

VOLUME 3. JAZZ CHUMP ON LOST LOVE

“STORMY WEATHER / SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE” *by ARLEN & KOEHLER / BELLE, LEONARD, RHODES & PRIMA*

“DON’T GO TO STRANGERS” *by KENT, MANN & EVANS*

“MEAN OL’ MOON” *by WALTER MURPHY & SETH MACFARLANE*

“I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU” *by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN & CARL SIGMAN*

“CRY ME A RIVER” *by ARTHUR HAMILTON*

“I FALL IN LOVE TOO EASILY” *by JULE STYNE & SAMMY CAHN*

“YOU DON’T KNOW WHAT LOVE IS” *by GENE DE PAUL & DON RAYE*

“THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER” *by SAMMY CAHN & JULE STYNE*

“THE THRILL IS GONE” *by ROY HAWKINS & RICK DARNELL*

“STORMY WEATHER / SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE” by *ARLEN & KOEHLER /
BELLE, LEONARD, RHODES & PRIMA*

Well I don't know why

There ain't no sun up in the sky

Stormy weather

Since me and my girl ain't together

Keeps rainin' all of the time

Life is bare

Doom and gloom everywhere

Stormy weather

Just can't seem to pull myself together

Keeps rainin' all of the time

I do my Sunday dreaming, oh, yeah

And all my Sunday scheming

Every minute, every hour, every day

Oh, I'm hoping to discover

A certain kind of lover

Who will show me the way

“DON’T GO TO STRANGERS” *by KENT, MANN & EVANS*

Build your dreams

To the stars above

But when you need someone true to love

Don't go to strangers

Darlin come on home to me

Play with fire

Get your fingers burned

But when there's no place left to turn

Don't go to strangers

Darlin come on home to me

So make your mark

For the world to see

But when you need more than company

Don't go to strangers

Lover come to me

Don't go to strangers

Darlin come on home to me

“MEAN OL’ MOON” *by WALTER MURPHY & SETH MACFARLANE*

Mean ol’ moon

It must be fun

To shine upon me

As I come undone

Til I’m all alone

Beneath the sun

You mean ol’ moon

With your beam

You led the way

And found me love I thought was

Here to stay

Then you went and took

My love away

You mean ol’ moon

“I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU” *by JIMMY VAN HEUSEN & CARL SIGMAN*

I could have told you

She'd hurt you

She'd linger for a while

Then desert you

If only you asked

I could have told you so

I could have saved you

Some crying

Yes I could have told you that she's lying

But you were in love

And didn't want to know

I hear her now

She's making promises she'll never keep

When it's all over

And done with

She'll find someone new to have fun with

If only you asked

I could have told you so

But you were in love

And didn't want to know

“CRY ME A RIVER” *by ARTHUR HAMILTON*

Now you say you're lonely

You cried the long night through

Well, you can cry me a river, cry me a river

I cried a river over you

Now you say you're sorry

For being so untrue

Well, you can cry me a river, cry me a river

'Cause I cried, I cried, I cried a river over you

“I FALL IN LOVE TOO EASILY” *by JULE STYNE & SAMMY CAHN*

I fall in love too easily

I fall in love too fast

I fall in love too terribly hard

For love to ever last

My heart should be well-schooled

'Cause I've been fooled in the past

But still I fall in love so easily

I fall in love too fast

“YOU DON’T KNOW WHAT LOVE IS” by *GENE DE PAUL & DON RAYE*

You don't know what love is

Until you learned the meaning of the blues

Until you loved the love you had to lose

You don't know what love is

You don't know how lips hurt

Until you kissed and had to pay the cost

Until you've flipped your heart and you have lost

You don't know what love is

You don't know how hearts burn

For love that cannot live yet never dies

Until you reached each dawn with sleepless nights

You don't know what love is

“THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER” *by SAMMY CAHN & JULE STYNE*

The boat rides that we'd take

The moonlight on the lake

The way we danced and hummed our favorite song

The things we did last summer

I'll remember all winter long

The midway and the fun

Those Kewpie dolls that we won

The bell I rang to prove that I was strong

The things we did last summer

I'll remember all winter long

“THE THRILL IS GONE” *by ROY HAWKINS & RICK DARNELL*

The thrill is gone

The thrill is gone

I can see it in your eyes

I can hear it in your sighs

Feel your touch and realize

The thrill is gone

The nights are cold

For love is old

Love was grand when love was new

Birds were singin', skies were blue

Now it don't appeal to you

The thrill is gone

This is the end

So why pretend, and let it linger on?

The thrill is gone

The thrill is gone