Me And My Shadow

Swing \( \frac{3}{4} \)  \( J = c.110 \)

Alto 1

\[ \text{\textcopyright 1933, 1947 Frank Sinatra} \]

[Musical notation image]
Me And My Shadow

Swing  \( \text{\textit{c.110}} \)

A

B

C

D

E

F

G

(Chatter)

Drum cue.
Me And My Shadow

Tenor 1

Swing \( \text{\textfrac{3}{4}} \) \( \text{\textfrac{3}{4}} \)

\[ \text{\textfrac{7}{4}} \text{\textfrac{7}{4}} \text{\textfrac{7}{4}} \text{\textfrac{7}{4}} \]

\[ \text{\textfrac{11}{4}} \text{\textfrac{11}{4}} \text{\textfrac{11}{4}} \text{\textfrac{11}{4}} \]

\[ \text{\textfrac{15}{4}} \text{\textfrac{15}{4}} \text{\textfrac{15}{4}} \text{\textfrac{15}{4}} \]

\[ \text{\textfrac{24}{4}} \text{\textfrac{24}{4}} \text{\textfrac{24}{4}} \text{\textfrac{24}{4}} \]

\[ \text{\textfrac{28}{4}} \text{\textfrac{28}{4}} \text{\textfrac{28}{4}} \text{\textfrac{28}{4}} \]

\[ \text{\textfrac{50}{4}} \text{\textfrac{50}{4}} \text{\textfrac{50}{4}} \text{\textfrac{50}{4}} \]

\[ \text{\textfrac{55}{4}} \text{\textfrac{55}{4}} \text{\textfrac{55}{4}} \text{\textfrac{55}{4}} \]

\[ \text{\textfrac{66}{4}} \text{\textfrac{66}{4}} \text{\textfrac{66}{4}} \text{\textfrac{66}{4}} \]

\[ \text{\textfrac{70}{4}} \text{\textfrac{70}{4}} \text{\textfrac{70}{4}} \text{\textfrac{70}{4}} \]
Me And My Shadow
Me And My Shadow

Trumpet 1

Swing

\[ J \approx 110 \]

mute (tine)
Me And My Shadow

Trumpet 4

Swing  \( \text{J=110} \)

A

nat.

B

mute (ans)

C

D

E

nat.

f

Drum cue:

G

Chatter
Me And My Shadow
Me And My Shadow

Swing  \(\text{c} = 110\)

And like the wall-paper sticks to the wall,

Like you'll never get rid of your shadow.

Let all the others fight and fuss, whatever happens we've got us.

Closer than pages that stick in a book, we're closer than ripples that flow in a brook.

Where ever you find him you'll find me just look.

Closer than smog is to all of L.A.

blood bounds to Liza and my
closer than Rick-y to confess-ing he's gay. Not a soul can boast this team in
shad-ow. Not a soul can boast this team in

two, we stick to-get-her like glue. And when it's sleep-ing time,
we
two, we stick to-get-her like glue. That's when we rise,

start to sing. Our clocks don't chime,

Spoken: "Oh you think you're so jazzy you" what a sur-prise, a-they

ring - a-ding - ding, happy new year. And now to repeat what I said at the start,
ring - a-ding - ding, happy new year. Me and my

you'll need a large crow bar to break us a-part. We're a-lone but far from blue.
shad-ow. We're a-lone but far from blue.

Before we get fin-ished we'll make the town roar,
Before we get fin-ished we'll make the town roar, we'll hit a few last spots and
We'll start off at String-y's and may-be Grou cho life is then a few more.

We'll start off at String-y's and may-be Grou cho life is gonna be a we wow whee for my shadow and me.

(Chatter)

Before we get finished we'll make the town roar,

Well hit a few late spots and then a few more. Well start off at String-y's and

may-be Grou cho life is gonna be a we wow whee for my shadow and me.

tranarr@hotmail.com