

# MISTY

Arranged by Dan Wolaver

Lyrics by Johnny Burke  
Music by Erroll Garner

*♩* = 80  
*mf*

Soprano  
I'm lost with-out you. You'll nev-er know how much I need you; I

Alto  
Do, do, do, do,

Tenor  
Do, do, do, do,

Bass  
Do, do, do, do,

4 *rit.~~~*  
real-ly love you so. Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kit-ten up a tree, and I feel like I'm

5  
do, do. Look at me, help-less as a kit-ten up a tree, and I feel like I'm

6  
do, do. Look at me, help-less as a kit-ten up a tree, and I feel like I'm

7  
do, do. Look at me, help-less as a kit-ten up a tree, and I feel like I'm

String Bass\* *pizz.*

8  
cling-ing to a cloud; I can't un-der-stand, I get mis - ty just hold-ing your

9  
cling-ing to a cloud; I can't un-der-stand, I get mis - ty just hold-ing your

10  
cling-ing to a cloud; I can't un-der-stand, I get mis - ty just hold-ing your

10  
cling-ing to a cloud; I can't un-der-stand, I get mis - ty just hold-ing your

\*Bass can sing this with an octave dropper for the repeat.

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hand. Walk my way, and a thou-sand vi-o-lins be-gin to play, or it might be the  
 hand. Do, do, do, way, thou-sand vi-o-lins be-gin to play, or it might be the  
 hand. Do, do, do, way, thou-sand vi-o-lins be-gin to play, or it might be the  
 hand. Do, do, do, way, thou-sand vi-o-lins be-gin to play, or it might be the

sound of your hel-lo, that mu-sic I hear; I get mis-ty the mo-ment you're  
 sound of your hel-lo, that mu-sic I hear; I get mis-ty the mo-ment you're  
 sound of your hel-lo, that mu-sic I hear; I get mis-ty the mo-ment you're  
 sound of your hel-lo, that mu-sic I hear; I get mis-ty the mo-ment you're

near. You can say that you're lead-ing me on, but it's just what I  
 near. You can say that you're lead-ing me on, do, do, just what I  
 near. You can say that you're lead-ing me on, do, do, just what I  
 near. You can say that you're lead-ing me on, do, do, just what I

23 want you to do. Don't you no-tice how hope-less-ly I'm lost, that's why I'm fol-low-ing  
 24  
 25  
 26

27 you. On my own, must I wan-der thru this won-der land a-  
 28 *mf* *mp*  
 29  
 30

31 lone, nev-er know-ing my right hand from my left, my hat from my glove, I'm too  
 32 *mf*  
 33

