

# But not for me

transposé une 3<sup>e</sup> min ↓

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

Detailed description: This block shows the piano introduction for the song. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a melodic line and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The first measure is marked 'mf' and the second measure is marked 'p'. The music is in 4/4 time and features a mix of eighth and quarter notes.

5 *p* pessimistically

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

Do Sol+ Solm Fa+ Do+ Mim Fa#7 Fa#+ Ré m Sol7 Do Lam7

Detailed description: This block contains the first verse of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff. The tempo is 'p' (piano) and the mood is 'pessimistically'. The lyrics are: 'Old Man sun shine lis - ten, you! Nev - er tell me, "Dreams come true" Just try it'. Below the piano staff, the chord progression is indicated: Do, Sol+, Solm, Fa+, Do+, Mim, Fa#7, Fa#+, Ré m, Sol7, Do, Lam7.

10

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

Sol7 Do Lam7 Fa#m7 Si7 Mi Si+ Sim La+

Detailed description: This block contains the second verse of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff. The lyrics are: 'And I'll start a ri - ot ————— Bea - trice Fair - fax, don't you dare'. Below the piano staff, the chord progression is indicated: Sol7, Do, Lam7, Fa#m7, Si7, Mi, Si+, Sim, La+.

15

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

Do+ Sol#m Si b+ Fa#m Si7 Do#m7 Si7 Mi

Detailed description: This block contains the third verse of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff. The lyrics are: 'Ev - er tell me he will care; I'm cer - tain It's the fin - al cur - tain, I'. Below the piano staff, the chord progression is indicated: Do+, Sol#m, Si b+, Fa#m, Si7, Do#m7, Si7, Mi.

20

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

Ré# Mi Do#Dim Ré7 Sol7 Fa Sol7 Lam6

25

*rather slow (smoothly)*

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

Ré7 Sol7 Lam7 Sol7 Do Sol7 Do Sol7 Lam7

30

35

— 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.

Sol7 Do Sol7 Do Sol7 Do Sol7 Ré7 Sol7 Do7

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

Do+5 Fa Ré7 Mi#Dim Do LaDim Sol7 Do

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

Do+5 Ré7  
Ré6 Ré7#5 Sol7 Do Sol7 Do Sol7 Lam7 Sol7 Do Sol7

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

Do Sol7 Do Sol7 Ré7 Sol7 Do7 Fa+ Do7

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

Do+ Fa Ré7 Lam Ré7 Mi♭Dim Do Mi7 Lam La7+5 Ré7

for me. He's knock - ing me. —

1. 2.  
Sol7 Do Fa#m6 Ré7 Fa7 Sol Do Sol7 Do Sidim Do

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.