

**Send in the Clowns**  
**Frank Sinatra**

Tipo de gaita: Qualquer tipo  
Tom: qualquer

5 6 7 7  
Isn't it rich?  
-5 6 7 7  
Are we a pair?  
-8 8 7 -8 8 -8 8  
Me here at last on the ground,  
8 9 6 -6  
You in mid-air.  
-6 7 -5 6  
Send in the clowns.

-5 6 7 7  
Isn't it bliss?  
-5 6 7 7  
Don't you approve?  
-8 8 -8 -8 8 -8 8  
One who keeps tearing around,  
8 9 6 -6  
One who can't move.  
-6 7 -5 6  
Where are the clowns?  
-6 7 -5 6  
Send in the clowns.

-3 5 -4 5 -3 5 -4 5  
Just when I'd stopped opening doors,  
-3 5 -4 5 -5 -5 6 6 6 -5 -4 5  
Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours,  
-3 5 -3 4 5 -4 5 5 5 5 -4 -3b -3  
Making my entrance again with my usual flair,  
-3b 4 -3b -3  
Sure of my lines,  
-3b 4 2 -2  
No one is there.

-5 6 7 7  
Isn't it rich?  
-5 6 7 7  
Isn't it queer,  
-8 8 7 -8 8 -8 8  
Losing my timing this late  
8 9 6 -6  
In my career?  
-6 -6 7 -5 6

And where are the clowns?

-6      7           7   -5 6

There ought to be clowns.

6           -6 7   -7      7

Well, maybe next year.