

But not for me

ton original

Tiré de la comédie musicale « Girl crazy », créée en 1930. Musique de George Gershwin (1898-1937) sur des paroles de son frère Ira.

Moderato

mf

p

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a melody in G minor, marked 'Moderato' and 'mf'. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The piece ends with a fermata on the final chord.

5 *p* pessimistically

Old Man sun shine lis - ten, you! Nev - er tell me, "Dreams come true" Just try it

Mi \flat Si \flat + Si \flat m La \flat + Mi \flat + Solm La7 La+ Fam Si \flat 7 Mi \flat Dom7

The first system of the vocal part begins at measure 5. The melody is marked 'p' and 'pessimistically'. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords that support the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'Old Man sun shine lis - ten, you! Nev - er tell me, "Dreams come true" Just try it'. The chord progression is: Mi \flat Si \flat +, Si \flat m La \flat +, Mi \flat + Solm La7 La+ Fam Si \flat 7 Mi \flat Dom7.

10

And I'll start a ri - ot _____ Bea - trice Fair - fax, don't you dare

Si \flat 7 Mi \flat Dom7 Lam7 Ré7 Sol Ré+ Ré \flat m Do+

The second system of the vocal part begins at measure 10. The melody continues with a fermata over the word 'riot'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: 'And I'll start a ri - ot _____ Bea - trice Fair - fax, don't you dare'. The chord progression is: Si \flat 7 Mi \flat Dom7 Lam7 Ré7 Sol Ré+ Ré \flat m Do+.

15

Ev - er tell me he will care; I'm cer - tain It's the fin - al cur - tain, I

Mi \flat + Sim Ré \flat + Lam Ré7 Mim7 Ré7 Sol

The third system of the vocal part begins at measure 15. The melody continues. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: 'Ev - er tell me he will care; I'm cer - tain It's the fin - al cur - tain, I'. The chord progression is: Mi \flat + Sim Ré \flat + Lam Ré7 Mim7 Ré7 Sol.

20

nev - er want to hear From an - y cheer - ful Pol - ly an - nas, Who tell you

Fa# Sol Midim Fam7 Sib7 Lab Sib7 Dom6

25

rather slow (smoothly)

fate, Supplies a mate; It's all ba - na - nas! They're writ - ing song's of love, - on a door, -

Fam7 Sib7 Dom7 Sib7 Mi♭ Sib7 Mi♭ Sib7 Dom7

30

— But not for me. A luck - y star's a - bove, — But not for me.
— But not for me. I'll plan a two by four; — But not for me.

Sib7 Mi♭ Sib7 Mi♭ Sib7 Mi♭ Sib7 Fa7 Sib7 Mi♭7

35

40

With love to lead the way I've found more clouds of gray than an - y
I know that love's a game; I'm puz - zled, just the same, Was I the

Mi♭+5 Lab Fam7 Fa#dim Mi♭ Dodim Sib7 Mi♭

45

Rus - sian play moth or flame? Couldguar - an - tee. I'm all at sea. I was a fool to fall — And get that It all be - gan so well, — But what an

Chords: Sib+5, Fam7, Fam6, Fa7b5, Sib7, Mi♭, Sib7, Mi♭, Sib7, Dom7, Sib7, Mi♭, Sib7

50

way; end! Heigh ho! A - las! and al - so, Lack - a - day! Although I this is the time a fell — er needs a friend, When ev' - ry

Chords: Mi♭, Sib7, Mi♭, Sib7, Fa7, Sib7, Mi♭7, Lab+ Mi♭7

55

can't dis - miss hap - py plot The mem - 'ry Ends with the mar - riage knot, I guess he's not And there's no knot

Chords: Mi♭+, Lab, Fam7, Dom, Fam, Fa#dim, Mi♭, Sol7, Dom, Do7+5, Fam7

1. 60 2.

for me. He's knock - ing me.

Chords: Sib7, Mi♭, Lam6, Fam, La7, Sib, Mi♭, Sib7, Mi♭, Rédim, Mi♭

Old Man Sunshine, listen, you,
Never tell me "dreams come true",
Just try it, And I'll start a riot,
Beatrice Fairfax don't you dare,
Ever tell me he will care,
I'm certain, It's the final curtain.

I never want to hear from any cheerful Pollyannas,
Who tell your fate, supplies a mate; it's all bananas.

They're writing songs of love, but not for me,
A lucky star's above, but not for me,
With love to lead the way,
I found more clouds of gray
Than any Russian play could guarantee.

I was a fool to fall, and get that way,
Hi ho! Alas! And also Lack a day!
Although I can't dismiss,
The memory of her kiss,
I guess he's not for me.

It all began so well, but what an end !,
This is the time a feller needs a friend,
When every happy plot,
Ends with the marriage knot,
And there's no knot for me.

Vieux monsieur Soleil, écoute, toi,
Ne me dis jamais les rêves deviennent réalité,
Essaie seulement, et je me révolte,
Beatrice Fairfax ne t'avise pas,
De me dire que tu prendras soin de moi,
Car, j'en suis sûr, c'est le rideau de fin qui tombe.

Je ne veux pas entendre de paroles élogieuses et gaies,
Qui disent que l'amour trouvera le chemin, c'est du pipeau.

Ils écrivent des chansons d'amour, mais pas pour moi,
Une bonne étoile est au-dessus, mais pas pour moi,
Avec l'amour pour me montrer le chemin,
J'ai trouvé plus de nuages gris,
Que toute pièce de théâtre russe pourrait offrir.

J'étais un imbécile de tomber, pour obtenir de cette façon,
Hi ho!! Hélas! Compenser le manque pour une journée!
Bien que je ne puisse pas rejeter,
Le souvenir de son baiser,
Je suppose qu'elle n'est pas pour moi.

Tout avait très bien commencé, mais quelle fin,
C'est dans ces moments qu'un gars a besoin d'un ami,
Lorsque chaque parcelle de bonheur,
Se termine dans les liens du mariage,
Et il n'y a pas de liens pour moi.