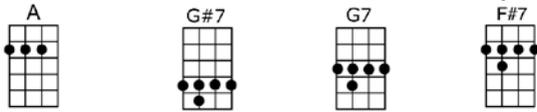


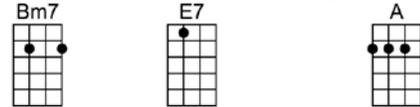
THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

4/4 1234 123 (if you play only the chorus)

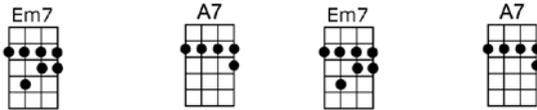
(BAR)



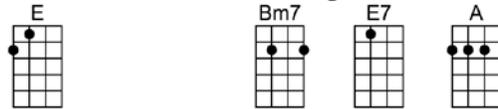
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk



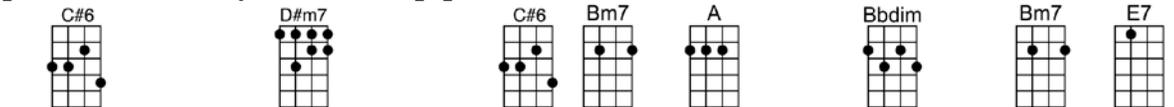
Are secretly un-happy men be-cause



The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk



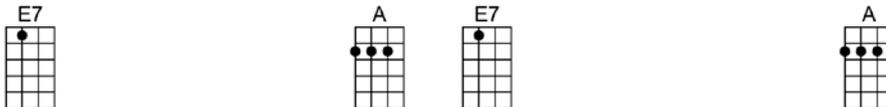
Get paid for what they do but no ap-pause.



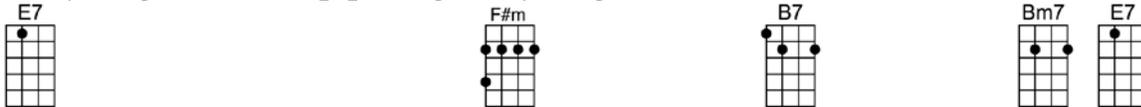
They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs good-bye for anything the-atrical and why?



There's no business like show business like no business I know



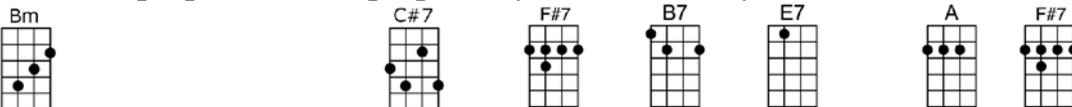
Everything about it is ap-pealing, everything the traffic will al-low



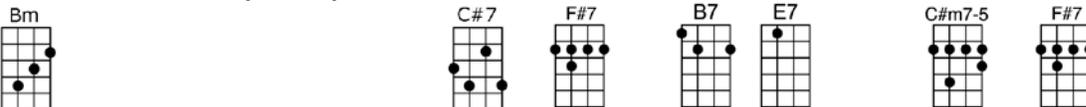
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling when you are stealing that extra bow



There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low



Even with a turkey that you know will fold, you may be stranded out in the cold



Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold, let's go on with the show



Let's go.....on.....with.....the.....show!

THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

4/4 1234 123 (if you play only the chorus)

A G#7 G7 F#7
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Bm7 E7 A
Are secretly un-happy men be-cause
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
E Bm7 E7 A
Get paid for what they do but no ap-plause.
C#6 D#m7 C#6 Bm7 A Bbdim Bm7 E7
They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs good-bye for anything the-atrical and why?

A AMA7 A6 A
There's no business like show business like no business I know
E7 A E7 A
Everything about it is ap-pealing, everything the traffic will al-low
E7 F#m B7 Bm7 E7
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling when you are stealing that extra bow
A AMA7 A7 D
There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low
Bm C#7 F#7 B7 E7 A F#7
Even with a turkey that you know will fold, you may be stranded out in the cold
Bm C#7 F#7 B7 E7 A
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold, let's go on with the show

A G#7 G7 F#7
The costumes, the scenery, the makeup, the props,
Bm7 E7 A
The audience that lifts you when you're down
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops
E Bm7 E7 A
The sheriff who es-corts you out of town
C#6 D#m7 C#6 Bm7 A Bbdim Bm7 E7
The opening when your heart beats like a drum, the closing when the customers won't come

A AMA7 A6 A
There's no business like show business like no business I know
E7 A E7 A
You get word before the show has started that your favorite uncle died at dawn
E7 F#m B7 Bm7 E7
And top of that your pa and ma have parted, you're broken-hearted but you go on
A AMA7 A7 D
There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low
Bm C#7 F#7 B7 E7 A F#7
Yesterday they told you you would not go far, that night you open and there you are
Bm C#7 F#7 B7 E7 C#m7b5 F#7
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star, let's go on with the show.
B7 E7 F A
Let's go.....on.....with.....the.....show!