

(JAZZ WALTZ) SAGA OF HARRISON CRABFEATHERS MUSIC - STEVE KUHN  
LYRICS - SHERILL  
CRATE

Late this night she waits a-lone she tries to ac-cept the

truth. — The pain is in-tense Her heart is so sore and

bruised — — — — — Wish-ing that the

sad-ness had not come for it's claim so soon — — — — — One

life is so short so many things left to say and

STEVE KUHN - "LIVE IN NEW YORK"  
S. K. - "CHICKEN FEATHERS"

do. —————

Cry — ing — soft — ly for — the

*A<sup>b</sup>Maj7*

one who — can — not re — turn Through the rain she

*C*

sees a face he's laughing in hap — py play — — The

*A<sup>b</sup>Maj7*

face of a child, the child on a sun — ny day. — —

*F* *C*

**A** SOLOS: *E-7 (AEOLIAN)* *C (LYD.)* *E-7*

**B** *D-7 (AEOL.)* *B<sup>b</sup> (LYD.)* *D-7*

**C** *A<sup>b</sup> (LYD.)* **D** *C-7 (AEOL.)* *A<sup>b</sup> (LYD.)* *C-7*

(AFTER SOLOS, D.C. al *340.*)

(BOSSA) CORCOVADO - ("QUIET NIGHTS...")

(INTRO - SLOWLY)

A-	A <sup>b</sup> 7	G-7 C7	F <sup>7</sup> Maj7 B <sup>b</sup> 7

(INTO BOSSA)  
p =

A-	A-/G	D/F# F#7	D7/A %

Qui-et nights of Qui-et stars,

A <sup>b</sup> 0	%	G-7	C7 sus4

qui-et chords from my qui-tar,  
float-ing on the si-lence that sur-rounds

F#	F <sup>7</sup> Maj7	F <sup>7</sup> Maj7	F-7 B <sup>b</sup> 7

— as. — Qui-et thoughts and qui-et dreams,

E-7	A7(#13)	D7	%

qui-et walks by qui-et streams,  
and a window look-ing on—the moon

Empty musical staves.

-rains and the sea, how love-ly. This is where I want to be,

D-7 A6 D7/A 7

here, with you so close to me un-til the final flicker of life's em-

A6 7/2 G-7 C7 sus4

ber. I who was lost and lone-ly,

F Fmaj7 Fmaj7 F-7 F-6

be-lieving life was on-ly a bitter, tragic joke have found with you,

E-7 A-7 D-7 G7b9

the meaning of ex-ist-ence, ah, my love

E-7 A7 D-7 G7

(LAST X ONLY)

C6

FINE

- RODGERS/HART

(MED.) MY ROMANCE

My ro- mance doesn't have to have a  
-mance doesn't need a cas- tle

$B^b$  maj7 C-7 D-7 D<sup>b</sup>7

moon in the sky, My ro- mance doesn't  
ris - ing in Spain, nor a dance to a

C-7 F7  $B^b$  maj7 D7 G- G-(maj7)

1.  
need a blue la - goon standing by ; no  
con-stant-ly sur - pris - ing re -

G-7 G7 C-7 F7  $B^b$  maj7  $B^b$ 7

month of May, no twin - kling

$E^b$  maj7 A<sup>b</sup>7  $B^b$  maj7  $B^b$ 7  $E^b$  maj7 A<sup>b</sup>7

stars, no hide a - way, no

$B^b$  maj7  $E^b$ 7<sup>b</sup>5 A7<sup>b</sup>9 D-7 D<sup>b</sup>7

BILL EVANS - "NEW JAZZ CONCEPTIONS"

soft qui - tars. My ro - frair. Wide a -

C7sus4 C7 C-7 F7 : F-7 Bb7

2.

-wake I can make my most fan - tas - tic dreams come

Ebmaj7 G7 C-7 C-7/bb A-7bs D7b9

true; My ro - mance doesn't need a thing but

G-7 Gb7 Bbmaj7/F C-7/F F7

you. (My ro - )

Bb (C-7 F7)

(FINE)

(BALLAD)

# MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE

- GUY WOOD/  
ROBERT MELLIN

Cmaj7 C/B A-7 A7/G D7/F# G7/F C/E Fmaj7

The ver - y thought of you makes my heart sing, like an A - pril breeze, on the  
The shad - ows fall and spread their mys - tic charms, in the hush of night, while you're

G7 E-7 A7 D-7 B-7b5 E7#9 A-7 D7

wings of spring, and you ap - pear in all your splen - dor, —  
in my arms. I feel your lips so warm and ten - der, —

D-7 G7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7 D-7 G7 C6 F#-7b5 B7

my one and on - ly love. my one and on - ly love. The

E- F#-7 B7 E- F#-7 B7

touch of your hand, is like heav - en, — a heav - en that I've nev - er known. The

E- E-/D# E-/D E-/C# D-7 A7 D-7 G7

blush on your cheek when - ev - er I speak tells me that you are my own.

Cmaj7 C/B A-7 A7/G D7/F# G7/F C/E Fmaj7 G7 E-7 A7

You fill my ea - ger heart with such de - sire. — Ev - 'ry kiss you give, sets my soul on fire.

D-7 B-7b5 E7#9 A-7 D7 D-7 G7b9 C6 (D-7 G7)

I give my - self in sweet sur - ren - der, — my one and on - ly love. FINE