

SCHOTT  
PIANO  
LOUNGE

CARSTEN GERLITZ



# Musical Favourites

17 Famous Musical Favourites

AQUARIUS

WAND'RING STAR

CABARET

WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

CHIM CHIM CHEREE

HELLO, DOLLY

OL' MAN RIVER

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

MEMORY

SUMMER NIGHTS

GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME

IF I WERE A RICH MAN

SEND IN THE CLOWNS

I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU

I AM WHAT I AM

I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT



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# I Could Have Danced All Night

from „My Fair Lady“

Text: Alan Jay Lerner

Musik: Frederick Loewe

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

*free*

Dm<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>sus</sup> F C/E Dm D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>sus</sup>

Bed! Bed! I could-n't go to bed! My head's to light to try to set it down.

(with pedal)

5 C Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/A Am<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/A

Sleep! Sleep! I could-n't sleep to-night.

9 /G C

Not for all the je - wels in the crown. I could have

13 C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

danced all night. I could have

♩ = ca. 140

17  $C^6$   $Cj^{13}$   $C^6$   $Cj^7$   $C^6$   $C^6/G$

danced all night. And still

22  $F^6/G$   $Cj^7/G$   $A^9/C^\sharp$   $Dm^7$

have begged for more.

27  $G^7$   $Dm^{add9}$   $Dmj^7$

I could have spread my wings

32  $Dm^7$   $G^7$

and done a thou - - - sand things I've

37  $G^{sus}$   $G^6$   $F^6/G$   $G^{#5}$   $C$

nev - - - er done be - fore.

42  $Ej^7$

I'll nev - er know what made it

47  $F^{#}/E$   $Ej^7$

so ex - cit - - - ing.

52  $Gj^7$   $Em$   $Am^7$   $D^{b9}$

why all at once my heart took

57  $G^7$   $F^6$   $C^{add9}$   $F^6$   $C^{add9}$

flight. *f* I on - ly know

62  $C^9$   $F^{\#7}_{13}$   $F^6$

when he be - gan to dance with

67  $Dm^9$   $G^{sus}$

me, I could have danced, danced, danced

72  $G^7$   $C$   $A^{\flat}j^7$   $C^6$

all night.

# Cabaret

Text: F. Ebb

Musik: J. Kander

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

*slow*

*mf* What good is sit - ting a - lone in your room?

(with pedal)

5 Come hear the mu - sic play.

9 Life is a Ca - ba - ret, old chum,

13 come to the Ca - ba - ret.

Chords: Ebj7, Fm7, Gm7, Fm7, Bb7, Eb6, Ebj7, Eb6, Db13, C<sup>9</sup><sub>sus</sub>, Fm<sup>9</sup>, F<sup>9</sup>, Gm7, Gm<sup>7</sup><sub>b5</sub>, C<sup>9</sup>, Fm<sup>9</sup>, Bb<sup>13</sup>, Bb<sup>7</sup><sub>b5</sub>, Ebj7, E<sup>9</sup>, Fm, Bb<sup>13</sup><sub>b7</sub>

17  $E\flat$   $B\flat^7/F$   $E\flat^6/G$   $B\flat^{\sharp 5}_7$

Put down the knit - ting, the book and the broom.

21  $E\flat^{\flat 7}_7$   $A^\circ$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^{\sharp 11}_7$   $E\flat^9_7$

Time for a hol - i - day.

25  $A\flat^9_7$   $A^\circ$   $G m^7$   $C^9_7$

Life is a Ca - ba - ret, old chum, so

29  $E m^7$   $A\flat^{\flat 7}_7/B\flat$   $B\flat^{\flat 9}_7$   $E\flat$  N.C.

come to the Ca - ba - ret. Come taste the

33  $A\flat m^6$   $E\flat j^7$   $E\flat^6$

wine, come hear the band, come blow your

37  $Cm^7$   $Cm^7$   $F^7$   $B\flat^7$   $A\flat/C$   $B\flat^7/D$

horn, start ce - le - brat - ing; right this way, your ta - ble's wait - ing.

41  $E\flat$   $B\flat^7/F$   $E\flat^6/G$   $B\flat^7$

No use per - mit - ting some pro - phet of doom

45  $E\flat j^7$   $E\flat^6$   $B\flat m^7$   $B\flat m^7$   $E\flat^7$   $A^7/E$

to wipe your smile a - way.

49  $A\flat^6$   $A^\circ$   $Gm^7$   $C^7$

Life is a Ca - ba - ret, old chum,

*ped.*

53  $A\flat^7$   $A^\circ$   $Gm^7/B\flat$   $C^7$

on - ly a Ca - ba - - ret, old chum,

57  $Fm^9$   $A\flat^7/B\flat$   $B\flat^9$

come to the Ca - - - ba - - -

61  $E\flat$   $A\flat m$   $E\flat^{add9}$

ret. *mp*

# Hello, Dolly!

Text und Musik: Jerry Herman

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

 $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 100, \text{ ♩} = \text{♩}^3$ 

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. The first system (measures 1-4) features a piano introduction with a forte (f) dynamic. The second system (measures 5-8) includes the first vocal entry with the lyrics 'Hel -'. The third system (measures 9-12) contains the vocal line with the lyrics 'lo Dol-ly, well, hel - lo Dol-ly, it's so'. The fourth system (measures 13-16) continues the vocal line with the lyrics 'nice to have you back where you be - long. You're look - ing'. Chord symbols are placed above the piano part, and measure numbers are indicated at the start of each system. The tempo is marked as ca. 100 beats per minute.

Chord symbols:  $D^9$ ,  $G^{13}$ ,  $D^9$ ,  $G^{13}$ ,  $D^9$ ,  $D^{#5}$ ,  $G^{sus}$ ,  $C$ ,  $C^\circ/Eb$ ,  $Dm^7$ ,  $G^7$ ,  $Cj^7$ ,  $C^6$ ,  $Am$ ,  $Am^7$ ,  $Cj^7/E$ ,  $C^\circ/Eb$ ,  $Dm^{11}$ ,  $G^{sus}$ .

Lyrics: Hel - , lo Dol-ly, well, hel - lo Dol-ly, it's so nice to have you back where you be - long. You're look - ing

17  $Dm^9$   $Dm/C$   $Bb$   $Bb^7$

swell, Dol-ly, I can tell, Dol-ly, you're still

21  $Dm^9$   $G^{13}$   $G/F$   $Cadd9/E$   $Eb^\circ$   $Dm^{11}$   $G^7$

glow - ing, you're still crow-ing, you're still go - ing strong. I feel that

25  $Cj^7$   $C^6$   $/B$   $Am^7$   $/Ab$

room sway-ing while the band's play-ing one of

29  $Gm^7$   $Bb/C$   $C^9$   $Fj^7$   $E^{b9}$   $Am$

your old fa - vourite songs from way back when so take her

34

Em Am Em<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup><sub>9</sub>

wrap, fel-las find her an emp-ty lap, fel-las. Dol-ly 'll nev-er

38

G<sup>7</sup><sub>13</sub> C Eb° Dm<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup><sub>9</sub>

go a-way a-gain. Dol-ly 'll nev-er

42

G<sup>7</sup><sub>13</sub> D<sup>7</sup><sub>13</sub> D<sup>#5</sup> G<sup>7</sup><sub>13</sub> D<sup>7</sup><sub>13</sub> D<sup>#5</sup> Fj<sup>7</sup>/G

go a-way, Dol-ly 'll nev-er go a-way, Dol-ly 'll nev-er go a-way

47

N.C. even *Swing!* B° C G<sup>#5</sup> C<sup>6</sup>

a-gain.

# I Am What I Am

from „La Cage aux Folles“

Text und Musik: Jerry Herman

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

*Slow and free  
with rubato*

*mf*

(with pedal)

5

9

12

*F* *Am<sup>7</sup>* *Dm<sup>7</sup>* *C<sup>sus</sup>*

*F* *Am<sup>7</sup>* *Dm<sup>7</sup>* *Gm<sup>7</sup>* *Bb/C*

*F* *A<sup>7</sup>/E* *Dm* *Dm/C* *F/G* *G*

*G<sup>ø</sup>* *F* *Am<sup>7</sup>* *Dm<sup>7</sup>*

I am what I am, I am my own spe - cial cre - a - tion.

So, come take a look give me the hook or the o - va - tion. It's

my world that I want to have a lit - tle pride, my world and it's

not a place I have to hide in life's not worth a dam till I can say I am what I

16

Gm<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ /C <sup>3</sup> F C/D G Bm<sup>7</sup>

am, I am what I am. *poco rit.* I am what I am, I don't want

*a tempo*

20

Em<sup>7</sup> C/D G Bm<sup>7</sup>

praise, I don't want Pit-y. I bang my own drum some think it's

24

Em<sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>sus</sup> G B/F $\sharp$  Em<sup>7</sup> Em/D

noise I think it's pret-ty. *mp* And so what if I love each spark-le and each bang-le

28

C $\sharp$  A $\emptyset$  G Bm<sup>7</sup>

why not try-ing see things from a dif-ferent an-gle, your life is a shame til you can

32  $C\sharp^7$   $C\sharp^7/D$   $G$   $G/F$   $E\flat$

shout I am what I am. *f*

36  $Gm^7$   $Fm^7$   $A\flat/B\flat$   $E\flat^7$

40  $Gm^7$   $Fm$   $A\flat/B\flat$   $B\flat/C$

*D.C. al*  $\Phi - \Phi$

43  $F$   $D\flat^7$   $E\flat^9$   $F$

am *rit.* what I am.

# If I Were A Rich Man

from „Fiddler On The Roof“

Text und Musik:  
Jerry Bock, Sheldon M. Harnick  
Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

♩ = ca. 144

**System 1:** Key signature: C major. Chords: C, C. Lyrics: If I were a rich man, ya ha dee-dle dee-dle

**System 2:** Key signature: B-flat major. Chords: G<sup>b9</sup>, Cm. Lyrics: bub-ba bub-ba dee-dle dee-dle dum. All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum.

**System 3:** Key signature: F major. Chords: F<sup>#o</sup>, G, G<sup>7</sup>, C. Lyrics: If I were a weal- thy man, I wouldn't have to work hard. Ya ha dee-dle dee-dle

**System 4:** Key signature: B-flat major. Chords: G<sup>b9</sup>, F/A, G<sup>b7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>, G<sup>7</sup>/B, Cm. Lyrics: bub-ba bub-ba dee-dle dee-dle dum. If I were a bid-dy bid-dy rich,

17  $D^{\flat 9}$   $G^7$  C  $B^{\circ}/C$   $C^7$  Fm

yi - dle di-dle di - dle di - dle man. I'd build a big tall house with

21  $B^{\flat 7}$   $B^{\flat 7}$   $E^{\flat}j^7$   $G^{\circ}/D^{\flat}$  C Fm Fm<sup>7</sup>

rooms by the do-zen, right in the mid-dle of the town. A fine tin roof with a

25 Fm/G  $G^{sus}$   $G^7$   $Cj^7$   $C^7/E$  Fm Fm<sup>7</sup>

real woo-den floors be - low. There would be one long stair - case

29  $B^{\flat}j^{sus}$   $B^{\flat 7}$   $E^{\flat}j^7$   $G^{\circ}/B^{\flat}$   $G^7/B$  C Fm

just go-ing up, and one e - ven long - er com-ing down, and one more lead - ing

33  $\flat 9$   $D^7$   $G$   $C$   $B^{dim}$   $C/B\flat$   $Fj^7$  *free*

no-where, just for show. *mp* I'd fill my yard with chicks and

38  $G/F$   $C/E$   $A^7$   $Dm$

tur-keys and geese and ducks for the town to see and hear. Squawking just as

42  $G^7$   $C$   $Fm$

noi-si-ly as they can. And each loud „cheep“ and „swaqwk“ and

46  $A\flat/B\flat$   $B\flat$   $E\flat$   $E\flat/D\flat$   $C$   $Fm$

„honk“ and „quack“ would land like a trum-pet on the ear, as if to say „Here

50 F# G C

*a tempo*

lives a weal-thy man." 3 *poco rit.* If I were a rich man, ya ha deedle deedle

55 G<sup>b9</sup> Cm

bub-ba bub-ba dee-dle dee-dle dum. All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum.

59 F# G G<sup>9</sup> C

If I were a weal - thy man. *f* I wouldn't have to work hard, ya ha dee-dle dee-dle

63 G<sup>7</sup> Cm

bub-ba bub-ba dee-dle dee-dle dum. Lord who made the li - on and the lamb,

67 *mp* you de-creed I should be what I am. *mf* Would it spoil some vast e-ter-nal plan? If I were a weal-thy

72 *C* man. *Abj<sup>9</sup> F/G C*

2. I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife  
 with a proper double-chin.  
 Supervising meals to her heart's delight,  
 I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock.  
 Oy, what a happy mood she's in,  
 screaming at the servants, day and night.

If I were rich, I'd have the time that I lack  
 to sit in the synagogue and pray.  
 And maybe have a seat by the Eastern wall.  
 And I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men,  
 several hours every day.  
 That would be the sweetest thing of all.

If I were a rich man,  
 ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.  
 All day long I'd biddy biddy bum.  
 If I were a wealthy man,  
 I wouldn't have to work hard.  
 Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.  
 If I were a biddy biddy rich,  
 yidle-diddle-didle-didle man.

# Chim Chim Cher-ee

from „Mary Poppins“

Text und Musik:

R. M. Sherman, R. B. Sherman

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

Chim Chim Cher-ee

from „Mary Poppins“

Text und Musik:  
R. M. Sherman, R. B. Sherman  
Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

*mf*

5

Chim chi-mi-ney chim chi-mi-ney chim chim cher ee! A sweep is a

10

luck-y as luck - y can be. Chim chi-mi-ney chim chi-mi-ney

15

chim chim cher oo! Good luck will rub off when I shake hands with

20 Cm Fm Cm G<sup>7</sup> Cm

you. Or blow me a kiss and that's luck - y too.

25 G<sup>7</sup> Cm G<sup>7</sup> Cm Cm<sup>j7</sup>

Now as the lad - der of

(with pedal)

*slower*

30 Cm<sup>7</sup> F Fm/A<sup>b</sup> Cm D<sup>9</sup>/F<sup>#</sup>

life 'as been strung, you may think a sweep's on the bot - tom most

35 G<sup>7</sup> Cm G<sup>7</sup>/C C<sup>7</sup> Fm

rung. Though I spends me time in the a - shes and smoke in

*And.*

40  $D^{\circ}$   $Cm/G$   $G^{\flat 9 7}$   $Cm$

this 'ole wide world there's no 'ap - pi - er bloke.

*Red.*

44  $Fm$   $Fmj^7$   $Fm^7$   $Bb/D$   $Bbm/Db$   $Fm/C$

*tempo!*

50  $G/B$   $C$   $Fm$   $Fm/E$   $Fm/Eb$

55  $Bb/D$   $Bbm/Db$   $Fm$   $C^9 7$   $Fm$   $G^7$

61 Cm Cm G<sup>7</sup> Cm G<sup>7</sup>

66 Cm Cm<sup>j</sup>7 Cm<sup>7</sup> F Fm/A<sup>b</sup>

*mf* Chim chi-mi-ney chim chi-mi-ney chim chim cher ee! A sweep is as

71 Cm/G D/F<sup>#</sup> G Cm Cm<sup>j</sup>7

luck-y as luck - y can be. Chim chi-mi-ney chim chi-mi-ney

76 Cm<sup>7</sup> F Fm/A<sup>b</sup> Cm/G G<sup>7</sup>

chim chim cher oo! Good luck will rub off when I shake hands with

81 Cm Fm Cm G<sup>7</sup> Cm

you. *f* Or blow me a kiss and that's luck - y too!

86 G Cm G Cm *slow*

*f* On the

90 Fm<sup>6</sup> Cm/Eb G<sup>7</sup> Cm

roof tops of Lon - don coo, what a sight!

2. Up where the smoke is  
all billered and curled  
'tween pavement and stars  
is the chimney sweep world.

When the's 'ardly no day  
nor 'ardly no night  
there's things 'alf in shadow  
and 'alf way in light.

# Aquarius

from „Hair“

Text: James Rado, Gerome Ragni

Musik: Galt MacDermot

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

$\text{♩} = 94$

*mp*

*mf*

When the

moon is in the sev - enth house and

Ju - pi - ter a - ligs with the mars, the

peace will guide the pla - nets and

(with pedal)

5

9

13

Dm<sup>7</sup> G Dm<sup>7</sup><sup>11</sup> Am<sup>7</sup><sup>9</sup>

Dm<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>4</sup> Am G/A

Dm<sup>7</sup><sup>9</sup> G<sup>13</sup> A<sup>sus</sup>

Dm<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>4</sup> Am G/E

17 FJ7 G C

love will steer the stars. *f* This is the dawn - ing of the

21 Bb

age of A - quar - i - us, the age of A - quar - i - us,

25 Dm G7

A - quar - i - us,

*And.*

30 Dm<sup>11</sup>  $\emptyset$

A - quar - i - us.

35  $C^4$   $F$   $C^4$

Har - mo - ny and un - der - stand - ing sym - pa - thy and trust a - bound -

38  $F$   $C^7$   $F$

- - - ing, no more false - hoods or de - ri - sions, gold - en

41  $Dm^7$   $A^{\#9}/E$   $Dm$   $A^{\frac{9}{7}4}$   $Dm^7$   $A^{\frac{7}{3}4}$

liv - ing dreams of vi - sions, mys - tic crys - tals re - ve - la -

*sfz*

44  $Dm$   $Dm/C$   $Bb^7$   $Am^7$   $Gm^7$   $Gm/F$   $Gm^{\frac{11}{7}}$   $Gm^7$

- tions and the minds true lib - er - a - - - tion. A - quar - i - us,

48

Gm

Dm<sup>11</sup><sub>7</sub>

A - quar - i - us.

52

*mp*

*mf*

When the

*Red.*

\*

*D.S. al*  $\Phi - \Phi$

55

G<sup>7</sup>

A - quar - i - us,

59

Dm<sup>11</sup><sub>7</sub>

A - quar - i - us.

# Wand'rin' Star

from „Paint Your Wagon“

Text: A. Lerner

Musik: F. Loewe

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

♩ = 86, ♩ = 3

C

F<sup>6</sup>/G

I was

born un-der a wand' - rin' star, I was

born un-der a wand' - rin' star. Wheels are made for roll-in',

mules are made to pack, I nev-er seen a sight that did-n't look bet-ter look-ing back.

15 C F<sup>6</sup>/G C<sup>6</sup> F<sup>6</sup>/G C

I was born un-der a wand' - rin' star.

19 Em Bm<sup>7</sup> Em

Mud can make you pri-soner and the plains can bake you dry, snow can burn your eyes but on-ly

22 Bm<sup>7</sup> Dm Am

peo-ple make you cry, home is made for com-in' from for dreams of go-in' to

25 Dm G<sup>sus</sup> G C G<sup>sus</sup> C

which with an-y luck will nev-er come true. I was born un-der a

29 Em Am<sup>7</sup>

wand' - - rin' star, I was born un-der a

33 Dm<sup>7</sup> 11 9 G<sup>sus</sup> G F<sup>6</sup>

wand' - - rin' star. Do I know where hell is?

36 C<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Hell is in Hel - lo. Hea-ven is good-bye for - e - ver it's time for me to go.

39 C 1

I was born un-der a wand' - rin' star.

43 2. Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> F<sup>6</sup>/G

star, a wand' - rin', wand' - rin'

46 C

star.

3. When I get to heaven  
 tie me to a tree  
 or I'll begin to roam  
 and soon you know where I will be.

I was born under a wand'rin' star  
 a wand'rin', wand'rin' star.

# You'll Never Walk Alone

from „Carousel“

Text: Oscar Hammerstein II

Musik: Richard Rodgers

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

*Slow and calm*

♩ = ca. 72

Cadd9      Csus      Cadd9      Csus  
 mp  
 (with pedal)  
 When you  
 5 C      C4      C      G/C  
 walk through a storm hold your head up high and  
 9 F/C      C      G      Gm  
 don't be a - fraid of the dark. At the  
 13 Dm      /C      Bb7      Bb6      F      C/E  
 end of the storm there's a gold - - - en

# You'll Never Walk Alone

from „Carousel“

Text: Oscar Hammerstein II

Musik: Richard Rodgers

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

*Slow and calm*

♩ = ca. 72

*mp* (with pedal)

*Cadd9 Csus Cadd9 Csus*

5 *C C<sup>4</sup> C G/C*

walk through a storm hold your head up high and

9 *F/C C G Gm*

don't be a - fraid of the dark. At the

13 *Dm /C Bb<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>6</sup> F C/E*

end of the storm there's a gold - - - en

16 Dm Gm F Ebj7 Dm7

sky and the sweet sil - ver song of a

19 A G/A A D

lark. Walk on through the

22 E/D A/C# Dm6/B

wind walk on through the rain though your

25 A/E C#m7 Dj7 D/E Dj7/E

dreams be tossed and blown. *f* Walk

29      A                      D/A                      A                      D/A

on,                      walk                      on                      with                      hope                      in your

33      B<sup>7</sup>/D<sup>#</sup>                      A/E                      A<sup>#5</sup>                      D<sup>j7</sup>                      D<sup>#</sup>      C<sup>#7</sup>/E<sup>#</sup>

heart.                      Nev - er                      walk                      a - - -

36      F<sup>#m</sup>                      D<sup>#</sup>                      E<sup>7</sup>/D                      A/C<sup>#</sup>                      A<sup>#5</sup>

lone                      you'll                      nev - er

39      D                      D/E                      A                      D<sup>j7</sup>                      A

walk                      a - lone.                      *molto rit.*

# And All That Jazz

from „Chicago“

Text: F. Ebb

Musik: J. Kander

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

♩ = ca. 120, ♩ = ♩<sup>3</sup>

*f* *sempre stacc.*

*relaxed!*

*mf*

Come on babe, why don't we paint the town? And

all that Jazz. I'm gon - na rouge my knees and roll my stock-ings down,

and all that Jazz. Start the car, I know a whoop-ee spot where the

*D<sup>7</sup>*

15  $E\flat^9$   $G^6$   $G/F\sharp$

gin is cold but the pi a - no' hot, it's just a nois - y hall where there's a

18  $G/F$   $E^7$   $E\flat^7$   $D^7$   $G$  *even*

night-ly brawl and all that Jazz.

23 *Swing!*

Slick your hair and wear your

26  $D\sharp^7$   $G^6$

buck-le shoes and all that Jazz. I hear that Fa-ther Dip is gon-na

30 D<sup>7</sup>

blow the blues and all that Jazz. Hold on hun we're gon-na

34 E<sup>b</sup>7<sup>9</sup>

nun - ny hug I bought some as - pi - rin down at U - ni - ted Drug in case we

37 G<sup>6</sup> G/F# G/F E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7<sup>9</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

shake a - part and want a brand new start to do that

41 G G<sup>6</sup> even

Jazz.

45

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

And all that Jazz.

49

D<sup>7</sup>

And all that Jazz.

53

E<sup>b</sup>7 G<sup>b</sup> G/F# G/F E<sup>7</sup>

For

57

E<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

all that Jazz.

61 *Swing!* G/F# G/F E7

*f* No I'm no one's wife but oh I love my wife and

65 Am7 Dsus

all that

69 G G/F C/E C/Eb D D#7 G6

Jazz. That Jazz! *sfz*

3. Come on, babe  
 we're gonna brush the sky  
 I bet you lucky Lindy  
 never flew so high  
 'cause in the stratosphere  
 how could he lend an ear  
 to all that Jazz?

Oh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy shake  
 and all that Jazz.  
 Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break  
 and all that Jazz.  
 Show her where to park her girdle.  
 Oh, her mother's blood'd curdle.  
 And If she hears her baby's queer  
 for all that Jazz.

45

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

And all that Jazz.

49

D<sup>7</sup>

And all that Jazz.

53

E<sup>b</sup>7 G<sup>b</sup> G/F# G/F E<sup>7</sup>

For

57

E<sup>b</sup>9 D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

all that Jazz.

61 *Swing!* G/F# G/F E7

*f* No I'm no one's wife but oh I love my wife and

65 Am7 Dsus

all that

69 G G/F C/E C/Eb D D#5 G6

Jazz. That Jazz! *sfz*

3. Come on, babe  
 we're gonna brush the sky  
 I bet you lucky Lindy  
 never flew so high  
 'cause in the stratosphere  
 how could he lend an ear  
 to all that Jazz?

Oh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy shake  
 and all that Jazz.  
 Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break  
 and all that Jazz.  
 Show her where to park her girdle.  
 Oh, her mother's blood'd curdle.  
 And If she hears her baby's queer  
 for all that Jazz.

# I Get A Kick Out Of You

from „Anything Goes“

Text und Musik: Cole Porter

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

♩ = ca. 180, ♩♩ = ♩<sup>3</sup>

1 <sup>9</sup>F<sup>7</sup>/G G <sup>9</sup>F<sup>7</sup>/G Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

*mf*

5 Dm Dm/C G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

I get no kick from cham - pagne,

9 Dm Dm/C G G/F Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

mere al - co - hol does - n't thrill me at all. So

13 Dm G G/F Em B<sup>b</sup>7 A<sup>7</sup><sup>#9</sup>

tell me why should it be true, that

17 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>sus</sup> C Em<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup><sup>b9</sup>

I get a *sfz* kick out of you?

21 Dm G<sup>sus</sup> G/F Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup><sup>b9</sup>/C# Dm<sup>7</sup> Dm

Some get a kick from co - cain, I'm sure that

26 G<sup>sus</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

if I took e - ven one sniff that would bore me ter - rif - ic - ly, too,

31 Em A<sup>7</sup><sup>#9</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>sus</sup> C<sup>6</sup>

yet I get a *sfz* kick out of you.

36  $Gm^{11}$   $C^7$   $Gm$   $C^9$   $Gm$   $C^{13}$

I get a kick ev - 'ry time I see you're

41  $Gm^7$   $C^{13}$   $Gm^7$   $C^{13}$   $Fj^9$   $Dm^7$

stand - ing there be - fore me. I get a kick

46  $G^7$   $Em^7$   $A^{b9}$   $D^7$

though it's clear to me, you ob - vious - ly don't a -

51  $Dm^7$   $G^7$   $Dm$   $Dm/C$   $G^9$   $G^7/F$   $Em^7$   $A^9$

dore me. I get no kick in a plane,

56 Dm Dm/C G<sup>4</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>/G<sup>#</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b7</sup>

fly - ing too high with some gal in the sky is my

61 G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/F Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup><sup>#9</sup> Dm E<sup>o</sup> F<sup>6</sup>

i - dea of noth - ing to do, yet I get a

66 G C Em<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> A<sup>7</sup><sup>b9</sup> G Em Fm<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b7</sup><sup>13</sup>

kick out of you. kick, yes I get a

71 A A<sup>7</sup><sup>#9</sup> Dm E<sup>o</sup> F<sup>6</sup> G C C<sup>7</sup><sup>13 #11</sup>

kick, I get a kick out of you.

# Send In The Clowns

from „A Little Night Music“

Text und Musik: S. Sondheim

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

*Slow and free*

Chord progression: Eb Eb<sup>sus</sup>/Bb Eb B<sup>b</sup>sus

*mp*

(with pedal)

5 Eb Ab Eb

10 B<sup>b</sup>sus4/Eb Eb B<sup>b</sup>sus4 Eb

Is - n't it rich?

*mf*

14 Eb<sup>sus</sup>4 Eb Eb<sup>sus</sup>4 Eb

Aren't we a pair?

Me here at last on the ground,

18  $E\flat j7$   $A\flat$   $E\flat j7/A\flat$   $A\flat$   $E\flat$   $B\flat/E\flat$

you in mid - air. *p* *mf* Send in the clowns.

22  $A\flat/E\flat$   $B\flat/E\flat$   $A\flat sus/B\flat$   $E\flat$   $A\flat$   $B\flat sus$

*rit.* *mf* Is - n't it bliss, don't you ap -

*a tempo*

26  $E\flat$   $A\flat j7$   $E\flat$   $A\flat j7$

prove, one who keeps tear-ing a - round, one who can't move.

31  $B\flat/E\flat$   $A\flat$   $E\flat$

*mp* Where are the clowns? Send in the clowns. Just when I

36

Gm Am<sup>7</sup>/D Gm Am<sup>7</sup>/D Gm

stopped o-pen-ing doors fi-nal-ly know-ing the one that I

41

Cm G/B Cm/Bb F/A D<sup>ø</sup>

want-ed was yours, make-ing my en-trance a-gain with my u-su-al

45

G<sup>4</sup> Fm<sup>b5</sup>/Ab Gm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup>/Bb Eb Bb/Eb

flair, sure of my lines, no one is there.

50

Ab/Eb Eb Bbsus Eb Fm<sup>7</sup>/Bb

Don't you love farce, my fault I fear I thought that

55  $E\flat$   $E\flat j7$   $A\flat$

you'd want what I want, sor - ry my dear but where are the

(with pedal)

59  $E\flat$   $A\flat/B\flat$   $E\flat$   $A\flat j7$

clowns, there ought to be clowns, quick send in the

63  $E\flat$   $E\flat$   $E\flat sus$   $E\flat$

1. clowns. What a sur - 2. clowns. *molto rit.*

What a surprise,  
 Who could foresee?  
 I've come to feel about you what you felt about me  
 why only now when I see that you've drifted away.  
 What a surprise, what a cliché

Isn't it rich, isn't it queer  
 losing my timing this late in my career  
 and where are the clowns,  
 quick send in the clowns  
 don't bother they're here.

# Memory

from „Cats“

Musik: Andrew Lloyd Webber

Text: Trevor Nunn nach T.S. Eliot

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

♩. = ca. 68

**C**

*mf*

(with pedal)

**C** **Am**

Mid - night not a sound from the pave - ment has the moon lost her  
 Me - mory all a - lone in the moon - light I can smile at the

**F** **Em** **Dm** **G<sup>7</sup>**

me - mory? She is smil - ing a lone. In the lamp - light the with - ered leaves col -  
 old days, I was beau - ti - ful then I re - mem - ber the time I knew what

**Am** **G<sup>sus</sup>** **C**

lect at my feet and the wind be - gins to moan.  
 hap - pi - ness was let the

1.

11  $G^{sus}$   $C$   $Em$   $Em^7/F$   $Dm^7/F$

me - mory live a - gain. Ev' - ry street - lamp

14  $Em$   $F^{#11}7$   $Em$   $Em/D$   $C^{#9}7$   $D^{sus}$   $G$

seems to beat a fa - ta - lis - tic warn - ing,

17  $Em$   $Em^7$   $Am^7$   $D$   $Bm^7$   $Em$   $Em^7$   $G/AA^7$

some - one mut - ters and the street - lamp gut - ters and soon it will be

20  $D$   $C$   $Am$

morn - ing. Day - light I must wait for the sun - rise I must think of a

23 F Em Dm G7

new life and I must-n't give in when the dawn comes to- night will be a

26

Am Gsus C

me-mo-ry too and a new day will be - gin.

31 Dbj7 Cm Bbm

mf

10 8 10 8 12 8

This musical score shows measures 31 through 33 of the piano introduction for 'The Sound of Silence'. The key signature is B-flat major (three flats). Measure 31 is marked with a piano (p) dynamic and features a Dbj7 chord. Measure 32 is marked with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and features a Cm chord. Measure 33 is marked with a Bbm chord. The score includes a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, showing complex chordal textures and melodic lines. Measure numbers 10, 8, 10, 8, 12, and 8 are indicated below the staff in the later part of the image.

34 Fm Eb<sup>sus</sup> Ab

37 Cm Cm/D<sup>b</sup> Db Cm Cm/D<sup>b</sup>

*mf* Burn out ends of smo - ky days the

39 Cm Abj<sup>9</sup> Eb/G Cm Fm

stale cold smell of morn - ing, the street - lamps dies, an - oth-er

42 Bb<sup>7</sup> Ebj<sup>7</sup> Cm F<sup>7</sup> Bb

night is o - ver, an - oth - er day is dawn - ing.

45  $E\flat$  Cm

*f* Touch me it's so ea - sy to leave me all a - lone with the

47  $A\flat 7$  Gm

me - mory of my days in the sun. If you

49  $Fm^{11}$  Cm  $B\flat^{sus}$

touch me you'll un-der-stand what hap-pi-ness is, look a new day has be -

52  $E\flat$

gun.

# We Are The Champions

from „We Will Rock You“

Text und Musik: Freddie Mercury

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

The musical score is written for piano in G minor (three flats) and 6/8 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. Chords are indicated above the staves. The lyrics are written below the staves.

**System 1:** Chords: Cm, Gm<sup>7</sup>/C, Cm. Lyrics: I've paid my dues time af - ter time.

**System 2:** Chords: Gm<sup>7</sup>/C, Cm, Gm<sup>7</sup>/C, Cm. Lyrics: I've done my sen - tence but com-mit- ted no crime.

**System 3:** Chords: Gm<sup>7</sup>/C, Eb, Ab/Eb, Eb. Lyrics: And bad mis - takes I've had a few

**System 4:** Chords: Ab/Eb, Eb, Bb/D, Cm, F<sup>7</sup>. Lyrics: I've had my share of sand kicked in my face but I've come

15

B $\flat$  B $\flat$ sus B $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ sus B $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ sus B $\flat$ 7 C7

through

18

F Am7 Dm B $\flat$  C

We are the cham - pions my friend and

22

F Am7 B $\flat$  F $\sharp$  $^\circ$

we'll keep on fight - ing till the end.

*sfz*

26

Gm7 C7/G Gm Bbm E $^\circ$  G $^\circ$

We are the cham - pions, we are the cham - pions

30 F Eb/G Ab Bb<sup>7</sup>

no time for los - ers 'cause we are the cham - pions

34 Cm<sup>9</sup> 2nd time D.S al Fine Fm Eb/F

*Fine* of the world.

37 Fm Gm<sup>7</sup>/F Fm C<sup>7</sup>

I've ta - ken my

I've taken my bows  
 and my curtain calls  
 you've brought me fame and fortune  
 and everything that goes with it.  
 I thank you all  
 but it's been no bed of roses no pleasure cruise  
 and I consider it a challenge before all human race  
 that I'll never lose.  
 And I need to go on and on and on and on.

# Ol' Man River

from „Slow Boat“

Text: O. Hammerstein II

Musik: J. Kern

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

*free* **VERSE** *mp* *(with pedal)*

*4* *mf*

*8* *slow*

*12*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. The first system (measures 1-4) is marked 'free' and 'VERSE'. The piano part has a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The vocal part enters in measure 2. The second system (measures 5-8) continues the melody and includes the lyrics 'like to be. What does he care if de world's got trou-bles? What does he care if de'. The third system (measures 9-12) is marked 'slow' and includes the lyrics 'land ain't free? Don't look up and don't look down, you don't dast make de'. The fourth system (measures 13-16) includes the lyrics 'white boss frown, bend your knees and bow your head, and pull date rope un -'. Chord symbols are provided above the piano part: F, Bb7, F/C, Dm, G7/B, C, Eb/F, F7/A, Bb6, F/C, Csus7, C7, F, Am, Bø, Bø/E, Am, Bø, Bø/E, Am, Bø, Bø/E, Am, G#, Am, Bø/A, Am6, Bø/A, Am, Bø/A.

16 Am B $\flat$ /C F F $\flat$ 7 F7 B $\flat$ j7 F/C Am7

til you're dead. Co-lore'd folks work on de Mis - si - sip - pi, co-lore'd folks work while de

*free*

20 Bm<sup>9</sup>7 G<sup>9</sup>7 C<sup>9</sup>sus7 E $\flat$ /F F/A B $\flat$  F/C

white folks play, pull - in' dose boats from de dawn to sun-set, get-tin' no rest till de

24 B $\flat$ /C F F B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$ /F

judge - ment day. Ol' man ri - ver, dat ol' man ri - ver, he

27 F B $\flat$ /F F D<sup>b9</sup>7/F $\sharp$  Gm<sup>11</sup>7 C<sup>7</sup>4 3 Gm<sup>11</sup>7 C<sup>7</sup>4 3

must know sump-in' but don't say nuth-in', he just keeps roll-in', he keeps on roll-in' a -

31 F B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$ /F F F B $\flat$ 6/F

long. He don't plant ta-ters, he

34 F B $\flat$ 6/F F C/E Dm7 G7 B $\flat$ /C C

don't plant cot-ton, and dem dat plants 'em is soon for-got-ton, but ol' man ri-ver, he

38 B $\flat$ /C C F B $\flat$ /F F F B $\flat$ /F F Am B $\flat$ /A

just keeps roll-in' a-long. You and me, we

42 Am B $\flat$ /A Am B $\flat$ /A Am B $\flat$ /A Am E/B

sweat and strain, bod-y all ach-in' and racket wid pain. *f* „Tote dat barge!“

46 Am/C E/D Am/E F<sup>o</sup> F<sup>o</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup>C<sup>sus</sup> F/C B<sup>b</sup>6/C

„Lift dat bale!“ Git a lit - tle drunk and you land in jail. *mp* All gets wear - y and

50 F/C B<sup>b</sup>6/C F C/E Dm G<sup>7</sup>

sick of try - in' and tired of liv - in' and skeered of dy - in', but

53 F/C A/C<sup>#</sup> Dm G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>sus</sup> 3 F

*f* ol' man ri - ver, he just keeps roll - in' a - long. *rit.*

3. Let me go 'way from the Mississippi,  
let me go 'way from de white man boss;  
show me dat stream called de river Jordan,  
dat's de ol' stream dat I long to cross.

# Get Me To The Church On Time

from „My Fair Lady“

Text: A. Lerner

Musik: F. Loewe

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

 $\sigma = \text{ca.} 128$ 

The musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is presented in two systems. The first system consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a whole note D5, followed by a half note G5, and then a quarter note F#5. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It starts with a whole note D3, followed by a half note G3, and then a quarter note F#3. The second system continues the vocal line with a half note E5 and a quarter note D5. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G3 and a quarter note F#3. The score is marked with a forte 'f' dynamic and includes a '(with pedal)' instruction. The piece concludes with a final whole note D5 in the vocal line and a final whole note D3 in the piano accompaniment.

6 D7 G

I'm getting married in the

*mf*

10 G<sup>6</sup> G GJ<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>6</sup>/D D<sup>b9</sup>

morn - ing. Ding, dong! The bells are gon - na

14 G<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>7</sup>

chime. Pull out the stop - per,

18 Am<sup>7</sup>/D D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> <sup>11 9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>7</sup>/A

let's have a whop - per, but get me to the church on

22 G<sup>6</sup> C/E G/D C/D G /F# /E /E<sup>b</sup>

time. I got - ta be there in the

26 G<sup>6</sup>/D C/E G/D C/D G Bm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>9

morn - ing, spruced up and look - ing in me prime.

31 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Girls come and kiss me, show how you'll miss me, but

36 <sup>11</sup>Am<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$ <sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/A G<sup>6</sup> C/E G/D

get me to the church on time. If I am

40 C $\sharp$ 7 G/B A<sup>9</sup><sub>7</sub>

danc - ing, roll up the floor. If I am whist - ling,

45 N.C. C $\sharp$ 7 Bm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G

whewt me out the door. For I'm get - ting mar - ried in the

50 G<sup>6</sup> G G $\sharp$ 7 G<sup>6</sup> C<sup>6</sup>/D D<sup>9</sup><sub>7</sub>

morn - ing. Ding, dong! The bells are gon - na

54  $G^6$   $F^{13}_7$   $E^{b9}_7$   $A^7_m$   $D^7$

chime. Kick up a rum - pus, but

58  $B^{\circ}/F$   $E^7$   $A^7_m$   $C/D$

don't lose the com - pass, and get me to the church,

62  $B^7_m$   $E^7_m$   $A^{11}_7$   $B^7_m$   $E^7_m$   $A^9_7$

get me to the church. For God's sake, get me to the church

67  $D^7$   $G^6$

on time.

*sfz*

# Summer Nights

from „Grease“

Musik und Text: Warren Casey, Jim Jacobs

Arrangement: Carsten Gerlitz

♩ = ca. 130

*mf*

4 VERSE D G A G

Sum-mer lov - in' had me a blast.

7 D G A G D G A B

Sum-mer lov-in' hap-pened so fast. I met a girl cra-zy for me.

11 E A E A D G A<sup>4</sup> A B

Met a boy cute as can be. Sum-mer days drint-in' a - qay, to

15 Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>sus</sup> D N.C. D G

uh oh those sum - mer nights. Well - a well - a well - a uh. Tell me more, tell me

(with pedal)

18 E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D G E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

more. Did you get ver - y far? Tell me more, tell me more. Like does he have a car?

VERSE

21 D G A G D G/D A/D G/D

She swam by me, she got a cramp.

*mf*

25 D G/D A/D G/D D G A B

He ran by me, got my suit damp. Saved her life, she near-ly drowned.

29

E A/E E A/E D G

He shoed off, splash-ing a - round. Sum-mer sun,

32

A B Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

some-thing's be - gun, but oh those sum - mer nights.

CHORUS

35

E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> F/E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D Cm<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

Tell me more, tell me more. But you don't got - ta brag. Tell me more, tell me

38

F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>sus E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

more. Cos he sounds like a drag. shu da bap bap shu da bap bap

41  $B\flat/E\flat$   $A\flat/E\flat$   $E\flat$   $A\flat$   $B\flat$  sus  $C^7$

shu da bap bap shu da bap bap Sum-mer heat, boy and girl meet, but

44  $Fm^7$   $B\flat$   $B^7$  CHORUS  $E$   $A/E$

oh those sum - mer nights. Tell me more, tell me

47  $F\sharp/E$   $B/D\sharp$   $C\sharp m^7$   $A$   $F\sharp^7$   $B$  sus

more. But you don't got-ta brag. Tell me more, tell me more. Cos he sounds like a drag.

50  $E$   $A$   $E$   $A$   $B$   $A$   $E$

*free* *rit.*