

WITHOUT A SONG

Vincent Youmans/Rose 1929

B \flat 7 Eb Eb7 A \flat Δ 7 D \flat 9 Eb
 With-out a song, the day would nev-er end, with-out a song,
 That field of corn would nev-er see a plow, that field of corn,
 I'll nev-er know what makes the rain to fall, I'll nev-er know
 Eb7 A \flat Δ 7 D \flat 9 Eb G-7 \flat 5 C7 \flat 9 F-7
 the road would nev-er bend, when things go wrong, a man ain't got a friend,
 would be de-sert-ed now, a man is born, but he's no good, no-how,
 what makes the grass so tall, I on-ly know there ain't no love at all
 B \flat 7 1. Eb6 F-7 B \flat 7 G-7 C7 F-7 B \flat 7 2. Eb6
 with-out a song *Fine* That field of song
 A \flat 9 Eb6 Eb7 A \flat Δ 7 G-7 C7 F-7 B \flat 7
 I got my trou-ble and woe, but sure as I know the Jor-dan will roll,
 Eb G-7 A-7 \flat 5 D7 \flat 9 G-7 C7sus \flat 4 F-7 B \flat 7
 I'll get a-long as long as a song is strong in my soul. I'll nev-er *D.C. al Fine*

THE BREEZE AND I

Lecuona/Stillman 1928

F C7 F C7 F G \flat 9 C7 \flat 9
 The breeze and I are say-ing with a sigh that you no long-er
 The breeze and I are whis-per-ing good-bye to dreams we used to
 F 1. A-7 D7 G-7 C7sus \flat 4 F Δ 7 A-7 D-7
 care The Ours was a love song that seemed con-stant as the moon, end-ing in a
 share.
 G-7 C7 F D7 G-7 \flat 3 F
 strange, mourn-ful tune And all a-bout me, they know you have de-
 A-7 \flat 3 D-7 \flat 3 G-7 C7 F D-7 G-7 C7 F
 part-ed with-out me and we won-der why, the breeze and I.