

Castle Swing Team

2019-1-24

Castle Swing Team	1	Limehouse Blues	24
After You've Gone – B > Es	2	Line for Lyons – C	25
The Albatross – As	3	Mood Indigo	26
All of Me – B	4	Moten Swing – As	27
Bag's Groove – F	5	New Orleans – Gm	28
Beale Street Blues – B	6	On the Sunny Side of the Street – C	29
Blue Monk – B	7	Opus de Funk – F	30
Blues in the Air – Es	8	Ornithology – F	31
Bye Bye Blackbird – F	9	Promenade aux Champs-Élysées – As	32
C'est si bon (It's So Good) – B	10	Rent Party Blues – F	33
Diga Diga Doo – Dm	11	Rose Room (= In a Mellow Tone) – As	34
Do You Know What It Means ... – C	12	'Round Midnight	35
Easy Living – F	13	Royal Garden Blues – F	36
Everybody Loves My Baby – Dm	14	Some of These Days – F (A ⁷)	37
Gee Baby, Ain't I Good To You – Es	15	Somebody Loves Me – F	38
Honeysuckle Rose – F	16	Someday You'll Be Sorry – Es	39
How About You? – F	17	Sugar – F	40
I Want A Little Girl – Es	18	Sweet Lorraine – F	41
I've Found a New Baby – Dm	19	There Will Never Be Another You – Es	42
I've Got A Feeling I'm Falling – Es	20	Tin Roof Blues – B	43
I Scream (Ice Cream) – B	21	Undecided – B	44
Indiana	22	When It's Sleepy Time Down South – Es	45
Jive at Five – Es	23	When the Saints – F	46

After You've Gone – B > Es

Music by Henry Creamer Lyrics by J. Turner Layton 1918

A	B \flat Δ	C 7 F 7	B \flat Δ	C 7 F 7	
	D 7	G—	C 7	F 7	
	B \flat Δ	C 7 F 7	B \flat 7	E \flat Δ	
	E \flat Δ E O	B \flat Δ /F G 7	C 7 F 7	B \flat Δ B \flat 7	
B	E \flat Δ	E \flat Δ	E \flat —	E \flat —	
	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	G 7	G 7	
	C 7	C 7	F 7	F 7	
	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	
	E \flat Δ	E \flat	E \flat —	E \flat —	
	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	G 7	G 7	
	C— 7 /C	G 7 /D	C— /E \flat	E \flat —	
	B \flat Δ	D 7	G—	G O	
	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	F 7	F 7	
	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	B \flat 7	

After you've gone, and left me crying; after you've gone, there's no denying; you'll feel blue, you'll feel sad, you'll miss the dearest pal you've ever had; There'll come a time, now don't forget it; there'll come a time, where you'll regret it; Some day, when you grow lonely, your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only, after you've gone, after you've gone away.

After I'm gone, after we break up; after I'm gone you're gona wake up; you will find, you were blind, to let somebody come and change your mind; After the years, we've been together, their joy and tears, all kinds of weather; Some day, blue and down hearted, you'll long to be with me right back where you started; after I'm gone, after I'm gone away.

Es. Verse tp, Thema langsam. Stopp tp verdoppeln

The Albatross – As

Music by D. Carey & J. McPartland 1907

I	F– • • •	C ⁷ • • •	F– • • •	C ⁷ • • •
A	F–	F–	F–	F–
	F–	F–	D ^{b7}	C ⁷
	F–	F–	F–	F–
	B ^b –	F–	C ⁷	F–
B	A ^{b7}	G ^{b7}	F ⁷	B ^{b7}
	E ^{b7}	E ^{b7}	A ^{bΔ}	A ^{bΔ}
	A ^{b7}	G ^{b7}	F ⁷	B ^{b7}
	D ^{bΔ}	D ^o	A ^{bΔ} / _{E^b} F ⁷	B ^{b7} E ^{b7} A ^{bΔ}

Intro: arabisch, A, B, A, Soli B, Schluß A, B + 2 Takte ? + 2 Takte tutti

Beispiele: [Jimmy McPartland](#) | [Easy Street Jazz Band](#)

All of Me – B

Music by Gerald Marks Lyrics by Seymour Simons 1931

I	E ^b Δ C ⁷	E ^o F ⁷	B ^b Δ _{/F} B ^b Δ	G ⁷ B ^b Δ	
A ₁	B ^b Δ G ⁷ D ⁷ C ⁷	B ^b Δ G ⁷ D ⁷ C ⁷	D ⁷ _{/A} C– G– F ⁷	D ⁷ _{/A} C– G– ⁷ F ⁷	
A ₂	B ^b Δ G ⁷ E ^b Δ C ⁷	B ^b Δ G ⁷ E ^o F ⁷	D ⁷ _{/A} C– B ^b Δ _{/F} B ^b Δ	D ⁷ _{/A} C– G ⁷ B ^b Δ	

B

All of me,
why not take all of me?
Can't you see, I'm not good without you.
Take my lips, I want to loose them,
take my arms, I'll never use them.
Your good-bye
left me with eyes that cry,

how can I go on, Dear, without you.
You took the part,
that once was my heart,
so why not take all of me.

Beispiele: [Ella Fitzgerald](#) | [Buck Clayton](#)

Bag's Groove – F

Music & Lyrics by ? 19??«

F ^Δ	B ^{b7}	F ^Δ	F ⁷	
B ^{b7}	B ^{b7}	F ^Δ	F ⁷	
C ⁷	B ^{b7}	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	

I: tp

Beispiele: [Miles Davis](#) |

Beale Street Blues – B

Music by Charles Shavers Lyrics by Sid Robin 1938

A ₁	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	
	B ^b Δ	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}	B ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b Δ
A ₂	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	
	B ^b Δ	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}	B ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b Δ
B	E ^b		A ^{b7}	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
	A ^{b7}		A ^{b7}	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
	B ^{b7}		B ^{b7}	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
B	E ^b		A ^{b7}	E ^b Δ	E ^b j	
	A ^{b7}		A ^{b7}	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
	B ^{b7}		B ^{b7}	E ^b Δ	(F ⁷)	
A	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	
	B ^b Δ	B ^{b7}	E ^{b7}	B ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b Δ

Schlusstakte: verlangsamen

B Bb Klarinette. Riff: F hinunter
E F Posaune

Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Ella Fitzgerald](#)

Blue Monk – B

Words by Walter Melrose Music by New Orleans Rhythm Kings 1923

A ₁	B ^b Δ	E ^b 7	B ^b Δ	B ^b 7
	E ^b 7	E ^b 7	B ^b Δ	B ^b Δ
	F ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	B ^b Δ

B

Beispiele: [Thelonius Monk](#) | [Dexter Gordon & Karin Krog](#)

BLUE MONK - THELONIOUS MONK

The musical score is handwritten and consists of ten staves. The first four staves represent the main melody and harmony in G major (one sharp). The last six staves represent a key change to B-flat major (two flats). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings.

Blues in the Air – Es

Music by Sidney Bechet 1941

E ^b Δ	A ^b 7	E ^b Δ	E ^b 7	
A ^b 7	A ^b 7	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
B ^b 7	A ^b 7	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
C–	F–	G ⁷	C–	
C ⁷	F–	G ⁷	C–	
C–	F–	G ⁷	C–	
C ⁷	F–	G ⁷	C–	B ^b 7

1. Unisono Es 2. dreistimmig cl G, tp Es

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of 12 measures. The chords are: F, Bb7, F, F7, Bb7, F, C7, F, Gdim, Dm, A7, Dm, Gm, 3-A7, Dm, D7, Gm, A7, 1. Dm, 2. Dm, C7, F, Bb7, F, F7, Bb7, F, C7, F. The melody includes a triplet of eighth notes in the 11th measure and a triplet of eighth notes in the 12th measure.

Beispiele: [Sidney Bechet](#) |

Bye Bye Blackbird – F

Music by Ray Henderson Lyrics by Mort Dixon 1928

V	D– G– ⁶ A ⁷⁺⁵ D– G– ⁷ G ⁷	D– A ⁷ C ^{#0} D– G ⁷	G– D– G– ⁶ G– G– ⁷	D– C ⁷ A ⁷ D– G– ^{5b7} C ⁷
A ₁	F ^Δ F _{/A} G– ⁷ G– ⁷	F ^Δ A ^{b0} G– ^Δ C ⁷	G– ⁷ C ⁷ G– ⁷ G– ⁷ F ^Δ	F ^Δ C ⁷ G– ⁷ F ^Δ
A ₂	F ^Δ G– ⁷ F ^Δ G– ⁷	F ^Δ G– ⁷ F ^Δ C ⁷	A [∅] G [∅] A [∅] F ^Δ	D ⁷ C ⁷ D ⁷ F ^Δ

Pack up all my care and woe, here I go singing low,
Bye Bye Blackbird. Where somebody waits for me,
sugar's sweet, so is she, Bye Bye Blackbird. No one

here can love and understand me, oh what hard luck
stories they all hand me. Make my bed and light the
light, I'll arrive late tonight, black bird bye bye.

Beispiele: [Etta James](#) | [Rod Stewart](#) (Verse) |

C'est si bon (It's So Good) – B

Music By Henri Betti Lyrics by Jerry Seelen & André Hornez 1947

A	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		Stopp	(D ^{-5b7} G ⁻⁷⁻⁹)	
A	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	G ⁻⁷		
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ		Stopp	(A ^{b-7} D ^{b7})	
B	G ^b Δ	E ^{b-7}	A ^{b-7}	D ^{b7}	G ^b Δ		
	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	C ⁻⁷		F ⁷ Stopp	D ⁻⁷ D ^{b-7}	
C	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	D ⁻⁷	G ⁻⁷	
	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	D ^{-5b7}	/A ^b	G ⁷⁻⁹		
	C ⁻⁷	E ^{b-6}	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ		
	(D ^{b-7}) G ^{b7}	(C ⁻⁷) F ⁷	B ^b Δ		B ^b Δ	D ^b Δ	

I: tp D > F (Klarinette)

Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Mireille Mathieu](#) | [Halie Loren](#)

C'est si bon
De partir n'importe ou,
Bras dessus, bras dessous,
En chantant des chansons.
C'est si bon
De se dir' des mots doux,
Des petits rien du tout
Mais qui en disent long.
En voyant notre mine ravie
Les passants, dans la rue, nous envient.
C'est si bon
De guetter dans ses yeux
Un espoir merveilleux
Qui donne le frisson.
C'est si bon,
Ces petit's sensations.
Ca vaut mieux qu'un million,
C'est tell'ment, tell'ment bon
Voila C'est bon
Les passants dans la rue
Bras dessus bras dessous
En chantant des chansons
Quel espoir merveilleux
Uummm - C'est bon.
Je cherche un millionnaire
Avec des grands "Cadillac car"
"Mink coats" - Des bijoux
Jusqu'au cou, tu sais?
C'est bon

Cette petit' sensation
Ou peut-etre quelqu'un
avec un petit yacht, no?
Aahhh C'est bon
C'est bon, C'est bon
Vous savez bien que j'attendrai
quelqu'un qui pourrait m'apporter
beaucoup de "loot."
Ce soir?, Demain?, La semaine prochain ?
N'importe quand.
Uummm - C'est bon - si bon
Il sera tres - crazy, no?
Voila, c'est tell'ment bon !

'est si bon,
Lovers say that in France,
When they thrill to romance,
It means that it's so good.
C'est si bon,
So I say it to you,
Like the French people do,
Because it's oh, so good.
Every word, every sigh,
Every kiss, dear,
Leads to only one thought,
And it's this, dear,
Nothing else can replace,
Just your slightest embrace,
And if you only would be my own,
For the rest of my days,
I will whisper this phrase,
My darling, c'est si bon!

Castle Swing Team 10

Diga Diga Doo – Dm

Music by Jimmy McHugh Text by Dorothy Fields 1928

D _{-D} D _{-D^b}	D _{-C} D _{-B}	D _{-D} D _{-D^b}	D _{-C} D _{-B}
D ₋ A ⁷	D ₋	D ₋ A ⁷	D ₋
D _{-D} D _{-D^b}	D _{-C} D _{-B}	D _{-D} D _{-D^b}	D _{-C} D _{-B}
D ₋ A ⁷	D ₋	D ₋ A ⁷	D ₋
C ⁷	C ⁷	F	F (B ⁷ A ⁷)
D ⁷	D ⁷	G ₋	A ⁷ _E E ^{b7}
D _{-D} D _{-D^b}	D _{-C} D _{-B}	D _{-D} D _{-D^b}	D _{-C} D _{-B}
D ₋ A ⁷	D ₋	D ₋ A ⁷	D ₋

Dm

There's a spot I know, a place they call Samoa, by the sea, Talking there is not the mode, They palaver in a code; They command each other, Understand each other perfectly, Love and Mamas are there free, You don't give 'em repartee. Wooping a tropical maiden Doesn't need topical talk, You manoeuvre and if you approve her You can win her love in a walk.

Zulu man is feelin' blue, Hear his heart beat a little tattoo, Diga Diga Doo Diga Doo Doo, Diga Diga Doo Diga Doo; You love me and I love you, And when you love it is natural to Diga Diga Doo Diga Doo Doo, Diga Diga Doo Diga Doo.

I'm so very Diga Diga Doo by nature, If you don't say Diga Diga to you mate you're Gonna lose a Papa; So

1) Let those funny people smile, How can there be a Virgin Isle With Diga Diga Doo Diga Doo Doo, Diga Diga Doo Diga Doo.

2) Noone heeds the marriage laws, Yours is mine and mind is yours With Diga Diga Doo Diga Doo Doo, Diga Diga Doo Diga Doo.

(Patter) Ev'ry evening by the ocean When they all go through the motion Of the Diga Diga Doo, of the Diga Diga Doo, Ev'ry thing they've got they quiver From the ankle to the liver, And they make the island shiver, Yelling Diga Diga Doo, I was so unshaken, Quaking with the throng, Now I know why fiftythousand Frenchmen can't be wrong.

Beispiele: [Mills Brothers](#) | [Royal Society Jazz Orchestra](#) | [Big Bad Voodoo Daddy](#) | [Oscar Peterson](#) | [Hot Potatoes, 1965](#)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ufvmD9s76Xo>

Do You Know What It Means ... – C

Music by Louis Alter Lyrics by Eddie De Lange 1946

A ₁	C ^Δ G ⁷⁺⁵ C ^Δ G ⁷⁺⁵ C ^Δ A ⁻⁷ D ⁷
	F ^Δ F ^{#0} C ^Δ / _G A ⁷ D ⁻⁷ A ^{b7} D ⁻⁷ G ⁷
A ₂	C ^Δ G ⁷⁺⁵ C ^Δ G ⁷⁺⁵ C ^Δ A ⁻⁷ D ⁷
	F ^Δ F ^{#0} C ^Δ / _G A ⁷ D ⁻⁷ G ⁷ C ^Δ
B	B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} A ^{bΔ} A ⁰ B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} A ^{bΔ}
	A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ G ^Δ G ^{#0} A ⁻⁷ D ⁷ D ⁻⁷ G ⁷⁺⁵
A ₃	C ^Δ G ⁷⁺⁵ C ^Δ G ⁷⁺⁵ C ^Δ A ⁻⁷ D ⁷
	F ^Δ F ^{#0} C ^Δ / _G A ⁷ D ⁻⁷ A ^{b7} D ⁻⁷ G ⁷

C

Do you know what it means to miss New Or-leans and miss it each night and day? I
 know I'm not wrong, the feel-in's get-ting strong-er the long-er I stay a-way. Miss the
 moss-cov-ered wines, the tall sug-er pines where mock-in'-birds used to sing. And
 I'd like to see the la-zy Mis-sis-sip-pi a hur-ry in' in-to spring. The
 moon-light on the bay-ou, a cre-ole tune that fills the air; I
 dream a-bout mag-nol-ias in June and soon I'm wish-in' that I was there. Do you
 know what it means to miss New Or-leans when that's where you left your heart? And
 there's some-thing more: I miss the one I care for more than I miss New Or-leans.

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Easy Living – F

Music by Ralph Rainger Lyrics by Leo Robin 1937

A1	F ^Δ	F ^Δ ₉	G ⁻⁷	G ^Δ ₉	F ^Δ _{/A}	C ⁻⁷ F ⁷	B ^b ₇ ^Δ	E ^b ₇	
	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	A ⁷⁺⁵	D ⁹	G ⁷	C ⁷	
A2	F ^Δ	F ^Δ ₉	G ⁻⁷	G ^Δ ₉	F ^Δ _{/A}	C ⁻⁷ F ⁷	B ^b ₇	E ^b ₇	
	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	B ^b ₇	F ^Δ	E ^b ₋₇ A ^b ₇	
B	D ^b ₇ ^Δ	B ^b ₋₇	E ^b ₋₇	A ^b ₇	F ⁻⁷	B ^b ₋₇	E ^b ₋₇	A ^b ₇	
	D ^b ₇ ^Δ	/C	B ^b ₋₇	B ^b ₋₇ _{/A^b}	G ^Ø		C ⁷		
A3	F ^Δ	F ^Δ ₉	G ⁻⁷	G ^Δ ₉	F ^Δ _{/A}	C ⁻⁷ F ⁷	B ^b ₇	E ^b ₇	
	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	(A ^b ₇	D ^b ₇ ^Δ	C ⁷)	

F

Living for you is easy living. It's easy to live when
you're in love, and I'm so in love, there's nothing in
life but you.

I never regret the years I'm giving. They're easy to
give, when you're in love, I'm happy to do what ever
I do for you.

For you. Maybe I'm a fool but it's fun people say
you rule me with one wave of your hand, darling it's
grand, they just don't understand.

Living for you is easy living. It's easy to live when
you're in love, and I'm so in love there's nothing in
life but you.

Beispiele: [Anita O'Day](#) | [Paul Desmond](#) | [Chet Baker](#) | [June Christie](#)

Everybody Loves My Baby – Dm

Music by Spencer Williams Lyrics by Jack Palmer 1924

V	D–	A ⁷ _{/E}	A ⁷	D–	B ^{b7}	A ⁷	
	D–	D– ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b7}	A ⁷		
	D–	A ⁷ _{/E}	A ⁷	D–	B ^{b7}	A ⁷	
	D–	D– ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b7}	A ⁷		
A	D–	(A ⁷ _{/E})	D– _{/F}	(A ⁷ _{/E})	D–	D– ⁷	
	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	B ^{b7}	A ⁷		
A ₂	D–	D–	D–	D–	D– ⁷ _{/F}		
	A ^Δ _E (E ^{bO}	B– ⁷ _{/D})	E ⁷	A ^Δ	A ^{bO}	G– ⁷ _{/G}	C ⁷
B	F ⁷	(G– ⁷	A ^{bO})	F ⁷ _{/A}	F ⁷	F ⁷	
	G ⁷	G ⁷	G ⁷	B ^{b7}	A ⁷		
A ₃	D–	D–	D–	D–			
	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	(A ⁷)		

und F–D–F–D–F–D–FF

A–F > A–E ?? Klarinette einmal: daada, einmal da

D–A > Posaune

Verse: I'm as happy as a king, feelin' good an' evry-thing. I'm just like a bird in spring, got to let it out; it's my sweetie, can you guess? Wild about her, I'll confess, does she love me? Oh, my, yes! That's just why I shout:

Chorus: Ev'rybody loves my baby, but my baby don't love nobody but me, nobody but me.

Ev'rybody wants my baby but my baby don't want nobody but me, that's plain to see.

She's got a form like Venus, honest, I ain't talking Greek, no one can come between us, she's my sheba, I'm her sheik. That's why

Ev'rybody loves my baby, but my baby don't love nobody but me, nobody but me.

2 Verse: Ev'rywhere my baby goes, dress'd up in the sweetest clothes, always with a gang of beaux, but they don't get far; they all try to set a pace, just to see who'll be the ace, then she puts them in their place when they go too far:

Chorus: Ev'rybody loves my baby, but my baby don't love nobody but me, nobody but me.

Ev'rybody wants my baby but my baby don't want nobody but me, that's plain to see.

She is my sweet Patootie (cutie) and I am her lovin' man, knows how to do her duty, loves me like no other can. That's why

Ev'rybody loves my baby, but my baby don't love nobody but me, nobody but me.

(3) Say when my baby kisses me upon my rosy cheeks, I just let those kisses be, don't wash my face for weeks. That's why...

Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Chris Barber](#) | [Glenn Miller](#)

Gee Baby, Ain't I Good To You – Es

Music by Don Redman Lyrics by Don Redman & Andy Razaf 1929

A_1	C^7	$A^{\flat 7}$	G^7	C^7	F^7	$B^{\flat 7}$	$E^{\flat \Delta}$	G^{7+5}
A_2	C^7	$A^{\flat 7}$	G^7	C^7	F^7	$B^{\flat 7}$	$E^{\flat \Delta}$	$E^{\flat 7}$
B	$A^{\flat 7}$	A°	$E^{\flat \Delta}$	$E^{\flat 7}$	$A^{\flat 7}$	A°	D^{\emptyset}	G^7
A_3	C^7	$A^{\flat 7}$	G^7	C^7	F^7	$B^{\flat 7}$	$E^{\flat \Delta}$	$(A^{\flat 7} G^7)$

und F-D-F-D-F-D-FF

A-F > A-E ?? Klarinette
D-A > Posaune



The image shows a musical score for two instruments: Klarinette (Clarinete) and Posaune (Trumpet). The score is written on four staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The first staff is for the Klarinette, and the second staff is for the Posaune. The third and fourth staves are empty. The music consists of a single melodic line with various chords indicated above the notes. The chords are: D7, Bb7, A7, D7, G7, C7, F, A7, D7, Bb7, A7, D7, G7, C7, F, Bb, Fdim, F, F7, Bb, Fdim, Gm, A7, D7, Bb7, A7, D7, G7, C7, F. The notes are: D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, Bb5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, Bb6, C7, D7, E7, F7, G7, A7, Bb7, C8, D8, E8, F8, G8, A8, Bb8, C9, D9, E9, F9, G9, A9, Bb9, C10, D10, E10, F10, G10, A10, Bb10, C11, D11, E11, F11, G11, A11, Bb11, C12, D12, E12, F12, G12, A12, Bb12, C13, D13, E13, F13, G13, A13, Bb13, C14, D14, E14, F14, G14, A14, Bb14, C15, D15, E15, F15, G15, A15, Bb15, C16, D16, E16, F16, G16, A16, Bb16, C17, D17, E17, F17, G17, A17, Bb17, C18, D18, E18, F18, G18, A18, Bb18, C19, D19, E19, F19, G19, A19, Bb19, C20, D20, E20, F20, G20, A20, Bb20, C21, D21, E21, F21, G21, A21, Bb21, C22, D22, E22, F22, G22, A22, Bb22, C23, D23, E23, F23, G23, A23, Bb23, C24, D24, E24, F24, G24, A24, Bb24, C25, D25, E25, F25, G25, A25, Bb25, C26, D26, E26, F26, G26, A26, Bb26, C27, D27, E27, F27, G27, A27, Bb27, C28, D28, E28, F28, G28, A28, Bb28, C29, D29, E29, F29, G29, A29, Bb29, C30, D30, E30, F30, G30, A30, Bb30, C31, D31, E31, F31, G31, A31, Bb31, C32, D32, E32, F32, G32, A32, Bb32, C33, D33, E33, F33, G33, A33, Bb33, C34, D34, E34, F34, G34, A34, Bb34, C35, D35, E35, F35, G35, A35, Bb35, C36, D36, E36, F36, G36, A36, Bb36, C37, D37, E37, F37, G37, A37, Bb37, C38, D38, E38, F38, G38, A38, Bb38, C39, D39, E39, F39, G39, A39, Bb39, C40, D40, E40, F40, G40, A40, Bb40, C41, D41, E41, F41, G41, A41, Bb41, C42, D42, E42, F42, G42, A42, Bb42, C43, D43, E43, F43, G43, A43, Bb43, C44, D44, E44, F44, G44, A44, Bb44, C45, D45, E45, F45, G45, A45, Bb45, C46, D46, E46, F46, G46, A46, Bb46, C47, D47, E47, F47, G47, A47, Bb47, C48, D48, E48, F48, G48, A48, Bb48, C49, D49, E49, F49, G49, A49, Bb49, C50, D50, E50, F50, G50, A50, Bb50, C51, D51, E51, F51, G51, A51, Bb51, C52, D52, E52, F52, G52, A52, Bb52, C53, D53, E53, F53, G53, A53, Bb53, C54, D54, E54, F54, G54, A54, Bb54, C55, D55, E55, F55, G55, A55, Bb55, C56, D56, E56, F56, G56, A56, Bb56, C57, D57, E57, F57, G57, A57, Bb57, C58, D58, E58, F58, G58, A58, Bb58, C59, D59, E59, F59, G59, A59, Bb59, C60, D60, E60, F60, G60, A60, Bb60, C61, D61, E61, F61, G61, A61, Bb61, C62, D62, E62, F62, G62, A62, Bb62, C63, D63, E63, F63, G63, A63, Bb63, C64, D64, E64, F64, G64, A64, Bb64, C65, D65, E65, F65, G65, A65, Bb65, C66, D66, E66, F66, G66, A66, Bb66, C67, D67, E67, F67, G67, A67, Bb67, C68, D68, E68, F68, G68, A68, Bb68, C69, D69, E69, F69, G69, A69, Bb69, C70, D70, E70, F70, G70, A70, Bb70, C71, D71, E71, F71, G71, A71, Bb71, C72, D72, E72, F72, G72, A72, Bb72, C73, D73, E73, F73, G73, A73, Bb73, C74, D74, E74, F74, G74, A74, Bb74, C75, D75, E75, F75, G75, A75, Bb75, C76, D76, E76, F76, G76, A76, Bb76, C77, D77, E77, F77, G77, A77, Bb77, C78, D78, E78, F78, G78, A78, Bb78, C79, D79, E79, F79, G79, A79, Bb79, C80, D80, E80, F80, G80, A80, Bb80, C81, D81, E81, F81, G81, A81, Bb81, C82, D82, E82, F82, G82, A82, Bb82, C83, D83, E83, F83, G83, A83, Bb83, C84, D84, E84, F84, G84, A84, Bb84, C85, D85, E85, F85, G85, A85, Bb85, C86, D86, E86, F86, G86, A86, Bb86, C87, D87, E87, F87, G87, A87, Bb87, C88, D88, E88, F88, G88, A88, Bb88, C89, D89, E89, F89, G89, A89, Bb89, C90, D90, E90, F90, G90, A90, Bb90, C91, D91, E91, F91, G91, A91, Bb91, C92, D92, E92, F92, G92, A92, Bb92, C93, D93, E93, F93, G93, A93, Bb93, C94, D94, E94, F94, G94, A94, Bb94, C95, D95, E95, F95, G95, A95, Bb95, C96, D96, E96, F96, G96, A96, Bb96, C97, D97, E97, F97, G97, A97, Bb97, C98, D98, E98, F98, G98, A98, Bb98, C99, D99, E99, F99, G99, A99, Bb99, C100, D100, E100, F100, G100, A100, Bb100, C101, D101, E101, F101, G101, A101, Bb101, C102, D102, E102, F102, G102, A102, Bb102, C103, D103, E103, F103, G103, A103, Bb103, C104, D104, E104, F104, G104, A104, Bb104, C105, D105, E105, F105, G105, A105, Bb105, C106, D106, E106, F106, G106, A106, Bb106, C107, D107, E107, F107, G107, A107, Bb107, C108, D108, E108, F108, G108, A108, Bb108, C109, D109, E109, F109, G109, A109, Bb109, C110, D110, E110, F110, G110, A110, Bb110, C111, D111, E111, F111, G111, A111, Bb111, C112, D112, E112, F112, G112, A112, Bb112, C113, D113, E113, F113, G113, A113, Bb113, C114, D114, E114, F114, G114, A114, Bb114, C115, D115, E115, F115, G115, A115, Bb115, C116, D116, E116, F116, G116, A116, Bb116, C117, D117, E117, F117, G117, A117, Bb117, C118, D118, E118, F118, G118, A118, Bb118, C119, D119, E119, F119, G119, A119, Bb119, C120, D120, E120, F120, G120, A120, Bb120, C121, D121, E121, F121, G121, A121, Bb121, C122, D122, E122, F122, G122, A122, Bb122, C123, D123, E123, F123, G123, A123, Bb123, C124, D124, E124, F124, G124, A124, Bb124, C125, D125, E125, F125, G125, A125, Bb125, C126, D126, E126, F126, G126, A126, Bb126, C127, D127, E127, F127, G127, A127, Bb127, C128, D128, E128, F128, G128, A128, Bb128, C129, D129, E129, F129, G129, A129, Bb129, C130, D130,

Love makes me treat you the way that I do
Baby, ain't I good to you
Nothing in this world too good for a girl so good
and true, Whoa, baby, ain't I good to you
I bought you a fur coat for Christmas
And a diamond ring, yes I did
And a big Cadillac car, and everything
What makes me treat you the way that I do
It must be love baby

That's why I'm so good to you
(bridge)
I bought you a fur coat for Christmas
And a diamond ring,
And a great big Eldorado, and everything
It must be love that makes me treat you the way
that I do. Gee, Baby ain't I good to you j

Beispiele: Ella & Louis | Karrin Allyson | Molly Johnson | Billie Holiday | Henry "Red" Allen |

Honeysuckle Rose – F

Music by Fats Waller Lyrics by Andy Razaf Musical: Ain't Misbehavin 1929

V	F ^Δ G ⁻⁷ F ^Δ D ^{b7} D ⁷ G ⁷ C ⁷ F ^Δ A [∅] D ⁷
	G ⁻⁷ D ⁷ / _A G ⁻⁷ D ⁷ G ⁷ C ⁷
	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ A [∅] D ⁷ G ⁻⁷ G ⁷ C ⁷ (D ⁷)
A ₁	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ C ⁷
	F ^Δ G ⁷ C ⁷ F ^Δ A ⁻⁷ A ^{bO}
A ₂	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ C ⁷
	F ^Δ G ⁷ C ⁷ F ^Δ B ^{b7} F ^Δ
B	F ⁷ (G ⁻⁷ / _F C ^{#O} / _F) F ⁷ / _F B ^{b7} (C ⁻⁷ C ^{#O}) B ^{bΔ} / _D
	G ⁷ (A ⁻⁷ / _G A ^{#O} / _A) G ⁷ / _A C ⁷ C ⁷
A ₂	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ C ⁷
	F ^Δ G ⁷ C ⁷ F ^Δ (A ⁻⁷ A ^{bO})

Verse:

Have no use for other sweets of any kind Since the day you came around. From the start I instantly made up my mind Sweeter sweetness can't be found. You're so sweet can't be beat Nothin' sweeter ever stood on feet.

cl: ga, f#g#. Riff: e... g...

Chorus:

Ev'ry honey bee fills with jealousy When they see you out with me, I don't blame them goodness knows Honeysuckle Rose.

When you're passin' by flowers droop and sigh And I know the reason why You're much sweeter goodness knows Honeysuckle Rose.

Don't buy sugar, you just have to touch my cup. You're my sugar, it's sweet when you stir it up.

When I'm takin' sips from your tasty lips, Seems the honey fairly drips. You're confection goodness knows Honeysuckle Rose.

F# G G A Klarinette
E^b E E^b F# Posaune

Riff:

G ... C/E ... Klarinette
E ... G ... Posaune

Beispiele: [Jane Monheit](#) | [Sarah Vaughan](#) | [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Ella Fitzgerald](#)

How About You? – F

Music by Burton Lane Lyrics by Ralph Freed 1941

A	F ^Δ	B ^{b7-5}	A ⁻⁷	A ^{bO}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷
	F ^Δ	B ^{b7-5}	A ⁻⁷	A ^{bO}	A ^{-5b7}	D ⁷⁺⁵
	G ⁷		G ^{-5b7}		F ^Δ	F ^Δ
	A ^Δ _{/E}		B ⁻⁷	E ⁷	A ^Δ	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷
B	F ^Δ	B ^{b7-5}	A ⁻⁷	A ^{bO}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷
	C ⁻⁷		F ⁷		B ^{bΔ}	E ^{b7}
	F ^Δ /A ⁻⁷		A ^{b-6}		G ⁻⁷	E ^{-5b7} A ⁷
	D ⁻⁷		G ⁻⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	F ^Δ

F

When a girl meets boy, Life can be a joy, But the
note they end on, Will depend on little pleasures
they will share; So let us compare.

I like New York In June. How about you? I like a
Gershwin tune. How about you? I love a fireside
when a storm is due. I like potato chips. moonlight
and motor trips. How about you?

I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill. And
Franklin Roosevelt's looks, give me a thrill. Holding
hands in a movie show, when all the lights are low
may not be new, but I like it. How about you?

I like Jack Benny's jokes. To a degree. I love the
common folks. That includes me. I like to window
shop on 5th Avenue. I like banana splits, late supper
at the Ritz, How about you? I love to dream of fame,
maybe I'll shine. I'd love to see your name right
beside mine. I can see we're in harmony, Looks like
we both agree On what to do, And I like it, how
about you?

I'm so delighted I've ignited the spark within you.
Let me continue to make it burn. With you I will be
like a Trilby, so let's not dally. Come on Svengali,
I've lots to learn. When you're arisin', start exercisin'
daily. For example, just a sample? Bend and touch
the floor fifty times or more. Ha! A fine start to be
a Bernhardt! A dictionary's necessary but not for
talking, it's used for walking the Ziegfeld way. Is this
OK?

That's the trick, you're catching on quickly. Should I
take a bow? A-ho! Let me show you how!
Just like partners on the stage.
If you can use a partner,
I'm the right age.

*Duet by Mickey Rooney & Judy Garland in the film
Babes on Broadway, 1941) Music and lyrics by E.Y.
Harburg, Burton Lane, Ralph Freed, Roger Edens and
Harold J. Rome*

Beispiele: [Stan Getz](#) | [Annie Ross](#) | [Terry Morel](#) | [Jane Monheit](#)

I Want A Little Girl – Es

Music by Murray Mencher Lyrics by Billy Moll 1938

A ₁	E ^b Δ	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	A ^b –
	E ^b Δ D ^b 7 C ⁷	F ⁷ B ^b 7	E ^b Δ C– ⁷	F– ⁷ B ^b 7
A ₂	E ^b Δ	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	A ^b –
	E ^b Δ D ^b 7 C ⁷	F ⁷ B ^b 7	E ^b Δ A ^b Δ	E ^b Δ
B	E ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ C ⁷	A ^b Δ
	C ⁷	C ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b 7
A ₃	E ^b Δ	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	A ^b –
	E ^b Δ D ^b 7 C ⁷	F ⁷ B ^b 7	E ^b Δ C– ⁷	F– ⁷ B ^b 7

Schlussstakte: verlangsamen

I want a lit-tle girl to love a lot I'd give anything that I have got for a
lit-tle girl who'll fall in love with me I want a
lit-tle girl she may not look like the kind in a pic-ture book But if
she can cook she'll suit me to a "T"
She don't have to wave her hair or dress in fan-cy clothes
And I would-n't ev-en care if she did-n't wear silk-en hose I want a
lit-tle girl to call my own There must be some-one who's all alone Just a
lit-tle girl who'll fall in love with me

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Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Count Basie](#) | [Brew Moore](#) | [Count Basie](#)

I've Found a New Baby – Dm

Music by Spencer Williams Lyrics by Jack Palmer 1926

V	D–	A ⁷	D ⁷	G–	
	D–	D–	B ^{b7}	A ⁷	
	D–	A ⁷	D ⁷	G–	
	D–	D–	B ^{b7}	A ⁷	
A	D–	A ⁷	D–	D ⁷	
	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	A ⁷	
A ₂	D–	A ⁷	D–	D ⁷	
	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	
B	A ⁷	A ⁷	D–	D–	
	G ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷	A ⁷	
A ₃	D–	A ⁷	D–	D ⁷	
	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	F ^Δ (A ⁷)	

Verse:

I've found a new baby, New baby that's all.

I've found a new Baby, I've found a new gal
(girl), my fashion plate baby has got me a
whirl.

Her new kind o' lovin' done made me
her slave, her sweet turtle dovin' is all that
I crave.

Sweetest miss, with a kiss, full o' bliss,
can't resist some how, tells me lies, but
she's wise, naughty eyes mesmerize I vow,
and **how**!

I'dont't mean **maybe**, I just had to fall,

Beispiele:

I've Got A Feeling I'm Falling – Es

Music by Harry Link & Thomas Waller Lyrics by Billy Rose 1929

tb	E ^b Δ F ⁻⁷ E ^b Δ C ⁻⁷	G ^b O B ^{b7} G ^b O F ⁷	F ⁻⁷ E ^b Δ F ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7} F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7} B ^{b7}	B ^{b7}
A ₁	E ^b Δ F ⁷	D ⁷ /B ^{b7+5} F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	G ^{-5b7} /D ^b E ^b Δ/G G ^b O	C ⁷ F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	
A ₂	E ^b Δ F ⁷	D ⁷ /B ^{b7+5} F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	G ^{-5b7} /D ^b E ^b Δ A ^b Δ	C ⁷ E ^b Δ	
B	B ^{b-7} /E ^b G ⁷ /D D ^b O	D ⁷ /E ^{b7+5} F ⁷ /C	A ^b Δ C ⁷ F ⁻⁷	F ⁻ F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	
A ₃	E ^b Δ F ⁷	D ⁷ /B ^{b7+5} F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	G ^{-5b7} /D ^b E ^b Δ A ^b Δ	C ⁷ E ^b Δ	

Eb F# Eb C A Ab Bb Klarinette Triller von Es

Bb A G E Eb D Eb Posaune Triller von **Db**

I'm flying high but I've got a feeling I'm falling,
Falling for nobody else but you.

You caught my eye and I've got a feeling I'm
falling. Show me the ring and I'll jump right through.

I used to travel single O, We chanced to mingle O.
Now I'm a tingle Over you.

Say! Mister Parson, stand by For I've got a feeling
I'm falling, Falling for nobody else but you.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a melody line with lyrics and a series of chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: 'I'm fly-ing high, — but I've got a feel - ing I'm fall - ing, fall - ing for no - bod - y else but you. — You caught my eyes, — and I've got a feel - ing I'm fall - ing, show me the ring — and I'll jump right through. — I used to trav - el sin - gle O, — we chanced to min - gle O, — now I'm a - ting - le o - ver you. — Hey Mis - ter Par - son, stand by, — for I've got a feel - ing I'm fall - ing, fall - ing for no - bod - y else but you. —' The chords include F, E7, Cm, D7, G7, C7, F, Bb, and Eb.

Beispiele: [Theresa Brewer](#) | [Louis Armstrong](#) |

I Scream (Ice Cream) – B

Music and Lyrics by Howard Johnson, Billy Moll and Robert King 1927

Verse:

In the land of ice and snows up among the Eskimos
There's a college known as Oogiewawa (wa wa wa)
You should hear those college boys
Gee! they make an awful noise
When they sing an Eskimo tra-la-la
They've got a leader, big cheer leader, Oh! what a guy
He's got a frozen face just like an Eskimo pie
When he says "Come on, let's go" Tho' it's forty-five below
This is what those Eskimos all holler:

Chorus:

I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream, Rah! Rah! Rah!
Tuesdays, Mondays, we all scream for sundaes, Siss! boom! bah!
Boola boola saparoola, if you've got chocolet, we'll take vanoola
I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream, Rah! rah! rah!

I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream, Rah! rah! rah!
Frosted, malted or peppered and salted, Siss! boom! bah!
Oh! spumoni, Oh! tortoni and confidentially, Oh! oh! Baloney
I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream, Rah! rah! rah!

Greek: Alpha, beta, a frozen tomaytuh, Yes! Oh! Yes!
Ham and egga for Lamda Omega, Siss! boom! bah!
A.B.C.ses, X.Y.Z.ses but in the wintertime no B.V.D.ses
Ketchup, mustard, on fresh cherry custard Ice cream pi.

Hebrew: I scream, you scream, ve all scream for ice cream
Ve're not caring if it smells from herring
It's malicious, in big dishes Ve like it covered with gefillte fishes
Iceberg, Lindberg, and Goldberg and Ginsberg Ice cream Cohn!

Italian: I-a scream, you-a scream, we all-a scream for ice cream
Give me please a da cow what's a freezea
Boola boola ravioola I say "Good-bye, spagetti! Pastafazoola!"
I-a scream, you-a scream, we all-a scream for ice cream

English: I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream
I say, Herbert, bring me a sherbert
I get Rah-sho, from pistahsho Because it always sticks in my mustahsho
I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream

Flapper: I scream, face cream, we all cream for cold cream Rah! rah! rah!
Louder, louder, we all scream for powder, Puff! puff! puff!
Makes us stronger, yes, much stronger And we're not wearing short-skirts any longer
I scream, face cream, we all scream for cold cream

Shiver: I-I scre-am, you-oo screa-am, we a-all screa-am for i-ice crea-am, B-r-r-r, B-r-r-r,
B-r-r-r



Abbildung
Emery Wand & A. J. Garces
www.havanastreet.com

Indiana

Music James F. Hanley Lyrics Ballard McDonald © 1917 Shapiro Bernstein JüLe 2008-01-26

A

F ^Δ	E ^{b7}	D ⁷	G ⁷	G ⁷
G ⁻⁷		C ⁷	F ^Δ	F ⁷
B ^{bΔ}		B ⁰	F ^Δ _{/C}	D ⁷
G ⁷		G ⁷	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷

B

F ^Δ	E ^{b7}	D ⁷	G ⁷	G ⁷
E [∅]		A ⁷	D ⁻	A ^{b0}
F ^Δ		A ⁷	D ⁻	A ^{b0}
F ^Δ /A ⁻⁷	A ^{b0}	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷	F ^Δ	F ^Δ

A ^{bΔ}	G ^{b7}	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b7}
B ^{b-7}		E ^{b7}	A ^{bΔ}	A ^{b7}
D ^{bΔ}		D ⁰	A ^{bΔ} _{/E^b}	F ⁷
B ^{b7}		B ^{b7}	B ^{b-7}	E ^{b7}

A ^{bΔ}	G ^{b7}	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b7}
G [∅]		C ⁷	F ⁻	A ^{b0}
A ^{bΔ}		C ⁷	F ⁻	A ^{b0}
A ^{bΔ} /C ⁻⁷	B ^{b0}	B ^{b-7} E ^{b7}	A ^{bΔ}	A ^{bΔ}

Back home again in Indiana, and it
seems that I can see the gleaming
candlelight still shining bright through the
sycamores for me; the new mown

hay sends all its fragrance from the
fields I used to roam; when I dream about the
moonlight on the Wabash, then I long for my
Indiana home.

Back home a - gain in In - di - a - na, and it
seems that I can see the gleam - ing
can - dle - light still shin - ing bright thru the
syc - a - mores for me. The new mown
hay sends all its fra - grance from the
fields I used to roam. When I
dream a - bout the moon - light on the Wa - bash, then I
long for my In - di - an - a home.

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Jive at Five – Es

Music by Harry Edison % William Count Basie 19??

A | E^bΔ C⁻⁷ | F⁻⁷ B^b7 | E^bΔ C⁻⁷ | F⁻⁷ B^b7 |
 | E^b7 D7 | D^b7 C7 | B7 B^b7 | E^bΔ |

A | E^bΔ C⁻⁷ | F⁻⁷ B^b7 | E^bΔ C⁻⁷ | F⁻⁷ B^b7 |
 | E^b7 D7 | D^b7 C7 | B7 B^b7 | E^bΔ |

B | E^bΔ G^bO | F⁻⁷ E^bΔ | E^bΔ G^bO | F⁻⁷ E^bΔ |
 | E^bΔ G^bO | F⁻⁷ E^bΔ | F7 B^b7 | B^b7 |

A | E^bΔ C⁻⁷ | F⁻⁷ B^b7 | E^bΔ C⁻⁷ | F⁻⁷ B^b7 |
 | E^b7 D7 | D^b7 C7 | B7 B^b7 | E^bΔ |

Es

F Klarinette

? Posaune

[A] E^bΔ C⁻⁷ F⁻⁷ B^b7 E^bΔ C⁻⁷ F⁻⁷ B^b7

E^b7 D7 D^b7 C7 B7 B^b7 E^bΔ

[B] E^bΔ C^o7 F⁻⁷ E^b6 E^bΔ C^o7 F⁻⁷ E^b6

E^bΔ C^o7 F⁻⁷ E^b6 F9 B^b7^{#5}

[C] E^bΔ C⁻⁷ F⁻⁷ B^b7 E^bΔ C⁻⁷ F⁻⁷ B^b7

E^b7 D7 D^b7 C7 B7 B^b7 E^bΔ

Limehouse Blues

Music by Philip Braham Lyrics by Douglas Furber 1934

A₁

D^{b7} /A^b (F^{-7b5})

B^{b7}

A^{b7j}

B^{b7}

D^{b7}

B^{b7}

A^{b7j}

B^{b7}

D^{b7}

B^{b7}

C⁷

E^{b7}

D^{b7}

B^{b7}

F⁻

E^{b7}

A₂

D^{b7} /A^b (F^{-7b5})

B^{b7}

A^{b7j}

B^{b-7} (E⁷)

D^{b7}

B^{b7}

F⁷

E^{b7}

D^{b7}

B^{b7}

B^{b-} F⁷

A^{b7j}

D^{b7}

B^{b7}

B^{b-}

A^{b7j}

Oh! Limehouse kid Oh! Oh! Oh! Limehouse kid.
Going the way that the rest of them did. Poor
broken blossom and nobody's child. Haunting and
taunting you're just kind o' wild. Oh! Oh!

Oh! Limehouse Blues I've the real Limehouse
Blues. Can't seem to shake off those sad China
blues. Rings on your fingers and tears for your crown
that is the story of old Chinatown.

Line for Lyons – C

Music by Gerry Mulligan 1954

A ₁	C ⁷ _j	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁷ _j	A ⁷⁹⁺	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ _j	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
A ₂	C ⁷ _j	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁷ _j	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ _j		C ⁷ _j		
B	F		F [#] ^{-5b7}	B ⁷⁻⁹	E ⁻⁷		E ⁻⁷	A ⁷⁻⁹	
	D ⁻⁷		D ⁻⁷	G ⁷⁻⁹	C/E ⁻⁷	C [#] ^{0/A} ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
A ₂	C ⁷ _j	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁷ _j	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ _j		D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	

S	C ⁷ _j	C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ⁻⁷	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁷ _j	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ _j	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	
	C ⁷ _j	A ⁷	D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ _j		C ⁷ _j		

B Kornett

Klarinette

4 Knt.

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Mood Indigo

Music and Lyrics by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills, Albany Bigard 1931

A	A ^b Δ	B ^b 7	B ^b -7	E ^b 7+5	A ^b Δ
	A ^b Δ	B ^b 7	B ^b 7		E ^b 7
	A ^b 7	A ^b 7	D ^b 7		E7
	A ^b Δ	B ^b 7	B ^b -7	E ^b 7+5	A ^b Δ

You ain't been blue; no, no, no.
 You ain't been blue,
 Till you've had that mood indigo.
 That feelin' goes stealin' down to my shoes
 While I sit and sigh, "Go 'long blues".

'Cause there's nobody who cares about me,
 I'm just a soul who's
 bluer than blue can be.
 When I get that mood indigo,
 I could lay me down and die.

Always get that mood indigo,
 Since my baby said goodbye.
 In the evenin' when lights are low,
 I'm so lonesome I could cry.

Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong/Duke Ellington](#)

Moten Swing – As

Music by Benny Moten 1956

A	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	B ^b -7	E ^b 7	E ^b 7		
	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ		B ^b 7	E ^b 7	
A	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	B ^b -7	E ^b 7	E ^b 7		
	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ		D-5 ^b 7	G ⁷	
B	C ^Δ	A-7	D-7	G ⁷	C ^Δ	A-7	
	C ^Δ	A-7	F ⁶	E-7 D-7 G ⁷	C ^Δ		
					B ^b 7	E ^b 7	
A	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	B ^b -7	E ^b 7	E ^b 7		
	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ		A ^b Δ		

As. S: 3 mal + 4 aufsteigende Töne. B-Teil wie Basie

C E^b D ... E Klarinette

? Posaune

F G? A Klarinette

? Posaune

Riff (gemäss Noten von Joachim) von G aus

F D G Klarinette

? Posaune

A^b 6 E^b 7 B^b m7 B^b m7 / E^b
 A^b 1. B^b m7 E^b 7 2. A^b 7 G7 C6 G7 C6 G7
 C6 G7 C6 C Bdim7 B^b m7 E^b 7 A^b
 E^b 7 B^b m7 B^b m7 / E^b A^b 6 D^b 7 A^b 6/9

New Orleans – Gm

Hoagy Carmichael 1932

V	G—		D ⁷		G—		D ⁷	F ⁷
	B ^b Δ	F ⁷	G—		E ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b 7	D ⁷
	G—		D ⁷		G—		D ⁷	F ⁷
	B ^b Δ	F ⁷	G—		E ^b Δ	F ⁷	B ^b 7	D ⁷
A ₁	G—	A ⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	D ⁷
A ₂	G—	A ⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	
B	D ⁷	E ^b 7	D ⁷		G—	A ⁷	D ⁷	
A ₃	G—	A ⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	

(I've a) Home in the sunny Southland/ not so
far from the 'Sippi shore//. It's-a
Way down there by the Delta where/ you'll
find old Dixie's door.// If your
Heat's made to love the Southland/and mag-
nolia trees ga-lore// hang your
Hat up man in new Orleans and/ you'll
never wish for more./| If you've

If you've never seen a quaint old Southern city
Just think of New, think of New Orleans
If you've never seen that town, boy, it's a pity
There's nothing like, nothing like New Orleans
It will remind you old fashioned lace
A glass of wine will greet your smiling face
And if you ever see a black-eyed gal like mine, boy
Oh, then you're right in it, right in New Orleans

Intro: Posaune+Trio. cl: F hinunter

D C# C B B^b A G (F#) Klarinette
B^b A A G G F D (D) Posaune **Var. 1**
G G F# F E E^b D (G) Posaune **Var. 2**

A A# A D C# C
D E^b D B^b A A

Am B7 E7 A7
If you've nev-er seen a quaint old South-ern ci - ty Just think of
D7 G7 C E7
New, think of New Or - leans If you've
Am B7 E7 A7
nev-er seen that town, boy, it's a pi - ty There's no - thing
D7 G7 C
like, no - thing like New Or - leans It will re-
E7 E7 E7
mind you of old fash - ioned lace A glass of
Am B7 E7
wine will greet your smil - ing face And if you
Am B7 E7 A7
ev - er see a black-eyed gal like mine, boy, then you're right
D7 G7 C
in it, right in New Or - leans

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Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Dave Pell](#) |
[Engelbert Wrobel](#)

On the Sunny Side of the Street – C

Music Jimmy McHugh Lyrics Dorothy Fields 1930

A	C ^Δ		B ^Ø	E ⁷	F ^Δ	D ^Ø	G ⁷	G ^{#Ø}	
	A ⁻	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷		D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ	E ^{bØ}	D ⁻⁷ G ⁷
A	C ^Δ		B ^Ø	E ⁷	F ^Δ	D ^Ø	G ⁷	G ^{#Ø}	
	A ⁻	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷		D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ		
B	G ⁻⁷		C ⁷		F ^Δ		F ^Δ		
	D ⁷		D ⁷		D ⁻⁷		G ⁷		
A	C ^Δ		B ^Ø	E ⁷	F ^Δ	D ^Ø	G ⁷	G ^{#Ø}	
	A ⁻	A ⁻⁷	D ⁷		D ⁻⁷	G ⁷	C ^Δ		

Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worry
on the doorstep, just direct your feet on the sunny
side of the street.

Can't you hear a pitter pat? And that happy tune
is your step. Life can be so sweet on the sunny side
of the street.

I used to walk on the shade with those blues on
parade, but I'm not afraid, this Rover crossed over.

If I never have a cent, I'll be rich as Rockefeller,
gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street.

Opus de Funk – F

Music by Horace Silver 1956

A ₁	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	E ^b 7	
	A ^b 7	A ^b 7	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	
	F ⁻ 7	B ^b 7	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	

278.

OPUS DE FUNK HORACE SILVER

Handwritten musical notation for 'Opus de Funk' by Horace Silver. The notation is on three staves. The first staff is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, starting with a G chord. The second staff continues the melody with a C7 chord. The third staff features a bass line with chords A mi7, D7, and G. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Beispiele: [Horace Silver](#) | [Woody Herman](#) | [Art Pepper](#) |

Ornithology – F

Music by Morgan Lewis Lyrics by Nancy Hamilton 1940

A ₁	F ⁷ _j	F ⁷ _j	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}
	E ^{b7} _j	E ^{b7} _j	E ^{b-7}	A ^{b7}
	D ^{b7} _j	G [∅] C ⁷	F ⁻	G [∅] C ⁷
	F ⁷ _j	F ^{#0}	G ⁻⁷	C ⁷

A ₂	F ⁷ _j	F ⁷ _j	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}
	E ^{b7} _j	E ^{b7} _j	E ^{b-7}	A ^{b7}
	D ^{b7} _j	G [∅] C ⁷	F ⁷ _j	B ⁻
	A ⁻⁷ A ^{b0}	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷	F ⁷ _j	F ⁷ _j

Chord symbols in the score:

- Staff 1: G^Δ, G⁻⁷, C⁷
- Staff 2: F^Δ, F⁻⁷, B^{b7}
- Staff 3: E^{b7}, A[∅], D⁷⁺⁹, 1. G⁻⁷, A⁻⁷, D⁷
- Staff 4: B⁻⁷, E^{7b9}, A⁻⁷, D^{7b9}
- Staff 5: 2. G^Δ, C⁻⁷, F⁷, B⁻⁷, B^{b-7}
- Staff 6: A⁻⁷, D⁷, G^Δ

BREAK 1ST X

Beispiele: [Charlie Parker](#) | [Karrin Allyson](#) | [Eddie Jefferson](#)

Promenade aux Champs-Élysées – As

Music by Sidney Bechet 1953

A ₁	A ^b Δ		A ^b Δ		A ^b 6 (F- ⁷)		A ^b 6 (F- ⁷)	
	A ^b 7	B ^b - ⁷	B ^o	C- ⁷	B ^b 7		B ^b 7	
	E ^b 7		E ^b 7		E ^o /C ⁷ / _E F- ⁷		E ^o /C ⁷ / _E F- ⁷	
	B ^b 7		B ^b 7		B ^b ∅ _E E ^b 7		B ^b ∅ _E E ^b 7	
A ₂	A ^b Δ		A ^b Δ		A ^b 6 (F- ⁷)		A ^b 6 (F- ⁷)	
	A ^b 7	B ^b - ⁷	B ^o	C- ⁷	F ⁷		F ⁷	
	D ^b 7		D ^b -		A ^b Δ ↘		F ⁷	
	B ^b 7		B ^b 7		D ^b 7/B ^b ∅ _E		D ^b 7/B ^b ∅ _E	
	B ^b - ⁷		E ^b 7		A ^b Δ		A ^b Δ	

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=So-yA-UFh0s>

A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	A ^b 6	A ^b 6
F-	F- ⁷	B ^b 7	B ^b 7
E ^b 7	E ^b 7	C ⁷ / _E F- ⁷	C ⁷ / _E F- ⁷
B ^b 7	B ^b 7	B ^b ∅ _E E ^b 7	B ^b ∅ _E E ^b 7
A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ	A ^b 6	A ^b 6
F-	F- ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷
B ^b - ⁷	B ^b - ⁵ ^b 7	A ^b Δ ↘	F ⁷
B ^b 7	B ^b 7	B ^b - ⁵ ^b 7	B ^b - ⁵ ^b 7
B ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ

Rent Party Blues – F

Music by Duke Ellington & Johnny Hodges 1941

I	F ⁶	B ^{b6}	F ⁶	B ^b –	
A ₁	F ⁶	F ⁷	B ^{b6}	B ^b –	
	F ⁶	C ⁷	F ⁶	F ⁶	
A ₂	F ⁶	F ⁷	B ^{b6}	B ^b –	
	F ⁶	C ⁷	F ⁶	F ⁶	
B	B ^{b6}	B ^b –	F ⁶	F ⁷	
	B ^{b6}	B ^b –	F ⁶	C ⁷	
A ₃	F ⁶	F ⁷	B ^{b6}	B ^b –	
	F ⁶	C ⁷	F ⁶	F ⁶	
C	C ⁷	F ⁶	A ⁷	D–	
	B ^{b6} B ⁰	F ⁶ _{/C} D ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷	
	C ⁷	F ⁶	A ⁷	D–	
	B ^{b6} B ⁰	F ⁶ _{/C} D ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷ F ⁶	

Intro 2T. cl hc, f d

Thema, B-Teil mit Wechsel tb und tp/cl

C-Teil: tp unterlegt cl/tb

Intro mit Break

Solo 1 cl, B-Teil unterlegt?

Solo 2 tb B-Teil unterlegt?

Solo 3 (ev.)

Thema frei, aber nahe Thema

Schluss: Wiederholung 4T leise, 4T lauter

Intro - Auflösung F kurz

B ^b	A	G	F Klarinette
G	F	E	G Posaune
D	Des	C	A
B ^b	B ^b	A	Fis
		H	G

Beispiele: [Ellington 1930](#) | [Grand Dominion JB](#) | [Papa Bues's VJB](#) | [Johnny Hodges](#)

Rose Room (= In a Mellow Tone) – As

Music by Art Hickman Lyrics by Harry Williams 1917

A ₁	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ
	E ^b -7	A ^b 7	D ^b Δ	D ^b Δ
	D ^b Δ	D ^b -7/G ^b -7	A ^b Δ	F7
	B ^b 7	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	E ^b 7
A ₂	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ
	E ^b -7	A ^b 7	D ^b Δ	D ^b Δ
	D ^b Δ	D ^b -7/G ^b -7	A ^b Δ	F7
	B ^b 7	E ^b 7	A ^b Δ	A ^b Δ

Rose Room a little place we can hide in
Home for loving hearts to reside in
Cozy just to live side by side in
safe from the world and it's woes. That little

Rose Room will be my personal heaven
I'll be home each ev'ning at seven
Love time will be half past eleven. In my sweet
Rose Room beside a beautiful Rose.
(I'll find a...)

In sun-ny Rose-land, where sum-mer breez-es are play-ing,
Where the hon-ey-bees are "A-May-ing",
There all the ros-es are sway-ing,
Danc-ing while the mead-ow brook flows. The moon when
shin-ing, is more than ev-er de-sign-ing,
For 'tis ev-er then I am pin-ing,
Pin-ing to the sweet-ly re-clin-ing, Some-where in
Rose-land, Be-side a beau-ti-ful rose.

'Round Midnight

Music by Cootie Williams & Thelonius Monk Lyrics by Bernie Hanighen 1944

I	A [∅] F ^{-7b5}	D ⁷⁺⁹ B ^{b7+9}	G [∅] E ^{b7j+9+11}	C ⁷⁺⁹ E ^{b7j+9+11} B ^{b7+9}
A ₁	E ^{b-} _{/D} C [∅] A ^{b-7} D ^{b13}	F ⁷⁻⁹ E ⁷⁻⁹ G ^{b7j} G ⁷⁺⁹ A ^{b79}	E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} C [∅] B ⁷⁻⁵	B ⁻⁷ E ⁷ B ^{b-7} A ⁷ B ^{b7} E ⁹⁺¹¹
A ₂	E ^{b-} _{/D} C [∅] A ^{b-7} D ^{b13}	F ⁷⁻⁹ E ⁷⁻⁹ G ^{b7j} G ⁷⁺⁹ A ^{b79}	E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} B ⁷⁻⁵ A ^{b-} _{/B} E ^{7j-9}	B ⁻⁷ E ⁷ B ^{b-7} A ⁷ E ^{b7j}
B	C [∅] B ⁷⁻⁵ A ^{b-} A ^{b-} _{/Gb} F [∅] E ⁷⁻⁵	B ^{b7} E ^{b-} E ^{b-} _{/Db} C [∅] F ⁷	C ^{-7b5} B ⁷⁻⁵ B ^{b-7} E ^{b7} A ^{b-7} D ^{b7}	B ^{b7} F ^{#-7b5} B ⁷ F [∅] B ^{b7+5}
A ₃	E ^{b-} _{/D} C [∅] A ^{b-7} D ^{b13}	F ⁷⁻⁹ E ⁷⁻⁹ G ^{b7j} G ⁷⁺⁹ A ^{b79}	E ^{b-7} A ^{b7} B ⁷⁻⁵ A ^{b-} _{/B} E ^{7j-9}	B ⁻⁷ E ⁷ B ^{b-7} A ⁷ E ^{b7j}

It begins to tell 'Round Midnight, 'Round Midnight.
I do pretty well till after sundown. Supertime, I'm
feeling sad. But it really gets bad 'Round Midnight.

Mem'ries always start 'Round Midnight, 'Round
Midnight. Haven't got the heart to stand those
mem'ries. When my heart is still with you and old
midnight knows it, too.

When some quarrel we had needs mending, Does
it mean that our love is ending? Darling, I need you;
lately I find You're out of my arms and I'm out of my
mind.

Let our love take wing some midnight, 'Round
Midnight. Let the angels sing for your returning.
Let our love be safe and sound when old midnight
comes around.

Beispiele: [Inge Brandenburg](#) | [Ella Fitzgerald](#) | [Miles Davis](#) | [Karryn Allyson](#) | [Sarah Vaughan](#)

Royal Garden Blues – F

Music & Lyrics by Clarence Williams & Spencer Williams 1919

I	F ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁷ • • •
A	F ^Δ B ^{bΔ} C ⁷	F ^Δ B ^{bΔ} C ⁷	F ^Δ B ^{bΔ} F ^Δ B ^{b7}	F ⁷ B ^{bΔ} F ^Δ
A	F ^Δ B ^{bΔ} C ⁷	F ^Δ B ^{bΔ} C ⁷	F ^Δ B ^{bΔ} F ^Δ B ^{b7}	F ⁷ B ^{bΔ} F ^Δ
B	F ⁷ • • • B ^{bΔ} C ⁷	F ⁷ • • • B ^{bΔ} C ⁷	F ⁷ • • • E ^{bΔ} F ^Δ B ^{b7}	F ⁷ • • • E ^{bΔ} F ^Δ
C cl	F ⁷ • • • B ^{bΔ} C ⁷	F ⁷ • • • B ^{bΔ} C ⁷	F ⁷ • • • E ^{bΔ} F ^Δ B ^{b7}	F ⁷ • • • E ^{bΔ} F ^j
Ü	F ⁷	B ^{bΔ}	B ^{b—}	F ⁷
B	B ^{bΔ} E ^{b7} C ⁷	B ^{bΔ} E ^{b7} F ⁷	B ^{bΔ} B ^{bΔ} B ^{bΔ}	B ^{b7} G ⁷ B ^{bΔ}

I: tp. B-Teil wird 2-mal gespielt.

No use of talkin', no use of talkin', you'll start in dog-walkin' no matter where there's jazzcopn, blues modu-lation just like a Haitian you'll rip and tear. Most ev'rybody likes the blues, here's why I'm ravin', her's why I'm ravin', if it's blues you are cravin' just come on down. You'll hear 'em playin', you'll her 'em playin', soon you'll be syin', "Hon, jazz me 'round," because your feet thy can't refuse.

What's that familiar strain, that true blue note refrain? It's drivin' me insane. Can't keep still tho' it's against my will. I'm on my P's and Q's, I just

can't refuse.

There goes that melody it sounds so good to me, and I am up a tree. It's a shame you don't know the name. It's a brand new blues, the Royal Garden Blues. Ev'ry body grab somebody and start jazzing 'round.

Hon, don't you hear that trombone moan? Just listen to that saxophone, Gee, hear that clarinet and flute; cornet ajazzin' with a mute makes me just throw my self away when I her 'em play.

That weein' melancholy strain, say but it's soothing to the brain. Just wanna get right up and dance. Don't care I'll take most any chance. No other blues I'd care to choose, but Royal Garden Blues.

Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Bix Beiderbecke](#)

Some of These Days – F (A⁷)

Music and Lyrics by Shelton Brooks 1910

I	F ^Δ	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ
	F ^Δ Fj A ^b O	C ^Δ / _G A ⁷ / _E E ^b O	G ⁷ / _D G ⁷	G ⁷ C ⁷
	F ^Δ	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ
	B ^b Δ	D [–]	E ⁷ / _B B ^b 7+5	A ⁷
A ₁	A ⁷	A ⁷	D [–]	D [–]
	A ⁷	A ⁷	D [–]	D [–]
	D ⁷	D ⁷	G ⁷	G ⁷
	G ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷	C ⁷
A ₂	F ⁷	F ⁷	B ^b Δ	B ^b Δ
	D ⁷	D ⁷	G [–]	G [–]
	B ^b Δ	B ^O	F _{/C}	D ⁷
	G ⁷	C ⁷	F ^Δ	F ^Δ

1 Verse

Two sweethearts in a country town, the neighbours say,
Lived happily the whole day long, until one day he told her he must go away;
she wondered then what could be wrong. He said "You know it's true
I love you best of all, and yet it's best that we should part."
Just as he went away, they heard his sweetheart say, though it 'most broke her heart:

2 Verse

He went away and from that day the world's been sad,
he realizes his mistake. He listened to the gossips and that's always bad,
for they don't care whose heart they break. As time went on he longed to see his girl again,
and so by chance one day they met; as they met face to face, there was a fond embrace,
though these words haunt him yet:

Chorus:

Some of these days, you'll miss me, Honey, some of these days, you'll feel so lonely.
You'll miss my hugging, you'll miss my kisses (kissing),
you'll miss me, honey, when you go away.
I feel so lonely, just for you only,
for you know, honey, you've had your way.
And when you leave me, I know 'twill grieve me,
you'll miss your little Baby, yes some of these days.

Verse 1

Two sweet-hearts court-ed hap-pi-ly for quite a while,
'Midst sim-ple life of coun-try folk
When the lad told girl-ie he must go a-way,
Her lit-tle heart with grief 'most broke.
She said you know it's true i love you best of all,
So hon-ey don't you go a-way,
Just as he went to go, it grieved the girl-ie so
These words he heard her say

Verse 2

The lit-tle girl-ie feel-ing blue said I'll go too
And show him two can play this game
When her hon-ey heard that mel-an-cho-ly news,
He quick-ly came back home a-gain.
But when he reached the house he found his girl was gone
So down he rush-es to the train, while it was pulling out,
He heard his girl-ie shout this lov-ing sweet re-frain.

Beispiele: [Louis Armstong](#) | [Bil Coleman](#) | [Mills Brothers](#)

Somebody Loves Me – F

Music by George Gershwin Lyrics by Ballard MacDonald and B. G. DeSylva 1924

A

F^Δ

F^Δ

G⁻⁷

D^{b9}

C⁷

G⁻⁷ C⁷

F^Δ

F⁶

B^{b7} (D^{b9})

G⁻⁷ C⁷

F^Δ

A⁻⁷/_E

G⁻⁷

F⁷

C⁷

E⁷

F^Δ

A⁻⁷

B[∅] E⁷

D⁷⁺⁵

B

G⁻⁷

D⁻⁷

G^{-Δ}

G⁷

G⁻⁶

D⁻⁷

G⁻⁶

G⁷

G⁻⁷

G⁻⁷

G⁻⁷ (E[∅] A⁷)

C⁷

F^Δ

A⁻⁷

G⁻⁷

G⁻⁷

C⁷

C⁷

F^Δ

F^Δ

B^{b7}/D^{b9}

F^Δ (G⁻⁷ C⁷)

F

Beispiele: [Bill Coleman](#) | [Peggy Lee](#) | [Ella Fitzgerald](#)

Someday You'll Be Sorry – Es

Music by Harry Warren Lyrics by Mark Gordon 1942

A ₁	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	D ⁷	D ⁷
	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	C ⁷	C ⁻⁷
	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^b Δ	C ⁻⁷
	F ⁷	F ⁷	B ^{b7}	B ^{b7}
A ₂	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	D ⁷	D ⁷
	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	C ⁷	C ⁻⁷
	E ^b Δ	A ^{b-7}	E ^b Δ	C ⁷
	F ⁻⁷	B ^{b7}	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ

Es

Tk

Some - day you'll be sor - ry, —

— The way you treat - ed me was wrong. —

— I was the one who taught you all you know.

Your friends have told you to make me sing an - o - ther song. So

good luck — may - be with you, —

— And may the fu - ture you won't fear, —

There won't be an - o - ther to treat you like a bro - ther,

Some - day you'll be sor - ry, dear. —

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Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Louis Armstrong 2](#) | [DSCB](#)

Sugar – F

Music by George W. Meyer Lyrics by Joe Young 1931

F^Δ	A^7	$D-^7$	F^7
B_b^6	B_b^7	F^Δ	C^7
F^Δ	A^7	$D-^7$	$F-^7$
C^Δ/E E_b^0	C^7 A^7	$D-^7$ G^7	C^7

A	F^Δ	D^7	G^7	C^7	F^Δ	$(C^+/B^{\flat 7})$	A^{-7}	$A^{\flat 0}$
	G^{-7}	$A^{\flat 0}$	G^7	C^7	F^Δ	D^7	G^{-7}	C^7

F ^Δ	D ⁷	7	C ⁷	F ^Δ	(C ⁺ /B ^{b7})	F ^Δ	F [−]
C ^Δ	C ^{#0}	D ^{−7}	G ⁷	C ^Δ		C ⁷	

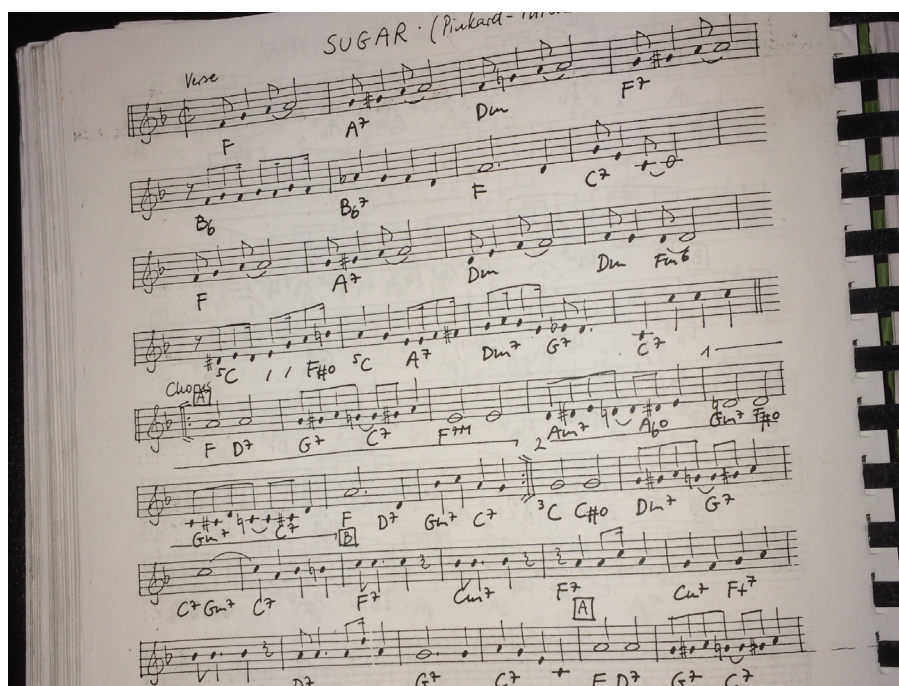
B	F ⁷	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷	C ⁻⁷	F ⁷
	B ^{bΔ}	D ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁷	

$$\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline F^\Delta & D^7 & 7 & C^7 & F^\Delta & (C^+/B^{b7}) & A^{-7} & A^{b0} \\ \hline G^{-7} & A^{b0} & G^{-7} & C^7 & F^\Delta & & (G^{-7} & C^7 \\ \hline \end{array}$$
F

Sugar, I call my baby my sugar
I never "maybe" my sugar
That's why my baby is so confectionary.
Funny, I never plead for his money
'Cause when I feed him on honey
I get my needs every time.

I'd make a million trips to his lips if I were a bee
'Cause they are sweeter than any candy to me.
He's granulated sugar.
I never cheat on my sugar,
'Cause I'm too sweet on my sugar
That sugar baby of mine.
Sugar, sugar, that sugar baby of mine.

Beispiele:



Sweet Lorraine – F

Music by Cliff Burwell Lyrics by Mitchell Parish 1928

A ₁	F ^Δ E ^{b7} D ⁷	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ C ^{#O}	D ⁻⁷ D ^{bO} C ⁻⁷ F ^{-7-5/B}	B ^{b7} A ⁷
	D ⁷ G ⁷	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷	F ^Δ /A ⁻⁷ D ⁷	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷
A ₂	F ^Δ E ^{b7} D ⁷	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ C ^{#O}	D ⁻⁷ D ^{bO} C ⁻⁷ F ^{-7-5/B}	B ^{b7} A ⁷
	D ⁷ G ⁷	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷	F ^Δ B ^{b7}	C ⁻⁷ F ⁷
B	B ^{bΔ} D ^{7/A}	G ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}	E ^{b7} D ⁷	G ⁻⁷ F ⁻⁷ B ^{b7}
	E ^{b7} D ⁷	G ^{Ø/D^b} C ⁷	E ^{b7} D ⁷	G ⁷ C ⁷
A _{2/3}	F ^Δ E ^{b7} D ⁷	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷ C ^{#O}	D ⁻⁷ D ^{bO} C ⁻⁷ F ^{-7-5/B}	B ^{b7} A ⁷
	D ⁷ G ⁷	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷	F ^Δ B ^{b7}	C ⁻⁷ F ⁷

F

I've just found joy, I'm as happy as a baby boy,
playin' with another brand new choochoo toy, when
I'm with my Sweet Lorraine.

A pair of eyes that are bluer than the summer
skies, when you see them you will realize, why I
love my Sweet Lorraine. (I'm so happy)

When it's raining I don't miss the sun, for it's in
my sweetie's smile, just to think that I'm the lucky
one who will lead her down the aisle.

Each night I pray that nobody steals her heart
away, just can't wait until that happy day, when I
marry Sweet Lorraine.

Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Bil Coleman](#) | [Mills Brothers](#)

There Will Never Be Another You – Es

Music by Harry Warren Lyrics by Mark Gordon 1942

A ₁	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	D [∅]	G ⁷⁻⁹
	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	B ^b ⁻⁷	E ^b 7
	A ^b Δ	D ^b 7	E ^b Δ G ⁷	C ⁻⁷
	F ⁷	F ⁷	F ⁻⁷	B ^b 7
A ₂	E ^b Δ	E ^b Δ	D [∅]	G ⁷⁻⁹
	C ⁻⁷	C ⁻⁷	B ^b ⁻⁷	E ^b 7
	A ^b Δ	D ^b 7	G ⁻⁷ C ⁻⁷	F ⁷ F [#] O
	E ^b Δ A ^b 7	G ⁻⁷ C ⁷⁻⁹	F ⁻⁷ B ^b 7	E ^b Δ

Es

There will be many other nights like this, and I'll
be standing here with someone new, There will be
other songs to sing, another fall, another spring, but
There Will Never Be Another You.

There will be other lips that I may kiss, but they
won't thrill me like yours used to do. Yes, I may
dream a million dreams, but how can they come
true, if there will never ever be another you?

Beispiele: [Bill Coleman & The Tremble Kids](#) | [Armstrong/Peterson](#) | [Peterson](#)

Tin Roof Blues – B

Words by Walter Melrose Music by New Orleans Rhythm Kings 1923

I	B \flat Δ	E \flat 7	B \flat Δ	B \flat 7	
	E \flat 7	E \flat 7	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	
	F7	E \flat 7	B \flat Δ	E \flat 7	B \flat Δ

A ₁	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	B \flat 7	
	E \flat 7	E \flat 7	B \flat Δ	B \flat Δ	G7
	C7	F7	B \flat Δ	E \flat 7	B \flat Δ

B

I have seen the bright lights burning up and down old Broadway. Seen 'em in gay Havana, Burmingham, Alabama, and say, they just can't compare with my home-town New Orleans. Ev'ry day my baby writes to me and says Daddy, please, don't keep your mamma grievin'. Tell me you'll soon be leavin', and please bring your dancin' shoes and come on back home to me. 'Cause there/here you'll

find the old Tin Roof Café, where they play the blues 'till break of day. Fascinatin' babies hangin' 'round dancin' to the meanest band in town. Lawd, how they can play the blues, and when that leader man starts playin' low, folks get up and start to walk it slow. Do a lot of movements hard to beat. 'Till that old floorman says "Move your feet", Lawd, I've got those Tin Roof Blues.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and features a single melodic line. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points: C, C7, F, C, G7, C, C, C7, F, C, A7, D7, G7, and C. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined. The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning of the second line and a double bar line at the end of the final line.

I have seen the brightlights burn-ing up and down old Broad-way,
 Seen 'em in gay Ha-van-a, Birm-ing-ham Al-a-bam-a, and say,
 They just can't com-pare with my home-town New Or-leans. 'Cause
 There you'll find the old Tin Roof Ca-fe,
 when the lead-er man starts play-in' low.
 Where they play the blues till the break of day,
 Folks get up and start to walk it slow.
 Fas-cin-a-tin' ba-bies hang-in' 'round,
 Do a lot of move-ments hard to beat,
 Danc-in' to the mean-est band in town,
 Till the old floor-man say "Move your feet!"
 Lawd, how they can play the blues. And
 Lowd, I've got those Tin Roof Blues.

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Undecided – B

Music by Charles Shavers Lyrics by Sid Robin 1938

A ₁	B ^b Δ C ⁷	B ^b Δ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷	E ^b 7 B ^b Δ G ⁷	E ^b 7 C ⁷ F ⁷	
A ₂	B ^b Δ C ⁷	B ^b Δ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷	E ^b 7 B ^b Δ E ^b 7	E ^b 7 B ^b Δ	
B	B ^b 7 C ⁷	B ^b 7 C ⁷	E ^b Δ C ⁻⁷	E ^b Δ F ⁷	
A ₃	B ^b Δ C ⁷	B ^b Δ C ⁻⁷ F ⁷	E ^b 7 B ^b Δ (G ⁷	E ^b 7 C ⁷ F ⁷)	

First you say you do and then you don't,
and then you say you will and then you won't.
You're undecided now, so what you gonna do?

Now you want to play, and then it's no,
and when you say you'll say, that's when you go.
You're undecided now, so what you gonna do?

I've been sitting on a fence,
and it doesn't make much sense,
'cause you keep me in suspense and you know it.
Then you promise to return.
When you don't, I really burn.
Well I guess I'll never learn, and I show it.

If you've got a heart and if you're kind,
then don't keep us apart. Make up your mind.
You're undecided now, so what you gonna do?

F Klarinette
? Posaune

Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Ella Fitzgerald](#)

When It's Sleepy Time Down South – Es

Music & Lyrics by Leon and Otis Rene & Clarence Muse 1931

A ₁	A ^b Δ		A ^b -/D ^b 7		E ^b Δ	C-7	F7		
	B ^b 7	B ^b O	B ^b 7	G7	A ^b Δ	A ^b -/D ^b 7	E ^b Δ	E ^b 7	
A ₂	A ^b Δ		A ^b -/D ^b 7		E ^b Δ	C-7	F7		
	B ^b 7	B ^b O	B ^b 7	G7	A ^b Δ	A ^b -/D ^b 7	E ^b Δ	D7	
B	GΔ	A-7	B-7	B ^b O	A-7	D7	GΔ	D7	
	GΔ	A-7	B-7	B ^b O	A-7	D7	GΔ	B ^b 7	
A ₃	A ^b Δ		A ^b -/D ^b 7		E ^b Δ	C-7	F7		
	B ^b 7	B ^b O	B ^b 7	G7	A ^b Δ	A ^b -/D ^b 7	E ^b Δ	E ^b 7	

C A Ab G Gb B C B Bb Klarinette
Ab Ab G F E F G Ab Ab G Posaune

B C D Db C C B B C D Db C C B C Klarinette
G A B Ab A A G G A B Ab A A G F Posaune

Pale moon shining on the fields below,
 Folks are crooning songs soft and low,
 Needn't tell me so because I know,
 It's sleepy time down south.

Soft winds blowing thru the pinewood trees,
 Folks down there live a life of ease
 When ol mammy falls upon her knees,
 It's sleepy time down south.
 Steamboats on the river acomin' agoin'

Splashing the night away.
 Hear those benjos rinin' the folks are asingin'
 They dance till brak of day.

Dear old Southland with its dreamy songs
 Takes me bach there where I belong.
 How I'd love to be in mammy's arms
 When it's sleepy time down south.

Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) |

When the Saints – F

Music by Lyrics by 1895

I	F ^Δ	F ⁷	B ^{bΔ}	B ^{bΔ}	
	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	C ⁷	C ⁷	
	F ^Δ	F ⁷	B ^{bΔ}	B ^{bΔ}	
	F ^Δ	C ⁷	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	
A	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	
	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	C ⁷	C ⁷	
	F ^Δ	F ⁷	B ^{bΔ}	B ^{bΔ} (B ^{b-})	
	F ^Δ	C ⁷	F ^Δ	F ^Δ	

Intro: Choral

We are trav'ling in the footsteps
Of those who've gone before
But we'll all be reunited (but if we stand reunited)
On a new and sunlit shore (then a new world is in store)

O when the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine
And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When the moon turns red with blood
When the moon turns red with blood
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

On that hallelujah day
On that hallelujah day
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

O when the trumpet sounds the call
O when the trumpet sounds the call
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Some say this world of trouble
Is the only one we need
But I'm waiting for that morning
When the new world is revealed

When the revelation (revolution) comes
When the revelation (revolution) comes
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When the rich go out and work
When the rich go out and work
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When the air is pure and clean
When the air is pure and clean
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When we all have food to eat
When we all have food to eat
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When our leaders learn to cry
When our leaders learn to cry
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Beispiele: [Louis Armstrong](#) | [Dukes of Dixieland & Louis](#) | [Louis Prima](#)

**We-ee grow colder as we-ee grow older, B-r-r-r, B-r-r-r, B-r-r-r
Rains may patter, what's it matter But if it's ten below, our teeth won't chatter – not much
I-I screa-am, you-oo screa-am, we a-all screa-am for i-ice crea-am, B-r-r-r, B-r-r-r, B-r-r-r**

**Rube: I scream, yew scream, we all scream for ice cream, Raw! raw! raw!
Gosh all Harry, it's right from the dairy, Haw! haw! haw!
I'm a slicker, love my licker But just one ice cream cone (Whee!) and let 'er flicker
I scream, yew scream, we all scream for ice cream, Raw! raw! raw!**

**I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream
Football, snowball, a high-ball, a low-ball
Coca cola, pianola You ought to buy this song – for your Victrola
I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream**

**I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream
We are prostrate – from strawberry phosphates
Oh! pagoda, lemon soda We love to drink it down, to taste the odor
I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream**

**I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream
How we love it, with whipped cream above it
It's a "wow" boys, yes, and "how" boys Let's yell and make believe we're drug-store cow-boys
I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream**

**For singing band: I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream
Folks, meet Horace, he gargles Lavoris
This is Johnny, this is Tommy They like their malted milks full of Bon-am-i
I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream**

<http://www.lib.duke.edu/cgi-bin/thesis/searchdb/asl/search/+4t6e8x2v/more.htm?id=3797441a191>

**I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream! Rah, rah...Oogie de wawa rah rah rah!
Tuesday, Monday, we all scream for Sundae! Sis, boom, Aurora borealea, bah!
Boola boola Sasparoola We've got the chocolate I'll take vanoola
I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream! Rah, rah, ice cream soda or gingerale pop!**

**Father mother Sister brother When they've had one at lion They want another
Colleges may come and go But the world will never know Any other place like Oogie-wawa
Oxford, Cambridge, Eaton too Football teams would all turn blue When they played a game with Oogie-wawa
Those Esquimos looked mighty tough when they took the field And people said, Ah, they're the team that never will yield
Then with gore and flying fur Just to show how tough they were
All those Esquimos began to holler
Iceberg, Lindberg, Sol Berg and Ginzberg, Ice cream Cohen.
I scream, you scream, everybody wants ice cream. Rah, rah, raaazberry!**

Beispiele: [Harry's Syncopators](#) | [Warings Pennsylvanians](#)

<http://www.makeicecream.com/sendicecream/iscreamyousc.html>

weiterer Text: <http://store.yahoo.com/sendicecream/iscreamyousc.html>

Der Vollständigkeit halber nochmals die erste Version:

**You scream ice cream Everybody wants ice cream Rock, rock my baby rock
You scream ice cream Everybody wants ice cream Rock, rock my baby rock
Ossiola, icy cola Everybody wants a Pepsi/Coca-Cola.
You scream ice cream Everybody wants ice cream Rock, rock my baby rock.**