

Somebody loves me

transposé une 4te ↓

Musique de George Gershwin (1898-1937) sur un texte de Ballard Mac Donald and Buddy De Sylva. Crée en 1924.

Allegro moderato

mf

When this world be - gan It was Hea - ven's plan, Thereshould be a

mp

Sim Do[#]m Fa[#]m Sim6 Sim Do[#]m Fa[#]m Sim6 Do[#]m Fa[#]7/4 Fa[#]7

girl for ev - 'ry sin - gle man; To my great re - gret

Sim7 Sim6 Mim6 Fa[#]7 Sim Ré Mim La7 Ré6

Some - one has up - set, Heav - ens pret - ty pro - gram for we've nev - er

Ré Mim La7 Ré6 Mim7 La7/4 La7 Ré7 Sim Solm6 La7

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a tempo of Allegro moderato. The second staff shows a bass clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a tempo of Moderato. The third staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a tempo of Allegro. The fourth staff shows a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a tempo of Moderato. The lyrics are written below the notes in each staff. Chords are indicated by Roman numerals and modes (Sim, Do[#]m, Fa[#]m, Mim, Ré, La7, Solm) placed under specific notes. Measure numbers 5, 10, and 15 are marked in boxes at the beginning of their respective staves.

20

poco rit

met; I'm clutching at straws, just be - cause I may meet her yet.

Sim Sim6 Fa#m Fa#m6 Si7 Sim7 Mi7 La7 La+

25

a tempo

Some - bo - dy loves me I won - der who, I won - der

p a tempo

Ré Mim7 Mim La Ré Sol7 Ré

30

who she can be; Some - bod - y loves me

Sol7 Mim7 La7 Ré La7⁹ Ré Mim7 Mim La7

35

I wish I knew, Who can she be worries me —

Ré Mi7 Fa#m Sol7⁹ Sol#m7 Do#7 Fa#m

40

For ev - 'ry girl who pass - es me I shout, Hey ! may - be,

Si7 Mim Lam6 Mim Lam6 Mim

45

You were meant to be my lov - ing ba - by; Some - bod - y

Sim7 Mi7 Sim7 Mi7 La7 La+ Ré

50

loves me I won - der who, May - be it's

Mim7 Mim La7 Ré Sol7 Ré Sim Mim7 La7

55

1. you. 2. you.

mf Ré La7 : rit e dim Ré Mim Ré *fz*

When this world began
It was Heaven's plan
There should be a girl for ev'ry single man.
To my great regret
Someone has upset
Heaven's pretty programme for we've never met.
I'm clutching at straws, just because
I may meet her yet.

Somebody loves me, I wonder who,
I wonder who she can be.
Somebody loves me, I wish I knew,
Who can she be worries me.
For ev'ry girl who passes me I shout, " Hey, maybe
You were meant to be my loving baby. "
Somebody loves me, I wonder who,
Maybe it's you.

Quand ce monde a commencé
C'était le plan du ciel
Il devait y avoir une fille pour tout homme célibataire.
À mon grand regret
Quelqu'un a bouleversé
Le joli programme du ciel que nous n'avons jamais vu.
Je me raccroche à des chimères, juste parce que
Il se pourrait que je la rencontre maintenant.

Quelqu'un m'aime, je me demande qui,
Je me demande qui elle peut être.
Quelqu'un m'aime, j'aimerais savoir,
Qui peut-être m'inquiète.
Pour tout fille qui me passe, je crie: « Hé, peut-être
Tu étais destiné à être mon bébé aimant. »
Quelqu'un m'aime, je me demande qui,
C'est peut-être toi.