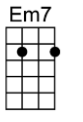
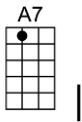
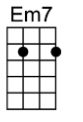
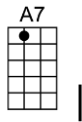
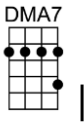
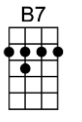
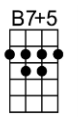
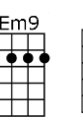
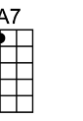
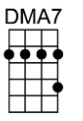
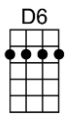

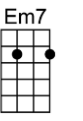
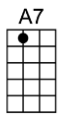
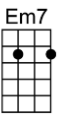
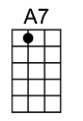
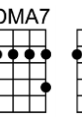
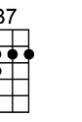


# TANGERINE

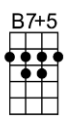
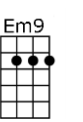
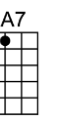
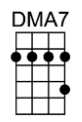
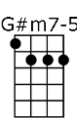
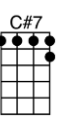
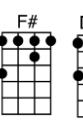
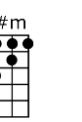
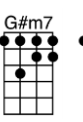

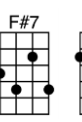
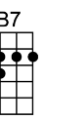
-Johnny Mercer/Victor Schertzinger

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

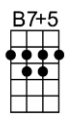
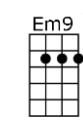
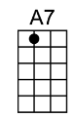
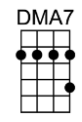
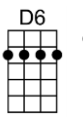
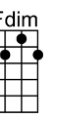
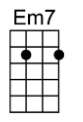
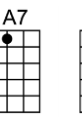
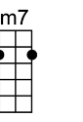
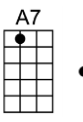
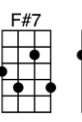
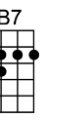
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

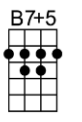
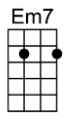
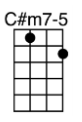
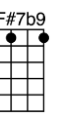
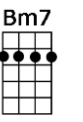
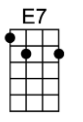
**Tanger-ine, she is all they claim, with her eyes of night and lips as bright as flame**

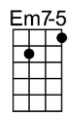
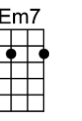
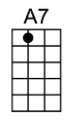
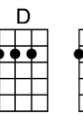
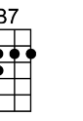
**Tanger-ine, when she dances by, seno-ritas stare and caba-lleros sigh**

**And I've seen toasts to Tangerine, raised in every bar a-cross the Argen-tine**

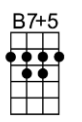
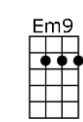
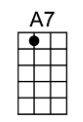
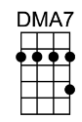
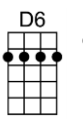
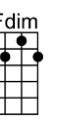
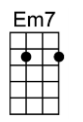
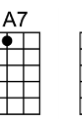
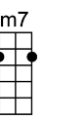
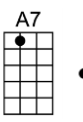
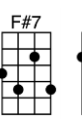
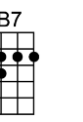
     

**Yes, she has them all on the run, but her heart belongs to just one**

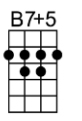
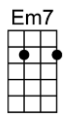
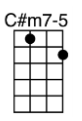

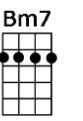
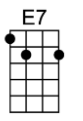
    

**Her heart belongs to Tanger-ine**

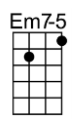
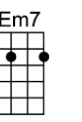
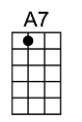
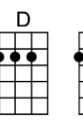
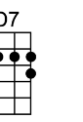
**Interlude: 1st 2 lines**

**And I've seen toasts to Tangerine, raised in every bar a-cross the Argen-tine**

**Yes, she has them all on the run, but her heart belongs to just one**

**Her heart belongs to Tanger-ine**



# TANGERINE-Johnny Mercer/Victor Schertzinger

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | Em7 A7 | Em7 A7 | DMA7 | B7

B7+ Em9 A7 DMA7 D6  
Tanger-ine, she is all they claim,  
Fdim Em7 A7 Em7 A7 DMA7 B7  
With her eyes of night and lips as bright as flame  
B7+ Em9 A7 DMA7 G#m7b5 C#7 F# D#m G#m7 C#7 F#7 B7  
Tanger-ine, when she dances by, seno-ritas stare and caballeros sigh

B7+ Em9 A7 DMA7 D6  
And I've seen toasts to Tangerine,  
Fdim Em7 A7 Em7 A7 F#7 B7  
Raised in every bar a-cross the Argen-tine

B7+ Em7 C#m7b5 F#7b9 Bm7 E7  
Yes, she has them all on the run, but her heart belongs to just one  
Em7b5 Em7 A7 D B7  
Her heart belongs to Tanger-ine

Interlude: 1st 3 lines

B7+ Em9 A7 DMA7 D6  
And I've seen toasts to Tangerine,  
Fdim Em7 A7 Em7 A7 F#7 B7  
Raised in every bar a-cross the Argen-tine

B7+ Em7 C#m7b5 F#7b9 Bm7 E7  
Yes, she has them all on the run, but her heart belongs to just one  
Em7b5 Em7 A7 D D7  
Her heart belongs to Tanger-ine

D7+ Gm9 C7 FMA7 F6  
And I've seen toasts to Tangerine,  
Abdim Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 A7 D7  
Raised in every bar a-cross the Argen-tine

D7+ Gm7 Em7b5 A7b9 Dm7 G7  
Yes, she has them all on the run, but her heart belongs to just one  
Gm7b5 Gm7 C7 Am7b5 D7 Gm7b5 Gm7 C7 F Bbm6 F6  
Her heart belongs to Tanger-ine yes, her heart belongs to Tanger-ine