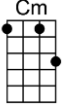
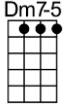
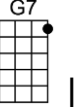
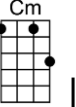
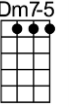
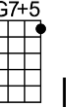
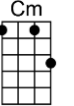
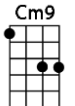
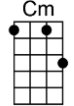
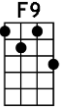


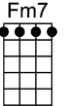
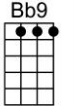
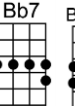
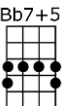
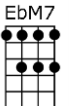
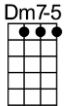
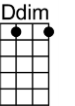
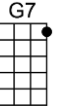
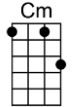
THE THRILL IS GONE (BAR)-Ray Henderson/Lew Brown

4/4 1234 (slow count)

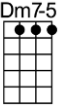
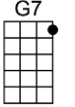
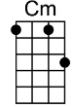
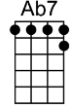
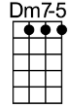
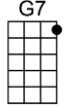
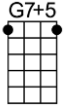
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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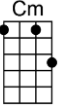
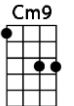
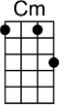
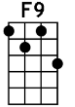
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone.

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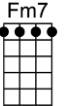
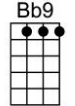
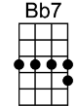
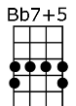

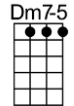
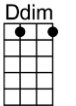
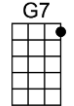
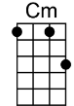
I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it in your sighs

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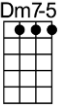
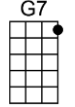
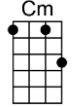
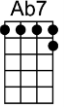
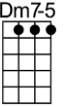
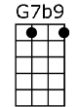
Feel your touch and realize the thrill is gone

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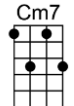
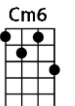
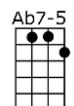
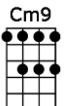
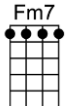
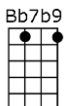
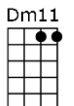
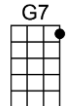
The nights are cold, for love is old.

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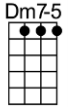
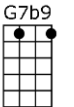
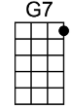
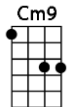
Love was grand when love was new, birds were singing, skies were blue

 |  |  |  |  |  |

Now it don't appeal to you. The thrill is gone

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

This is the end, so why pre-tend, and let it linger on

 |  |  |  |

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone

THE THRILL IS GONE-Ray Henderson/Lew Brown

4/4 1234 (slow count)

Intro: | Cm | Dm7b5 G7 | Cm | Dm7b5 G7+ |

Cm Cm9 Cm F9
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone.

Fm7 Bb9 Bb7 Bb7+ EbMA7 Dm7b5 Ddim G7 Cm
I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it in your sighs

Dm7b5 G7 Cm Ab7 Dm7b5 G7 G7+
Feel your touch and rea-lize the thrill is gone

Cm Cm9 Cm F9
The nights are cold, for love is old.

Fm7 Bb9 Bb7 Bb7+ EbMA7 Dm7b5 Ddim G7 Cm
Love was grand when love was new, birds were singing, skies were blue

Dm7b5 G7 Cm Ab7 Dm7b5 G7b9
Now it don't ap-peal to you. The thrill is gone

Cm7 Cm6 Ab7b5 Cm9 Fm7 Bb7b9 Dm11 G7
This is the end, so why pre-tend, and let it linger on

Dm7b5 G7b9 G7 Cm9
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone