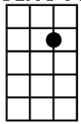


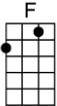
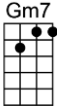
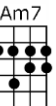
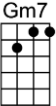
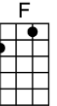
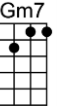
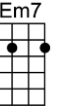
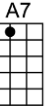
SING F#

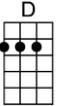
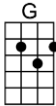
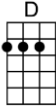
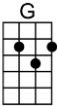
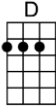
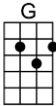
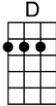


# IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING

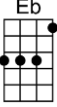
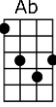
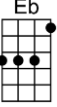
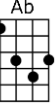
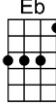
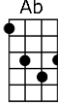

4/4 1...2...1234

-Hoagy Carmichael/Johnny Mercer

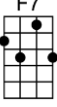
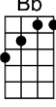
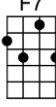
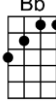
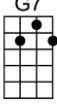
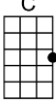
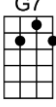
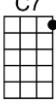
**Intro:**         (4 beats each)

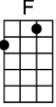
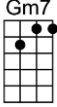
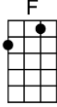
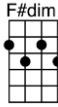
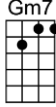
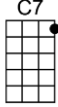
Sue wants a barbecue, Sam wants to boil a ham, Grace votes for Bouillabaisse stew.

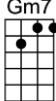
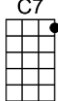
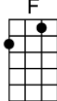
Jake wants a weeny bake, steak, and a layer cake, he'll get a tummy ache too

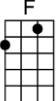
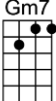
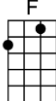
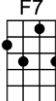
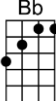
We'll rent a tent or tepee. Let the town crier cry. And if it's RS-VP, this is what I'll re-ply:

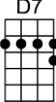
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening, tell 'em I'll be there

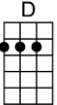
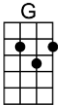
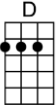
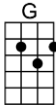
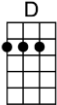
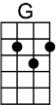
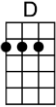
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening, better save a chair

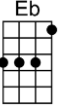
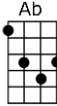
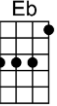
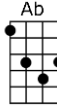
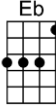
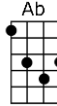
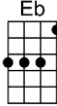
When the party's gettin' a glow on, and singin' fills the air

In the shank of the night, when the doin's are right, well, you can tell 'em I'll be there

"Oui," said the bumblebee, "Let's have a jubilee." "When?" said the prairie hen, "Soon?"

"Shore," said the dinosaur. "Where?" said the grizzly bear. "Under the light of the.....moon."

**p.2. In the Cool, Cool, Cool of the Evening**

F7                      Bb                      F7                      Bb

**"How about you, brother jackass?" everyone gaily cried**

G7                      C                      G7                      C7

**"Are you coming to the fracas?" And, over his specs, he sighed**

F                      Gm7                      F                      F#dim                      Gm7                      C7

**In the cool, cool, cool of the evening, tell 'em I'll be there**

Gm7                      C7                      F

**In the cool, cool, cool of the evening, slickum in my hair**

F                      Gm7                      F                      F7                      Bb

**When the party's gettin' a glow on, and singin' fills the air**

Bbm6                      F                      D7                      Gm7                      C7                      F                      F7

**If I can find the right sock by eleven o'clock, you can tell 'em I'll be there**

Bb                      Bbm6                      F                      D7                      Gm7                      C7                      F                      F7

**If there's gas in my hack, and my laundry is back, you can tell 'em I'll be there**

Bb                      Bbm6                      F                      D7                      Gm7                      C7                      F

**If I can get out of bed, and put a hat on my head, you can tell 'em..... I'll be there**

**Outro:** ( F                      Eb                      F                      Eb                      F                      Eb                      F                      F6 )

# IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING

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

-Hoagy Carmichael/Johnny Mercer

Intro: F Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F Gm7 Em7 A7 (4 beats each)

D G D G D G D  
Sue wants a barbecue, Sam wants to boil a ham, Grace votes for Bouillabaisse stew.

Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb  
Jake wants a weeny bake, steak, and a layer cake, he'll get a tummy ache too

F7 Bb F7 Bb  
We'll rent a tent or tepee. Let the town crier cry.

G7 C G7 C7  
And if it's RS-VP, this is what I'll re-ply:

F Gm7 F F#dim Gm7 C7  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening, tell 'em I'll be there

Gm7 C7 F  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening, better save a chair  
F Gm7 F F7 Bb

When the party's gettin' a glow on, and singin' fills the air  
Bbm6 F D7 Gm7 C7 F Eb F A7  
In the shank of the night, when the doin's are right, well, you can tell 'em I'll be there

D G D G D G D  
"Oui," said the bumblebee, "Let's have a jubilee." "When?" said the prairie hen, "Soon?"  
Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb  
"Shore," said the dinosaur. "Where?" said the grizzly bear. "Under the light of the.....moon."

F7 Bb F7 Bb  
"How about you, brother jackass?" everyone gaily cried  
G7 C G7 C7  
"Are you coming to the fracas?" And, over his specs, he sighed

F Gm7 F F#dim Gm7 C7  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening, tell 'em I'll be there

Gm7 C7 F  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening, slickum in my hair  
F Gm7 F F7 Bb

When the party's gettin' a glow on, and singin' fills the air  
Bbm6 F D7 Gm7 C7 F F7

If I can find the right sock by eleven o'clock, you can tell 'em I'll be there  
Bb Bbm6 F D7 Gm7 C7 F F7

If there's gas in my hack, and my laundry is back, you can tell 'em I'll be there  
Bb Bbm6 F D7 Gm7 C7 (F)

If I can get out of bed, and put a hat on my head, you can tell 'em..... I'll be there

Outro: (F) Eb F Eb F Eb F F6