

# Perfidia

Milton Leeds

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Arr.: Ejvind Dengso

**Swing** = 105

Soprano: A♭ Fm B♭m⁷ E♭⁷ A♭ N.C. ♫ A♭ Fm⁷ B♭m⁷ E♭⁷ A♭ Fm

Alto: To you, my heart cries out Per - fi-di-a, are e - cho-ing Per - fi-di-a, etc.

2.x.D.S. Du

Tenor: To you, my heart cries out Per - fi-di-a, are e - cho-ing Per - fi-di-a, etc.

2.x.D.S. Du

Bass: To you, my heart cries out Per - fi-di-a, are e - cho-ing Per - fi-di-a, etc.

2.x.D.S. Du duh du duh du duh du

8 B♭m E♭⁷ A♭ Fm B♭m⁷ C E♭⁷ C

S. for I found you, the love of my life in some-bo-dy el - se's arms. Your With a  
A. for-get-ful of the pro-mise of love you're shar-ing an-oth-er's charms. D.S. tekst

T. for I found you, the love of my life in some-bo-dy el - se's arms. Your With a  
B. for-get-ful of the pro-mise of love you're shar-ing an oth-er's charms. D.S. tekst

duh duh du duh arms. charms. With a  
D.S. tekst

14 B♭m C

S. sad la-ment my dreams are fa - ded like a bro-ken me - lo - dy, while the

A. sad la-ment my dreams are fa - ded like a bro-ken me - lo - dy, while the

T. sad la-ment my dreams are fa - ded like a bro-ken me - lo - dy, while the

B. sad la-ment my dreams are fa - ded like a bro-ken me - lo - dy, while the

18 B<sub>b</sub>m C E<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> A<sub>b</sub> Fm

S. Gods of love look down and laugh at what ro-man-tic fools, we mor-tals be. And now, \_\_\_\_\_

A. Gods of love look down and laugh at what ro-man-tic fools, we mor-tals be. And now, \_\_\_\_\_

T. 8 Gods of love look down and laugh at what ro-man-tic fools, we mor-tals be. And now, \_\_\_\_\_

B. Gods of love look down and laugh at what ro-man-tic fools, we mor-tals be. And duh duh duh du

23 B<sub>b</sub>m<sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> A<sub>b</sub> Fm B<sub>b</sub>m<sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup> A<sub>b</sub> Fm B<sub>b</sub>m<sup>7</sup> E<sub>b</sub><sup>7</sup>

S. — I know my love was not for you, — and so I'll take it back with a sigh: Per - fi-di-ous one, good

A. — I know my love was not for you, — and so I'll take it back with a sigh: Per - fi-di-ous one, good

T. 8 — I know my love was not for you, — and so I'll take it back with a sigh: Per - fi-di-ous one, good

B. duh duh duh duh duh duh duh one good

**D.S. al Fine** Fine

28 A<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub><sup>9</sup> A/E<sub>b</sub> A/E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub><sup>7(b9)</sup> A<sub>b</sub>

S. bye! Good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_

A. bye! Good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_

T. 8 bye! Good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_ good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_

B. bye Good bye, \_\_\_\_\_ good - bye good - bye, good - bye, good - bye, \_\_\_\_\_