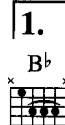


# It's Oh So Quiet

Words & Music by Hans Lang, Bert Reisfeld & Erich Meder

♩ = 104



N.C.

Sshhhh

2.



N.C.



Sshhhh

Ê

It's

oh

so

quiet,

(Verse 2 see block lyric)



sshhhh

sshhhh

it's

all

so

still.

Edim7



Fm7



Bb



Bb7/F



sshhhh... sshhhh... You're all a - lone

Medium 'swing' ♩=130

Edim7



Fm7



Bb7



Eb



Bb7(#9)



Eb9



sshhhh... sshhhh... and so peace - ful un - til

*cresc.* *f*

N.C.



You fall in love, zing boom. The sky up a -



bove, zing boom, is cav - ing in, wow bam.

B<sup>b</sup>9 N.C. 3 B<sup>b</sup>9(b5) 3 N.C. 3

— You've ne - ver been so nuts a - bout a guy;— you wan - na laugh— you wan - na cry;— you

**Tempo 1°**

F9(b5) N.C. B<sup>b</sup>9 N.C.




cross your heart and hope to die 'til it's ov - er. And

2. F B13 B<sup>b</sup>9 *rit.* E<sup>b</sup> fr<sup>3</sup>

wow bam, — of fall - ing in love?

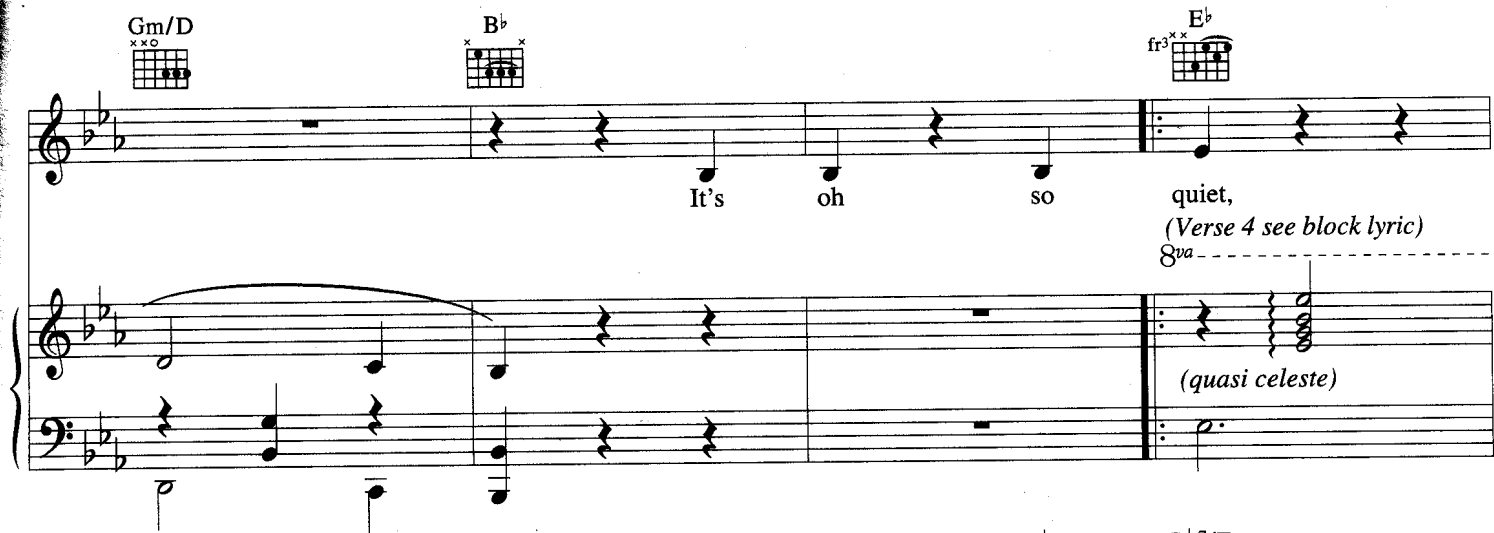
Gm/D A<sup>b</sup>/C B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> fr<sup>3</sup>






*p.* *p.* *p.*

Gm/D  B $\flat$   E $\flat$  

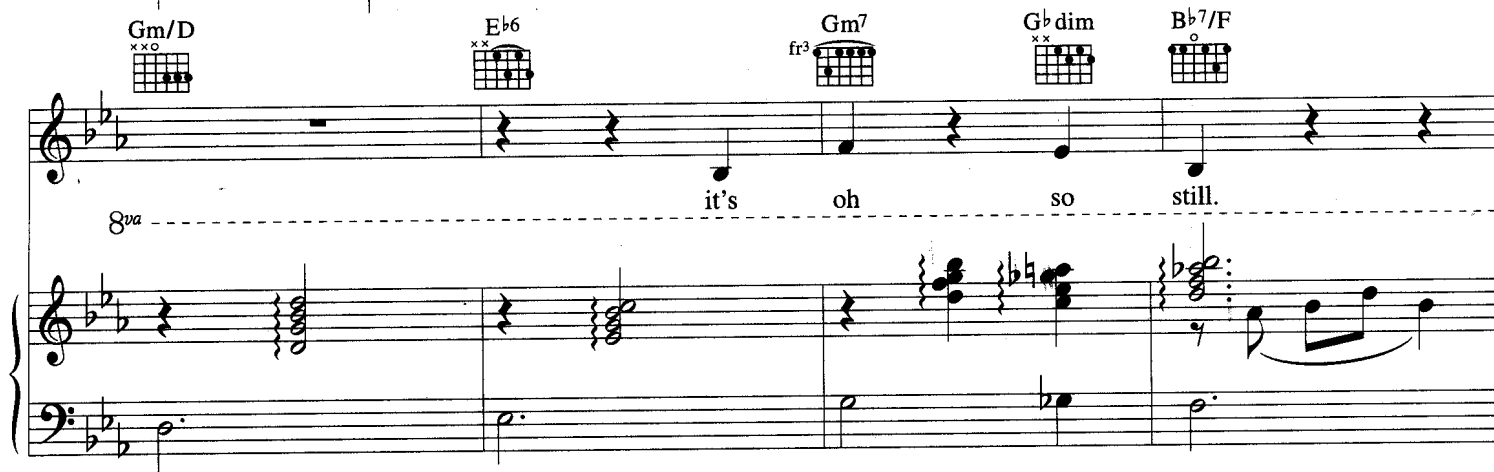
It's oh so quiet,  
*(Verse 4 see block lyric)*  
*8va* -----




*(quasi celeste)*



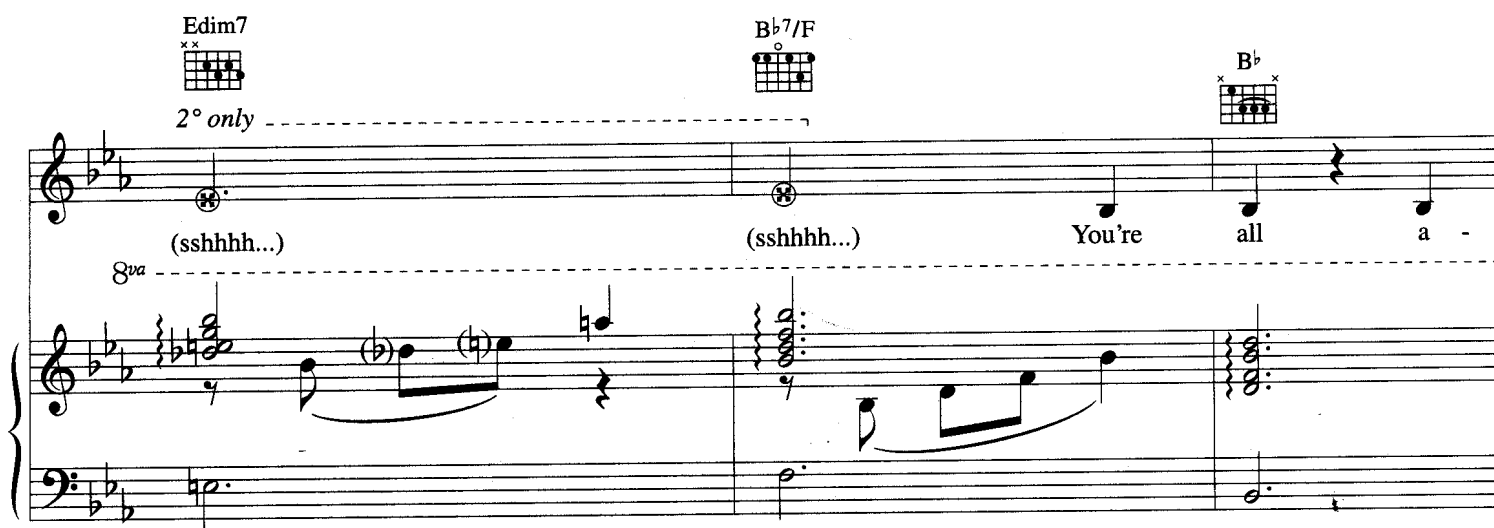
Gm/D  E $\flat$ 6  Gm7  G $\flat$  dim  B $\flat$ 7/F 



*8va* ----- it's oh so still.



Edim7  B $\flat$ 7/F  B $\flat$  

*2° only* -----  
*8va* ----- (sshhhh...) (sshhhh...) You're all a -








B9(#11)  B $\flat$ 7 










*2° only* -----  
*8va* ----- lone (sshhhh...) (sshhhh...) and so




1.  
Tempo 2°




 N.C.
 


*8va* peace - ful un - till you ring the bell, bim bam.
   
*cresc.* *f*

You shout and you yell, hi ho ho. You broke the spell.
   
*f*



 N.C.
 
 N.C.
   
 3 3 3

Gee this is swell, you al-most have a fit;— this guy is gorge' and I got hit.— There's
   
*f*


 N.C.
 
 N.C.

no mis - take: THIS IS IT! 'til it's ov - er. And
   
 3/4 3/4 3/4

2.

Tempo 2°



N.C.



ri - ot. You blow a fuse, zing boom;— the de - vil cuts



loose, zing boom.— So what's the use,— wow bam,—



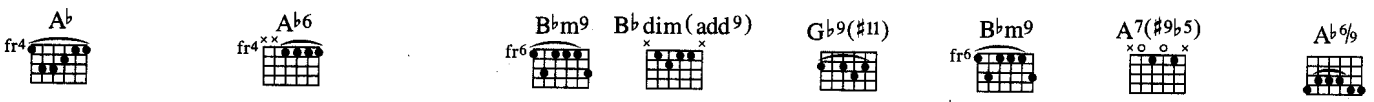
of fall - ing in love?— The



sky caves in, the de - vil cuts loose; you blow, blow,— blow,—



blow, blow, your fuse, aargh, when you fall in love.



optional 8va

3

(optional 8va)

sshhhh

Verse 2:  
 And then it's nice and quiet.  
 But soon again starts another big riot.  
 You blow a fuse, zing boom,  
 The devil cuts loose, zing boom.  
 So what's the use, wow bam,  
 Of falling in love?

Verse 4:  
 And then it's nice and quiet.  
 But soon again starts another big riot.