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# Play A Simple Melody

The Firehouse Jazz Band

Irving Berlin - 1914

Concert

Verse - Rubato:

E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>+ E<sup>b</sup>6 E<sup>b</sup> maj<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>6 C+  
 The diff-'rent lays of now - a - days All set my brain a - whirl. They're  
 In days of yore, be - fore the war, When hearts now old were young. At  
 F<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>5) B<sup>b</sup>9 B<sup>b</sup>7 F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7  
 not the kind of songs they sang When moth - er was a girl. Your  
 home each night by fire - light Those dear old songs were sung. Sweet  
 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>+ E<sup>b</sup>6 E<sup>b</sup> maj<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/F Edim  
 spoon - y rags and coon - y drags All made my poor heart ache, Bring  
 mel - o - dies their mem - o - ries A - round my heart still cling, That's  
 F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6 C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7  
 back the rhymes of old - en times And just for old times sake.  
 why I long to hear a song Like moth - er used to sing.

1-Bar Count-off,  
 Play Bass Pick-ups  
 In New Tempo: