

Ill wind

ton original

Paroles et musique de Ted Koehler et Harold Arlen. Crée au Cotton club en 1923.

Slowly with expression

Musical score for piano and voice. The vocal part starts with a rest followed by a melodic line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand. Measure 1: vocal rest, piano chords. Measure 2: vocal entry with a melodic line, piano chords. Measure 3: vocal entry with a melodic line, piano chords. Measure 4: vocal entry with a melodic line, piano chords. Dynamics: *mf*, *p*, *mp*. Key signature: C minor (two flats). Chords: *Sol7*, *Mi**m**7*, *Si**b***, *Mi**m**/fa*.

- way, let me rest to - day. — You're blow - in' me no

Sol7

*Mi**m**7*

*Si**b***

*Mi**m**/fa*

good, — no good. —

*Si**b***

Fa⁺

*Si**b***

*Mi**b**7*

Fa7

15

Go ill wind go a - way, Skies are, oh, so

mp

Si♭ Dom/ré La♭ Sol7 Mi♭m7

20

gray ____ A - round my neigh - bor - hood, _____ and that's no

Si♭ Mi♭m/fa Si♭ Fa+

good ____ You're on - ly mis - lead - in' the sun - shine I'm need - in',
rythmi

Si♭ Mi♭7 Fa7 Ré7 Do Fam Ré7

25

And ain't that a shame? ____ It's so hard to keep up with troubles that creep up From

Sol7 MiDim Sol7 Ré7 Do Fam Ré7

30

out of no - where, When loves to blame. So ill wind, blow a -

Fa Sol7 *rit* Mi♭m Fa+ Fa7 Sib Dom/re La♭

35

- way, let me rest to - day, You're blow - in' me no

Sol7 Mi♭m Sib Mi♭m/fa

40

good, no
dim rit good, no
good, no

Sib Si♭m La♭7 Sib La♭

1 2

good.

1: good.

2: good.

Sib Mi♭m Mi♭ Fa7 Sib pp

Blow ill wind, blow away
Let me rest today
You're blowin' me no good (no good)

Go ill wind, go away
Skies are oh so gray
Around my neighborhood, and that's no good

You're only misleadin' the sunshine I'm needin'
Ain't that a shame
It's so hard to keep up with troubles that creep up
From out of nowhere, when love's to blame

So ill wind, blow away
Let me rest today
You're blowin' me no good (no good)

Souffle vent mauvais, souffle ailleurs,
Laisse-moi en repos aujourd'hui
Tu ne me souffles rien de bon. (rien de bon)

Souffle vent mauvais, souffle ailleurs,
Le ciel est oh si gris
Dans mon quartier, et ce n'est pas bon signe.

Tu as trompé le soleil dont j'ai besoin.
N'est-ce pas une honte ?
C'est si difficile de faire face à des problèmes qui émergent
De nulle part, quand l'amour est à blâmer.

Souffle vent mauvais, souffle ailleurs,
Laisse-moi en repos aujourd'hui
Tu ne me souffles rien de bon. (rien de bon)