

I got it bad

ton original

Musique de Duke Ellington (1889-1974) sur des paroles de Paul-Francis Webster. Sorti en 1941.

Moderately

mf

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked 'Moderately' and 'mf'. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The bass line consists of a half note G3, followed by quarter notes G3, A3, B3, and C4. The piece concludes with a half note G4 and a quarter note C5.

5

The po·ets say that all who love are blind ; But I'm in love and I _ know what time it is _

Sol Do7 Sol Do7 Sol Ré6 Mi7 Lam7 Ré7

The vocal line begins with a square box containing the number '5'. The melody consists of quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, followed by a quarter rest, then quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, and a triplet of quarter notes G4, A4, B4. The piano accompaniment features chords: Sol, Do7, Sol, Do7, Sol, Ré6, Mi7, Lam7, and Ré7.

10

— The Good Book says «go seek and ye shall find». Well,

Sol Rédim Ré7 Sol Do7 Sol Do7 Sol Ré6 Mi7

The vocal line starts with a square box containing the number '10'. The melody consists of quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, followed by a quarter rest, then quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, and a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment features chords: Sol, Rédim, Ré7, Sol, Do7, Sol, Do7, Sol, Ré6, and Mi7.

I have sought and my — what a climb it is — My life is just like the weather It

Lam Fa7 Ré7 Fa7 Mi7 Lam7 Ré7 Ré7m7 Sol7 Sol7+

15 changes with the hours — When he's near I'm fair and warmer When he's gone I'm cloudy with showers;

DoM7 Lam Si7 Ré7m7 Mi7 La7 Mi7b7 Ré7

In e - mo - tion, like the o - cean it's ei - ther sink or swim — When a wo - man loves a man like

Sol Do7 Sol Do7 Sol Do7 Sol Do7 Ré7 Lam Si7

20 *Moderately slow*

I love him. Ne - ver treats me sweet and gen - tle the way he should;
Like a lone - ly wee - ping wil - low lost in the wood

Mim7 La7 Lam7 Ré7 *mp* Midim Sol Si7 Mim La7 Mim7 La9 La7+ La

25

I got It bad and that ain't good! _____ My poor heart is
 I got It bad and that ain't good! _____ And the things I

Lam7 Si7+ Mi9 La7 Ré7 Sol Mim7 Midim Sol Do Sol

30

sen - ti - men - tal not made of wood I got It bad and that ain't
 tell my pil - low no wo - man should I got It bad and that ain't

Si7 Mim La7 Mim7 La9 La7+ La7 Lam7 Si7+ Mi9 La7 Ré7

35

good! _____ But when the week ends o - ver and Mon - day rolls a -
 good! _____ Tho folks with good in - ten - tions tell me to save my

Sol Dom6 Midim Sol7 *mf* Do Dom6

40

- roun' I end up like I start out just cry - in my heart out
 tears I'm glad I'm mad a - bout him I can't live with - out him

Dom Fa#7 Sol Sim7 Mi7 Rédim Lam Mi7+ Ré7

45

He don't love me like I love him no - bo - dy could I got it
lord a - bove me make him love me the way he should I got it

Midim/sol Do Sol Si7 Mim La7 Mim7 La9 La7+ La7 Lam7

50

bad and that ain't good good
bad and that ain't

Si7 Mi9 La7 Ré7 Sol Mi9 La9 Ré7 Sol Dom6 Sol

The poets say that all who love are blind;
But I'm in love and I know what time it is!
The Good Book says "Go seek and ye shall find."
Well, I have sought and my what a climb it is!
My life is just like the weather
It changes with the hours;
When he's near I'm fair and warmer
When he's gone I'm cloudy with showers;
in emotion, like the ocean it's either sink or swim
When a woman loves a man like I love him.

Never treats me sweet and gentle the way he should;
I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!
My poor heart is sentimental not made of wood
I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!
But when the week-end's over and monday rolls around
I end up like I start out just cryin my heart out
He don't love me like I love him nobody could
I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good

Like a lonely weeping willow lost in the wood
I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!
And the things I tell my pillow no woman should
I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!
The folks with good intentions tell me to save my tears
I'm glad I'm mad about him I can't live without him
Lord above me make him love me the way he should
I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good..

Les poètes disent que tous ceux qui aiment sont aveugles
Mais je suis amoureux et je sais quelle heure il est !
Le livre des justes dit « cherche et tu trouveras »
Eh bien, j'ai cherché et quel progrès ça a été.
Ma vie est simplement comme le temps
Elle change avec les heures
Quand il est près de moi je suis radieuse et réchauffée
Quand il est parti, je suis nuageuse avec des averses;
Dans les émotions, comme dans l'océan, c'est soit couler soit nager
Quand une femme aime un homme comme je l'aime.

Il ne me traite jamais de façon douce et gentille comme il devrait;
Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !
Mon pauvre coeur est sentimental, pas fait de bois
Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !
Mais quand le week-end s'achève et que revient le lundi
Je finis comme je l'ai commencé simplement pleurant à coeur ouvert
Il ne m'aime pas comme je l'aime personne n'y peut rien
Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !

Comme un saule pleureur perdu dans la forêt
Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !
Et les choses que je dis mon oreiller aucune femme ne devrait le dire
Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !
Les gens avec de bonnes intentions me disent de préserver mes yeux
Je suis contente, je suis folle de lui, je ne peux pas vivre sans lui
Seigneur là-haut faites en sorte qu'il m'aime comme il le devrait
Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !