

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

Music by Jerome Kern ★ Words by Otto Harbach

Slow

E^b Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b E^b aug A^b E^b dim
mp

They asked me how I knew my true love was true. I, of course, re -

E^b maj⁷ Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b Edim Fm^7 $B^b7(b9)$

- plied, "Some-thing here in - side can - not be de - nied."

E^b Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b E^b aug A^b E^b dim

They said some-day you'll find all who love are blind. When your heart's on

E^b maj⁷ Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b A^b9 E^b E^b/D^b

fire, you must re - al - ize smoke gets in your eyes.

B $F\#7$ $F\#$ dim $F\#7$

So I chaffed - them and I gai - ly laughed to think they could doubt my love.

B A^b m⁷ B^b7 E^b Edim Fm^7 $B^b7(b9)$

Yet to - day - my love has flown a - way. I am with - out my love.

E^b Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b E^b aug A^b E^b dim

Now laugh - ing friends de - ride tears I can - not hide. So I smile and

E^b maj⁷ Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b D^b9 E^b

say, "When a love - ly flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes."