

# I got it bad

transposé une 5te ↓

*Musique de Duke Ellington (1989-1974) sur des paroles de Paul-Francis Webster. Sorti en 1941.*

Piano part: Treble clef, common time (C). Bass clef, common time (C). Dynamics: *mf*. Measures 1-4 show a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Measure 5: *Moderately*. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords. The vocal line starts with eighth-note pairs followed by sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 8: The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line ends with a melodic line: "The po·ets say that all who love are blind ; But I'm in love and I \_ know what time it is ."

Measures 9-12: The piano part features eighth-note chords. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords. Labels below the piano staff indicate chords: Do Fa7, Do Fa7, Do Solm6 La7, Rém7, Sol7.

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

Measures 13-16: The piano part features eighth-note chords. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords. Labels below the piano staff indicate chords: Do SolDim Sol7, Do Fa7, Do Fa7, Do Solm6 La7.

8

I have sought and my - what a climb it is — My life is just like the wea · ther It

Rém Si♭7 Sol7 Si♭7 La7 Rém7 Sol7 Solm7 Do7 Do7+

15

chan · ges with the hours — When he's near I'm fair and war · mer When he's gone I'm clou · dy with showers;

FaM7 Rém Mi7 Solm7 La7 Ré7 La♭7 Sol7

8

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

Do Fa7 Do Fa7 Do Fa7 Sol7 Rém Mi7

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

Lam7 Ré7 Rém7 Sd17 LaDim Do Mi7 Lam Ré7 Lam7 Ré9 Ré7+Ré7

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

Ré7 Mi7 La9 Ré7 Sol7 Do Lam7 LaDim Do Fa Do

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

Mi7 Lam Ré7 Lam7 Ré9 Ré7+ La7 Ré7 Mi7 La9 Ré7 Sol7

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

Do Fam6 LaDim Do7 Fa Fam6

40

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

Fam Si7 Do Mim7 La7 SolDim Rém La7 Sol7

45

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

LaDim/do Fa Do Mi7 Lam Ré7 Lam7 Ré9 Ré7+ Ré7 Rém7

50

1

2

55

bad and that ain't good \_\_\_\_\_  
bad and that ain't \_\_\_\_\_  
good \_\_\_\_\_

Mi7 La9 Ré7 Sol7 Do La9 Ré9 Sol7 Do Fam6 Do

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 cœur 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 cœur 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 !