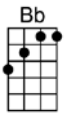
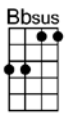
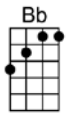
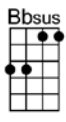
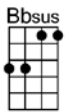
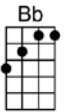
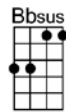
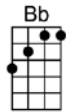
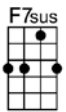
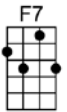
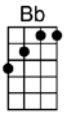


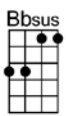
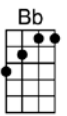
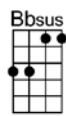
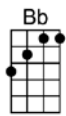
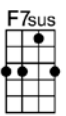
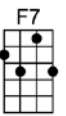
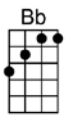
WHAT NOW MY LOVE - Gilbert Becaud/Pierre Delanoe

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -English lyrics by Carl Sigman

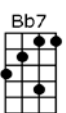
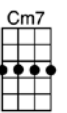
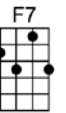
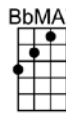
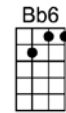
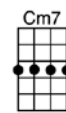
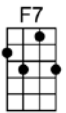
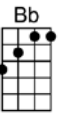
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

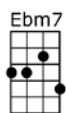
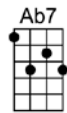
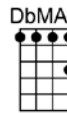
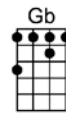
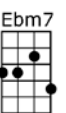
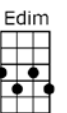

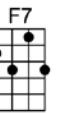
What now my love, now that you've left me, how can I live through another day

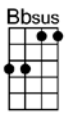
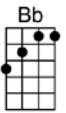
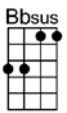
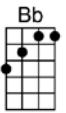
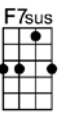
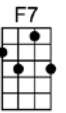
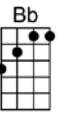
Watching my dreams turn into ash - es, and my hopes into bits of clay

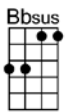
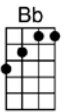
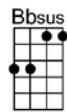
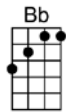
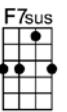
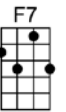
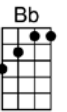
Once I could see, once I could feel, now I am numb, I've be-come un-real

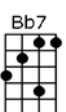
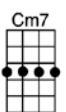
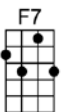
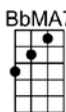
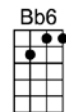
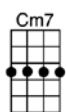
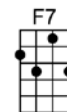
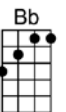
I walk the night, without a goal, stripped of my heart, my soul

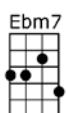
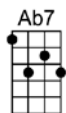

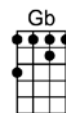
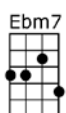
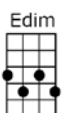
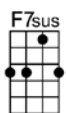
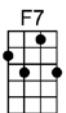
Et mainte-nant que vais-je faire, de tout ce temps que sera ma vie

De tous ces gens qui m'indif-fèrent, mainte-nant que tu es par-tie

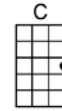
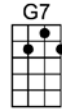
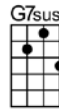
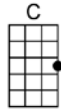
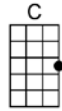
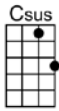
       

Toutes ces nuits, pour quoi pour qui, et ce ma-tin qui re-vient pour rien

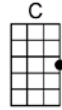
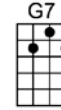
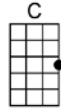
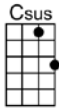
       

Ce cœur qui bat, pour qui, pour quoi, qui bat trop fort, trop fort

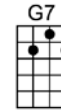
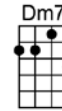
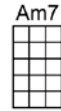
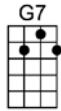
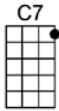
p.2. What Now My Love



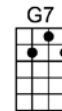
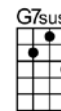
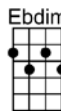
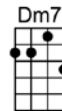
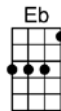
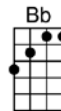
What now my love, now that it's o - ver, I feel the world closing in on me



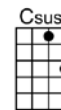
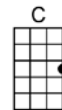
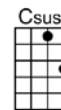
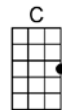
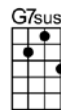
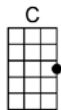
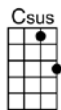
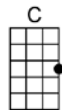
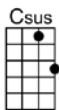
Here come the stars, tumbling a-round me, and there's the sky, where the sea should be



What now my love, now that you're gone, I'd be a fool to go on and on



No one would care, no one would cry, if I should live or die



What now my love, now there is no-thing, only my last good-bye

WHAT NOW MY LOVE-Gilbert Becaud/Pierre Delanoe

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -English lyrics by Carl Sigman

Intro: Bb Bbsus Bb Bbsus

i

Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb F7sus F7 Bb
What now my love, now that you've left me, how can I live through another day

Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb F7sus F7 Bb
Watching my dreams turn into ash- es, and my hopes into bits of clay

Bb7 Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6 Cm7 F7 Bb
Once I could see, once I could feel, now I am numb, I've be-come un-real

Ebm7 Ab7 DbMA7 Gb Ebm7 Edim F7sus F7
I walk the night, without a goal, stripped of my heart, my soul

Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb F7sus F7 Bb
Et mainte-nant que vais-je faire, de tout ce temps que sera ma vie

Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb F7sus F7 Bb
De tous ces gens qui m'indif-fèrent, mainte-nant que tu es par-tie

Bb7 Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6 Cm7 F7 Bb
Toutes ces nuits, pour quoi pour qui, et ce ma-tin qui re-vient pour rien

Ebm7 Ab7 DbMA7 Gb Ebm7 Edim F7sus F7
Ce cœur qui bat, pour qui, pour quoi, qui bat trop fort, trop fort

Csus C C C G7sus G7 C
What now my love, now that it's o-ver, I feel the world closing in on me

Csus C C C Dm7 G7 C
Here come the stars, tumbling a-round me, and there's the sky, where the sea should be

C7 Dm7 G7 CMA7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C
What now my love, now that you're gone, I'd be a fool to go on and on

Fm Bb Eb Ab Dm7 Ebdim G7sus G7
No one would care, no one would cry, if I should live or die

Csus C C C G7sus C C C C C C C
What now my love, now there is no-thing, only my last good-bye