

ONE

Music by MARVIN HAMLIS
Lyric by EDWARD KLEBAN

Moderately

2 four

Eb maj7

A7

One

sin - gu - lar sen - sa - tion

ev - 'ry lit - tle step she take

Eb maj7

One

thrill - ing com - bi - na - tion

Bbm/G

C7

Cm6/Eb

D7

ev - 'ry move that she makes.

One smile and sud - den - ly no - bod - y

Gm D7 Gm Bm/G# 4fr C#7

else will do. You know you'll nev - er be lone - ly with

F#m C#7/E# A7/E E9 Ebmaj7

you - know - who. One mo - ment in her pres - ence

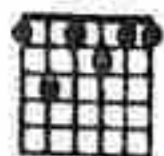
A7 Abmaj7

and you can for - get the rest, — for the girl is sec - ond best —

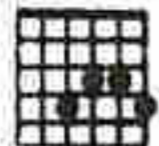
Am7-5 D7 Gm G7 C9

— to none, son. Ooooh! Sigh!

F7



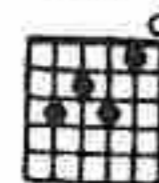
Bb7+5



Gm7



C7



Give her your at - ten - tion. Do I real - ly have to men - tion,

F9



Bb7



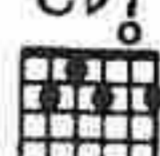
Eb



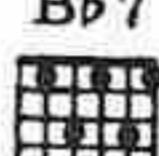
Gb07



Cb7



Bb7



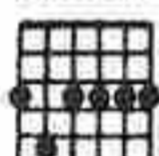
No Chord

she's the one?

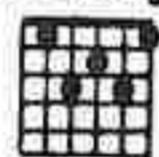
Bbmaj7



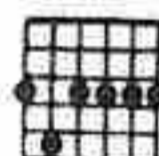
Gm7



Bbmaj7

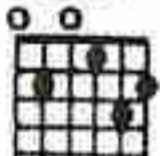


Gm7



She walks in - to a room and you know she's un -

E9

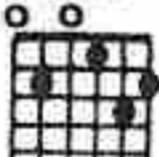


N.C.

3

3

E9

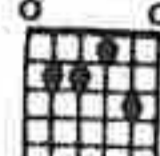


N.C.

3

3

E7



com - mon - ly rare, ver - y u - nique, per - i - pa - tet - ic, po - et - ic and chic.

Bbmaj7

Gm7

Bbmaj7

Gm7

Dm7-5

Dm7-5

N.C

She walks in - to a room_ and you know_ from her mad - den - ing poise, ef - fort - less whirl,

G7
ooo

N.C.

Em7-5

A7

Dm

A7

she's the spe - cial girl stroll - ing. Can't help

Dm

N.C.

D#m7-5

G#7

C#m

G#7

all of her qual - i - ties ex - tol - ling. Load - ed with cha - ris - ma is ma

E7

Bmaj9

Bbmaj7

Gm7

jaun - ti - ly, 'saun - ter - ing, am - bl - ing, sham - bl - er. She walks in - to a roo

Bbmaj7 Gm7 E9 N.C.

and you know you must shuf - fle a - long, join the pa - rade.

3 3

E9 E9 Eb Em7-5 A7

She's the quin - tes - sence of mak - ing the grade. This is what - cha call trav - 'lling!

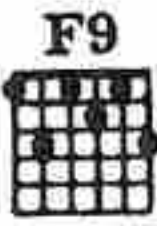
3 N.C. 3 3

Dm D7 G9 C7 F9

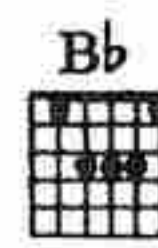
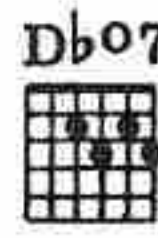
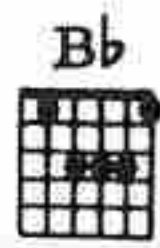
Oh, strut your stuff. Can't get e - nough of her.

Dm7 G7 C9 N.C.

Love her. I'm a son of a gun,

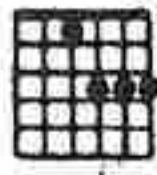


N. C.



— she is one — of a kind.

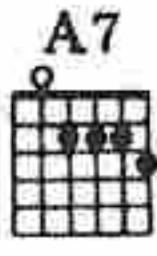
Brighter Tempo
Eb maj7



REPRISE -

One sin - gu - lar sen - sa - tion

She walks in - to a room — and you know — she's un -



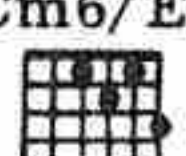
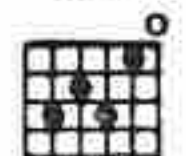
ev - 'ry lit - tle step she takes. —

com - mon - ly rare, ver - y u - nique, per - i - pa - tet - ic, po - et - ic and chic.



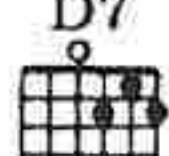
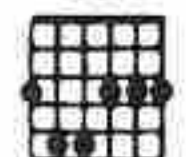
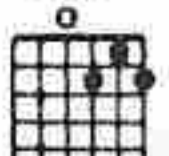
One thrill - ing com - bi - na - tion

She walks in - to a room and you know from her



ev - 'ry move that she makes. One smile and

mad - den - ing poise, ef - fort - less whirl, she's the spe - cial girl stroll -



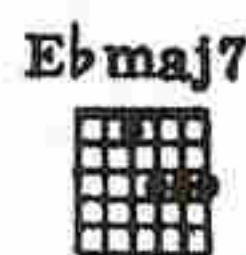
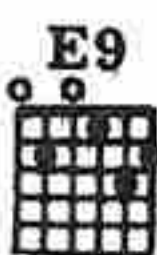
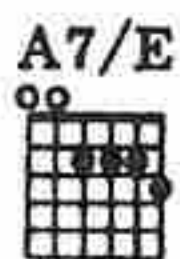
sud - den - ly no - bod - y else will do.

ing. Can't help all of her qual - i - ties ex -



You know you'll nev - er be lone - ly with you - know -

tol - ling. Load - ed with cha - ris - ma is ma



2nd floor

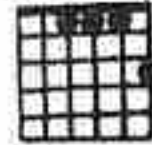
who. One

3 3 3 3
jaun - ti - ly, saun - ter - ing, am - bl - ing, sham - bl - er. She walks in - to a room.

mo - ment in her pres - ence and you can for - get the rest,

and you know you must shuf - fle a - long, join the pa - rade.

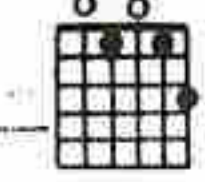
Abmaj7



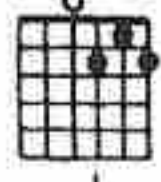
for the girl is sec - ond best

She's the quin - tes - sence of mak - ing the grade. This is what - cha call

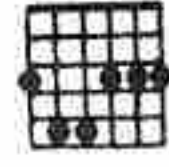
Am7-5



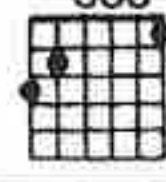
D7



Gm



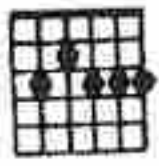
G7



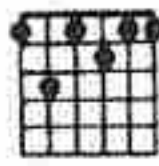
to none, son.

trav - 'ling! Oh, strut your stuff. Can't get e - nough

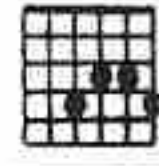
C9



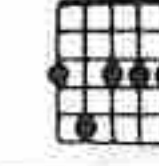
F7



Bb7+5



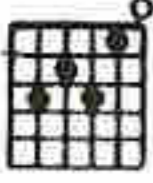
Gm7



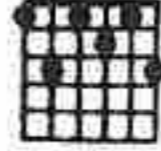
Ooooh! Sigh! Give her your at - ten - tion. Do I

of her. Love

C7



F9



Bb7



real - ly have to men - tion,

she's

the

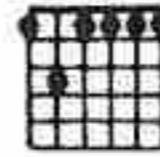
her.

I'm a son of a gun, she is one of a

Ebmaj7



Fm7



one?

kind.

Ebmaj7



Fm7



Repeat and fade