#### PIANO SOLOS Intermediate level Arranged by BILL BOYD

# GREAT JAZZ STANDARDS

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### **AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'**







### **BLUESETTE**







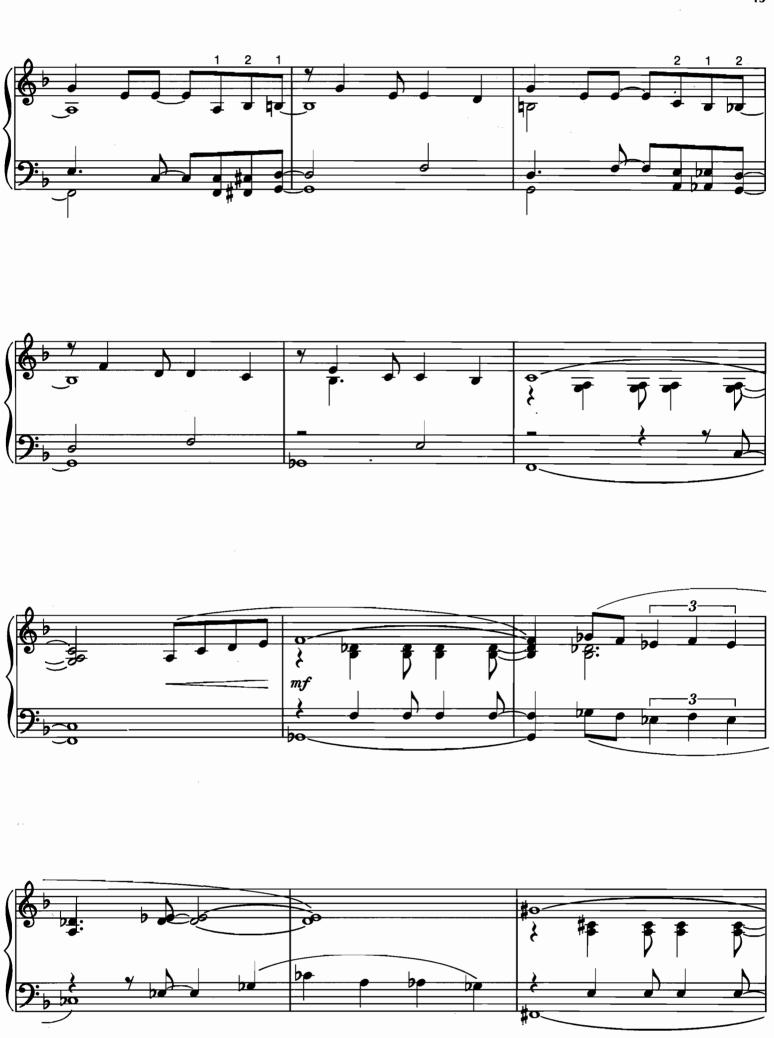






# THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA (Garota De Ipanema)











# **GOD BLESS' THE CHILD**







# HARLEM NOCTURNE

Words by DICK ROGERS Music by EARLE HAGEN









### I'LL TAKE ROMANCE



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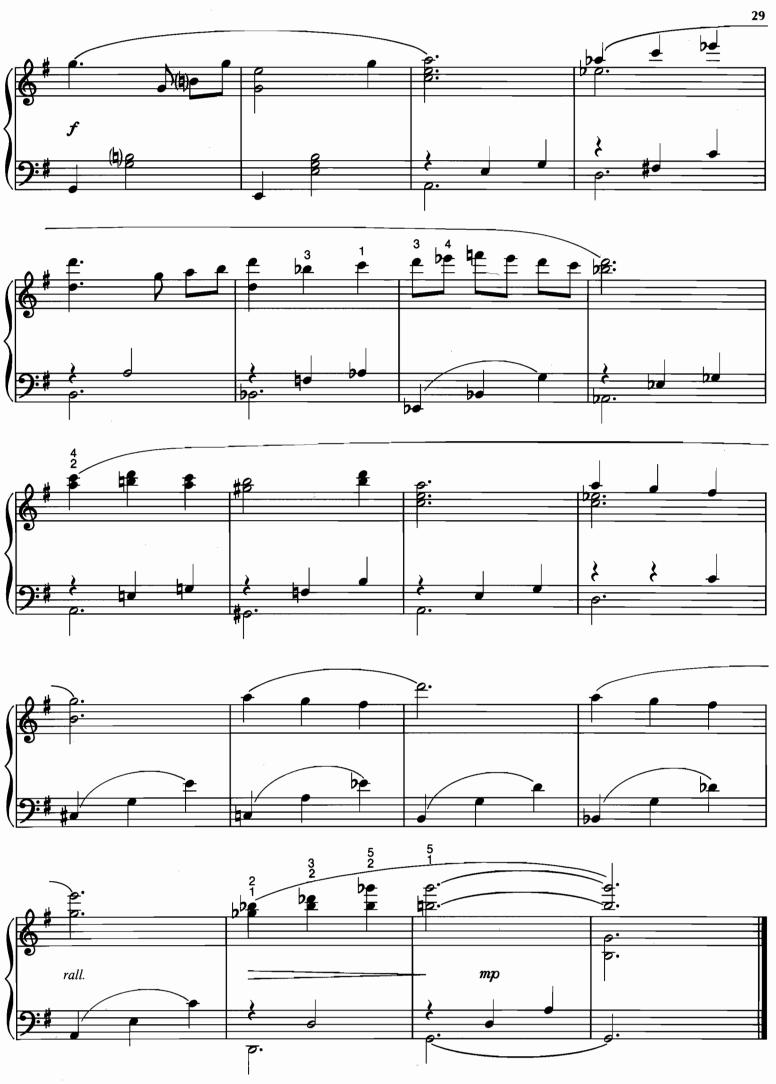
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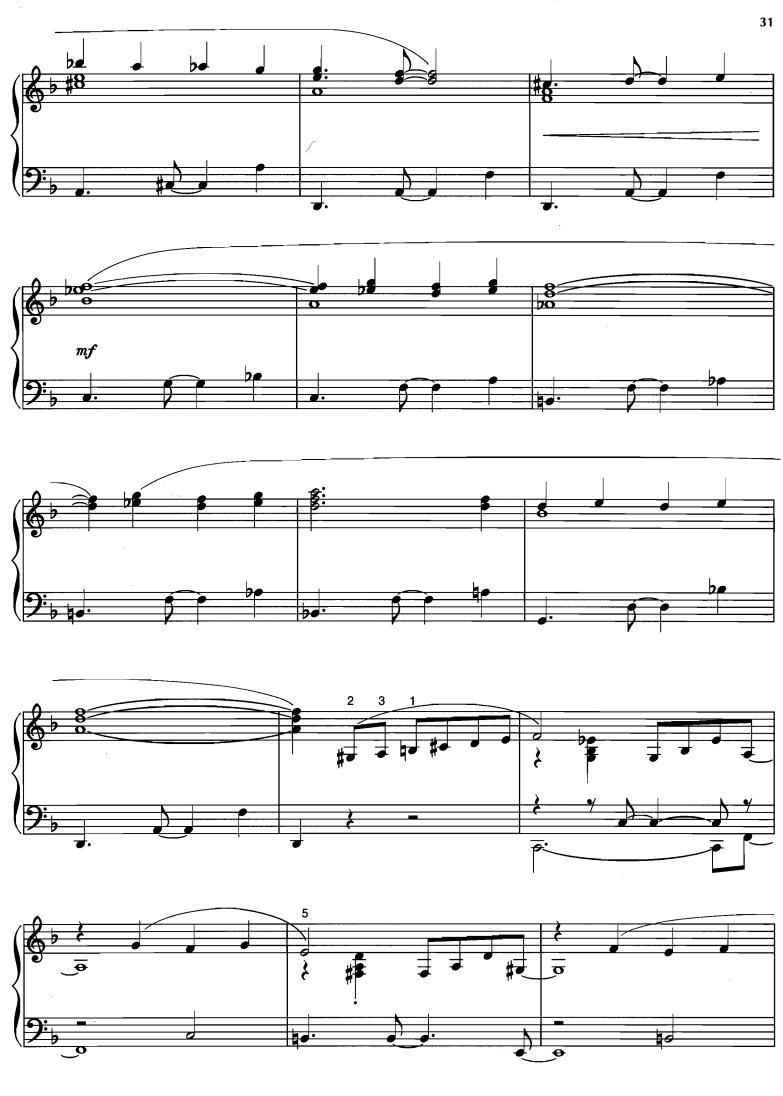






## **HOW INSENSITIVE**





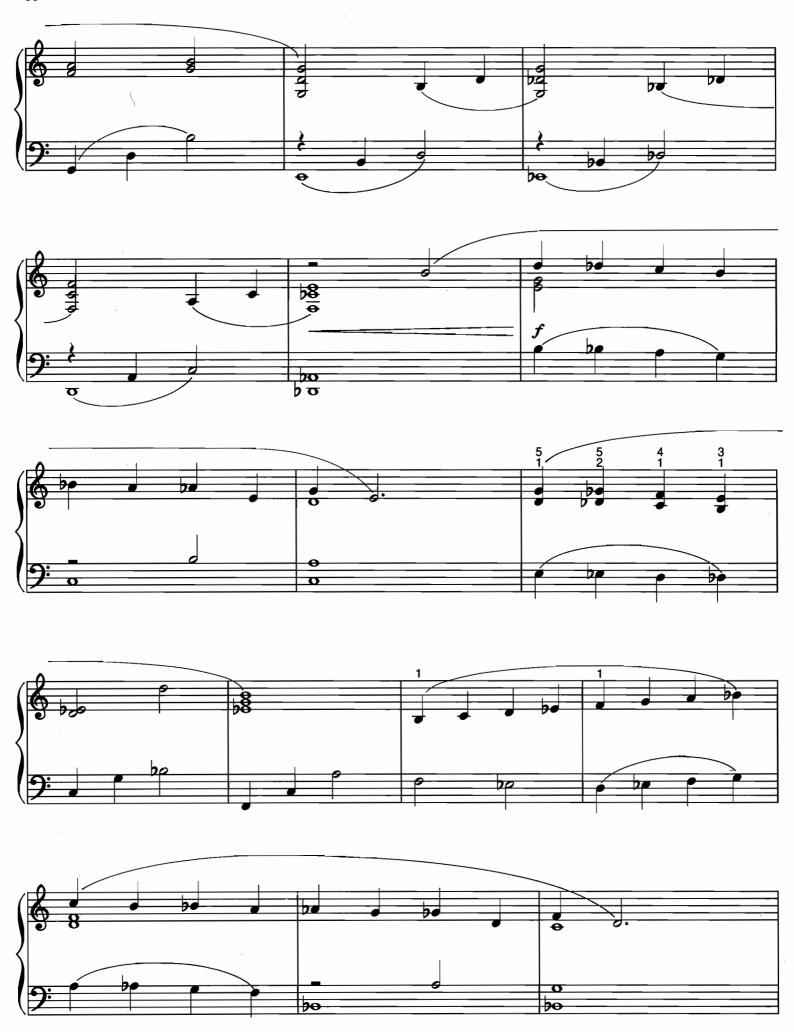




## **MIDNIGHT SUN**







### **MISTY**











## **MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT**















### MY FUNNY VALENTINE



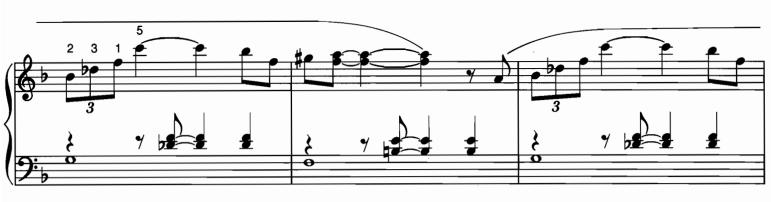


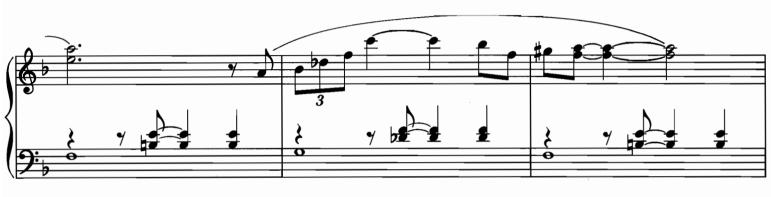




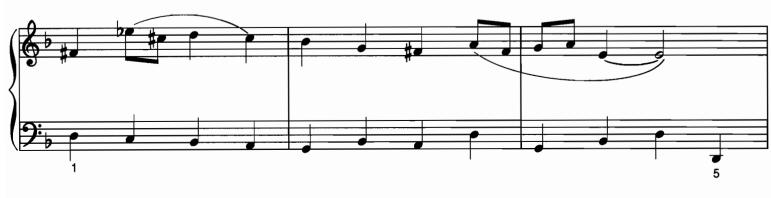
### A NIGHT IN TUNISIA









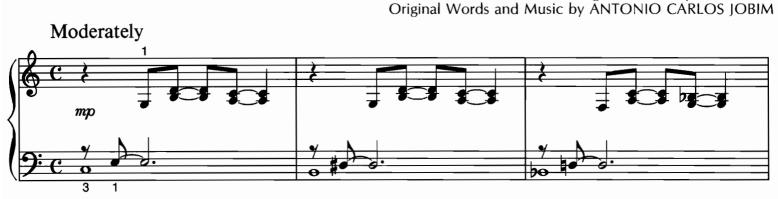


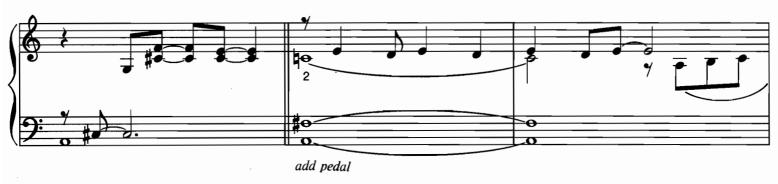


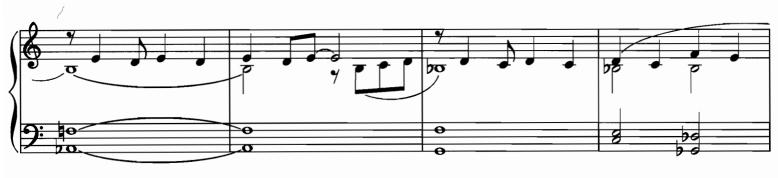


# QUIET NIGHTS OF QUIET STARS

English Words by GENE LEES

















## **SATIN DOLL**











### **ROUTE 66**









### **SKYLARK**

Words by JOHNNY MERCER Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL







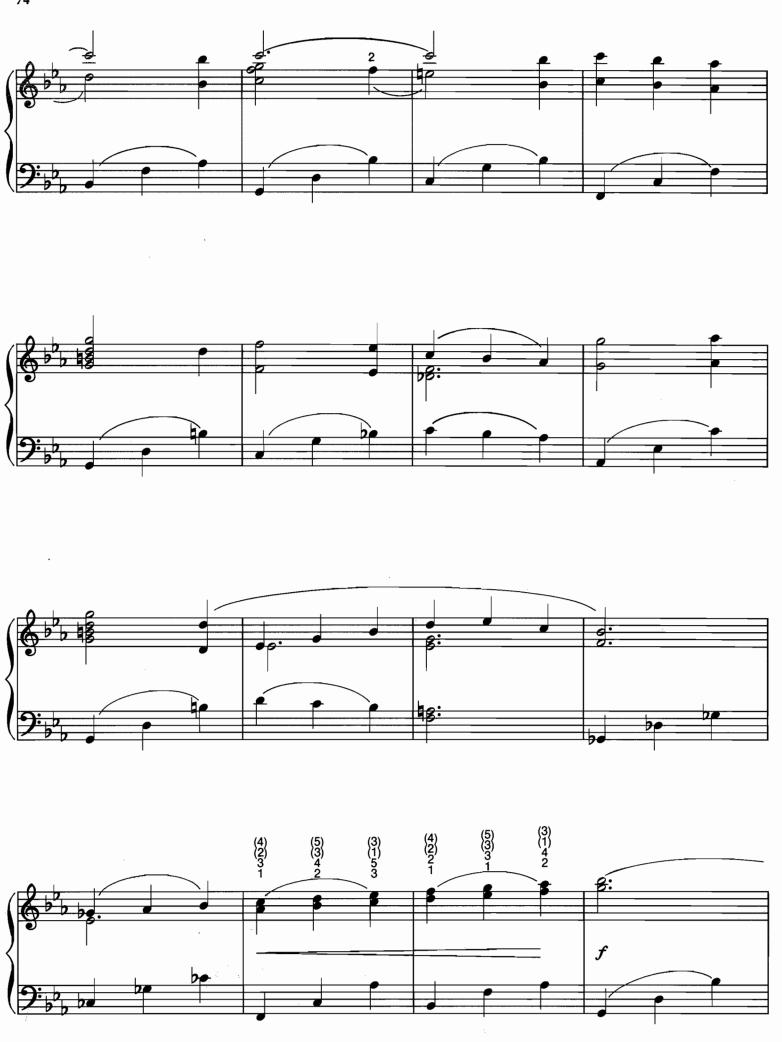


### **WALTZ FOR DEBBY**



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#### AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Words by ANDY RAZAF Music by THOMAS WALLER and HARRY BROOKS

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No one to talk with, all by myself No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf. Ain't Misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

I know for certain the one I love I'm thru with flirtin', it's just you I'm thinkin' of, Ain't Misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

Like Jack Horner, in the corner,
Don't go nowhere, what do I care,
Your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me,
I don't stay out late, don't care to go,
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio,
Ain't Misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

#### **BLUESETTE**

Words by NORMAN GIMBEL Music by JEAN THIELEMANS

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Poor little, sad little blue Bluesette.
Don't you cry, don't you fret.
You can bet one lucky day,
You'll waken and your blues will be forsaken.
One lucky day, lovely love will come your way.

Long as there's love in your heart to share, Dear Bluesette, don't despair. Some blue boy is longing, just like you, To find a someone to be true to. Two loving arms he can nestle in and stay.

Get set, Bluesette, true love is coming. Your troubled heart soon will be humming. Humm Dooya, Dooya, Dooya, Dooya, Dooya, Doo oo oo Bluesette.

Pretty little Bluesette mustn't be a mourner.
Have you heard the news yet? Love is 'round the corner.
Love wrapped in rainbows and tied with pink ribbon
To make your next springtime your gold wedding ring time.
So, dry your eyes. Don'tcha pout, don'tcha fret,
Goody good times are coming, Bluesette.
Long as there's love in your heart to share,
Dear Bluesette, don't despair.
Some blue boy is longing, just like you,
To find a someone to be true to.
One lucky day, lovely love will come your way.
That magic day may just be today.

### THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA (Garota De Ipanema)

Original Words by VINICIUS DE MORAES English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

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Tall and tan and young and lovely, The girl from Ipanema goes walking, And when she passes, Each one she passes goes a-a-h! When she walks she's like a samba, That swings so cool and sways so gentle, That when she passes,

Each one she passes goes a-a-h!

Oh, but I watch her so sadly. How can I tell her I love her? Yes, I would give my heart gladly, But each day when she walks to the sea, She looks straight ahead not at me.

Tall and tan and young and lovely, The girl from Ipanema goes walking, And when she passes I smile but she doesn't see. No, she doesn't see.

#### GOD BLESS' THE CHILD

Words and Music by ARTHUR HERZOG JR. and BILLIE HOLIDAY

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Them that's got shall get,
Them that's not shall lose,
So the Bible said, and it still is news:
Mama may have, Papa may have,
But God Bless' the child that's got his own!
That's got his own.

Yes, the strong gets more, while the weak ones fade, Empty pockets don't ever make the grade:
Mama may have, papa may have,
But God Bless' the child that's got his own!
That's got his own.

#### 78 HARLEM NOCTURNE

Words by DICK ROGERS Music by EARLE HAGEN

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Deep music fills the night deep in the heart of Harlem, And tho' the stars are bright, the darkness is taunting me, Oh what a sad refrain a nocturne born in Harlem, That melancholy strain, forever is haunting me.

The melody clings around my heart strings It won't let me go when I'm lonely, I heard it in dreams and some how it seems It makes me weep and I can't sleep.

An indigo tune it sings to the moon The lonesome refrain of a lover, The melody sighs it laughs and it cries A moon in blue that wails the long night thru.

Tho' with the dawn its gone The melody lives ever for lonely hearts to learn Of love in a Harlem nocturne.

#### **HOW INSENSITIVE**

Original Words by VINICIUS DE MORAES English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

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How insensitive I must have seemed When he told me that he loved me. How unmoved and cold I must have seemed. When he told me so sincerely. Why, he must have asked, did I just turn And stare in icy silence? What was I to say? What can you say When a love affair is over? Now he's gone away and I'm alone With the mem'ry of his last look. Vague and drawn and sad, I see it still, All his heartbreak in that last look. How, he must have asked, could I just turn and stare in icy silence? What was I to do? What can one do When a love affair is over?

#### I'LL TAKE ROMANCE

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II Music by BEN OAKLAND

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I'll take romance while my heart is young and eager to fly, I'll give my heart a try, I'll take romance.
I'll take romance, while my arms are strong and eager for you, I'll give my arms their cue, I'll take romance.
So my lover when you want me, call me
In the hush of the evening
When you call me, in the hush of the evening,
I'll rush to my first real romance.
While my heart is young and eager and gay,
I'll give my heart away, I'll take romance
I'll take my own romance.

#### MIDNIGHT SUN

Words and Music by LIONEL HAMPTON, SONNY BURKE and JOHNNY MERCER

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Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice, Warmer than the summer nights, The clouds were like an alabaster palace Rising to a snowy height. Each star its own aurora borealis, Suddenly you held me tight, I could see the MIDNIGHT SUN. I can't explain the silver rain that found me, Or was that a moonlit veil? The music of the universe around me, Or was that a nightingale? And then your arms miraculously found me, Suddenly the sky turned pale, I could see the MIDNIGHT SUN. Was there such a night, It's a thrill I still don't quite believe,

Was there such a night,
It's a thrill I still don't quite believe,
But after you were gone,
There was still some stardust on my sleeve.
The flame of it may dwindle to an ember,
And the stars forget to shine,
And we may see the meadow in December,
Icy white and crystalline.
But, oh, my darling always I'll remember,
When your lips were close to mine,

And I (we) saw the MIDNIGHT SÚN

#### **MISTY**

Words by JOHNNY BURKE Music by ERROLL GARNER

Copyright © 1955. Renewed 1983 MARKE MUSIC, LIMERICK MUSIC, REGANESQUE MUSIC and TIMO-CO MUSIC This arrangement Copyright © 1988 by MARKE MUSIC, LIMERICK MUSIC, REGANESQUE MUSIC and TIMO-CO International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud, I can't understand, I get misty just holding your hand.

Walk my way
And a thousand violins begin to play,
Or it might be the sound of your hello,
That music I hear,
I get misty, the moment you're near.

You can say that you're leading me on, But it's just what I want you to do, Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost, That's why I'm following you.

On my own, Would I wander throught this wonderland alone, Never knowing my right foot from my left, My hat from my glove, I'm too misty and too much in love.

#### MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT

Words and Music by JOHN BLACKBURN and KARL SUESSDORF

© 1944-1945 by Michael Goldsen, Inc. © 1972 renewed by Michael H. Goldsen, Inc This arrangement Copyright © 1988 by Michael H. Goldsen, Inc. International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved Pennies in a stream, falling leaves, a sycamore, Moonlight in Vermont Icy finger waves, ski trails on a mountainside, Snowlight in Vermont.

Telegraph cables, they sing down the highway And travel each bend in the road People who meet in this romantic setting Are so hypnotized by the lovely Ev'ning summer breeze, warbling of a meadowlark, Moonlight in Vermont You and I and Moonlight in Vermont.

#### MY FUNNY VALENTINE

Words by LORENZ HART Music by RICHARD RODGERS

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My funny valentine, sweet comic valentine, You make me smile with my heart. Your looks are laughable, unphotographable, Yet, you're my fav'rite work of art.

Is your figure less than Greek; Is your mouth a little weak, When you open it to speak, are you smart?

But don't change a hair for me, Not if you care for me, Stay, little valentine, stay! Each day is Valentine's day.

### QUIET NIGHT OF QUIET STARS (Corcovado)

English Words by GENE LEES
Original Words & Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

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Quiet nights of quiet stars, Quiet chords from my guitar Floating on the silence that surrounds us.

Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams,
Quiet walks by quiet streams,
And a window looking on the mountains and the sea.
How lovely!
This is where I want to be.
Here, with you so close to me,
Until the final flicker of life's ember
I, who was lost and lonely,
Believing life was only a bitter tragic joke,
Have found with you the meaning of existence.
Oh, my love.

### ROUTE 66

By BOBBY TROUP

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If you ever plan to motor west; Travel my way, take the highway that's best. Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six! It winds from Chicago to L.A., More than two thousand miles all the way. Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six!

Now you go thru Saint Looey, Joplin, Missouri And Oklahoma City is mighty pretty. You'll see Amarillo, Gallup, New Mexico: Flagstaff, Arizona; don't forget Winona, Kingman, Barstow, San Bernandino. Won't you get hip to this timely tip: When you make that California trip. Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six! Get your kicks on Route Sixty Six!

#### SATIN DOLL

By DUKE ELLINGTON, JOHNNY MERCER and BILLY STRAYHORN

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Cigarette holder which wigs me Over her shoulder, she digs me Out cattin' that satin doll.

Baby shall we go out skippin' Careful amigo, you're flippin' Speaks Latin that satin doll.

She's nobody's fool, so I'm playing it cool as can be, I'll give it a whirl, but I ain't for no girl catching me. (Spoken: Switch - E - Rooney)

Telephone number swell you know, Doing my rhumbas with uno And that 'n' my satin doll.

#### SKYLARK

Words by JOHNNY MERCER Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

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#### SKYLARK,

Have you anything to say to me? Won't you tell me where my love can be? Is there a meadow in the mist, Where someone's waiting to be kissed?

#### SKYLARK,

Have you seen a valley green with Spring Where my heart can go a journeying, Over the shadows and the rain, to a blossom covered lane? And in your lonely flight, Haven't you heard the music in the night, Wonderful music, Faint as a "will o' the wisp," Crazy as a loon, Sad as a gypsy serenading the moon.

(OH,) SKYLARK

I don't know if you can find these things, But my heart is riding on your wings, So, if you see them anywhere, Won't you lead me there?

#### WALTZ FOR DEBBY

Lyric for GENE LEES Music by BILL EVANS

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In her own sweet world, Populated by dolls and clowns And a prince and a big purple bear, Lives my fav'rite girl, Unaware of the worried frowns That we weary grownups all wear. In the sun, she dances to silent music, Songs that are spun of gold Somewhere in her own little head. One day all too soon, She'll grow up and she'll leave Her dolls and her prince And her silly old bear.

When she goes they will cry As they whisper goodbye. They will miss her, I fear, But then, so will I.