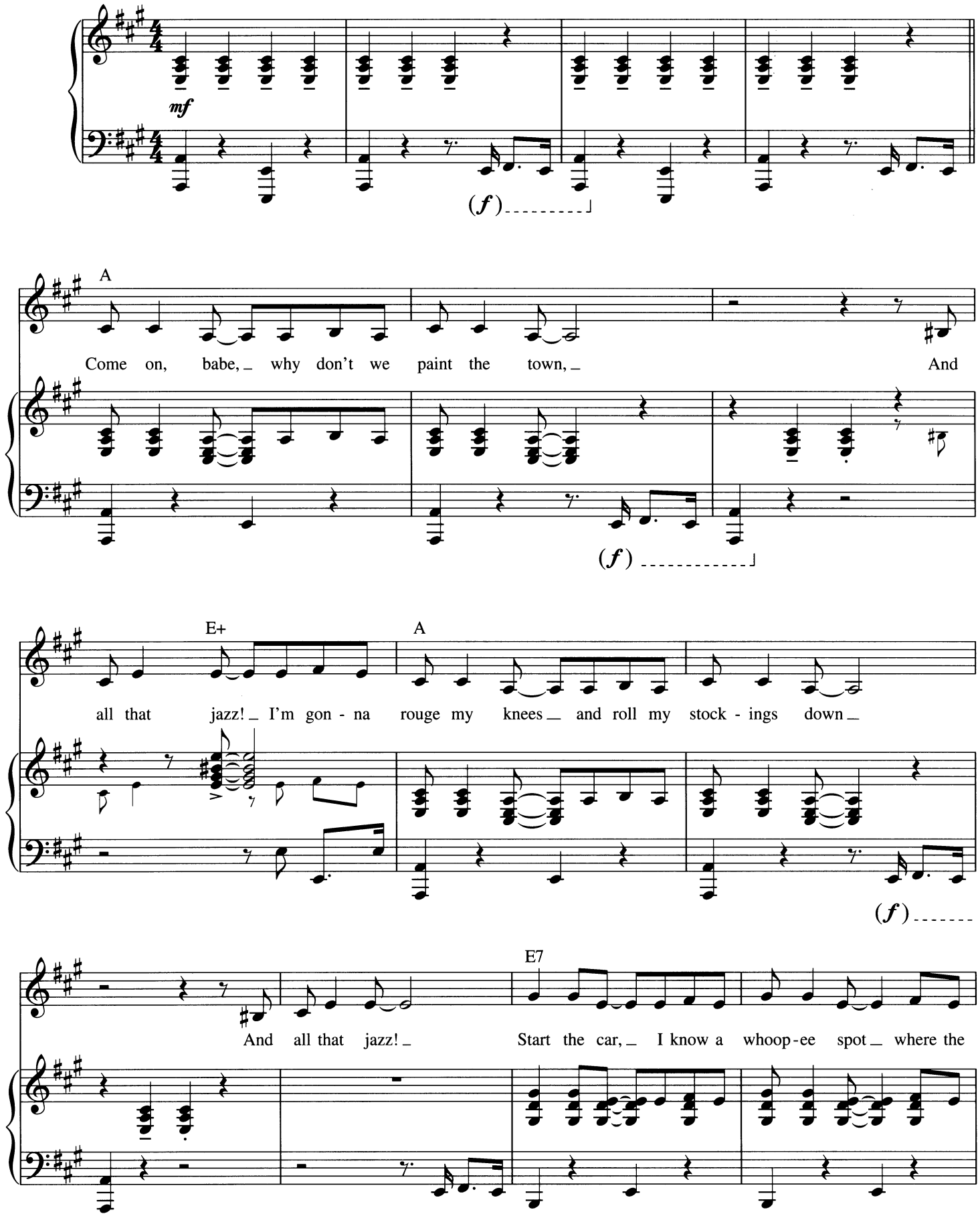
AND ALL THAT JAZZ

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Moderately slow, deliberately



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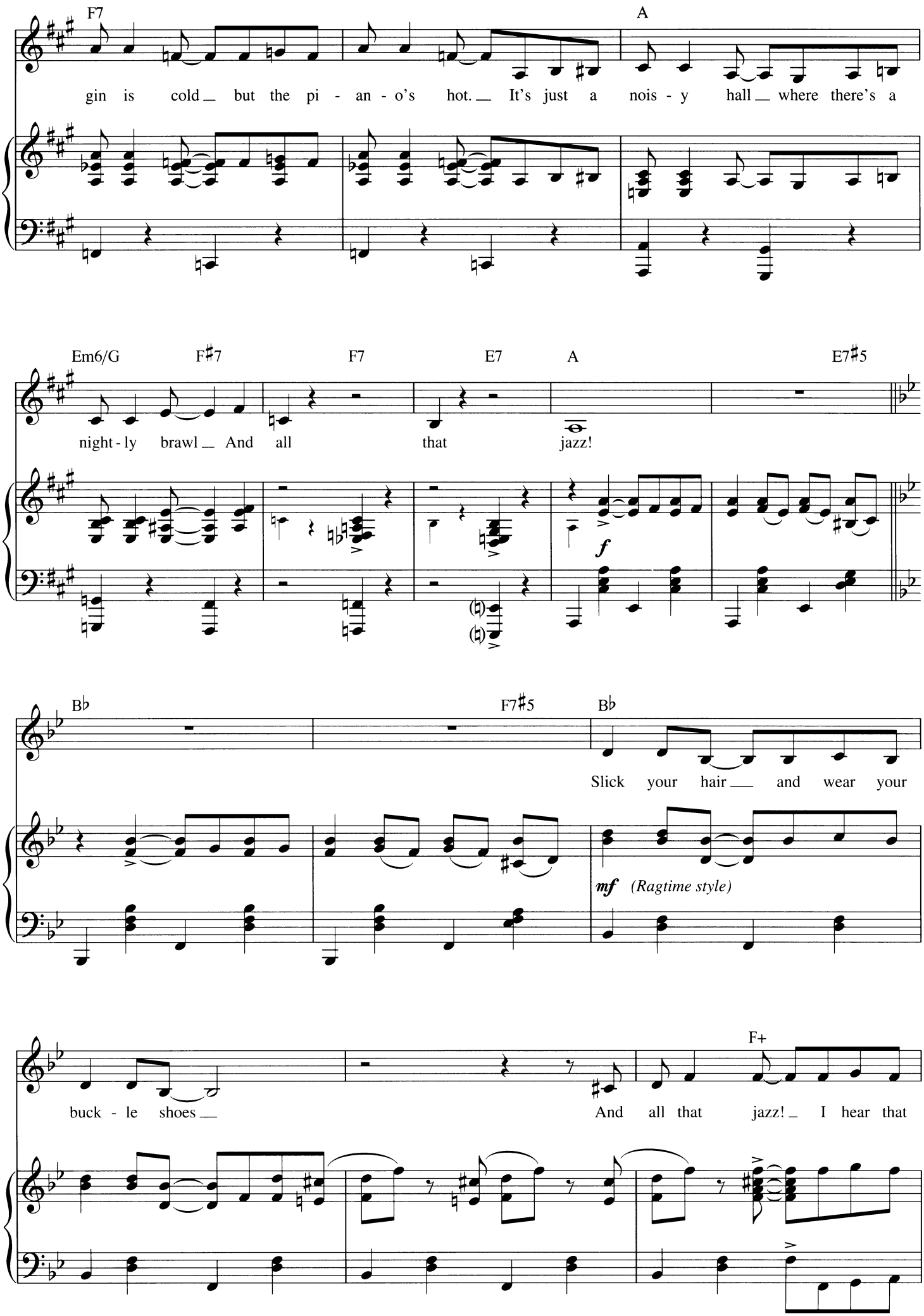
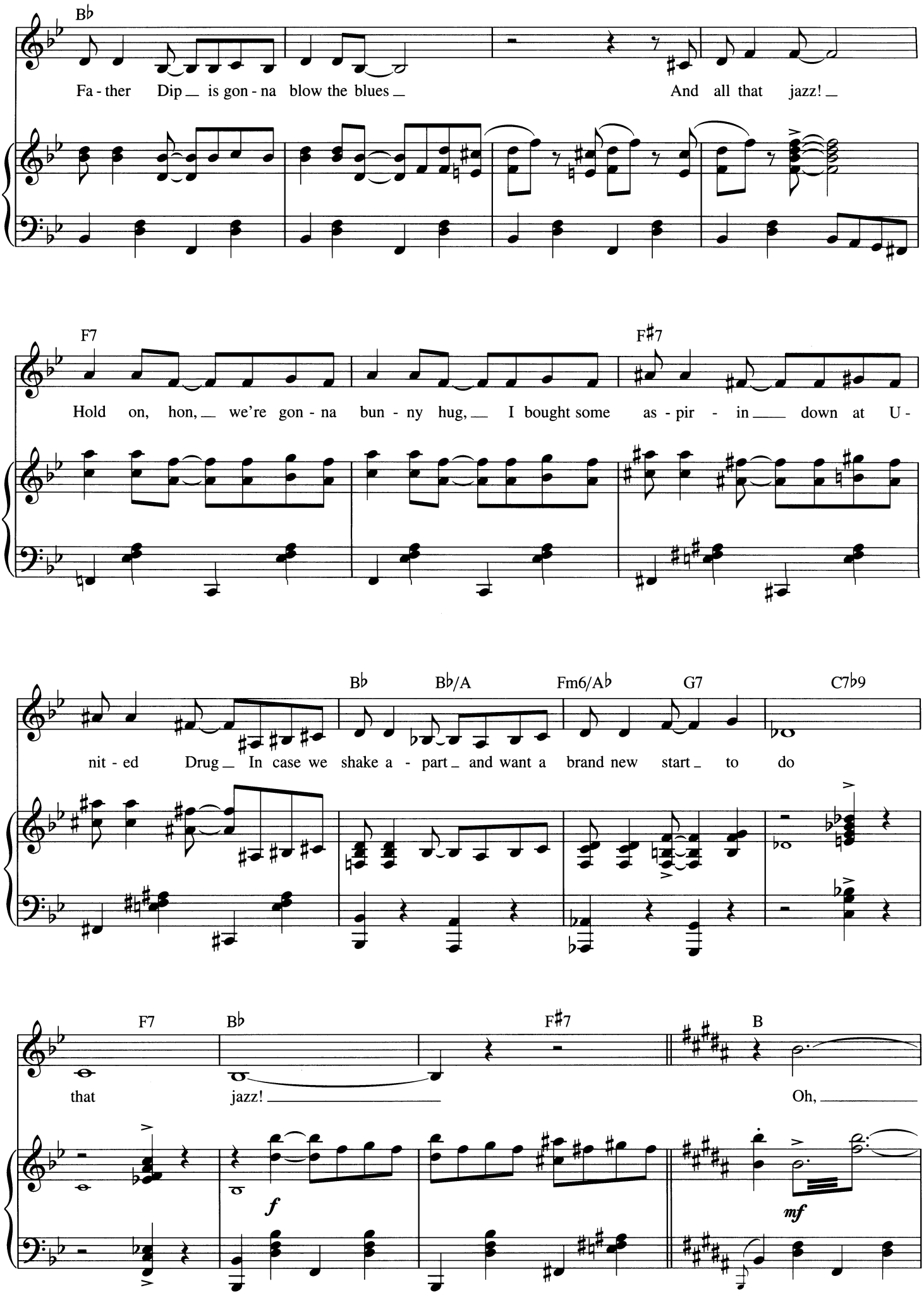
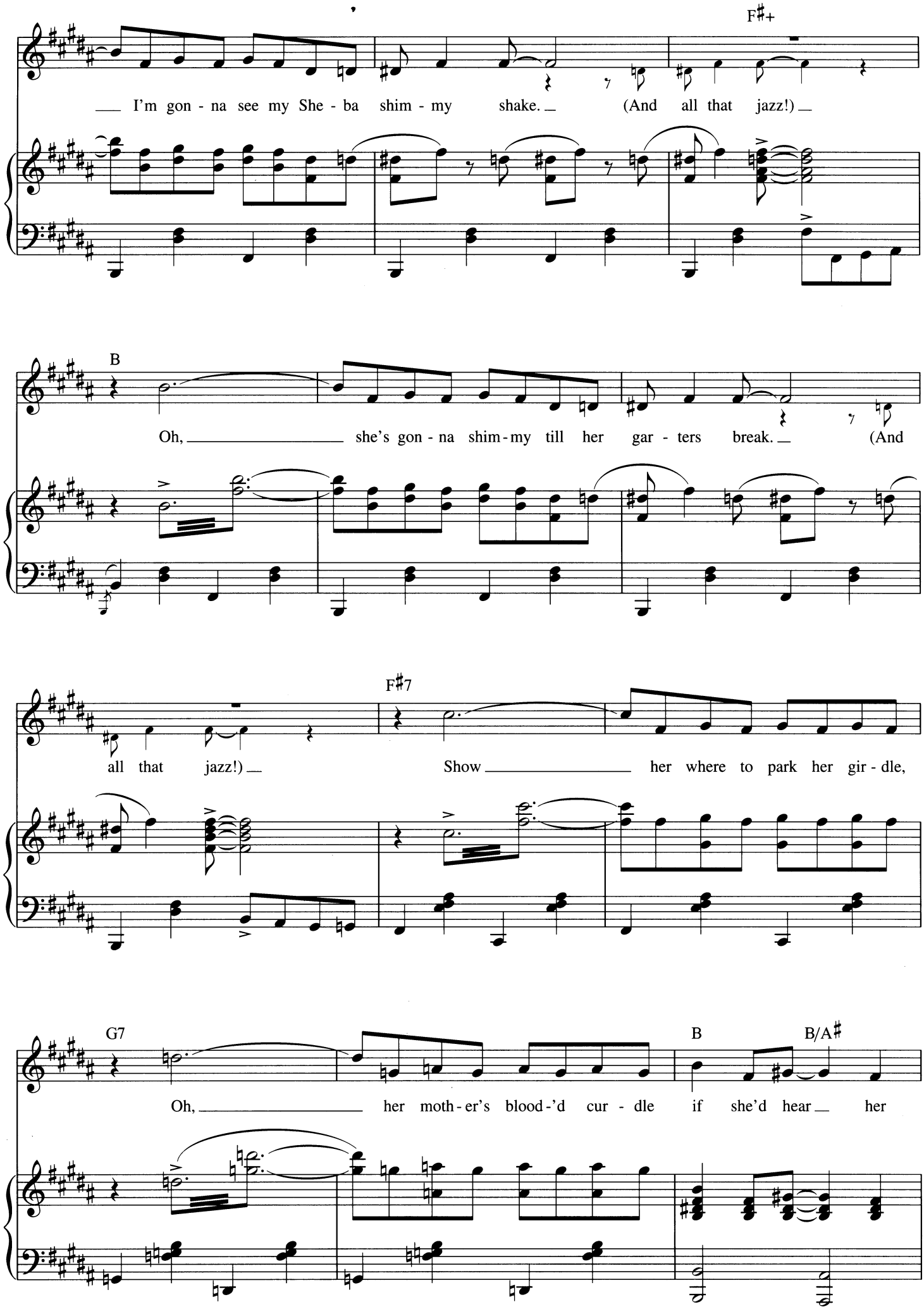
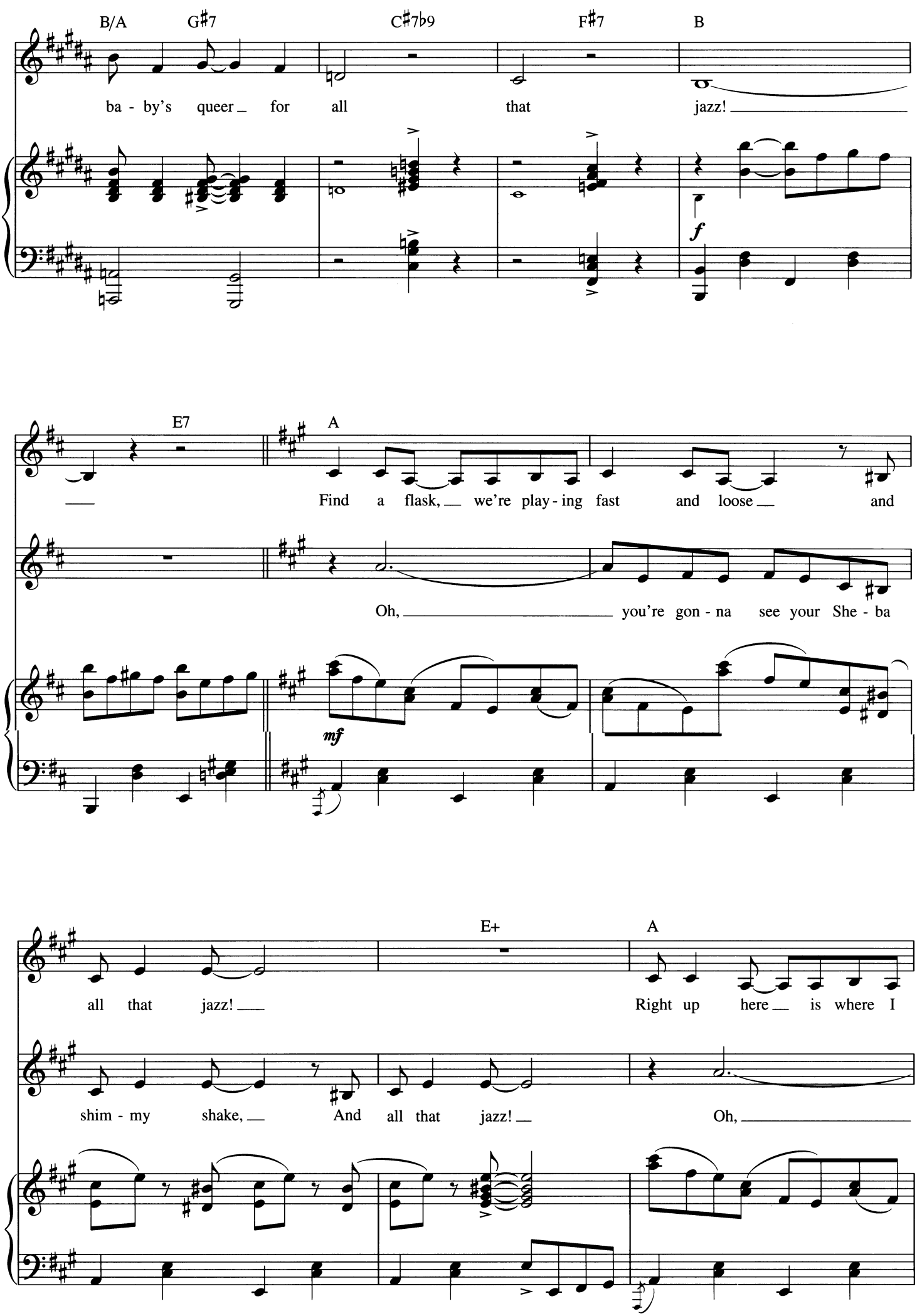
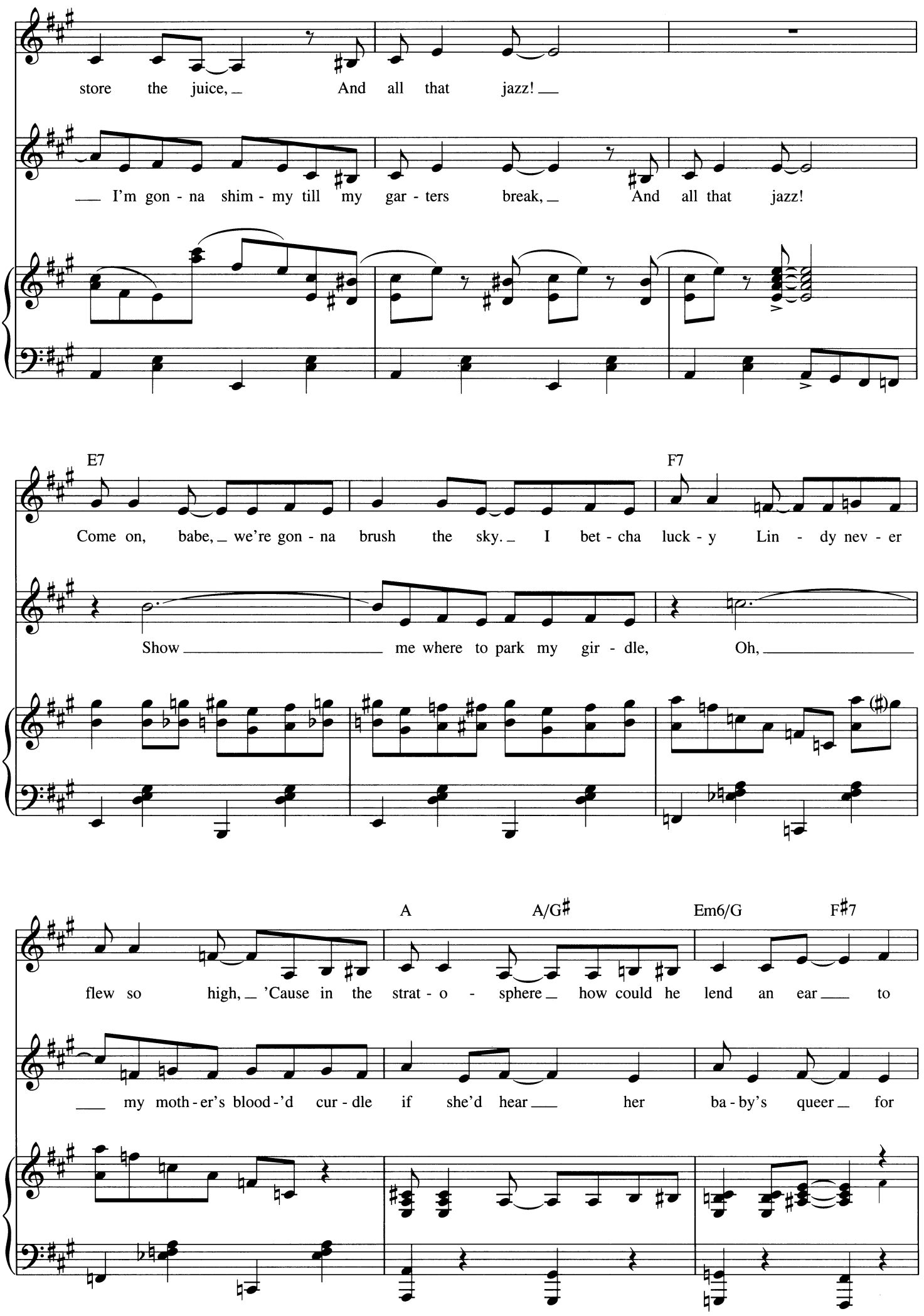
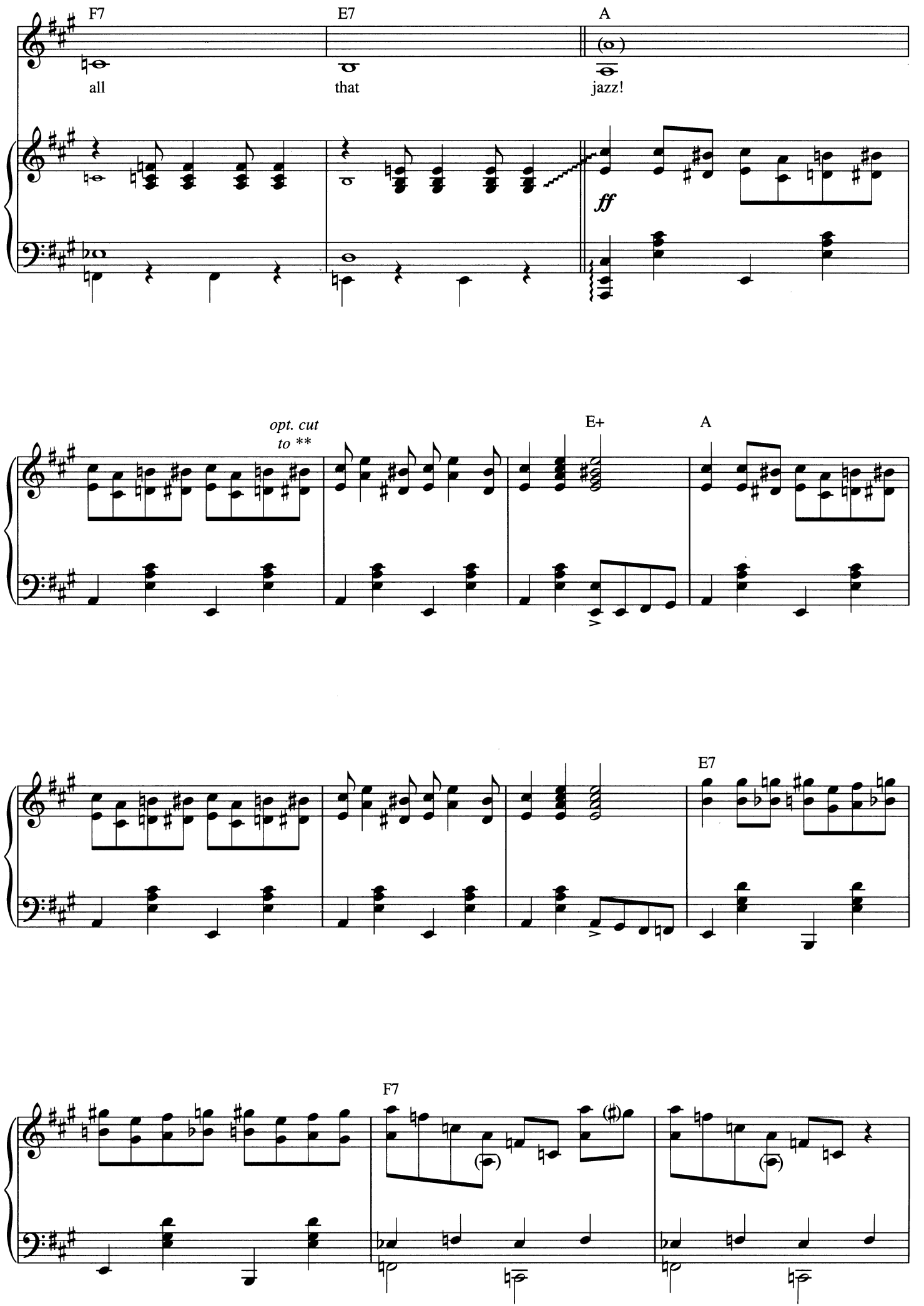

F7
A
gin is cold but the pi - an - o's hot. It's just a nois - y hall where there's a
Em6/G
F♯7
F7
E7
A
E7♯5
night - ly brawl And all that jazz!
f
B♭
F7♯5
B♭
Slick your hair and wear your
mf (Ragtime style)
F+
buck - le shoes
And all that jazz! I hear that

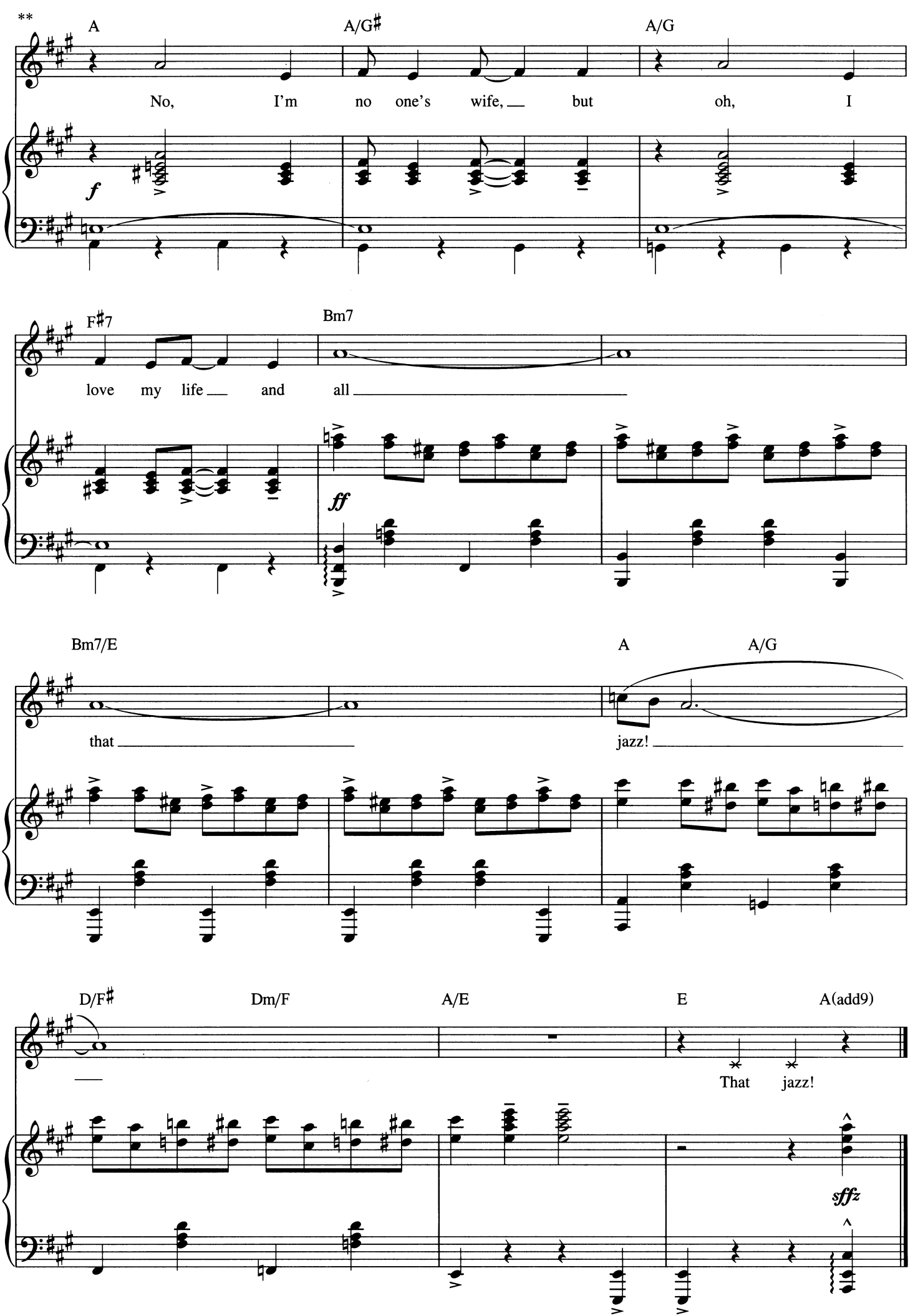

B♭
Fa - ther Dip _ is gon - na blow the blues _ And all that jazz! _
F7
F♯7
Hold on, hon, _ we're gon - na bun - ny hug, _ I bought some as - pir - in _ down at U -
B♭
B♭/A
Fm6/A♭
G7
C7♭9
nit - ed Drug _ In case we shake a - part _ and want a brand new start _ to do
F7
B♭
F♯7
B
that jazz! _ Oh, _
f
mf


F♯+
I'm gon - na see my She - ba shim - my shake. (And all that jazz!)
B
Oh, she's gon - na shim - my till her gar - ters break. (And
F♯7
all that jazz!) Show her where to park her gir - dle,
G7
B
B/A♯
Oh, her moth - er's blood - 'd cur - dle if she'd hear her


B/A
G♯7
C♯7♭9
F♯7
B
ba - by's queer for all that jazz!
f
E7
A
Find a flask, we're play - ing fast and loose and
Oh, you're gon - na see your She - ba
mf
E+
A
all that jazz!
Right up here is where I
shim - my shake, And all that jazz!
Oh,


store the juice, And all that jazz!
I'm gon - na shim - my till my gar - ters break, And all that jazz!
E7
F7
Come on, babe, we're gon - na brush the sky. I bet - cha luck - y Lin - dy nev - er
Show me where to park my gir - dle, Oh,
A
A/G♯
Em6/G
F♯7
flew so high, 'Cause in the strat - o - sphere how could he lend an ear to
my moth - er's blood - 'd cur - dle if she'd hear her ba - by's queer for


F7
E7
A
all
that
jazz!
ff
opt. cut
to **
E+
A
E7
F7


**
A
A/G♯
A/G
No, I'm no one's wife, but oh, I
f
F♯7
Bm7
love my life and all
ff
Bm7/E
A
A/G
that
jazz!
D/F♯
Dm/F
A/E
E
A(add9)
That jazz!
sffz