THE THRILL IS GONE

(BAR)-Ray Henderson/Lew Brown

4/4 1234 (slow count)

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone.

I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it in your sighs.

Feel your touch and realize the thrill is gone.

The nights are cold, for love is old.

Love was grand when love was new, birds were singing, skies were blue.

Now it don't appeal to you. The thrill is gone.

This is the end, so why pretend, and let it linger on.

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone.
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Intro: | Cm | Dm7b5 G7 | Cm | Dm7b5 G7+ |

Cm Cm9 Cm F9
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone.

Fm7 Bb9 Bb7 Bb7+ EbMA7 Dm7b5 Ddim G7 Cm
I can see it in your eyes, I can hear it in your sighs

Dm7b5 G7 Cm Ab7 Dm7b5 G7 G7+
Feel your touch and rea- lize the thrill is gone

Cm Cm9 Cm F9
The nights are cold, for love is old.

Fm7 Bb9 Bb7 Bb7+ EbMA7 Dm7b5 Ddim G7 Cm
Love was grand when love was new, birds were singing, skies were blue

Dm7b5 G7 Cm Ab7 Dm7b5 G7b9
Now it don't ap-peal to you. The thrill is gone

Cm7 Cm6 Ab7b5 Cm9 Fm7 Bb7b9 Dm11 G7
This is the end, so why pre-tend, and let it linger on

Dm7b5 G7b9 G7 Cm9
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone