

# A FLOWER IS A LONESOME THING

B. STRAYHORN

C7(b5)

A FLOW-ER IS A LOVE-SOME THING,  
FLOW-ER IS THE HEART OF SPRING,  
A LUS-CIOUSLIV-ING LOVE-SOME THING,  
THAT MAKES THE ROLL-ING HILL-SIDE SING..

4 C#7(b5) B7 E7 A7 D7

— A DAF-FO-DIL, A ROSE,  
— THE GENT-LE WINDS THAT BLOW,  
NO MAT-TER WHERE IT GROWS, IS  
BLOW GENT-LY FOR THEY KNOW, A

7 Gm7 E7 D#Maj7 [1. Dm Maj7] [2. D6]

SUCH A LOVE-LY LOVE-SOME THING.  
FLOW-ER IS A LOVE-SOME THING.

10 Em7 A#7 Dm Maj7 E#M7(b5) A#7(b9) D#Maj7

FLAM-ING WITH THE TREES SWAY-ING WITH THE BREEZE

14 Cm7 F7#11 E7 A9sus A7(b5)

IN THE SI-LENT NIGHT, OR IN THE MIS-TY LIGHT, SUCH A MI-RAC-LE.

18 C7(b5)

ZALEAS DRINK-ING PALE MOON BEAMS.  
GAR-DE-NIAS FLOAT-ING THROUGH DAY DREAMS.

21 B7 E7 A7 D7 Gm7 E7 D#Maj7 Dm Maj7

— WHERE-EVER THEY MAY GROW, NO MAT-TER WHERE YOU GO, A FLOW-ER IS A LOVE-SOMETHING.