

F C7 C dim. C7

-got to give me com-mon sense. — If I had an ounce of com-mon sense.”  
 -got to put a heart in - side.” — Then he banged his hol - low chest and cried.  
 Lord for-got to make me brave.” — Then his tail be-gan to curl and wave.

Chorus, Moderately

F6 Gm7

(Scarecrow) I could while a-way the hours — con - ferr - in' with the flow'rs con -  
 (Tin Woodman) When a man's an emp - ty ket-tle he should be on his met-tle and  
 (Cowardly Lion) Life is sad be-lieve me mis-sy when you're born to be a sis-sy, with-

*sva (ad lib.)*

*p - mf*

Fmaj.7 Gm7 F6 Gm7

-sult - in' with the rain — And my head, I'd be scratch-in' while my  
 yet I'm torn a part Just be - cause I'm pre - sum - in' that I  
 -out the vim and verve — But I could change my hab - its, nev - er

*loco*

*l. h.*

*sva (ad lib.)*

*l. h.*

C7 Gm7 Ebm6 C7 F Bb F G7+ C7

thoughts were bus - y hatch - in' If I On - ly Had A Brain. — Id un -  
 could be kind - a hu - man If I On - ly Had A Heart. — Id be  
 more be scared of rab - bits If I On - ly Had The Nerve. — Im a -

*loco*

*l. h.*

*sva (ad lib.)*

F6 Gm7 Fmaj.7

-rav - el ev-'ry rid-dle for an - y in - di - vid - le in trou - ble or in pain  
 ten - der, I'd be gen - tle and aw - ful sen - ti - men - tal re - gard - ing love and art  
 - fraid there's no de - ny - in' I'm just a dan - dy - li - on, A fate I don't de - serve *loco*

Gm7 F6 Gm7 C7 Gm7 Ebm6 C7

With the thoughts I'd bethink-in' I could be an-oth - er Lin - coln, If I  
 I'd be friends with the sparrows and the boy that shoots the ar - rows, If I  
 But I could show my prow - ess, be a li - on, not a mow - ess, If I *sva (ad lib.)*

F Bb F F6 Cm7 F7 Bb Ddim. Am7 D7

On - ly Had A Brain. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, I \_\_\_\_\_ could tell you why the  
 On - ly Had A Heart. \_\_\_\_\_ Pic - ture me \_\_\_\_\_ a bal - co - ny a -  
 On - ly Had The Nerve. *loco* \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, I'd \_\_\_\_\_ be in my stride, a

Gm Cm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Gm6 A7

o - cean's near the shore, I could think of things I nev - er think be -  
 - bove a voice sings low, "Where - fore art thou, Ro - me -  
 king down to the core, Oh, I'd roar the way I nev. er roared be -

# If I Only Had the Nerve

CUE:

LION: That's awfully nice of you.  
My life has been simply unbearable.

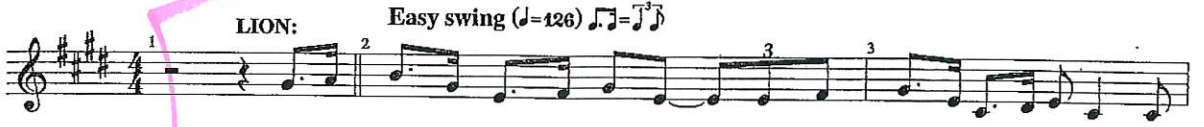
4

5

6

7

8

LION: Easy swing (♩=126) 

Yes it's sad, be-lieve me, Mis-sy, When you're born to be a sis-sy, With-



out the vim and verve. But I could show my prow-ess, be a



li-on not a mou-ess, If I on-ly had the nerve. I'm a-




fraid there's no de-ny-in', I'm just a Dan-dy-li-on, A



fate I don't de-serve. I'd be brave as a Bliz-zard. I'd be



gen-tle as a Liz-zard. I'd be clev-er as a Giz-zard. If the



Wiz-zard is a Wiz-zard who will serve.

We're Off to See the Wizard Duet  
(Playoff)  
[Tacet]

20

Apple Throwing  
[Tacet]

21

If I Only Had a Heart

22

CUE:

TIN MAN: It's empty. The tinsmith forgot to give me a heart.

DOROTHY: No heart?

TIN MAN: No heart. All hollow.

Moderato (♩=126) **rall.** **TIN MAN:**

When a

**a tempo**

man's an emp - ty ket-tle, He should be on his met-tle, And

yet I'm torn a-part. Just be - cause I'm pre-sum - in' That I

could be kind - a hum - an, If I on - ly had a heart. I'd be

ten - der, I'd be gen-tle, And aw - ful sen - ti-men-tal Re -