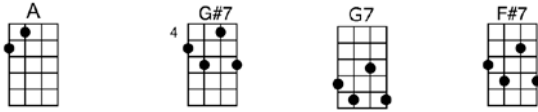
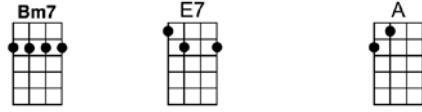


THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

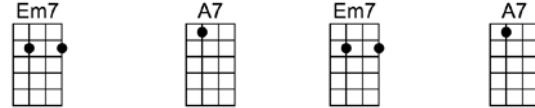
4/4 1234 123 (if you play only the chorus)



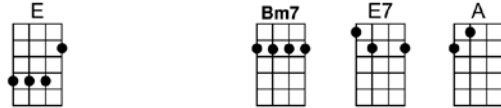
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk



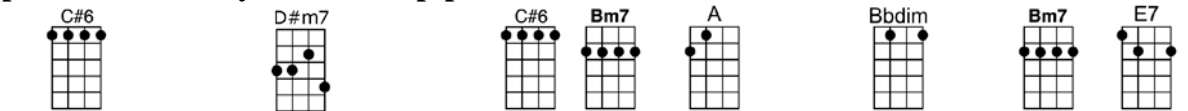
Are secretly un-happy men be-cause



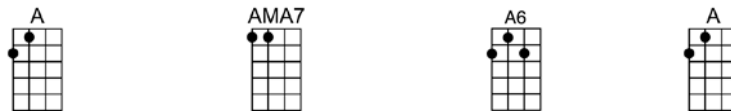
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk



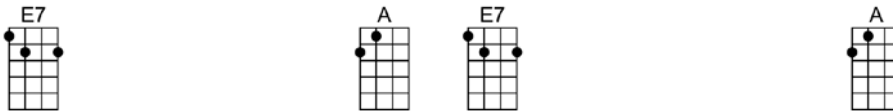
Get paid for what they do but no ap-plause.



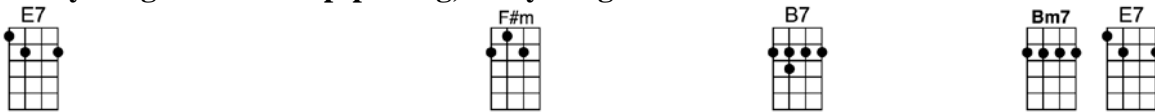
They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs good-bye for anything the-atrical and why?



There's no business like show business like no business I know



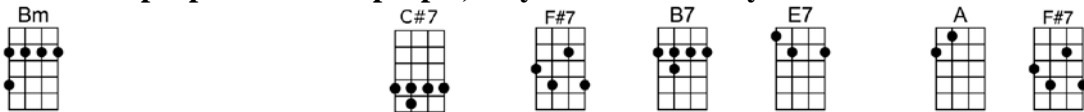
Everything about it is ap-pealing, everything the traffic will al-low



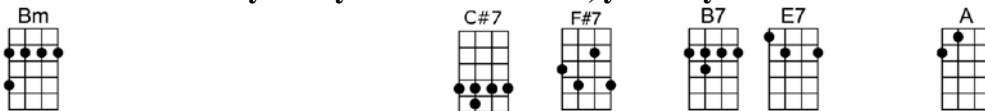
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling when you are stealing that extra bow



There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low

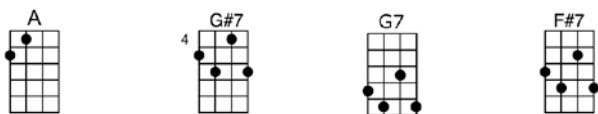


Even with a turkey that you know will fold, you may be stranded out in the cold

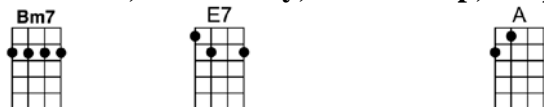


Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold, let's go on with the show

p.2 There's No Business Like Show Business



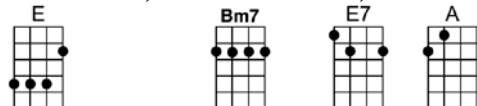
The costumes, the scenery, the makeup, the props,



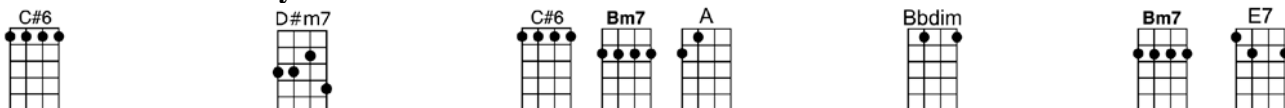
The audience that lifts you when you're down



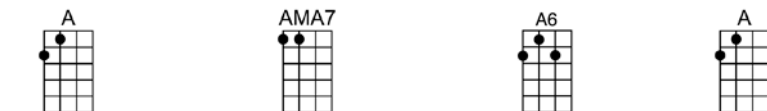
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops



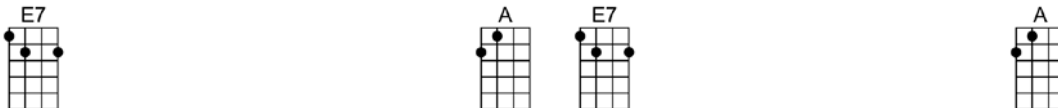
The sheriff who es-corts you out of town



The opening when your heart beats like a drum, the closing when the customers won't come



There's no business like show business like no business I know



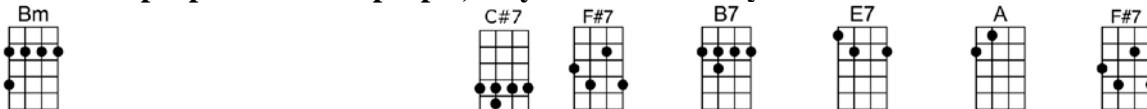
You get word before the show has started that your favorite uncle died at dawn



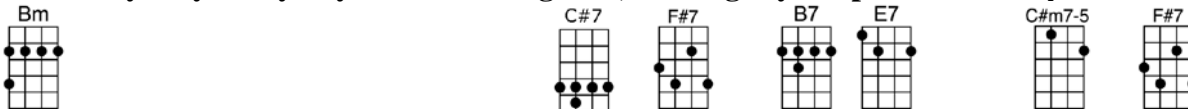
And top of that your pa and ma have parted, you're broken-hearted but you go on



There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low



Yesterday they told you you would not go far, that night you open and there you are



Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star, let's go on with the show.



Let's go.....on.....with.....the.....show!

THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

4/4 1234 123 (if you play only the chorus)

A G#7 G7 F#7
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Bm7 E7 A
Are secretly un-happy men be-cause
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
E Bm7 E7 A
Get paid for what they do but no ap-plause.
C#6 D#m7 C#6 Bm7 A Bbdim Bm7 E7
They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs good-bye for anything the-atrical and why?

A AMA7 A6 A
There's no business like show business like no business I know
E7 A E7 A
Everything about it is ap-pealing, everything the traffic will al-low
E7 F#m B7 Bm7 E7
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling when you are stealing that extra bow
A AMA7 A7 D
There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low
Bm C#7 F#7 B7 E7 A F#7
Even with a turkey that you know will fold, you may be stranded out in the cold
Bm C#7 F#7 B7 E7 A
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold, let's go on with the show

A G#7 G7 F#7
The costumes, the scenery, the makeup, the props,
Bm7 E7 A
The audience that lifts you when you're down
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops
E Bm7 E7 A
The sheriff who es-corts you out of town
C#6 D#m7 C#6 Bm7 A Bbdim Bm7 E7
The opening when your heart beats like a drum, the closing when the customers won't come

A AMA7 A6 A
There's no business like show business like no business I know
E7 A E7 A
You get word before the show has started that your favorite uncle died at dawn
E7 F#m B7 Bm7 E7
And top of that your pa and ma have parted, you're broken-hearted but you go on
A AMA7 A7 D
There's no people like show people, they smile when they are low
Bm C#7 F#7 B7 E7 A F#7
Yesterday they told you you would not go far, that night you open and there you are
Bm C#7 F#7 B7 E7 C#m7b5 F#7
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star, let's go on with the show.
B7 E7 F A
Let's go.....on.....with.....the.....show!