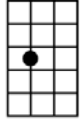
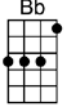
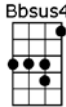
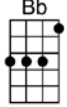
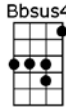


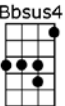
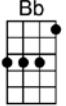
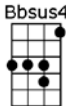
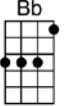
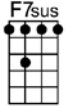
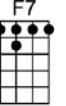
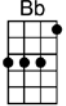
SING Bb



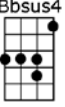
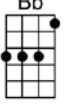
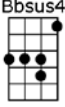

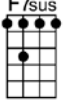
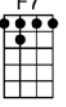
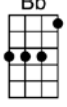
# WHAT NOW MY LOVE - Gilbert Becaud/Pierre Delanoe

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -English lyrics by Carl Sigman

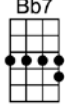
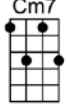
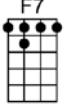
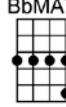
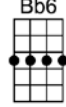
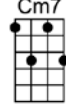
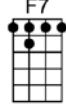
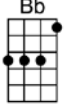
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

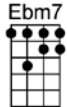
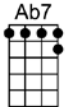

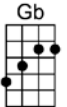
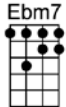
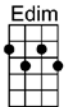
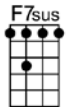
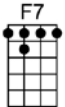
What now my love, now that you've left me, how can I live through another day

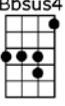
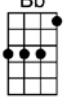

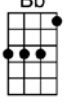
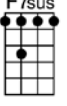
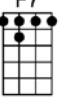
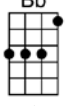
Watching my dreams turn into ash - es, and my hopes into bits of clay

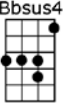
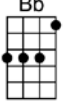
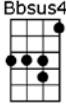
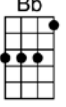
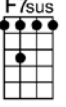
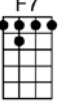
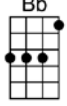
Once I could see, once I could feel, now I am numb, I've be-come un-real

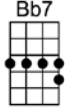
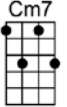
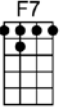
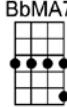
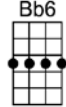
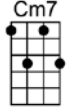
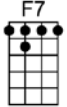
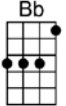
I walk the night, without a goal, stripped of my heart, my soul

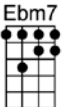


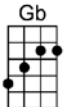
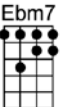
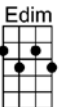
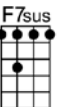
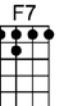
Et mainte-nant que vais-je faire, de tout ce temps que sera ma vie

De tous ces gens qui m'indif-fèrent, mainte-nant que tu es par-tie

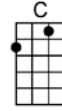
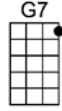
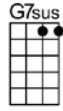
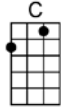
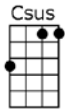
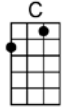
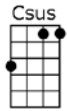
       

Toutes ces nuits, pour quoi pour qui, et ce ma-tin qui re-vient pour rien

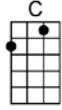
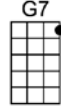
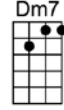
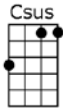
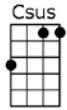
       

Ce cœur qui bat, pour qui, pour quoi, qui bat trop fort, trop fort

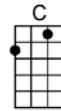
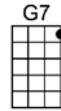
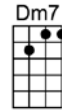
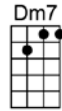
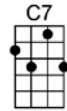
**p.2. What Now My Love**



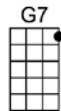
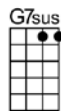
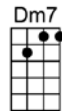
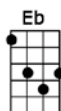
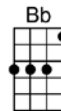
**What now my love, now that it's o - ver, I feel the world closing in on me**



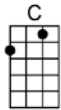
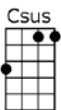
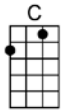
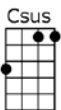
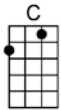
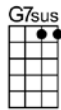
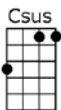
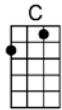
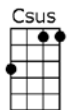
**Here come the stars, tumbling a-round me, and there's the sky, where the sea should be**



**What now my love, now that you're gone, I'd be a fool to go on and on**



**No one would care, no one would cry, if I should live or die**



**What now my love, now there is no-thing, only my last good-bye**

# WHAT NOW MY LOVE-Gilbert Becaud/Pierre Delanoe

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -English lyrics by Carl Sigman

**Intro: Bb Bbsus Bb Bbsus**

**i**

**Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb F7sus F7 Bb**  
What now my love, now that you've left me, how can I live through another day

**Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb F7sus F7 Bb**  
Watching my dreams turn into ash- es, and my hopes into bits of clay

**Bb7 Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6 Cm7 F7 Bb**  
Once I could see, once I could feel, now I am numb, I've be-come un-real

**Ebm7 Ab7 DbMA7 Gb Ebm7 Edim F7sus F7**  
I walk the night, without a goal, stripped of my heart, my soul

**Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb F7sus F7 Bb**  
Et mainte-nant que vais-je faire, de tout ce temps que sera ma vie

**Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb F7sus F7 Bb**  
De tous ces gens qui m'indif-fèrent, mainte-nant que tu es par-tie

**Bb7 Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6 Cm7 F7 Bb**  
Toutes ces nuits, pour quoi pour qui, et ce ma-tin qui re-vient pour rien

**Ebm7 Ab7 DbMA7 Gb Ebm7 Edim F7sus F7**  
Ce cœur qui bat, pour qui, pour quoi, qui bat trop fort, trop fort

**Csus C C C G7sus G7 C**  
What now my love, now that it's o-ver, I feel the world closing in on me

**Csus C C C Dm7 G7 C**  
Here come the stars, tumbling a-round me, and there's the sky, where the sea should be

**C7 Dm7 G7 CMA7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C**  
What now my love, now that you're gone, I'd be a fool to go on and on

**Fm Bb Eb Ab Dm7 Ebdim G7sus G7**  
No one would care, no one would cry, if I should live or die

**Csus C C C G7sus C C C C C C C C**  
What now my love, now there is no-thing, only my last good-bye