

In C

One Hundred Years From Today

Medium Swing
♩ = 120

Viktor Young

Verse

E^bmaj⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷ B^b7 E^bmaj⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^baug⁷

Don't save your kis-ses. Just pass them a-round. You'll find my rea-son is log - ic' - lly sound.

5 *E^bmaj⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷ A^bm⁶ F⁹ B^b7 B^baug⁷*

Who's gon-na know that you passed them a round a hun-dred years from to - day.

9 *E^bmaj⁷ Cm⁷ Fm⁷ B^b7 E^bmaj⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^baug⁷*

A

Why crave a pent-house that fits for a queen, You're near-er heav-en on Moth-ter Earth's green,
The moon is shir-ing ad that's a good sing, cling to me clos-er and say you'll be mine.

13 *E^bmaj⁷ Cm⁷ A^bmaj⁷ A^bm⁶ F⁹ B^b7 E^b To Coda*

If you had mil-lion, what would they all mean a hun-dred years from to - day. So
Re-mem-ber dar-ling, we wen't see it shine a hun-dred years from to

17 *B^bm⁷ E^b7 B^bm⁷ E^b7 A^b6 A^b*

B

laugh and sing, make love the thing, be hap-py while you may. _____ ther's

21 *Cm⁷ F⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b7 C^b9 B^b7* D.S. al Coda

al - ways one be - neath the sun that's bound to make you feel that way.

Coda

25 *Gm⁷b⁵ C⁷ F⁹ B^b7 E^b*

day. A Hun - dred years from to - day.