LITTLE GIRL BLUE (BAR) - Rodgers and Hart

3/4:

When you were very young, the world was younger than you, as merry as a carou-sel

The circus tent was strung with every star in the sky, above the ring you loved so well

Now the young world has grown old, gone are the tinsel and gold

4/4:

Sit there and count your fin-gers, what can you do? Old girl, you’re through

Sit there and count your little fingers, unlucky little girl blue

Sit there and count the rain-drops, falling on you, it’s time you knew

All you can count on is the rain-drops that fall on little girl blue.

No use, old girl, you may as well sur-render, your hopes are getting slender

Why won't somebody send a ten-der blue boy, to cheer up little girl blue
LITTLE GIRL BLUE - Rodgers and Hart

3/4:

D       Em7    A7b9    D       D6 Em7    A7    D    D6
When you were very young, the world was younger than you, as merry as a carou-sel

Em7    A7b9    D       D6  Em7        A7            D
The circus tent was strung with every star in the sky, above the ring you loved so well

C#m7                   F#7                     Bm  Bm7                E7         A7sus    A7
Now the young world has grown old, gone are the tinsel and gold........

4/4:

D           Bm7        Em9       A7sus A7    D       Am7    D7b9  GMA7                     C13
Sit there and count your fin-gers, what can you do? Old girl, you're through

D                     B7+            E7    A7sus    Em7       A7           D   B7#5b9  Em7  A7b9
Sit there and count your little fingers, unlucky little girl blue

D           Bm7        Em9       A7sus A7    D       Am7    D7b9  GMA7                     C13
Sit there and count the rain-drops, falling on you, it's time you knew

D                 B7+      E7      A7sus   A7           Em7      A7           D      G9
All you can count on is the rain - drops that fall on little girl blue.

D      G#dim  A7                                         D                                                F#7sus
No use, old girl, you may as well sur-render, your hopes are getting slender

F#7                               Bm7 B7+  E7 A7    D               GMA7 Em7 Am7 A7     D   G   DMA7
Why won't somebody send a ten-der blue boy, to cheer up little girl blue