't do

Eb7 C7 F-7 C+7 F-7 Bb7 Eb7 E7

could make me be blue, and ev - en be glad, just to be sad, think - ing of you.

Eb7 Eb+7 2. Bb7 DbΔ7 Db-6

Some oth - ers I've seen do. For no - bo - dy else gave me a thrill, with all your faults

AbΔ7 C7 F-7 Eb7 Bb- Eb7 Ab

I love you still. It had to be you, won - der - ful you, had to be you.