

I got plenty o' nuttin'

ton original

Air de Porgy, II, 1 dans *Porgy and Bess* (1935). Livret de Ira Gershwin et Du Bose Heyward.
Mis en musique par George Gershwin (1898-1937)

The musical score consists of three staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff shows the vocal line with lyrics and dynamic markings like 'mf poco cresc' and 'Moderato'. The middle staff shows the piano accompaniment with chords and dynamics like 'p' and 'leggiero'. The bottom staff continues the piano part. Measure numbers 10 and 15 are indicated above the staves.

Allegretto

Moderato

mf poco cresc

Sol Lam7

8 Oh I got plen - ty o' nut·tin', — An' nut · tin's plen - ty fo' me. I

Sim Ré7 **p** leggiero Sol Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7 Sol Si7

10

8 got no car, got no mule, I got no mis - er - y. — De

Mi La Mi La Mi La Mi Do# Ré

15

20

folks wid plen · ty o' plen · ty — Got a lock · on de door, — 'Fraid some · bod · y's a

Sol Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7 Sol Si7 Mi La

25

go - in' to rob 'em while dey's out a - mak · in' more. — What for? —

Mi La Mi La Mi Do[#] Ré Sol Lam7

30

I got no lock on de door, (dat's no way to be.) — Dey kin steal de

Sim Mim7sus4 Sol[#]m7+5 Mim Sim Mim7sus4 Sol[#]m75 Mim

rug from de floor, — Dat's o · keh wid me, 'Cause de things dat I prize, Like de stars in de

Sim Mim7sus4 Sol[#]m7+5 Mim Sim Lam7 Ré Lam7

35

skies, all are free. Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin', An' nuttin's plenty fo'

Ré7 Sol **p** Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7

40

me. I got my gal, got my song, got Hebrew the whole day long.

Sol Si7 Mi La Mi La Mi La Mi Do#

45 *Spoken in high voice*

no use complainin'! Got my gal, got my Lawd,

Ré Sol Lam7 Sol Rém7 Sol Lam7

50

— got my song.

Sol Do Sol Mim7 Ré7 *poco rit* Sol Lam7

f a tempo

55

I got plen - ty o' nut-tin', An' nut - tin's plen - ty fo' me. I

Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7 Sim Ré7 Sol Lam7 Sol Si7

60

got the sun, got the moon, got the deep blue sea. De

Mi La Mi La Mi La Mi Do# Ré

65

folks wid plen - ty o' plen - ty Got to pray. all de day. Seems wid plen - ty you

Sol Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7 Sol Si7 Mi La

70

sure got to worry how to keep the deb - ble a way, a - way.

Mi La Mi La Mi Do# Ré Sol Lam7

75

I ain't a frettin' bout hell Till de time ar - rive. Never worry

Sim Sol Sim Mim7sus4 Sol[#]m7 Mim Sim Mim7sus4 Sol[#]m7 Mim

80

cresc

long as I'm well, Nev - er one to strive to be good, to be bad, What the hell? I is

Sim Mim7sus4 Sol[#]m7 Mim Sim Lam7 cresc Ré Lam7

85

glad I's a live. Oh, I got plen - ty o' nuttin', An' nut - tin's plen - ty fo'

Ré7 Sol Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7

90

me. I got my gal, got my song, Got Hebb en the whole day long.

Sol Si7 Mi La Mi La Mi Do[#]

Spoken in high voice [95]

8
no use complain·in'! Got my gal, ————— got my Lawd, —————
Ré Sol Lam7 Sol Rém7 Sol Lam7

[100] *cresc e animato*

— Got my song.
cresc e animato
Sol Do Sol Do7 Solm Do7b5 Si♭ Ré7 Sol Mim Sol

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin',
An' nuttin's plenty fo' me.
I got no car, got no mule, I got no misery.
De folks wid plenty o' plenty
Got a lock on dey door,
'Fraid somebody's agoin' to rob 'em
While dey's out amakin' more.
What for? I got no lock on de door
(Dat's no way to be).
Dey can steal de rug from de floor,
Dat's okeh wid me,
'Cause de things dat I prize
Like de stars in de skies, all are free.
Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin',
An' nuttin's plenty fo' me.
I got my gal, got my song,
Got Hebben de whole day long!
No use complainin'
Got my gal, got my Lawd, got my song.

Oh, des p'tits riens, j'en ai plein
Et ces p'tits riens, j'les aime bien.
J'ai pas d'veiture, pas d'mulet, pas d'ennuis.
Les richards qui en ont plein les poches
Ferment leur porte à clé,
Ils ont peur qu'on vienne les voler,
Pendant qu'ils entassent encore.
Pourquoi ? J'ai pas d' verrou à ma porte,
C'est pas des façons d'faire.
Ils peuvent voler la carpette
Ça m'pose aucun problème,
Parce que les choses que j'aime
Comme les étoiles du ciel, c'est tout gratuit.
Oh, des p'tits riens, j'en ai plein
Et ces p'tits riens, j'les aime bien.
J'ai ma copine, mes chansons,
J'ai le Paradis tout'la journée.
Y a pas à s'plaindre.
J'ai ma copine, mon Seigneur, mes chansons.