THANKS FOR THE MEMORY (BAR)

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

-Ralph Rainger/Leo Robin

Intro:

Thanks for the memory of candlelight and wine, castles on the Rhine

The Parthenon, and moments on the Hudson River line. How lovely it was!

Thanks for the memory of rainy afternoons, swingy Harlem tunes

Motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes. How lovely it was!

Many's the time that we feasted, and many's the time that we fasted

Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted. We did have fun, and no harm done

So, thanks for the memory of sunburns on the shore, nights in Singa-pore

You might have been a headache, but you never were a bore so, thank you so much
Thanks for the memory of sentimental verse, nothing in my purse
And chuckles when the preacher said, “For better or for worse.” How lovely it was!

Thanks for the memory of lingerie with lace, Pilsner by the case
And how I jumped the day you trumped my one and only ace. How lovely it was!

We said goodbye with a highball. Then I got as high as a steeple
But, we were in-telligent people; no tears, no fuss, hoo-ray for us!

So, thanks for the memory, and, strictly entre nous, darling, how are you?
And, how are all the little dreams that never did come true?
Awfully glad I met you, cheerio, tootle-oo, and thank you so much!
THANKS FOR THE MEMORY
4/4 1...2...1234 -Ralph Rainger/Leo Robin

Intro: | Em7  A7 | D |

Em7   A7   D   D6   D   D#dim   A7   D
Thanks for the memory of candlelight and wine, castles on the Rhine
F#dim   Em7   B7b9   Em   F#dim   Em   Em7   A7
The Parthenon, and moments on the Hudson River line. How lovely it was!

Em7   A7   D   D6   D   D#dim   A7   D
Thanks for the memory of rainy after-noons, swingy Harlem tunes
F#dim   Em7   B7b9   Em   F#dim   Em   Em7   A7
Motor trips and burning lips and burning toast and prunes. How lovely it was!

F          C7          F          D#dim
Many's the time that we feasted, and many's the time that we fasted
A   F#m   Bm7   E7   Em7   A7+
Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted. We did have fun, and no harm done

Em7   A7   D   D6   D   D#dim   A7   D
So, thanks for the memory of sunburns on the shore, nights in Singa-pore
F#dim   Em7   B7b9   Em   F#dim   Em   Em7   A7
You might have been a headache, but you never were a bore, so, thank you so much

Em7   A7   D   D6   D   D#dim   A7   D
Thanks for the memory of sentimental verse, nothing in my purse
F#dim   Em7   B7b9   Em   F#dim   Em   Em7   A7
And chuckles when the preacher said, “For better or for worse.” How lovely it was!

Em7   A7   D   D6   D   D#dim   A7   D
Thanks for the memory of lingerie with lace, Pilsner by the case
F#dim   Em7   B7b9   Em   F#dim   Em   Em7   A7
And how I jumped the day you trumped my one and only ace. How lovely it was!

F          C7          F          D#dim
We said goodbye with a highball. Then I got as high as a steeple
A   F#m   Bm7   E7   Em7   A7+
But, we were in-telligent people; no tears, no fuss, hoo-ray for us!

Em7   A7   D   D6   D   D#dim   A7   D
So, thanks for the memory, and, strictly entre nous, darling, how are you?
F#dim   Em7   B7b9   Em
And, how are all the little dreams that never did come true?
Fdim   D   Bb   Em7   A7   D6
Awfully glad I met you, cheerio, tootle-oo, and thank you so much!