THERE’S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

4/4  1234  123 (if you play only the chorus)

The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk

Are secretly un-happy men be-cause

The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk

Get paid for what they do but no ap-plause.

They’d gladly bid their dreary jobs good-bye for anything the-atrical and why?

There's no business like show business like no business I know

Everything about it is ap-pealing, everything the traffic will al-low

Nowhere could you get that happy feeling when you are stealing that extra bow

There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low

Even with a turkey that you know will fold, you may be stranded out in the cold

Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold, let's go      on with the show
There's No Business Like Show Business

The costumes, the scenery, the makeup, the props,

The audience that lifts you when you're down

The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops

The sheriff who escorts you out of town

The opening when your heart beats like a drum, the closing when the customers won't come

There's no business like show business like no business I know

You get word before the show has started that your favorite uncle died at dawn

And top of that your pa and ma have parted, you're broken-hearted but you go on

There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low

Yesterday they told you you would not go far, that night you open and there you are

Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star, let's go on with the show.

Let's go......on.......with........the........show!
THERE’S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

4/4  1234 123 (if you play only the chorus)

A          G#7         G7         F#7
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Bm7       E7         A
Are secretly un-happy men be-cause
Em7       A7         Em7         A7
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
E         Bm7       E7         A
Get paid for what they do but no ap-plause.
C#6                  D#m7                    C#6  Bm7       A                Bbdim        Bm7     E7
They’d gladly bid their dreary jobs good-bye for anything the-atrical and why?

A                AMA7              A6                A
There's no business like show business like no business I know
E7                A          E7                A
Everything about it is ap-pealing, everything the traffic will al-low
E7                F#m        B7                Bm7         E7
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling when you are stealing that extra bow
A                AMA7              A7                D
There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low
Bm             C#7          F#7         B7         E7         A                F#7
Even with a turkey that you know will fold, you may be stranded out in the cold
Bm             C#7          F#7         B7         E7         A
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold, let's go on with the show

A          G#7         G7         F#7
The costumes, the scenery, the makeup, the props,
Bm7       E7         A
The audience that lifts you when you're down
Em7       A7         Em7         A7
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops
E         Bm7       E7         A
The sheriff who es-corts you out of town
C#6                  D#m7                    C#6  Bm7       A                Bbdim        Bm7      E7
The opening when your heart beats like a drum, the closing when the customers won't come

A                AMA7              A6                A
There's no business like show business like no business I know
E7                A          E7                A
You get word before the show has started that your favorite uncle died at dawn
E7                F#m        B7                Bm7         E7
And top of that your pa and ma have parted, you're broken-hearted but you go on
A                AMA7              A7                D
There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low
Bm             C#7          F#7         B7         E7         A                F#7
Yesterday they told you you would not go far, that night you open and there you are
Bm             C#7          F#7         B7         E7         C#m7b5    F#7
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star, let's go on with the show.
B7        E7         F         A
Let's go......on........with........the........show!