

The Days of Wine and Roses

Music by Henry Mancini

The days of wine and ro - ses, laugh and
 run a - way, like a child at play. Through a
 mea - dow land to - ward a clo - sing door. A door marked "ne - ver -
 more" that was - n't there be - fore. The
 lone - ly night dis - clo - ses just a
 pass - ing breeze filled with me - mo - ries. Of the
 gol - den smile that in - tro - duced me to. The
 days of wine and ro - ses and you.

Fmaj⁷ Eb⁷ D⁷(b⁵) D⁷
 Gm⁷ Bbm⁷ Eb⁷
 Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷
 Em⁷(b⁵) A⁷(b⁹) Dm⁷ G⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷
 Fmaj⁷ Eb⁷ D⁷(b⁵) D⁷
 Gm⁷ Bbm⁷ Eb⁷
 Am⁷ Dm⁷ Bm⁷(b⁵) Bb⁷
 Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁶ Gm⁷ C⁷