## Diana Krall - Best of

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*NB: Songs are scanned in alphabetical order*
A BLOSSOM FELL

Words and Music by HOWARD BARNES, HAROLD CORNELIUS and DOMINIC JOHN

Slowly

Bb F Ebdim7 Bb F A/E Bb/F F/A Eb/G Dm/F

A blossom fell from off a tree.

It settled softly on the lips you turned to me.

The gypsies say, and I know

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why, a falling blossom on

touches lips that lie. A blossom fell and very

soon, I saw you kissing someone new beneath the

moon. I thought you loved me. You said you
loved me. We planned together to dream for ever. The dream has ended for true love died the night a blossom fell and touched two lips that

A blossom lied.
BODY AND SOUL

Words by EDWARD HEYMAN,
ROBERT SOUR and FRANK EYTON
Music by JOHN GREEN

Slow Ballad

Ebm7

Ab13  Abm7  Bbm  Ebm7  Ab7

Db  Gb6  Db  Bb7\#5  Bb7  Ebm7  Ddim7/Eb

poco rit.
a tempo

Ebm7  Ddim7/Eb  Ebm7  Ddim7/Eb

Life's dreary for

Ebm7  Ddim7/Eb  Ebm7  Bb7\#5  Bb7

me. days seem to be long as years.

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I look for the sun, but I see none through my tears.

Your heart must be like a stone
to leave me here all alone,
when you could make my life worth living
by simply taking what I'm set on giving.
Expressively

My heart is sad and lonely.

For you I sigh, for you, dear, only. Why haven’t you seen it? I’m all for you, body and soul!

I spend my days in longing and wondering why it’s...
Are you pretending, it looks like the ending unless I could have one more

me you're wronging. I tell you I mean it.

I'm all for you, body and soul! I can't believe it, it's hard to conceive it, that you'd turn away romance.

Are you pretending, it looks like the ending unless I could have one more
dance to prove, dear. My life a wreck you're making.

you know I'm yours for just the taking: I'd gladly sur-

render my self to you, body and

soul!
BROADWAY

Words and Music by BILL BYRD, TEDDY McRAE and HENRI WOODE

Moderato

Gmaj9

Gm9

Am9

D9

D7

G

C9

Broad - way, Broad - way, ev - ry - bo - dy's hap - py and gay

where the night is bright - er than day all a - long Broad -

G

Am7

D7

G

way.

Sweet - hearts and beaus,
on their way to movies and shows, dressed up in their Sunday best clothes up and down Broadway.

Out of town, I'm low down when I walk along the main street. Any where I don't...
care. but I always find a main street just another plain street.

Broadway. \_ Broadway, \_ take a little time out \_ for play

where the joy of living holds sway all along Broadway.

- way. - way.
GEE BABY, AIN'T I GOOD TO YOU

Words by DON REDMAN
and ANDY RAZAF
Music by DON REDMAN

Slow blues

Love makes me treat you the way that I do.

Gee baby, ain't I good to you! There's noth - in' too good for a
girl that's so true. Gee ba-by, ain't I good to you!

Bought you a fur coat for Christmas,
ap dia-mond ring, a Cad-il-lac car,
an' ev'-ry-thing.

Love makes me treat you the
way that I do. Gee baby, ain't I good to you!

Listen, listen to what I have to say, what I want to tell you.

Listen, listen to why I feel this way,
just why I feel this way.

Say do you ever wonder, just why I'm never blue?

Say do you ever wonder just why I'm so good to you.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

you.
HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN
(How High Is the Sky)

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderately
Es/Bb

F9

L.H.

Bs7

Es

G7

Gm


How much do I love you?
I'll tell you no

Cm

G+/B

Cm7/Bb

Am7b5

Gm

D7/A

D7

lie,
how deep is the ocean,

Gm

Bs9/F

Bs9

Gm


how high is the sky?

How many

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times a day do I think of you?

How many roses are sprinkled with dew?

How far would I travel to be where you are?

How far is the
journey from here to a star?

And if I ever lost you, how much would I cry?

How deep is the ocean, L.H.

how high is the sky?
I DON'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE

Words by BING CROSBY and NED WASHINGTON
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

Moderately, Singable

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A Ghost Of A Chance with you!

If you'd surrender
Just for a tender kiss or two,

You might discover,
That I'm the lover meant for you,
And I'd be true.

That's the good of scheming,
I know I must be dreaming,
For I don't stand

A Ghost Of A Chance with you!
I GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU
VERY WELL
(Except Sometimes)

Moderately

Words and Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL
Inspired by a poem written by J.B. THOMPSON

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leaves, then I recall the thrill of being sheltered in your arms.

Of course I do. But I get along without you very well.

I've forgotten you, just like I
I should, of course I have;
except to hear your name or someone's
laugh that is the same. But I've forgotten
you just like I should, what a guy!
What a fool am I to think my breaking heart could kid the moon. What's in store? Should I phone once more? No, it's best that I stick to my tune.
I get along without you very well, of course I do: except perhaps in spring, but I should never think of spring for that would surely break my heart in two.
skies of blue, clouds have rolled away and the sun peeps thru. May ex-

press happiness,

Joy you may define in a thousand ways, but a

case like mine needs a "special phrase" to re-

veal
I've got the feel. I've got the
world on a string, sit- tin' on a rain- bow, Got the string a-round my fin-
ger, what a world, what a life, I'm in
love!
I've got a song that I sing,
I can make the rain go, anytime I move my finger.

Lucky me, can't you see, I'm in love,

Life is a beautiful thing, as long as I hold the string.

I'd be a silly so and so,
if I should ever let go, I've got the world on a string, sit "tin' on a rainbow, Got the string a-round my fin-

ger, what a world, what a life, I'm in love! I've got the love!
LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE
from the Motion Picture FOLLOW THE FLEET

Words and Music by IRVING BERLIN

Moderately

C G Am7 G Dm7 G Dm7 B G C6 Ebm6 Dm7b5 G7#5

There may be trouble ahead.

but while there's moonlight and music and

and romance,

let's face the
Before the music and dance,

Before the fiddlers have fled,

Ask us to pay the bill, and while we still

Have the chance, let's face the
Music and dance.

Soon

we’ll be without the moon,

humming a

different tune, and then

there may be tears to shed.
So while there's moonlight and music and love and

mance,

Let's face the music and dance.

dance.

Let's face the music and dance

1

2
LOVE LETTERS
Theme from the Paramount Picture LOVE LETTERS

Moderately slow, with expression

Words by EDWARD HEYMAN
Music by VICTOR YOUNG

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Bm

D7/A

G

deep in my heart I know that you.

Gm6

D/A

Em7

G/A

A7

love me. You love me because you told me

D

Ddim7

D7

G

so! Love letters straight from your

Em/G

Am/G

Fdim7/G

heart keep us so near while a
I'm not alone in the night when I can have all the love you write. I mem - o -
I kiss the name that you sign,

And, darling, then I read again right from

Start love letters straight from your

heart.
PEEL ME A GRAPE

Words and Music by
DAVE FRISBERG
Arranged by
DAVE FRISBERG

Dm9

Fm7

Em11

A7b5

Dm9

C9

Peel me a grape, crush me some ice.
Pop me a cork, french me a fry.
Send out for Scotch, call me a cab.

Skin me a peach, save the fuzz for my pillow.
Crack me a nut, bring a bowl full of bon-bons.
Cut me a rose, make my tea with the petals.

Start me a smoke, chill me some wine.
Just hang a round, talk to me nice.

You got to wine me
Just entertain me
Never outthink me

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and dine me. Don't try and train me, chow mein me. 

cab - pug me. Best way to smell me: Chan - cel me. 

just mink me. Po - lar bear rug me, don’t bug me.

Best way to serve me: Hors - d’oeuvre me. 

New Thun - der - bird me, you heard me.) I’m getting hungry.

Peel me a grape. 

To Coda (ð)

Dm6 C9 Fm11 Em9 A7#5 

Dm6 C9 Bb7 A7#5 Dm11
Here's how to be an agreeable chap:

Love me and leave me in luxury's lap.

Skip when I snap.

When I say, "Do it."

Jump to it.

CODA
THIS CAN'T BE LOVE
from THE BOYS FROM SYRACUSE

Words by LORENZ HART
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

In Verona my late cousin Romeo

Was three times as stupid as my Dromio.

For he fell in love and then he died of it.
Poor half-wit! This can’t be love because I feel so well, no sobs, no sorrows, no sighs: This can’t be love. I get no dizzy spell. My head is not in the
My heart does not stand still, Just hear it beat!

This is too sweet to be love.

This can’t be love because I feel so well, But still I love to look in your eyes.
I can't forget the night I met you, That's all I'm thinking
And now You Call It Madness, But I call it love. You made a promise to be faithful, By all the stars above; And

You Call It Madness, I still call it love.
This is too sweet to be love.

This can't be love because I feel so well. But still I love to look in your eyes.