Boy meets horn
C jam blues
Caravan
Creole love call
Do nothin' till you hear from me
Don't get around much anymore
I got it bad (and that ain't good)
I let a song go out of my heart
In a mellow tone
In a sentimental mood
It don't mean a thing (if it ain't got that swing)
Mood indigo
Prelude to a kiss
Rockin' in rhythm
Solitude
Sophisticated Lady
The Mooch
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C JAM BLUES

Words and Music by Duke Ellington

Moderately

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BOY MEETS HORN

Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills, Juan Tizol

Moderato

In the dark of deepest night there comes a haunting

sigh floating down from some-where on high,

Oh, what a lonely lullaby

Chorus

You'll hear a symphony in blue when- ever BOY MEETS HORN, you'll hear a
melody so new when BOY MEETS HORN:
low and oh, so

sweet that it seems It's like the mel-low music from an-other world of dreams, you'll hear a

strange and tender tune when-ev-er BOY MEETS HORN and when the music in the moon-light

greets the morn, you'll see him stand-ing way a bove the crowd and rock-in on a

cloud when-ev-er BOY MEETS HORN, you'll hear a BOY MEETS HORN.
CARAVAN

Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills, Juan Tirol

Moderato quasi misterioso

Night and stars above that shine so bright
The mystery of their fading light

that shines upon our CAR-A-VAN;

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Sleep upon my shoulder as we creep across the sands so I may keep this memory of our CAR-

VAN
This is so exciting!

You are so inviting.

Resting in my arms as I thrill to the magic charms of
Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7

Beside me here beneath the

Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7

My dream of love is coming

Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7 Eh dim C7

true Within our desert CAR-A-VAN.
CREOLE LOVE CALL

Music by Duke Ellington

Allegro moderato

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DO NOTHIN' TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME

Words by Bob Russell - Music by Duke Ellington

Moderately slow

Some-one told some-one and some-one told you.
But they would-n't hurt you, not much.

Since ev-ry one spreads the sto-ry
With his own lit-tle per-son-al touch.

Chorus
Do Noth-in' Till You Hear From Me
Pay no at-tention to what's said

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Why people tear the seam of anyone's dream is over my head.

Do Nothin' Till You Hear From Me
At least consider our romance

If you should take the word of others you've heard I have'n't a chance

True I've been seen with someone new. But does that mean
that I'm un-true? When we're apart the words in my heart reveal how I feel about you.

Some kiss may cloud my memory And other arms may hold a thrill

But please don't till you hear it from me. And you never will.

Do Noth-in' Til You Hear From
DON'T GET AROUND MUCH ANYMORE

Words by Bob Russell - Music by Duke Ellington

I

When I'm not playing solitaire, I take a book down from the shelf.

And what with programs on the air, I keep pretty much to myself.

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Slowly
Chorus

Missed the Saturday dance
Heard they crowded the floor

Am7  D7  G7  C

Could'n't bear it without you
Don't Get Around Much Anymore

C  A9

Thought I'd visit the club
Got as far as the door

Am7  D7  G7  C

They'd have asked me about you
Don't Get Around Much Anymore
Darling I guess my mind's more at ease But
nevertheless Why stir up memories Been invited on dates

Might have gone but what for Awfully different without you

1.

Don't get around much any more Missed the Saturday more
I LET A SONG GO OUT OF MY HEART

Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills, Henry Nemo, John Redmond

Slowly

Ev - ry - one has a fa v - or - ite song,

My heart has one too; But I lost my

fav - or - ite song, That's why I'm so blue.

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CHORUS

Eb    Ab    Eb    Cm7    C7

I let a song go out of my heart, it was the sweetest melody.

Fm7    Cm    Fm7    F#dim    Eb    Ab    Eb    Cm7    Fm7b6    Bb7

I know I lost heaven, 'cause you were the song.

Eb    Ab    Eb    Cm7    C7

Since you and I have drifted apart, life doesn't mean a thing to me.

Fm7    Cm    Fm7    F#dim    Eb    Ab    Eb    Abm    Eb    Eb    F#dim

Please come back, sweet music, I know I was wrong. Am I too
Lute to make amends? You know that we were meant to be more than just friends. Just friends. I let a song go out of my heart. Believe me, darling, when I say I won't know sweet music—until you return some day.
I GOT IT BAD (And That Ain't Good)

Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Paul Webster

Moderately

The poets say that all who love are blind;

I'm in love and I know what time it is.

Good Book says “Go seek and ye shall find.”

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I have sought and my what a climb it is!
My life is just like the weather It changes with the hours; When he's near I'm fair and warmer.
When he's gone I'm cloudy with showers; in emotion, like the ocean it's
either sink or swim When a woman loves a man like I love him.
Moderately slow

Chorus Edim G C G B7 Em A7 Em7 A9 A7aug A7

Never treats me sweet and gentle the way he should;
Like a lonely weeping willow lost in the wood.

I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!
I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!

My poor heart is sentimental not made of wood
And the things I tell my pillow no woman should

I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!
I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!

But

Tho
when the week-end's over and Monday rolls around I end up like I folks with good intentions tell me to save my tears I'm glad I'm mad a-

start out just cry-in' my heart out He don't love me bout him I can't live without him Lord above me

like I love him nobody could I Got It make him love me the way he should I Got It

Bad And That Ain't Good
Bad And That Ain't

Good
IN A MELLOW TONE

Music by Duke Ellington.

Medium Swing Tempo (*not too fast*)

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IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD
Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills, Manny Kurtz

Slowly with expression

In A Sentimental Mood— I can see the stars come thru my room—

While your loving attitude is like a flame that lights the
gloom On the wings of ev'ry kiss Drifts a melody so strange and sweet—

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In this sentimental bliss you make my Paradise complete.

Rose petals seem to fall. It's all like a dream to call you mine.

My heart's a lighter thing since you made this night a thing divine.

In A Sentimental Mood

I'm within a world so heavenly. For I never dreamt that

you'd be loving sentimental me. In A Sentimental me.
IT DON'T MEAN A THING (IF IT AIN'T GOT THAT SWING)

Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills

Lively

Gm Gm7 Eb7 D7
What good is melody,

Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb7 Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb7 D7aug Gm Gm Gm7
what good is music, If it ain't possessin' something sweet, It ain't the

Eb7 D7 Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb7 Gm Gm7 Gm6 Eb7 A7 A7b5 D7
melody, It ain't the music, There's something else that makes the tune complete.

CHORUS Gm Gm7 Eb7 D7 Gm C7
It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing, (doo wah, doo wah,
It don't mean a thing, all you

It makes no difference if it's sweet or hot, Just give that rythm

Oh, it don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing.
MOOD INDIGO
Words and Music by Duke Ellington, I. Mills, A. Bigard

Slowly

You ain't been blue,

No, No, No, You ain't been blue,

MOOD INDIGO, That feelin' goes stealin' down to my

shoes, While I sit and sigh: "Go 'long, blues!! blues!!"

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Always get that mood indigo.
Since my baby said goodbye,
I'm so lonesome I could cry,
'Cause there's nobody who cares about me.
I'm just a soul whose blues than blue can be,
When I get that mood indigo,
I could lay me down and die.
D.S. al fine.
ROCKIN' IN RHYTHM

Music by D. Ellington, J. Mills, H. Carney

Rather lively

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PRELUDE TO A KISS

Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills, Irving Gordon

Chorus

Moderato

D9  G7+5  C9  Fmaj7  B9  E9

If you hear a song in blue, like a flower crying

A7  Dim  F  G7+5  C

for the dew, That was my heart serenading you.

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My PRELUDE TO A KISS

If you hear a song that grows from my tender sentimental woes,

That was my heart trying to compose A PRELUDE TO A KISS,

Though it's just a simple melody with nothing fancy,
nothing much You could turn it to a symphony — a Schubert tune with a

Gershwin touch Oh! How my love song gently cries for the

ten-der-ness within your eyes My love is a prelude that never dies

A PRELUDE TO A KISS
SOPHISTICATED LADY
Words and Music by Duke Ellington

They say—into your

ear-ly life ro-man-came,—and in this heart of yours burned a

flame,—a flame that flick-ered one day and died a-way.
Then, with disillusion deep in your eyes, you learned that fools in love soon grow wise. The years have changed you, somehow; I see you now... Smoking, drinking, never thinking of tomorrow, nonchalant,
Diamonds shining, danc-ing, dinn-ing with some man in a restaurant,

Is that all you really want? No, Soph-is-ti-ca-ted la-dy, I know, you miss the love you lost long ago, and when no-bod-y is nigh you cry.

They cry.
SOLITUDE

Words and Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills, Eddie DeLange

Slowly, with expression

In my SOLITUDE you haunt me With

re-visions of days gone by

In my SOLITUDE you taunt me With memories that never die

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sit in my chair, I'm filled with despair, There's no one could be so sad. With
gloom ev'-ry-where, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad. In my

SOL-I-TUDE. I'm praying Dear Lord above.

Send back my love. In my love.
THE MOOCH
Music by Duke Ellington

Moderato (slow)