

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

Music by Jerome Kern

Arranged by David R. Gillingham

8/20/07

Words by Otto Harbach

Intro (free waltz)

Lead

8

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

The flame has died, my heart's so blue. I found out my love was not true, was not true.

Bari Bass

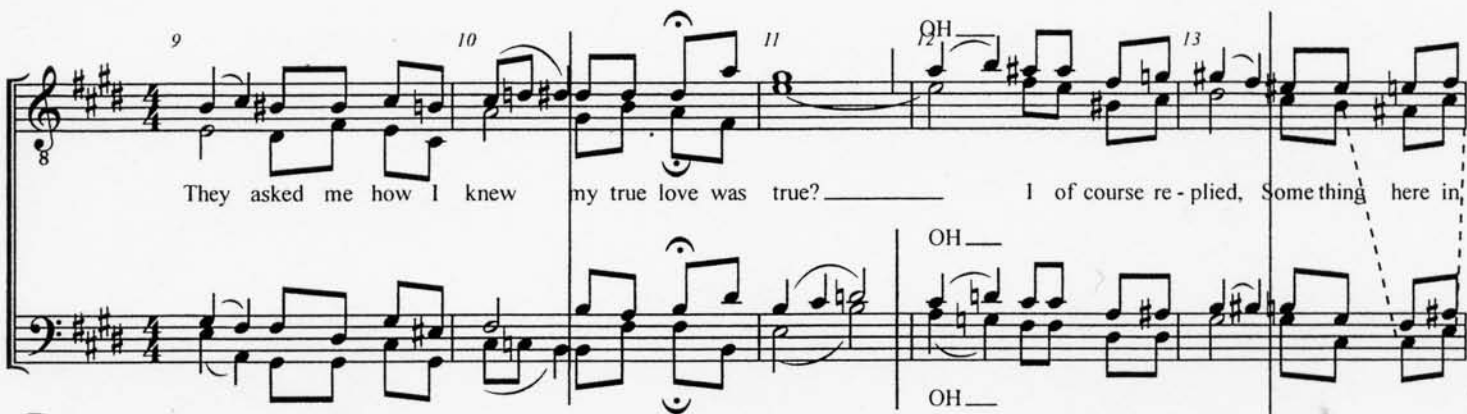


9 10 11 12 13

They asked me how I knew my true love was true? I of course re-plied, Something here in,

OH—

OH—



14 15 16 17 18

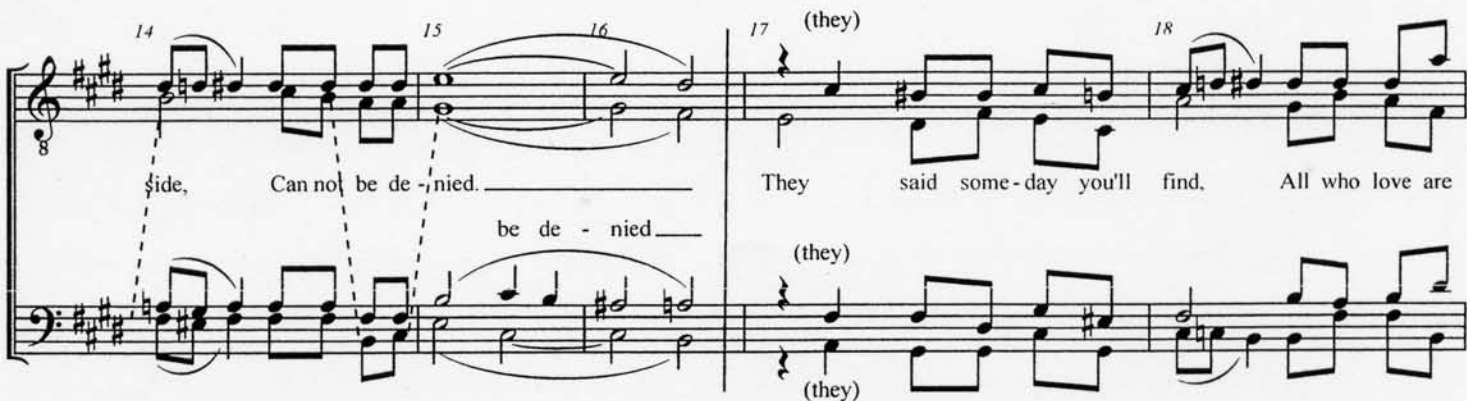
side, Can no be de-nied. They said some-day you'll find, All who love are

be de - nied

(they)

(they)

(they)

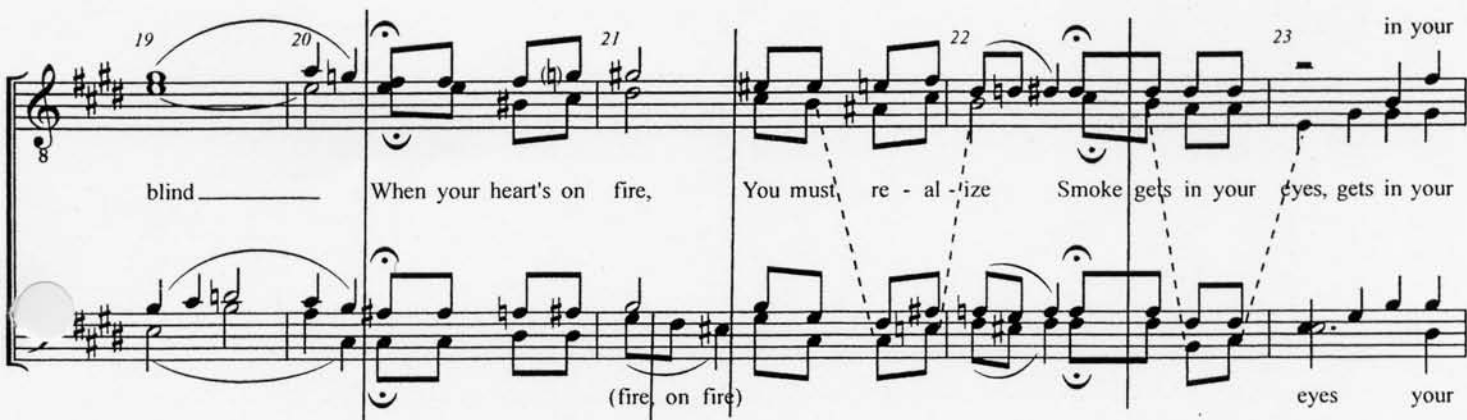


19 20 21 22 23

blind When your heart's on fire, You must re-al-ize Smoke gets in your eyes, gets in your

(fire on fire)

eyes your



Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

eyes. 24

25 26 27 28

eyes. — So I chaffed — them and I gay ly laughed — to think they could doubt my love.

eyes. 3

29 30 31 32 33

Yet — to-day My love has flown a - way, — I am with - out my love. Now laugh ing friends de-

34 35 36 37 38

ride, Tears I can not hide, — So I smile and say, "When a love ly flame dies. Smoke gets in your

can not hide. — can not hide. —

can not hide. —

39 40 41 42 43 44

Tag

your eyes. in your eyes. — Smoke gets in — your eyes.

your eyes. your eyes. Smoke gets in your eyes, — your eyes.

your eyes. in your eyes. Smoke gets, smoke gets in your eyes.

eyes. your eyes. Smoke gets in — your eyes