

AND ALL THAT JAZZ

from CHICAGO

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Moderately

C

G+

C

G7

A♭7

Come on, babe, why don't we paint the town, and all that jazz! I'm gon-na rouge my knees and roll my stockings down, and all that jazz!

Start the car, I know a whoop-ee spot where the gin is cold but the pi-an-o's hot. It's just a

C Gm6/B^b A7 A^b7 G7
 nois - y hall _ where there's a night - ly brawl _ and all that

C G7^{#5} D^b A^b7^{#5} D^b
 jazz! Slick your hair _ and wear your

8va --- 1 loco mf (Ragtime style)

A^b+ D^b
 buck - le shoes _ and all that jazz! _ I hear that Fa-ther Dip _ is gon-na

8va --- 1 loco 8va --- 1 loco

blow the blues _ and all that jazz! _ Hold on, hon, _ we're gon-na

8va --- 1 loco

19

G7

A^b7

C

C/B

C/B^b

No, I'm no one's wife,— but oh, I

A7

Dm7

Dm7/G

love my life— and all that

8va

C

C/B^b

F/A

Fm/Ab

C/G

G

C

jazz!

That jazz!

(8va)