

SWINGIN' AT COLUMBUS

GUNHILD CARLING
HALLOWEEN -13

A

♩=180

1 *Gm Eb7 D7 Gm Eb7 D7*
In Har-lem at Hal-lo ween I was there year ther-teen yes,

5 *Gm D7 Gm Cm Gm D+7*
swing and jazz was in the air and spoky zom-bies eve-ry - where!

9 *Gm Eb7 D7 Gm Eb7 D7*
At hundred for-ty se-cond street Where all the ghosts used to meet, There

13 *Gm D7 Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm*
lays a dus - ty mu-sic pub called cree - py, cool Co - lum - bus club. I

B

17 *Cm G7 Cm G7 Cm*
O-pened up the door it was smo- kin' hot I heard a po-pu-lar song. I

21 *Dm D7 Gm A7 D7*
looked at the swing-in pia- no spot It was mis-ter Ell-ing- ton!

25 *Gm Eb7 D7 Gm Eb7 D7*
Bil- lie she was there as well! Oh my, she sang hot as hell! but

29 *Gm D7 Gm Cm D7 Gm*
Hea-ven-ly mu-sic that's what I mean! Har-lem ther-teen, Hal - lo - ween.