

Send in The Clowns by: Judy Collins - 1975 ('A Little Night Music' van Stephen Sondheim, 1973)

Isn't it rich?
 Are we a pair?
 Me here at last on the ground,
 You in mid-air..
 Where are the clowns?

Isn't it bliss?
 Don't you approve?
 One who keeps tearing around,
 One who can't move...
 Where are the clowns?
 Send in the clowns.

Just when I'd stopped opening doors,
 Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours.
 Making my entrance again with my usual flair
 Sure of my lines...
 No one is there.

Don't you love farce?
 My fault, I fear.
 I thought that you'd want what I want...
 Sorry, my dear!
 And where are the clowns
 Send in the clowns
 Don't bother, they're here.

Isn't it rich?
 Isn't it queer?
 Losing my timing this late in my career.
 And where are the clowns?
 There ought to be clowns...
 Well, maybe next year.

$E^9 - E^{9,4} | E^9 - E^{9,4} | E^9 | A^{maj7} - A^{maj7,9} | B^{7,4}(E) | B^{7,4}(E) | E^9 |$

Bridge: $Gis^m - Dis^m | 2x \quad Gis^m - | Cis^m | C^+ \quad Cis^{m7} \quad Fis^{7,9} \quad A^{maj7}(2) |$

$Gis^{7,4} - Fis^{m7} | B^7 - Fis^m(A) |$

E^9	$E^{9,4}$	A^{maj7}	$A^{maj7,9}$	$B^{7,4}(E)$	$Gis^{7,4}$
C^+	Cis^{m7}	$Fis^{7,9}$	$A^{maj7}(2)$	B^7	$Fis^m(A)$