







The Days of Wine and Roses

Words by Johnny Mercer

Music by Henry Mancini
Arranged by Spencer Gay





♩ = 76

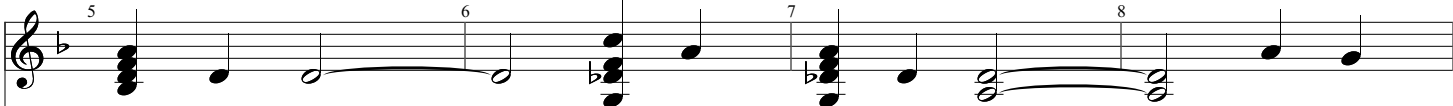








mp
 The days of wine and ro ses laugh and
 The lone ly night dis clo ses just a

T 0 0 0 5 3 3 3 3 3 0
 A 0 0 1 3 3 3 3 3 2 2
 B 0 5 1 0 2 2 2 2 2 2














run a way like a child at play Through the
 pas sing breeze filled with mem or ies

T 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0
 A 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
 B 3 2 2 (2) 0 0 1 2 (2)

1.



mea dow land to ward a clos ing door, a door marked nev er

T 3 0 0 3 1 3 3 1 0 0 3
 A 0 0 2 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 3
 B 2 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0

1.

Dm



G7



Gm7



C7



13 more that was n't there be fore The

T 0 0 3 3 3 0
A 1 0 5 5 5 0
B 2 2 4 2 3 3

2.

Am7



Dm



Dm



Em6



E7b9



17 gol den smile that 18 in tro duced me 19 to 20 The

T 3 1 0 7 7 7
A 4 3 2 7 7 6
B 2 2 2 6 6 6

2.

Am7



Dsus4



Gm9



C13



F



Fmaj7



21 days of wine and 22 ro ses and 23 you 24

T 3 3 0 0 1 7
A 3 4 3 1 2 5
B 2 2 2 3 3 5