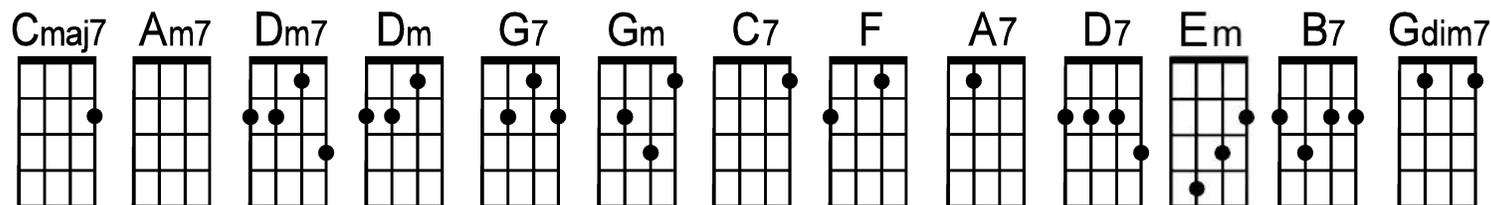


These Foolish Things (Key of C)

by Jack Strachey and Eric Maschwitz (1936)



(sing c d e d)

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm7 . G7 . |
A ci-gar-ette that bears a lip—stick's traces—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |
An airline ticket to ro—man—tic places—

Gm . C7 . | F . A7 . | D7 . . . | Dm . G7 . |
And still my heart has wings— These foolish things— re-mind me of you—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm7 . G7 . |
A tinkling pi-ano in the next— a—partment

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |
Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant—

Gm . C7 . | F . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . B7 . |
A fairground's painted— swings— These foolish things— re-mind me— of you—

Bridge: Em . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . |
You came— you saw— you con-quer-ed me—

G . . . | Am7 . D7 . | G7 . Gdim . | Dm . G7 . |
When you did that to me— I knew some-how— this had to be—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm7 . G7 . |
The winds of March that made my heart a dancer—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |
A tele—phone that rings and who's to answer—?

Gm . C7 . | F . A7 . | D7 . . . | Dm . G7 . |
Oh, how the ghost of you clings— These foolish things— re-mind me of you—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm7 . G7 . |
First daf-fo-dils and long, ex—cit—ed cables—

Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |
And candle-lights on little cor—ner tables—

Gm . C7 . | F . A7 . | D7 . . . | Dm . G7 . |
And still my heart has wings— these foolish things— re-mind me of you—

CMaj7 . Am7 . | Dm7 . G7 . |
The park at evening when the bell— has sounded—

CMaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |
The Ile-de-France with all the gulls— a--round it—

Gm . C7 . | F . A7 . | D7 . . . | C . B7 . |
The beauty that is Spring— these foolish things— re-mind me of you—

Em . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . |
Bridge: How strange— how sweet— to find you still—

G . . . | Am7 . D7 . | G7 . Gdim . | Dm . G7 . |
These things are dear to me— They seem to bring you near to me—

CMaj7 . Am7 . | Dm7 . G7 . |
The sigh of midnight trains in emp—ty stations—

CMaj7 . Am7 . | Dm . G7 . |
Silk stockings thrown a-side, dance in—vi—tations—

Gm . C7 . | F . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | Em . . . |
Oh, how the ghost of you clings— these foolish things— re-mind me of you—

A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | CMaj7Λ
These foolish things— re-mind me— of you—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2c - 1/13/20)