

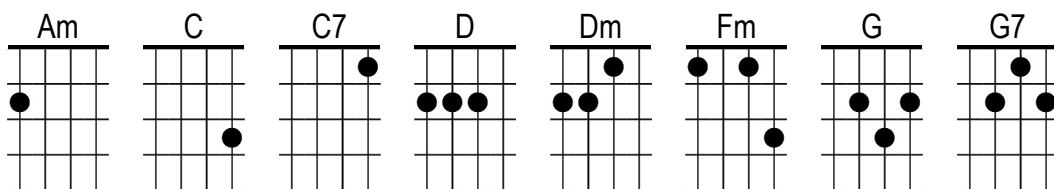
2020-02-23



Frank Sinatra Anthology

Blue Moon

Frank Sinatra



Intro

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** x2

Blue **C** moon **Am**
Dm You saw me **G7** standing a **C** lone **Am**
Dm Without a **G7** dream in my **C** heart **Am**
Dm Without a **G7** love of my **C** own **Am** **Dm**

G7 Blue **C** moon **Am**
Dm You knew just what **G7** I was **C** there for **Am**
Dm You heard me **G7** saying a **C** prayer for **Am**
Dm Someone I **G7** really could **C** care for **Am** **C**

C7 And then there **Dm** suddenly ap**G**peared be**C**fore me |
The only **Dm** one my **G** arms will **C** hold |
I heard **Fm** somebody | whisper please a **C**dore me |
And when I **G** looked to the **D** moon it turned to **G** gold

Chorus

G7 Blue **C** moon **Am**
Dm Now I'm no **G7** longer a **C** lone **Am**
Dm Without a **G7** dream in my **C** heart **Am**
Dm Without a **G7** love of my **C** own **Am** **C**

Instrumental

G7 Blue **C** moon **Am**
Dm Now I'm no **G7** longer a **C** lone **Am**
Dm Without a **G7** dream in my **C** heart **Am**
Dm Without a **G7** love of my **C** own **Am C**

C7 And then there **Dm** suddenly ap**G**peared be**C**fore me |
The only **Dm** one my **G** arms will ever **C** hold |
I heard **Fm** somebody | whisper please a **C**dore me |
And when I **G** looked to the **D** moon had turned to **G** gold

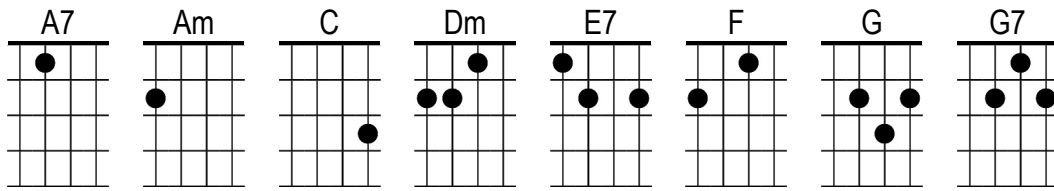
Repeat Chorus

G7 Blue **C** moon **Am**
Dm Now I'm no **G7** longer a **C** lone **Am**
Dm Without a **G7** dream in my **C** heart **Am**
Dm Without a **G7** love of my **C** own **Am C**↓

Fri Dec 13 2019 05:55:42 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Fly Me To The Moon

Frank Sinatra



Am Fly me to the **Dm** moon, let me **G7** play among the **C** stars
F Let me see what **Dm** spring is like on **E7** Jupiter and **1/2Am** Mars
1/2A7

In **Dm** other words, **G7** hold my **C** hand **A7**
 In **Dm** other words, **G7** baby **C** kiss me **E7**

Am Fill my heart with **Dm** song and let me **G7** sing for ever **C** more
F You are all I **Dm** long for all I **E7** worship and **1/2Am** adore **1/2A7**

In **Dm** other words **G7** please be **C** true **A7**
 In **Dm** other words **G7** I love **C** you **E7**

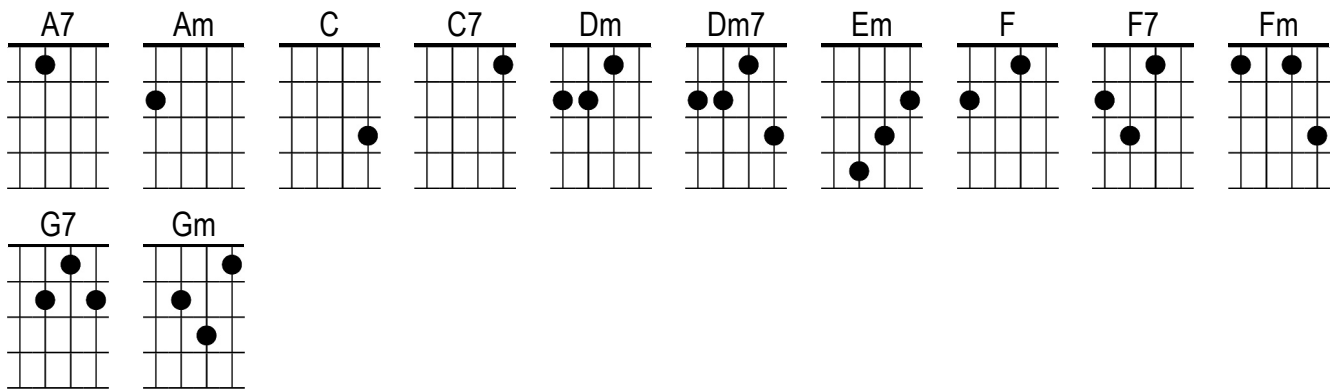
Am **Dm** **G7** **C**
F **Dm** **E7** **Am**
Dm **G7** **C** **A7**
Dm **G7** **C** **E7**↓

Am Fill my heart with **Dm** song and let me **G7** sing for ever **C** more
F You are all I **Dm** long for all I **E7** worship and **1/2Am** adore **1/2A7**

In **Dm** other words **G7** please be **E7** true **Am**
 In **Dm** other words **G7**
 In **Dm** other words, | **G** I **G7** love **G7**↓... **C**↓ you

My Way

Frank Sinatra



Intro

C **Em** **Dm7** **G7**

And **C** now, the end is **Em** near
And so I **Gm** face, the final **A7** curtain
My **Dm** friend, I'll say it **Dm7** clear
I'll state my **G7** case, of which I'm **C** certain
I've | lived, a life that's **C7** full
I traveled **F** each and every **Fm** highway
And **C** more, much more than **G7** this
I did it **F** my **C** way

Re**C**grets, I've had a **Em** few
But then a **Gm** gain, too few to **A7** mention
I **Dm** did, what I had to **Dm7** do
And saw it **G7** through without ex**C**emption
I | planned, each charted **C7** course
Each careful **F** step, along the **Fm** byway
And **C** more, much more than **G7** this
I did it **F** my **C** way

Yes, there were **C** times, I'm sure you **C7** knew
When I bit **F** off, more than I could **F7** chew
But through it **Dm** all, when there was **G7** doubt
I ate it **Em7** up, and spit it **Am** out
I faced it **Dm** all, and I stood **G7** tall
And did it **F** my **C** way

I've **C** loved, I've laughed and **Em** cried
I've had my **Gm** fill, my share of **A7** losing
And **Dm** now, as tears sub **Dm7** side
I find it **G7** all so a **C** musing
To **C** think, I did all **C7** that
And may I **F** say not in a **Fm** shy way
Oh **C** no, oh no, not **G7** me
I did it **F** my **C** way

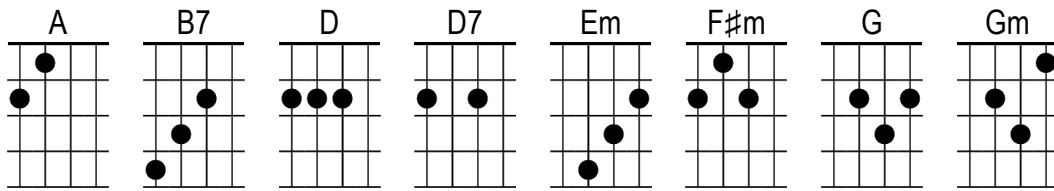
For what is a **C** man, what has he **C7** got
If not him **F** self then he has **F7** not
To say the **Dm** things, he truly **G7** feels
And not the **Em7** words, of one who **Am** kneels
The record **Dm** shows I took the **G7** blows
And did it **F** my **C** way

Dm G7 Yes, it was **F** my **C↓** way

Thu Dec 19 2019 07:13:27 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

New York, New York

Frank Sinatra



Intro

A | -5--5--4-5-2-- | x4

D | **Em** **A**↓

Start spreadin' the **D** news, | I'm leaving to **Em** day |
I want to **D** be a part of it, | New York, **Em** New York **A**
These vagabond **D** shoes, | are longing to **Em** stray |
Right through the **D** very heart of it, | New York, **D7** New York |

I want to **G** wake up in a **Gm** city, that doesn't **D** sleep |
And find I'm **F#m** king of the hill, **B7** top of the **Em** heap **A**

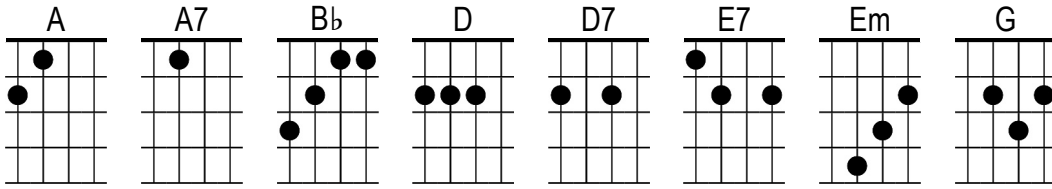
These little town **D** blues, | are melting a **Em** way |
I'll make a **D** brand new start of it, | in old **D7** New York |
If I can **G** make it **Gm** there, I'll make it **D** any **B7** where
It's up to **1/2Em** you, **1/2F#m** New **1/2G** York, **1/2A** New **D** York | | **D**↓

I want to **G** wake up in a **Gm** city, that never **D** sleeps |
And find I'm **F#m** 'A' number one, **B7** top of the list
F#m King of the hill, **1/2B7** 'A' number **A**↓ one

These little town **D** blues, | are melting a **Em** way |
I'll make a **D** brand new start of it, | in old **D7** New York |
If I can **G** make it **Gm** there, I'll make it **D** any **B7** where
It's up to **Em**↓ you, **F#m**↓ New **G**↓ York, **A**↓ New **D**↓ York

Somethin' Stupid

Frank & Nancy Sinatra



D | | |

I **D** know I stand in line until you | think you have the time to spend an **1/2 Em**
evening with **1/2 A** me **1/2 Em** **1/2 A**

And **1/2 Em** if we go some **1/2 A** place to dance I **1/2 Em** know that there's a
1/2 A chance you won't be **D** leaving with me |

And **D7** afterwards we drop into a | quiet little place and have a **G** drink or two
Bb

And **1/2 Em** then I go and **1/2 A** spoil it all by **1/2 Em** saying something **1/2 A**
stupid, like, "I **D** love you" |

I can **D7** see it in your eyes that you de|spise the same old lines you heard the
G night before |

And **E7** though it's just a line to you for | me it's true and never seemed so **A**
right before **A7**

I **D** practice everyday to find some | clever lines to say to make the **1/2 Em**
meaning come **1/2 A** true **1/2 Em** **1/2 A**

But **1/2 Em** then I think I'll **1/2 A** wait until the **1/2 Em** evening gets **1/2 A**
late and I'm a **D** lone with you |

The **D7** time is right your perfume fills my | head the stars get red and oh, the
G night's so blue **Bb**

And **1/2 Em** then I go and **1/2 A** spoil it all by **1/2 Em** saying something
1/2 A7 stupid like, "I **D** love you" |

I **D** practice everyday to find some | clever lines to say to make the **1/2 Em**
meaning come **1/2 A** true **1/2 Em** **1/2 A**

But **1/2 Em** then I think I'll **1/2 A** wait until the **1/2 Em** evening gets **1/2 A**
late and I'm a **D** lone with you |

The **D7** time is right your perfume fills my | head the stars get red and oh, the
G night's so blue **Bb**

And **1/2 Em** then I go and **1/2 A** spoil it all by **1/2 Em** saying something
1/2 A7 stupid like, "I **D** love you" **Bb↓**

And I **D** love you **Bb↓**

I **D** love you **Bb↓**

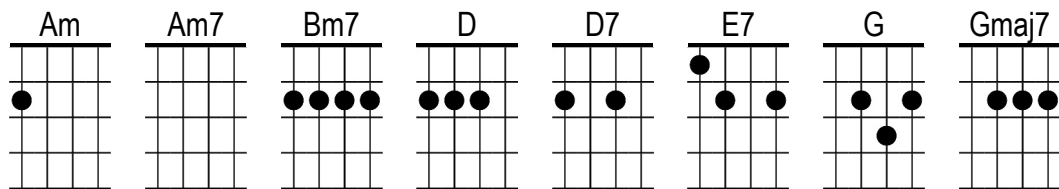
I **D** love you **Bb↓**

I **D↓** love you

Sat Feb 22 2020 06:43:02 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Strangers In The Night

Frank Sinatra



Intro

G | **Gmaj7** |

G Strangers in the night | exchanging glances

Gmaj7 Wond'ring in the night | what were the chances

G We'd be sharing love **Gmaj7** before the night was **Am** through |

Am Something in your eyes | was so inviting

Am7 Something in your smile | was so exciting

Am Something in my heart **Am7** told me I must have **G** you |

Bm7 Strangers in the night, | two lonely people,

We Were **E7** strangers in the night, | up to the moment

When we **Am** said our first, "hello"

Am7 Little did we know, **1/2Am** love was just a **1/2G** glance away

A **1/2Am** warm embracing **1/2D** dance away and

G Ever since that night | we've been together

Gmaj7 Lovers at first sight, | in love forever

G It turned out so right **D7** for strangers in the **G** night |

Instrumental

Bm7 Strangers in the night, | two lonely people,

We Were **E7** strangers in the night, | up to the moment

When we **Am** said our first, "hello"

Am7 Little did we know,

1/2Am Love was just a **1/2G** glance away

A **1/2Am** warm embracing **1/2D** dance away

G Ever since that night | we've been together

Gmaj7 Lovers at first sight, | in love forever

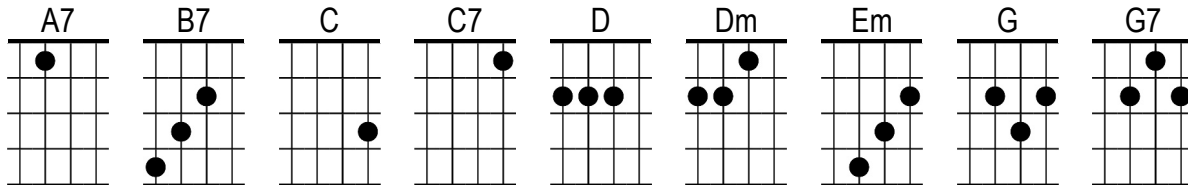
G It turned out so right **D7** for strangers in the **G** night

D7 For strangers in the **G↓** night

Sun Dec 22 2019 09:28:15 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

That's Life

Frank Sinatra



Intro

G **Em** **A7** **D** x2

That's **G** life (*that's* | *life*), that's what **B7** all the people | say
Em You're ridin' | high in April, **A7** shot down in | May
But I **G** know I'm gonna **B7** change that **Em** tune |
When I'm **A7** back on top, | back on top in **D** June

D I said that's **G** life (*that's* | *life*), and **B7** as funny as it may | seem
Em Some people | get their kicks **A7** stompin' on a | dream
G But I don't let it, **B7** let it get me **Em** down |
'Cause this **A7** fine old world, **D** it keeps spinnin' a **G**round

G I've been a | puppet, a pauper, a | pirate, a poet, **G7** a pawn and a | king
I've been **C** up and down and | over and out **C7** and I know one | thing
Each **A7** time I find | myself | flat on my | face
I **D↓** pick myself **D↓** up and get **D↓** back **D↓** in the **D↓** race

That's **G** life (*that's* | *life*), I tell you **B7** I can't deny it |
Em I thought of | quittin', baby, **A7** but my heart just ain't | gonna buy it
And **G** if I didn't think it **B7** was worth one single **Em** try |
I'd **A7** jump right on a big bird **D** and then I'd **G** fly

G I've been a | puppet, a pauper, a | pirate, a poet, **G7** a pawn and a | king
I've been **C** up and down and | over and out **C7** and I know one | thing
Each **A7** time I find | myself layin' | flat on my | face
I just **D↓** pick myself **D↓** up and get **D↓** back in the race

That's **G** life (*that's | life*), that's life **B7** and I can't | deny it
Em Many times | I thought of cuttin' out **A7** but my heart won't | buy it
G But if there's nothin' **B7** shakin' come this here **Em** July **Em↓**
I'm gonna **A7↓** roll myself up in a **D↓** big ball a-and **G** die, **A7** **D** **Dm↓**
my, **D↓** my!

Mon Dec 23 2019 07:15:19 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.