Isn't It A Pity-Torme Mel.txt

Isn't It A Pity-Torme Mel

Intro verse:

```
Bm        Bm7/E  Em7                Em7-5
Why did I wander here and there and yonder,

D                Em9  D                  G6  A7
Wasting precious time for no reason or rhyme?

D          C#7    C7          B7
Isn't it a pity?  Isn't it a crime?

E            E9     Em7           Em7-5
My journey's ended, everything is splendid;

D            C#m7-5
Meeting you today

    F#m       Bm7-5       B7    E7sus4 E7 A7
Has given me a wonderful idea -- here  I stay.
```

Melody:

```
D             F#m7
It's a funny thing --

G         C#7 F#m           B7  Em           A7
I look at you,    I get a thrill    I never knew.

D          Bm7  G  D9    A7 Em7 A7sus4   D Fdim  Em7 - G/B - A7sus4 - A7
Isn't it a pity we nev - er met   be - fore?


D              F#m7
Here we are at last --

G            C#7  F#m           B7 Em            A7
It's like a dream,   the two of us    a perfect team.

D          Bm7  G  D9    A7 Em7 A7sus4   D   Em7
Isn't it a pity we nev - er met   be - fore?
```

Bridge 1:

```
 F#m    C#7 Bm  F#m     Bm7         C#7  C#m7-5  Bm7-5
Imagine all the lonely years we've wasted

F#m           F#m7     B7
You with the neighbors, I at silly labors --

A6    F#m     Bm7   E7
What joys un-tas - ted,

D9          D6/9  Bm7-5            A7
You reading Heine, me somewhere in China.


D                F#m7
Let's forget the past;

G           C#7  F#m               B7 Em                 A7
Let's both agree     that I'm for you   and you're for me

D               Bm7     G      D9    Em7 A7sus4   D
And it's such a pity we never, never met   be - fore.
```

Bridge 2:

```
F#m     C#7 Bm  F#m     Bm7         C#7   C#m7-5  Bm7-5
```

Imagine all the lonely year's we've wasted,

F#m F#m7 B7
Fishing for salmon, losing at backgammon.

A6 F#m Bm7 E7
What joys un-tas - ted,

D9 D6/9 Bm7-5 A7
My nights were sour spent with Schopenhauer.

D F#m7
Let's forget the past;

G C#7 F#m B7 Em A7
Let's both agree that I'm for you and you're for me

D Bm7 G D9 Em7 A7sus4 D
And it's such a pity we never, never met be - fore.