

# Somebody loves me

transposé une 3ce maj ↓

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

*Allegro moderato*

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo of Allegro moderato. The second staff shows a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo of P. The third staff starts at measure 5, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and dynamics mp. The fourth staff starts at measure 10, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and dynamics f.

**Lyrics:**

- When this world be - gan      It was Hea · ven's plan,      Thereshould be a
- Dom      Rém Solm      Dom6      Dom      Rém Solm      Dom6      Rém      Sol7/4 Sol1
- girl for ev - 'ry sin - gle man;      To my great re - gret
- Dom7      Dom6      Fam6 Sol7      Dom      Mi♭ Fam Si♭7      Mi6
- Some·one has up - set,      Heav·ens pret - ty pro·gram for we've nev - er
- Mi♭ Fam Si♭7 Mi6 Fam7 Si♭7/4 Si7 Mi7 Dom La♭m6 Si7

20

poco rit

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

Dom Dom6 Solm Solm6 Do7

poco rit Dom7 Fa7 Si<sup>b</sup>7 Si<sup>b</sup>

25

a tempo

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

**p a tempo**

Mi<sup>b</sup> Fam7 Fam Si<sup>b</sup> Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>7 Mi<sup>b</sup>

30

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

La<sup>b</sup>7 Fam7 Si<sup>b</sup>7 Mi<sup>b</sup> Si<sup>b</sup>7<sup>9</sup> Mi<sup>b</sup> Fam7 Fam Si<sup>b</sup>7

35

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

Mi<sup>b</sup> Fa7 Solm La7<sup>b</sup>9 Lam7 Ré7 Solm

40

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

- Do7 Fam Sibm6 Fam Sibm6 Fam >

45

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

Dom7 Fa7 Dom7 Fa7 Sib7 Sib+ Mi♭

50

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

Fam7 Fam Sib7 Mi♭ La♭7 Mi♭ Dom Fam7 Sib7 3

55

you. 1. 2.

*mf* Mi♭ *fz* Sib7 *rit e dim* Mi♭ Fam Mi♭

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.