

I COULD WRITE A BOOK

Lorenz Hart & Richard Rodgers, 1940 - (1st note sung is a "G")

verse 1:

G Gmaj7 G7 C Cm G7 A7 D7
A - B - C - D - E - F - G I never learned to spell, at least not well.
G Gmaj7 G7 C Cm G7 A7 D7
1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 - 6 - 7 I never learned to count, a great amount.
Gm7 eb C7 Fmaj7 Em7 A7
But my busy mind is burning to use, what learning I've got.
D7 G G7 Dm7 G7
I won't waste any time, I'll strike while the iron is hot.

chorus:

C Cmaj7 Dm G7 C
If they asked me, I could write a book
G7 C G7 C6 C#dim Dm7 G7
About the way you walk and whisper and look;
C Ab7 Dm7 G7 C Cdim G
I could write a preface on how we met
C Cdim G Eb7 Am7 D7 G7 Edim G7
So the world would never forget;
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 C
And the simple secret of the plot
G7 C G7 C6 Cdim Dm7 G7
Is just to tell them that I love you a lot.
C Ab7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7 F
Then the world disco - vers as my book ends
Dm7 C C+ Dm7 G7 C ... end (G7 C)
How to make two lovers of friends.

verse 2:

G Gmaj7 G7 C Cm G7 A7 D7
Use to hate to go to school I never cracked a book; I played the hook
G Gmaj7 G7 C Cm G7 A7 D7
Never answered any mail; to write I used to think was wasting ink.
Gm7 eb C7 Fmaj7 Em7 A7
It was never my endeavor to be too clever and smart.
D7 G G7 Dm7 G7
Now I suddenly feel a longing to write in my heart