

Swing
Ballad

I FORGOT YOUR SONG

as played on "Music for Poochy Patrol"

-VIC
DILLAHAY

♩ = 76

INTRO

$E^{\flat}Maj^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 B^{13} $B7^{(\flat 13)}$ Gm^9 C^7 Fm^7 E^7 $E7^{(\flat 9)}$

A $E^{\flat}Maj^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 $B^{\flat}7$ Gm^7 C^7 Fm^7 E^7 $E7^{(\flat 9)}$

It was a sweet re-frain, or may-be a sad one, mel-o-dy soft and slow.

$E^{\flat}Maj^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 $B^{\flat}7$ Gm^7 C^7 F^7 $B^{\flat}7$

A bright lit-tle tune of hopes that we had once, but that was long a - go.

$E^{\flat}Maj^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 $B^{\flat}7$ Gm^7 C^7 Fm^7 E^7 $E7^{(\flat 9)}$

Do I re-call a harp, or was it a ly - re? May-be a strummed gui - tar.

$E^{\flat}Maj^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 $B^{\flat}7$ Gm^7 C^7 F^7 $B^{\flat}7$ $B^{\flat}m^7$

An an-them of hope be-ing sung, by a cho - ir, or the sin-gle voice of a star.

B Fm7 Bbm7 DbMaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 EbMaj7

You went a-way and our re-ve-rie end-ed. Si-lence was all that I had.

Ebm7 Abm7 F7(b9) Bb7 GbMaj7 Gm7 AbMaj7 Bb7

Now you've re-turned and the har-mo-ny's men-ded. Still, there's a tune I can't re-mem-ber

C EbMaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 E7 E7(b9)

It was our own re-frain we had for a mo-ment, while we still sang a-long.

EbMaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 G7(b9) Cm7

I still can re-call there was love, there was mu-sic, but I for-got your song.