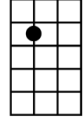


SING A

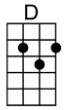
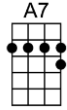


THANKS FOR THE MEMORY_(BAR)

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

-Ralph Rainger/Leo Robin

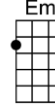
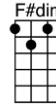
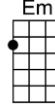
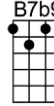
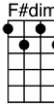
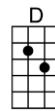
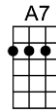
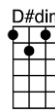
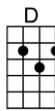
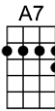
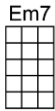
Intro:



Thanks

for the memory

of candlelight and wine, castles on the Rhine

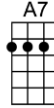
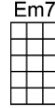
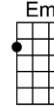
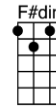
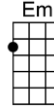
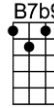
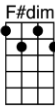
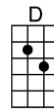
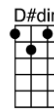
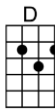
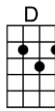
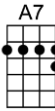
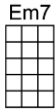


The Parthenon, and moments on the Hudson River line. How lovely it was!

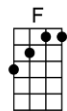
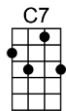
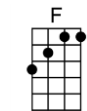
Thanks

for the memory

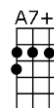
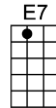
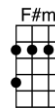
of rainy after-noons, swingy Harlem tunes



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

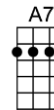
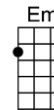
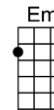
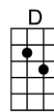
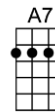
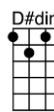
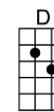
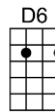
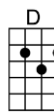
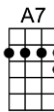


Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted. We did have fun, and no harm done

So, thanks

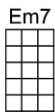
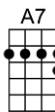
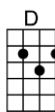
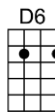
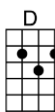
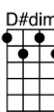
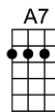
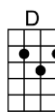
for the memory

of sunburns on the shore, nights in Singa-pore

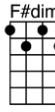
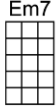
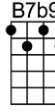
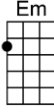

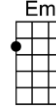

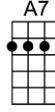


You might have been a headache, but you never were a bore so, thank you so much

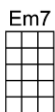
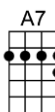
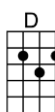
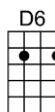
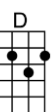
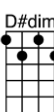
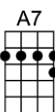
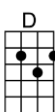
p.2. Thanks For the Memory

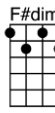
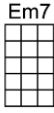
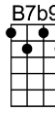
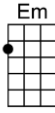

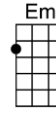

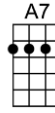
Thanks for the memory of sentimental verse, nothing in my purse

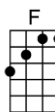
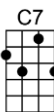
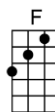
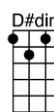
And chuckles when the preacher said, "For better or for worse." How lovely it was!

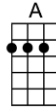

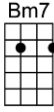
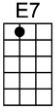

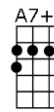
Thanks for the memory of lingerie with lace, Pilsner by the case

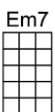
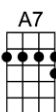
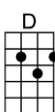
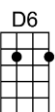
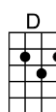
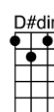
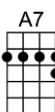
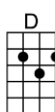
And how I jumped the day you trumped my one and only ace. How lovely it was!

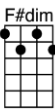
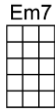

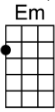
We said goodbye with a highball. Then I got as high as a steeple

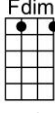

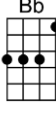


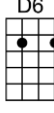
But, we were in-telligent people; no tears, no fuss, hoo-ray for us!

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!