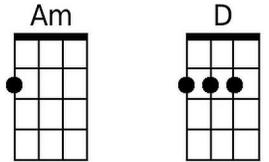
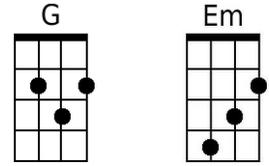


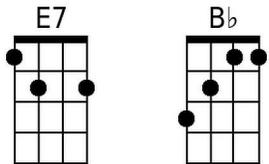
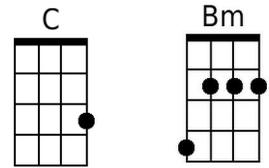
# Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)

**G Em Am D G Em C**  
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,  
**Am Bm E7 Am D G Em Am D**  
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.  
**G Em Am D G Em C**  
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,  
**Am Bm E7 Am D G**  
 When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.

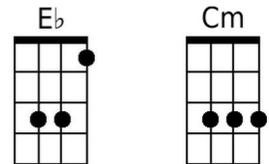


**Bb G Bb**

**Eb**  
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed,  
**Bb A Bb**  
 To think they could doubt my love.  
**Eb Cm**  
 Yet today my love has flown away,  
**G Em Am D**  
 I am without my love.



**G Em Am D G Em C**  
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh  
**Am Bm E7 Am**  
 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies,  
**D G Am**  
 Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,  
**Am C G**  
 Smoke gets in your eyes.



**Bari**

G 	Em 	Am 	D 	C 
Bm 	E7 	Bb 	Eb 	Cm 