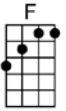
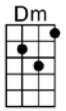
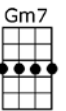
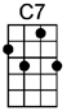
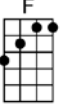
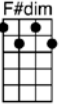
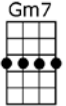
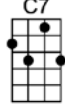


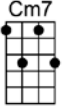
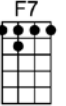
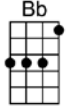
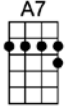
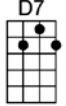
# THE TENDER TRAP (BAR)-Sammy Cahn/Jimmy Van Heusen

4/4 1...2...1234

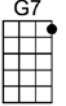
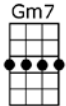
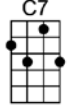
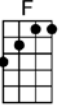
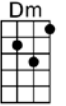
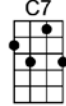
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 |  |  | 

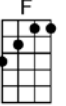
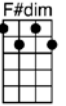
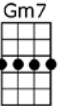
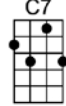
You see a pair of laughing eyes, and suddenly you're sighing sighs

 |  |  |  | 

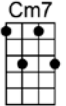
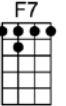
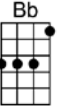
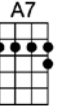
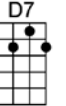
You're thinkin' nothing's wrong, you string along, boy, then snap!

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

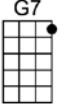
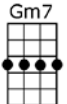
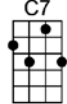
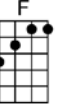
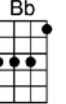
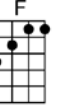
Those eyes, those sighs, they're part of the tender trap.

 |  |  | 

You're hand in hand beneath the trees, and soon there's music in the breeze

 |  |  |  | 

You're actin' kind of smart, un-til your heart just goes whap!

 |  |  |  |  | 

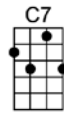
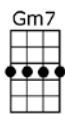
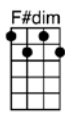
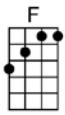
Those trees, that breeze, they're part of the tender trap.

 |  |  |  | 

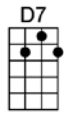
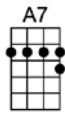
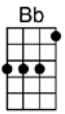
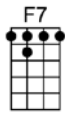
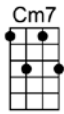
Some starry night, when her kisses make you tingle

 |  |  |  |  | 

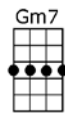
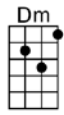
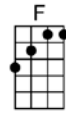
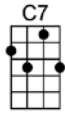
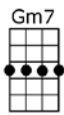
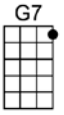
She'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for be - ing sin - gle



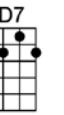
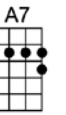
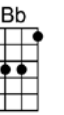
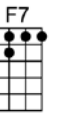
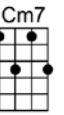
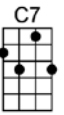
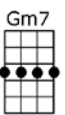
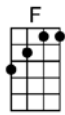
And all at once it seems so nice, the folks are throwin' shoes and rice



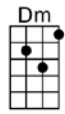
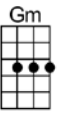
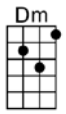
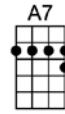
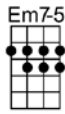
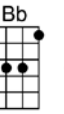
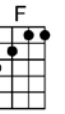
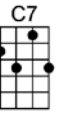
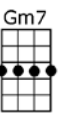
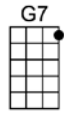
You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the map



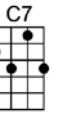
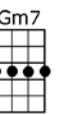
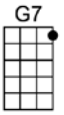
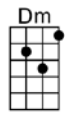
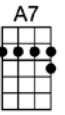
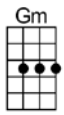
You're hooked, you're cooked, you're caught in the tender trap



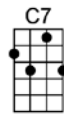
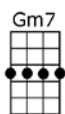
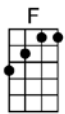
Interlude:



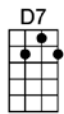
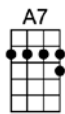
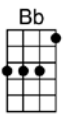
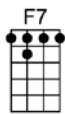
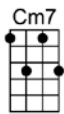
Some starry night, when her kisses make you tingle



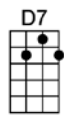
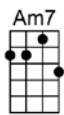
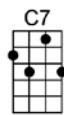
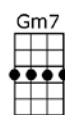
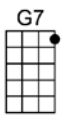
She'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for be - ing sin - gle



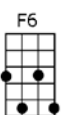
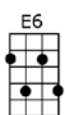
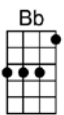
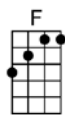
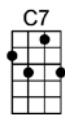
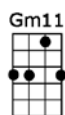
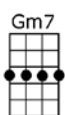
And all at once it seems so nice, the folks are throwin' shoes and rice



You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the map



And then you wonder how it all came a-bout, it's too late now, there's no gettin' out



You fell in love, and love is the tender trap!

# THE TENDER TRAP -Sammy Cahn/Jimmy Van Heusen

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | F Dm | Gm7 C7 | (X2)

F F#dim Gm7 C7  
You see a pair of laughing eyes, and suddenly you're sighing sighs  
Cm7 F7 Bb A7 D7  
You're thinkin' nothing's wrong, you string along, boy, then snap!  
G7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
Those eyes, those sighs, they're part of the tender trap.  
F F#dim Gm7 C7  
You're hand in hand beneath the trees, and soon there's music in the breeze  
Cm7 F7 Bb A7 D7  
You're actin' kind of smart, un-til your heart just goes whap!  
G7 Gm7 C7 F Bb F  
Those trees, that breeze, they're part of the tender trap.

Em7b5 A7 Dm Gm Dm  
Some starry night, when her kisses make you tingle  
Gm A7 Dm G7 Gm7 C7  
She'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for be -ing sin - gle

F F#dim Gm7 C7  
And all at once it seems so nice, the folks are throwin' shoes and rice  
Cm7 F7 Bb A7 D7  
You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the map  
G7 Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
You're hooked, you're cooked, you're caught in the tender trap

Interlude: F F#dim Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb A7 D7  
G7 Gm7 C7 F Bb F

Em7b5 A7 Dm Gm Dm  
Some starry night, when her kisses make you tingle  
Gm A7 Dm G7 Gm7 C7  
She'll hold you tight, and you'll hate yourself for be -ing sin - gle

F F#dim Gm7 C7  
And all at once it seems so nice, the folks are throwin' shoes and rice  
Cm7 F7 Bb A7 D7  
You hurry to a spot that's just a dot on the map  
G7 Gm7 C7 Am7 D7  
And then you wonder how it all came a-bout, it's too late now, there's no gettin' out  
Gm7 Gm11 C7 F Bb E6 F6  
You fell in love, and love is the tender trap!