These Foolish Things (Key of C)
by Jack Strachey and Eric Maschwitz (1936)

Cmaj7 | Am7 | Dm7 | Dm | G7 | Gm | C7 | F | A7 | D7 | Em | B7 | Gdim7

A cigar-ette that bears a lip-stick’s traces,
An airline ticket to ro-man-tic places,
And still my heart has wings. These fool-ish things, re-mind me of you.

A tinkling pi-ano in the next a-partment,
Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant,
A fairground’s paint-ed swings, these fool-ish things, re-mind me of you.

Em . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . |

Bridge: You came you saw you con-quer-ed me---------
When you did that to me, I knew some-how this had to be

The winds of March that made my heart a dancer
A tele-phone that rings and who’s to answer?
Oh, how the ghost of you clings, these fool-ish things re-mind me of you.

First daffo-dils and long, ex-cit-ed cables,
And candle-lights on little cor-ner tables
And still my heart has wings, these fool-ish things re-mind me of you.
Cmaj7  Am7  | Dm7  G7  |
The park at evening when the bell has sounded,
Cmaj7  Am7  | Dm  G7  |
The Ile-de-France with all the gulls a-round it,
Gm  C7  | F  A7  | D7   | C  B7  |
The beauty that is Spring, these fool-ish things re-mind me of you.

Em  | B7  | Em  | A7  |

Bridge: How strange, how sweet, to find you still
G  | Am7  D7  | G7  Gdim  | Dm  G7  |
These things are dear to me. They seem to bring you near to me.

Cmaj7  Am7  | Dm7  G7  |
The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations,
Cmaj7  Am7  | Dm  G7  |
Silk stockings thrown a-side, dance in-vi-tations
Gm  C7  | F  A7  | D7  G7  | C\
Oh, how the ghost of you clings, these fool-ish things re-mind me of you.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1.0 3/21/18)