These Foolish Things Holt Marvell, Jack Strachey

Intro

D Oh, will you never let me be? Bm7 Oh, will you never set me free? The ties that bound us Āre still around us E7 A7 There's no escape that I can see Am7 D7 GM7 And still those little things remain Bm7 E7 Em7 A7 That bring me happiness or pain

Verse 1 D Bm7 Em7 A7 A cigarette that bears a lipstick's traces D Bm7 Em7 A7 An airline ticket to romantic places D D7 G D G And still my heart has wings **B7** Em Em7 A7 These foolish things remind me of you A7 A7aug

D A tinkling piano in the next apartment D Bm7 E E Bm7 E Em7 A7 Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant

D G A fair ground's painted swings B7 Em7 A7 These foolish things remind me of you

Em G You came you saw you conquered me Çdim When you did that to me I knew somehow this had to be

D Bm7 Em7 A7 The winds of March that make my heart a dancer A7A talephone that rings but why? A telephone that rings but who's to answer? D D^{7} Oh, how the ghost of you clings B^{7} A^{7} A^{7} These foolish things remind me of you

Verse 2 D Bm7 Em7 A7 First daffodils and long excited cables D Bm7 Em7 A7 And candle lights on little corner tables D And still my heart has wings **B7** Em Em7 A7 A7aug These foolish things remind me of you

D Bm7 Em7 A7 The park at evening when the bell has sounded D Bm7 A7 The IIe de France with all the gulls around it D G G The beauty that is Spring's B7 Em7 A7 D These foolish things remind me of you These foolish things remind me of you

Em G How strange how sweet to find you still Cdim These things are dear to me **Bb** A A7 They seem to bring you near to me D Bm7 Em7 A7 The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations D Bm7 Em7 A7 Silk stockings thrown aside, dance invi – tations D D7 GOh, how the ghost of you clings B7 Em7 A7 DThese foolish things remind me of you Verse 3 D Bm7 Em7 A7 Gardenia perfume ling'ring on a pillow D Bm7 Em7 A7 Wild strawb'ries only seven francs a kilo D G D And still my heart has wings B7 Em Em7 A7 A7aug These foolish things remind me of you D Bm7 Em7 A7 The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses D Bm7 Em7 A7 The waiters whistling as the last bar closes D D7 G The song that Crosby sings B7 Em7 A7 D These foolish things remind me of you G
How strangeEm
how sweetG
to find you stillDCdim These things are dear to me A7 They seem to bring you near to me Bm7 Em7 The scent of smould'ring leaves, the wail of A7 steamers Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers D D7 G. Oh, how the ghost of you clings B7 A7 **B7 Em** *A* **D** These foolish things remind me of you D Oh, how the ghost of you clings Em7 A7

These foolish things remind me of you





Β7

Am7





C7 Ť•

D7



E7

A7aug

••

Bb

• •



Em



Em7







