50 Gershwin Classics

Piano/Vocal
50 GERSHWIN CLASSICS

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THEY ALL LAUGHED

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato (gracefully)

\( \text{C}_6 \) (semplice)  \( \text{F}_7 \)  \( \text{D}_7 \)  \( \text{Gmi.} \)  \( \text{G} \)  \( \text{G}_6 \)  \( \text{Bmi.6} \)  \( \text{C}_6 \text{mi.6} \)

The odds were a hundred to one against me.

\( \text{C}_6 \)  \( \text{F}_7 \)  \( \text{D}_7 \)  \( \text{G} \)  \( \text{G}_6 \)  \( \text{D}_8 \)  \( \text{G} \text{dim.} \)  \( \text{E}_7 \)

The world thought the heights were too high to climb.

But
people from Missouri never incensed me.

Oh, I wasn’t a bit concerned. For from

history I had learned how many, many times the

warm had turned.
They all laughed at Christopher Columbus When he said the World was round—
They all laughed at Rockefeller Center Now they're fighting to get in—

They all laughed when Edison recorded sound—
They all laughed at Whitney and his cotton gin—

They all laughed at
They all laughed at

Wilbur and his brother, When they said that man could fly—
Fulton and his steamboat, Hershey and his chocolate bar—
They told Mar-co-ni Wire-less was a pho-ne-y;
Ford and his Liz-zie Kept the laugh-ers bus-y;

It's the same old cry. They laughed at me want-ing
That's how peo-ple are. They laughed at me want-ing

you, Said I was reach-ing for the moon;
you, Said it would be Hello, Good-bye;

oh, You came through. Now they'll have to change their tune.
oh, You came through. Now they're eat-ing hum-ble pie.
They all said we never could be happy, They laughed at us and
They all said we'd never get together; Darling, let's take a

bow, But Ho, Ho, Ho! Who's got the last laugh
bow, For, Ho, Ho, Ho! Who's got the last laugh,

now? He, He, He! Let's at the past laugh,

Ha, Ha, Ha! Who's got the last laugh now?
BY STRAUSS

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Tempo di Valse Viennoise

Away with the music of

Broadway!

Be off with your Irving Berlin!

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Dm6  E7  Cm6  D7
Oh, I'd give no quarter to Kern or Cole Porter and

Bbm6  C9  F  Gm
Gershwin keeps pounding on tin. How can I be

Fmaj7  Gm
civil when hearing this driveler? It's only for

Dm6 Bbm6  F  Fmaj7  F6  E9
night clubbing sousages. Oh, give me the free 'n' easy
waltz that is Vi-en-nese-y And go tell the band if
they want a hand the waltz must be Strauss's!
Ya, ya, ya!
Give me
oom pah pah!
Refrain:

When I want a melody litting through the house,

Then I want a melody By Strauss! It

laughs! it sings! The world is in rhyme, Swing-ing to

three quarter time. Let the "Da-nube" flow a-long And the"Fle-derr-
maus!"

Keep the wine and give me song.

By Strauss!

By Jo! By Jing! "By Strauss" is the thing! So I say to

ha-ch-a-ch-a

Heraus!

Just give me a oom-pah-pah

By Strauss.

When I want a Strauss.
BUT NOT FOR ME

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Old Man Sunshine listen, you! Never tell me,

“Dreams come true!” Just try it And I’ll start a riot.

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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 you fate, Supplies a mate; It's all bananas! They're writing (He's knocking)
Refrain: Rather slow (smoothly)

```
Bb7 Cm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

songs of love,       But not for me.        A lucky
on a door,         But not for me.           He'll plan a

F7 Bb7 Eb7

star's above,       But not for me.        With love to
two by four,       But not for me.           I know that

Eb+ Ab Fm7 F♯0 Eb Cm Bb7 Eb

lead love's the way I've found more clouds of gray Than any
a game; I'm puzzled just the same, Was I the

Eb+ Fm7 Fm6 F7-5 Bb7 Eb Bb7

Russian play? Could guarantee. I was a
moth or flame? I'm all at sea. It all be-
```
fool to fall, And get that way; Heigh-ho! Alas! and al-
gan so well. But what an end! This is the time a fell-

so, Lack-a-day! er needs a friend. Although I can't dis-miss

The memory of his kiss, Ends with the marriage knot, I guess he's not and there's no knot

for for He's knock-ing

1. Eb Am6 Fm A7 Bb 2. Eb Bb7 Eb Do Eb
ISN'T IT A PITY

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Am6

Why did I wander,
Here and there and yonder,

Dm7-5

While you were flitting
I was busy knitting,

Michael

\[\text{Interlude}\]

C

Wasting precious time,
For no reason or

Dm9

hoping I'd survive,
Hoping you'd ar-

G7

\[\text{Melody continued}\]

C

\[\text{Chorus}\]

\[\text{Additional sections}\]

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ryme? Is - n't it a pit - y? Is - n't it a crime?
All my Dres - den boyfriendsWere on - ly half a - live.

My jour - ney's end - ed; Ev - ry - thing is splen - did:
Sleep - y was Her - mann, Fritz was like a ser - mon,

Meet - ing you to - day Has giv - en me a
Hans was such a bore! How well you planned it!

Won - der - ful i - dea, Here I stay!
I just could - n't stand it An - y more!
It's a funny thing, I look at you — I get a thrill

I never knew, isn't it a pity we never met before?

Here we are at last!

It's like a dream! The two of us — A perfect team!
Isn’t it a pit-y we nev-er met be-fore?

Im-ag-ine all the lone-ly years we’ve wast-ed:
Im-ag-ine all the lone-ly years you’ve wast-ed:

You, with the neigh-bors,— I, at sil-ly la-bors;
Fish-ing for sal-mon, Los-ing at back-gam-mon.
You, read-ing Hei-ne, I, some-where in Chin-a.
My nights were sour— Spent with Scho-pen-hau-er.
Happiest of men
Let's forget the past
Let's both agree,

If only you
That I'm for you
And you're for me,

It's an awful pity,
And it's such a pity,
And we never met before.

fore."
fore."

C Em7 F B7+5
Em A7 Dm G7
C C9+5 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 G9
1 C Dm7 G7 G7+5 2 C C7+5 G7 C
NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

G                        Em7 Em6 Am7 D7 G

The man who only lives for making money
Lives a life that isn't

p

Em7 3 Am7 D7 B+5 B Em Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6

necessarily sunny.
Likewise the man who works for fame,
There's no guarantee that time won't erase his name.

The fact is, the only work that really brings enjoyment

Is the kind that is for girl and boy meant, Fall in love you won't regret it.

That's the best work of all if you can get it.
Refrain: (*smoothly*)

B7+5  E9  A7+5  D9  G7  C9  A9  A7-9

Holding hands at midnight, 'Neath a starry sky,

G  G6  Am7  G  C6  G Edim D11  G

Nice Work — If You Can Get It, And you can get it if you try.

B7+5  E9  A7+5  D9  G7  C9  A9  A7-9

Strolling with the one girl, Sighing sigh after sigh,
Nice Work. If You Can Get It, And you can get it if you try.

Just imagine some one Waiting at the cottage door,

Where two hearts become one Who could ask for anything more?
Loving one who loves you, And then taking that vow,

Nice Work If You Can Get It, And if you get it, Won't you tell me

1. G Em7 Am6 C+5
   how?

2. G F5 Eb7 D7+5 G6/9
   how?
THE MAN I LOVE

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Andantino semplice

When the mellow moon begins to beam,
Ev'ry night I dream a little dream,

And of course Prince Charming is the theme,
The he for me.

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though I realize as well as you, It is seldom that a dream comes true,

To me it's clear That he'll appear.

Refrain (slowly)

Some-day he'll come along, The man I love; And he'll be big and strong,

The man I love; And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to
E♭ A♭maj7 Gm B♭7 E♭

make him stay.

He'll look at me and smile.

E♭m B♭m C7aug5 C7

I'll understand;

And in a little while

He'll take my hand;

Fm7-5 B♭7 B♭5sus B♭7,6 E♭ E♭maj7 A♭

And though it seems absurd,

I know we both won't say a

E♭ A♭dim A♭7 G7 Cm Cm7 D7 D♭dim Cm

word.

Maybe I shall meet him Sunday, maybe Monday, maybe
G7  Cm  Cm7  D7  Ddim  Cm  Gdim
not;  Still I'm sure to meet him one day, Maybe Tuesday will be

poco rit.

A♭  B♭7  E♭  E♭m
my good news day. He'll build a little home, Just meant for two,

dim.  P'a tempo

B♭m  C7aug5  C7  Fm7-5
From which I'll never roam, Who would, would you? And so all else above,

B♭7  Fm7  B♭7  E♭  A♭6  E♭  B♭7  E♭
I'm waiting for the man I love.
CLAP YO’ HANDS

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Come on, you children, gather around,

Gather around, you children. And we will lose that evil spirit called the

Voodoo.

Nothin’ but trouble if he has found,

If he has found you, children. But you can chase the Hoodoo

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with the dance that you do.

Let me lead the way; Jubilee today.

He'll never hound you, Stamp on the ground, you children! Come on!

REFRAIN

Clap a yo' hand! Slap a yo' thigh! Hallelu-yah! Hallelu-yah! Hallelu-yah!
lu-yah! Ev-ry-bod-y come a-long and join the ju-bi-lee!

Clap-a yo' hand! Slap-a yo' thigh! Don't you lose time, don't you lose time, Come a-long, it's shake yo' shoes time now for you and me!

On the sands of time you are only a pebble;
Remember, trouble must be treated just like a rebel,
Send him to the debble! Clap-a yo' hand! Slap-a yo' thigh! Hallelu-yah! Hallelu-yah! Everybody come along and join the jubilee.
HE LOVES AND SHE LOVES

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato
F f m 7 - 5  F 7  E 7  p A m

Now that I have found you

mf
rall.
P a tempo

D 9 G m 7  C 7
I must hang around you. Though you may refuse me.

G m 7  C 7

You will never lose me. If the human race is

F m a j 9  F 6  B b m 7  E b 7  B b m 7  E b 7

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full of happy faces, It's because they

all love That wonderful thing they call love.

Slowly, with sentiment
Refrain: He loves and she loves and they love, So

why can't you love and I love, too?
Birds love and bees love and whispering
trees love. And that's what we both should do.
Oh, I always knew, some day
you'd come along; We'll make a
Am7-5  D7  Gm  Gm7  C7  Gm7 rit. C7

two - some that just can’t go wrong, hear me:

F  a tempo  C9  Am7-5

He loves and she loves and they love, So

a tempo

D+  D7  Gm7  Gm7-5  C  C7

I won’t why you can’t love me as I love love,

1. F  G9-5  F7  Bb  Gm7  C  C7

you.

2. F  G9-5  F
I'VE GOT A CRUSH ON YOU

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Allegretto giocoso (gaily)

He: How
She: How

Bb
glad the many millions of Annabelles and Lillians would be
glad a million ladies from millionaires to cadets would be

F7  Bb  Fdim  F7  Bb
to capture me!  But you had such persistence, you

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D   A7   D
wore down my resistance: I fell, and it was swell.

Cm7  F7(6)  Bb  Bbdim  Cm7  F7  Bb6  Cm7  F7
She: You're my big and brave and handsome Romeo. How I

Bb  Bmaj7  Bb6  C7(6)  F7  Bb
won you I shall never, never know. He: It's not that you're attractive, But
My heart grew active when you came into view.

Refrain

He: I've got a crush on you, Sweetie Pie.
She: I've got a crush on you, Sweetie Pie.

All the day and nighttime hear me sigh.
This isn't just

the least notion that I could fall with so much emotion.
We're proving that there's predestination.
LOVE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Why are people gay
All the night and day,
Feeling as they
never felt before?
What is the thing
That makes them sing?

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Rich man, poor man, thief, Doctor, lawyer, chief,

Feel a feeling that they can't ignore; It plays a part

In every heart, And every heart is shouting "Encore!"
Refrain:

Love is sweeping the country, Waves are hugging the shore. All the sexes From Maine to Texas as Have never known such love before. See them billing and cooing, Like the birds.
lies a bove,
Each girl and boy a like,

Sharing joy a like, Feels that passion'll Soon be national.
Love is sweeping the country, There

never was so much love.
MY ONE AND ONLY (What Am I Gonna Do)

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

He: To show affection in your direction,
She: It's time you woke up, it's time you spoke up,

F p Dm7 Gm9 C7 F C7 F C9

you know I'm fit and able,
you've never chanted.

F Bb7 F Bm7-5 E7

Though we're not strangers, you see the dangers,
I more than merely love you sincerely,
my cards of taking me for granted.

There must be lots of other men you hypnotize.
And if you cared you should have told me long ago;

All of a sudden I've begun to realize as follows:
dear, otherwise, how in the world was I to know? Oh, listen:

Refrain: Cm7-5 F7 Cm7-5 F7

He: My one and only, what am I gonna do if you turn me down.
Cm7-5  Eb7  F7  Bb6  Bb  Bbm

When I'm so crazy over you?

Cm7-5  F  Cm7-5  F

I'd be so lonely, where am I gonna go if you turn me down?

Cm7-5  Eb7  F7  Bb6  F  Bb  F7

Why blacken all my skies of blue? I tell you

c

Bb  Bbmaj7  Bb7sus4  Eb7

I'm not asking any miracle; it can be done! It
can be done! I know a clergyman who will grow lyrical

and make us one, and make us one. So my one and only, there

isn't a reason why you should turn me down when I'm so crazy over

1.

you!

2.

you!
PRELUDE I

By

GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegro ben ritmato e deciso (M.M. \( \frac{j}{100} \))

\( f \) con licenzia

\( \text{a tempo} \)

col 8\( \text{a} \)
PRELUDE II

By

GEORGE GERSHWIN

Andante con moto e poco rubato (M.M. 88)

\( p \) legato

simile

\( \text{mf} \)

L.H.

legato

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SWANEE

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

I've been away from you a long time
never thought I'd miss you

so

Somehow I feel
Your love was real,
Near you

I long to be,
The birds are singing, It is song time,

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The ban-jos strum-min' soft and low,
I know that

you Yearn for me too; Swan-ee You're call-ing me.

REFRAIN

Swan-ee How I love you, How I love you My dear old Swan-ee;

I'd give the world to be A-mong the folks in

D-I-X-I-Even now my Mam - my's Wait-ing for me, Pray-ing for me Down
by the Swan-ee, The folks up north will see me no more. When I go to the Swan-ee shore. (I'll be happy I'll be happy.)

TRIO
Swan-ee Swan-ee I am coming back to
Swan-ee Mam- my Mam- my

I love the old folks at home. home.
WHO CARES?
(SO LONG AS YOU CARE FOR ME)

Moderato Brightly

Let it rain and thunder! Let a million firms go under! I am not concerned with

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

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Stocks and bonds that I've been burned with. I love you and you love me. And that's how it will always be, And nothing else can ever mean a thing. Who cares what the public chatter? Love's the only thing that matters. Who
Refrain C \(7\)

\(p-mf\) (in a lilting manner)

\(G^5\)  \(C^6\)  \(E^7\)

cares  If the sky  cares to

g\(p-mf\) melody well pronounced

\(F^5\)  \(A^7\)  \(F^m\)  \(F^m\)

cares in the sea?  Who  Who

\(C\)  \(D^m\)  \(E^m\)  \(C^9\)  \(D^m^7\)  \(E^m\)  \(G^7\)

cares What banks fail in Yonkers?

cares How his to-ry rates me?

\(C\)  \(G^7\)  \(A^m^7\)  \(E^7\)  \(A^m\)  \(A^b^7\)  \(D^5\)  \(G^7\)

Long as you've got a kiss that con-quers,

Long as your kiss intox-i-cates me!
Why should I care? Life is

mpben cantando

one long jubilee, So long as I care

C7 Dm7 Em A7 Dm 2nd time optional

for you And you care for

me. Who me.
OF THEE I SING

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Assai moderato
From the Island of Manhattan to the Coast of Gold,
From North to South,
From East to West,
You are the love I love the best.

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You're the dream girl of the sweetest story ever
told, A dream I've sought, Both night and day For years through all the U. S. A. The star I've hitched my wagon to Is very obviously you.
Refrain

slowly and with expression

Of thee I sing, baby,

C Cmaj7 C7 Dm Fm

Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring, baby,

C Caug5 Am Am7 D7 G

You're my silver lining, You're my sky of blue;

Em Cm G D7 G Bm D7 G7

There's a love light shining, Just because of you.
Of thee I sing, baby, You have got that certain thing, baby! Shining star and inspiration Worthy of a mighty nation Of thee I sing.
HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

As a tot, when I trotted in little velvet pant
She: 'Neath the stars at bazaars often I've had to caress men.

pa tempo

I was kissed by my sisters, my cousins and my aunties.
Five or ten dollars then I'd collect from all those yes men.

Sad to tell, it was Hell, an inferno worse than Dante's
Don't be sad, I must add that they meant no more than chess men.

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So, my dear, I swore,  "Never, never more!"
Darling, can’t you see  'twas for charity.

On my list I insisted that kissing must be crossed out.
Though these lips have made slips, it was never really serious.

Now I find I was blind, and oh lady, how I’ve lost out!
Who’d a’thought I’d be brought to a state that’s so delicious?

Refrain: I could cry salty tears; Where have I been all these years?
I could cry salty tears; Where have I been all these years?
Little wow, tell me now how long has this been going on?
Listen you tell me do how long has this been going on?

There were chills up my spine and some thrills I
What a kick! How I buzz! Boy, you click as

can’t define, Listen sweet, I repeat How
no one does! Hear me sweet, I repeat How

long has this been going on? Oh, I feel that I could melt,
long has this been going on? Dear, when in your arms I creep,
into Heaven I'm hurled!
that divine rendezvous,

I know how Columbus felt,
don't wake me, if I'm asleep,

finding another world!
let me dream that it's true.

Kiss me once... then once more...
Kiss me twice... then once more...

what a dunce I was before...
that makes thrice, let's make it four!

What a break! For Heaven's sake!
What a break! For Heaven's sake!

How long has this been going on?
How long has this been going on?
MAYBE

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

F Gm7 C9 F

Though today is a blue day Still tomorrow is

C9 F Gm7 C9

near, And perhaps with the new day

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Cares will all disappear.
Though happiness is late,
And we must wait,
There's no need to be nervous,
There are dreams at your service.

Refrain
Soon or late, maybe,
a tempo con calore
L. H.
If you wait, maybe,

Some kind fate, maybe,

Will help you discover Where to find

molto gentile

your lover. You will hear
You-hoo,
He'll be near

you-hoo.
Paradise will open its gate—
molto cresc.

Maybe soon, Maybe

1. late.
2. late.

poco smorzando
BIDIN' MY TIME

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Gracefully

Some fell - ers love to “Tip - Toe Through the Tu - lips;”

Some fell - ers go on “Sing - ing In The Rain;

Some fell - ers keep on “Paint - in’ Skies With Sun - shine!”

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Some fell-ers must go "Swing-in' Down The Lane."

Refrain

I'm Bid-in' My Time; 'Cause that's the kind-a guy
I'm Bid-in' My Time; 'Cause that's the kind-a guy

I'm, While oth-er folks grow diz-zy I keep bus-y
I'm, Be-gin-nin' on a Mon-day Right through Sun-day,

Bid-in' My Time. Next year, next year,
Bid-in' My Time. Give me, give me —
Some-thing's bound to happen,
Glass that's full of tinkle,
This year, this year,
Let me, let me,

I'll just keep on nap-pin',
Dream like Rip Van Wink-le,
And Bid-in', My
He Bid-ed His

'time
'time.
Cause that's the kind-a guy I'm,
And like that Winkle guy I'm
There's no re-gret-tin'
Chas-in' way flies,
OH, LADY BE GOOD!

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Allegretto grazioso

Em
F (calmly) F#m7 B7 Em Am
Em Am
Em F#m7-5 B7 Em6

Listen to my tale of woe, It's terribly sad, but true.
Auburn and brunette and blonde, I love 'em all, tall or small.

G Am7 D7 G Cmaj7 C G Am7 D7 G6

All dressed up, no place to go, Each ev'n'ing I'm awfully blue.
But somehow they don't grow fond, They stagger but never fall.

D7 G D7 G F#m7 B7

I must win some win-some miss; Can't go on like this.
Winter's gone, and now it's Spring! Love! where is thy sting?

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I could blossom out I know, With somebody just like you, so,
If somebody won't respond, I'm going to end it all, so,

Refrain: Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good! Oh lady, be good
p-mf slow and gracefully
Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good! Oh lady, be good

G to me! to me!
I am so awfly

G misunderstood, So lady, be good to me.
G® to me.

G® misunderstood, So lady, be good to me.
Oh, please have some pity.
This is tulip weather.

Em B+ Em A7 Am7 D7 Em Am7 A7-5 G D7 G
I'm all alone in this big city.
So let's put two and two together.
I tell you I'm just a

C7 G
lonesome babe in the wood.
So lady, be good to me!

G D7 Am7 D7

G C7 G

2.

me!
SWEET AND LOW-DOWN

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Gm  Gm7  Eb7  D7

There's a cabaret in

A7  F♯07  Gm

this city I can recommend to you;

A7  F♯07

Peps you up like electricity When the band is blowing

G  Cm  F7  Bb7  Eb6

"blue." They play nothing classic, oh no! down there;

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They crave nothing else but the low down there
If you need a tonic,

And the need is chronic;
If you're in a crisis,
My advice is:

Refrain:
Grab a cab and go down
To where the band is playing;
Where milk and honey flow down,
Where everyone is saying, "Blow..."
that Sweet and Low-Down!"
(tu-tu!) Bus-y as a bea-ver, You'll
dance un-til you tot-ter; You're sure to get the fe-ver For

noth-ing could be hot-ter, Oh, that Sweet and Low-Down!

Phi-lo-sopher or dea-con, You sim-ply have to weak-en.
Hear those shuffling feet! You can't keep your seat!—Professor!

Start your beat! Come a-long! Get in it! You'll love the syncopation! The

minute they begin it, You're shouting to the nation: "Blow that Sweet and

1. G Em Bm Am9 D G Eb9 G

Low-Down!"

2. G Em Bm Am9 D G Eb9 G

Low-Down!"
LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Allegretto

Brightly

D B7-9 Em D A7sus4 A7 D

Things have come to a pretty pass,—Our romance is growing

G9 C♯7+5 F♯9 B7(6) B7+5

flat, For you like this and the other—While

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I go for this and that. Goodness knows what the
end will be; Oh, I don't know where I'm at.... It
looks as if we two will never be one,
Em7-5 A7 D D7 Bm D7

Something must be done.

Refrain: G Em9 Am7 D7-9 G Em9

You say eether And I say eye-ther, You say nee-ther And
You say laugh-ter And I say lawf-ter, You say af-ter And

Am7 D7-9 G G7 C Cm

I say ny-ther; Ee-ther, eye-ther, nee-ther, ny-ther,
I say awf-ter; Laugh-ter, lawf-ter, af-ter, awf-ter,
Let's Call The Whole Thing Off!
You like potato and

I like potato,
You like tomato and I like tomatto; Pota-

I like vanilla,
You, sa’s parilla and I sa’s parrela; Va-

nilla, vanilla, Choc’late, straw-b’ry!
Let’s Call The Whole Thing
Off! But oh! If we call the whole thing off, Then we must

part. And oh! If we ev-er part, Then that might break my

heart! {So, if you like pa-ja-mas And I like pa-jah-mas,
So, if you go for oyst-ers And I go for erst-ers,
I'll wear pajamas and give up pajamas.
I'll order oysters and cancel the oysters.
For we know we

need each other, So we better call the calling off off.

Let's Call The Whole Thing Off! Off!
LIZA (All The Clouds'll Roll Away)

Words by
GUS KAHN and IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

Moon shin-in' on the river
Come a-long, my Liza!
Breeze sing-in' through the treetops

Come a-long, my Liza!
Some-thin'might-y sweet I want to

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whisper sweet and low, That you ought to know, my Liza!

I get lonesome, honey, When I'm all alone so long;

Don't make me wait; Don't hesitate; Come and hear my song:

Refrain

Li-za, Li-za, skies are gray,
But if you'll smile on me All the clouds'll roll a-
way. Li - za, Li - za, don't de -
lay, Come, keep me com - pa - ny, And the clouds'll roll a-
way. See the hon - ey-moon a - shin - in'
down; We should make a date with

Par - son Brown. So, Li - za, Li - za,

name the day When you be - long to me

And the clouds'll roll a - way.

Fm Bb7

1 Eb Db Bm7 Bb7 2 Eb
MY COUSIN IN MILWAUKEE

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

\( \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab9} \quad \text{G9} \quad \text{Gb9} \quad \text{F9} \)

Once I visited My

\( \text{Bb7+5} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb7sus4} \quad \text{Bb7} \)

Cousin, in Milwaukee, U. S. A.,

\( \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab9} \quad \text{G9} \quad \text{Gb9} \quad \text{F9} \quad \text{Bb7+5} \quad \text{Bb7} \)

She got boyfriends by the dozen. When she

\( \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab9} \quad \text{G9} \quad \text{Gb9} \quad \text{F9} \quad \text{Bb7+5} \quad \text{Bb7} \)

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sang in a low-down way. She was a positive sensation;
The songs that she sang would never miss.
My cousin was my inspiration, That's how I got like this!
Refrain:
Tacet  Ab  Gm  Fm  Gm  Ab  Gm  Fm  Gm

I got a cousin in Milwaukee; She's got a

Ab  Gm  Fm  Gm  Ab  Gm  Fm  Ab  Db  Cm  Bbm  Cm

voice so squawky, And though she's tall and kind of gawky,

Db  Cm  Bbm  Ab9  Bb+5  Eb6  Cm7  F7sus4

Oh, how she gets the men! Her singing

Ab  Gm  Fm  Gm  Ab  Gm  Fm  Gm

isn't operatic, It's got a
lot of static, But makes your heart get acrobatic

Nine times out of ten. When

she sings hot you can't be solemn, It sends the shivers up and down your

spin-al column; When she sings blue, the men shout, "What stuff!"
That baby is hot stuff!—So if you like the way I sing songs,

If you think that I'm a wow,

thank my squaw-ky cous-in from Mil-wau-kee, be-cause she taught me how!
SLAP THAT BASS

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Zoom-zoom! zoom-zoom! The world is in a mess! With

politics and taxes And people grinding axes, There's no hap-

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-ness. Zoom - zoom! zoom - zoom! Rhythm, lead your ace!

The future doesn't fret me If I can only get me

Some-one to slap that bass! Happiness is not a riddle

When I'm listening to that big bass fiddle.
Refrain

Ab7 \(\text{mp-f}\)  Fm  B7  \(\text{B}^9\)  Ab7  Fm

Slap that bass, slap it till it's dizzy, slap that bass,

rhythmically

F7  F  Eb  Ebm  Bbm  Ab  Bb7

Keep the rhythm busy! Zoom! Zoom! Zoom! Misery you got to go!

Eb6  Bb7  Eb+  Eb7  Ab7  Fm

Slap that bass,
Use it like a tonic! Slap that bass, Keep your Philharmonic!

Zoom! zoom! zoom! And the milk and honey’ll flow!

Dictators would be better off If they

zoom zoom now and then Today you can see
that the happiest men
All got rhythm!

In which case
If you want to bubble, Slap that bass,

Slap away your trouble! Learn to zoom, zoom, zoom! Slap that bass!

mf molto marc.
AN AMERICAN IN PARIS

By

GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegretto grazioso

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She: I remember it quite,  
Twas a wonderful night!

He: I can't see that at all  
True love never should pall.

He: Oh, how I'd adore it.  
If you would encore it. Oh,
She: I was only teasing  
What you did was pleasing. Oh,

Refrain:  
do, do, do what you've done, done before,  

ba-b-y.  
Do, do, do what I do, do, do a-
dore, baby. Let's try again, Sigh again,

poco espressivo

Fly again to heaven. Baby, see, It's A, B, C,

I love you and you love me. I know, know, know what a

deciso

beau, beau, beau should do, baby. Snap py And
LORELEI

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

\[
\begin{align*}
&G^9_\flat & C^7 & C^7 \quad Dm & F & Am & C & G^9_\flat & C^7 & C^7 & F & Am^7 & Dm^7 & Am & B^b & A^7 \\
&\text{Knights in armor There once lived a lovely charmer; Swimming in the Rhine, Her figure was divine.} \\
&Dm & F & maj^7 & B^b & maj^7 & Dm^7 & G^7 & C^7 & Dm & F & Am & C & G^9_\flat & C^7 & C^7 & Dm & F & Am & C \\
&\text{She had a yen for all the sailors, Fishermen and gobs and whalers; She had a most immoral eye} \\
&Gm^6 & A^9 & A^7 & Dm^7 & G^6 & C & Dm^7 & G^8 & C
\end{align*}
\]

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She created quite a stir And I want to be like her.

REFRAIN

I want to be like that gal on the river, Who sang her

song to the ships passing by; She had the goods and how she could de-

liv-er — The Lor-e-lei! She used to love in a strange kind of
fashion, With lots of hey! ho-de-ho! hi-de-hi! And

I can guarantee I'm full of passion Like the Lorelei.

I'm treacherous Ja! Ja! Oh, I just can't hold my-

self in check. I'm lecherous Ja! Ja! I want to
bite my initials on a sailor's neck! Each affair has a kick and a wallop. For what they crave I can always supply

I want to be just like that other trollop The Lorelei! I want to

Lorelei!
I’LL BUILD A STAIRWAY TO PARADISE

Words by
B.G. DeSylva and Ira Gershwin

Music by
George Gershwin

Animato

All you Preachers Who delight in panning the
dancing teachers Let me tell you there are a lot of features
Of the dance that carry you through The gates of Heaven

It's madness To be always sitting around in sadness

When you could be learning the steps of gladness You'll be happy when you can

do just six or seven Begin today! You'll
find it nice
The quick-est way to Paradise

When you prac-tice
Here's the thing to do Sim-ply say as you go.

Refrain Con spiri-to
I'll build a stair-way to Paradise With a new step ev'ry day!

I'm going to get there at any price Stand a-
—side I'm on my way! I've got the blues. And up a—

—bove it's so fair Shoes! Go on and carry me there!

I'll build a stair-way to Paradise, With a

ewn step ev'-ry day. day.
HIGH HAT

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Allegro moderato

He. When a fellow feels he's got to win a girlie's handie,

he will send her loads of flowers, books and tons of candy. Chorus: The

o-ver-head is big; oh, how they make us dig!

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He: No use stepping out that way, the thing to do is lay low.
you can’t win by treating her as if she wore a halo.

Chorus:
What is your solution? Tell us if you can.

He: Here’s my contribution to man.
Retrain:

F

Bb C7

hat!

You've got to treat them high hat!

F

Bb C7

Don't let them know that you care:

F7

Bb Gm9 C9 F D7

but act like a frig - id - aire, you'll win

C7 F Gm7 B07 F7 Bb

them like that. Stand pat!
Put on your gayest cravat.

but keep your feet on the ground.

Oh boy! How they'll come around! Just treat them high hat!

1. F Dm7 G9 C7
2. F C7+5 F
A FOGGY DAY

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

I was a stranger in the city,
Out of town were the people I knew.

I had that feeling of self-pity,
What to do? What to do? What to do?
The
outlook was decidedly blue. But as I walked through the foggy streets alone, it

turned out to be the luckiest day I've known.

A foggy day in London town—

Had me low and had me down—
I viewed the morning with alarm,

The British Museum had lost its charm.

How long, I wondered, could this thing last?

But the age of miracles hadn't passed.
For, suddenly, I saw you there.

And through foggy London town the sun was shining everywhere.
SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Scherzando

Moderato

There's a saying old Says that love is blind, Still we're often told, "Seek and

ye shall find." So I'm going to seek A certain lad I've had in mind.

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Looking everywhere, Haven't found him yet; He's the big affair I can't forget. Only man I ever Think of with regret.

I'd like to add his initial to my monogram.

Tell me, where is the shepherd for this lost lamb?
There's a somebody I'm longing to see. I hope that he turns out to be

Someone who'll watch over me. I'm a little lamb who's

lost in the wood. I know I could always be good To one who'll

watch over me. Although he may not be the
man some Girls think of as handsome. To my heart he carries the key.

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed, follow my lead, Oh, how I need someone to watch over me.
DELISHIOUS

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERHWIN
and IRA GERHWIN

Moderato

What can I say—To sing my praise of you?—I must re-

poco rit P a tempo

veal—The things I feel—What can I say?—Each love-

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phase of you — Just seems to baffle my descriptive powers
Four and twenty hours of ev'ry day.

What can I say? — What is the thing
I'd love to sing?

I've said you're marvelous; I've said you're wonderful;

And yet that's not it. — Now let me see, I think I've got it!
Refrain (gracefully)

You're so delicious And so cap-rish-i-ous; I grow am-

bish-i-ous To have you care for me. In that con-nec-shi-on

You're my sele-shi-on For true af fec-shi-on For all the time to

Oh, I've had one, two, three, four, five, Six, sev-en, eight,
nine, ten girls before; But now there's one, and you're the one.
The
one girl I adore, Cause you're delicious,
And so capt-

If irrepe-
thish-ous, It's 'cause you're so de-

lish-ous! You're so delish-ous!
FUNNY FACE

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

He: Frank-ic, dear, your birthday gift re-
She: Needn't tell me that I'm not so

veals to me___

that at heart you're really not so

when my looking glass and I a-

bad______

If I add your funny face ap-

in the contest at Atlantic

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peals to me,
please, don't think I've sud-

Citi-
y, dear,

den-

gone

aply

Miss A-
mer-
i-
ca I'd nev-

er

mad.

be.

You have all the qual-
i-
ties of Pe-
ter Pan,

Truth to tell, though, you're not such a lot your-

self...

I'd go far be-
fore I'd find a sweet-
er pan

as a Paul Swan you are not so hot your-

self.

And yet I

Refrain:

love

love

your fun-
your fun

ny face,
ny face,

your
Eb  Ab7  Eb  Cm

sunny  fun  ny  face, for
sunny  fun  ny  face

F7  Fm7  Bb7  Bb7+5

you're a cu-tie with more than beauty, you've
can't re-pair it, so I de-clare it is

Eb  Bb maj13  Bb7+5  Gm7-5  C9  F7

got quite all right. He: Like Ronald Cole-man? She: So's your ol' man!

dolce

Bb7  Am7-5  Bb7  F9  Bb7  Bb7+5

thou-sand laughs I've found,
Yet it's ver-y clear, I'm
FOR YOU, FOR ME, FOREVERMORE

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderately

smoothly

Paradise cannot refuse us, Never such a happy pair!

Ev 'rybody must excuse us

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International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Printed in U.S.A.
Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright
Infringers are liable under the law
If we walk on air. All the shadows now will lose us,

Lucky stars are everywhere. As a happy being,

Here's what I'm foreseeing:

For You, For Me, For Ever-more,
bound to be forevermore.

plain to see, we found by finding each other. The love we waited for.

I'm yours, you're mine, and in our hearts
The happy ending starts.

What a lovely world this world will be, With a world of love in store For You, For Me, For Ever-

1. Eb6 Cm6 Bb7

More!

2. Eb6 Eb

For More.
THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato (lightly)

Our romance won't end on a sorrowful note, Though by to-mor-row you're gone;
The song is ended, but as the song-writer wrote, The

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They may take you from me, I'll miss your fond caress. But though they take you from me, I'll still possess:

Refrain (not fast) B♭7 mp–mf G♭ G♭ dim. B♭sus. 4 B♭7

The way you wear your hat, The way you sip your tea,
slowly with warmth

The memory of all that No, no! They can't take that away from me!
The way your smile just beams...
The way you sing off key...

The way you haunt my dreams, No, no! They can’t take that away from me...

We may never, never meet again On the bumpy road to con calore

love, Still I’ll always, always keep the memory of
The way you hold your knife,

The way we danced till three,

The way you've changed my life.

No, no! They can't take that away from me!

No! They can't take that away from me!

The way you wear your hat me!
'S WONDERFUL

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

He: Life has just begun.
She: Don't mind telling you,
      Jack has found his Jill,
In my humble fash,

Don't know what you've done,
That you thrill me through
But I'm all a thrill.
With a tender pash.

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How can words express
When you said you care,
Your divine appeal?
'Mag-ine my emo-
sh.

You can never guess
I swore then and there
All the love I feel.
Per-

From now on lady I in-
You made all other boys seem
sist.
blah;

For me no other girls exist.
Just you alone filled me with Aah!
un poco rit
Refrain:

"Wonderful!" "Marvelous!"

You should care for me! "Sawful nice"

'Sparadise!" 'S what I love to see!

\[ \text{Eb} - \text{Eb6} - \text{C7} - \text{C\#0} - \text{C7} - \text{C\#0} - \text{Bb (add6)} - \text{Bb7} \]

\[ \text{Eb6} - \text{Am7-5} - \text{G} - \text{D} \]

You've made my life so dear, it's four leaf
G D7 Dm6 cresc. C7

glam or ous.

closer time.

You can't blame me for feeling

From now on my heart's work ing

F7 Bb7 pEb Eb6 Eb Eb6

am o rous.

Oh! 'S wonder ful!

ver time.

's mar vel ous!

That you should care for

F Fm7 p E0 Fm7 Bb7

1. Eb Gm Fm Ab Gm Cm Fm7 Bb

me!

2. Eb Ab Eb

me!

mf Cm F Fm7 E0 Fm7 Bb7

'S mar vel ous!

That you should care for

Eb Gm Fm Ab Gm Cm Fm7 Bb

me!

mf Cm F Fm7 E0 Fm7 Bb7

'S mar vel ous!

That you should care for

Eb Gm Fm Ab Gm Cm Fm7 Bb

me!
SOON

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Bb \( p \) F7

He: I’m making up for all the

Gm Dm Eb Bb C7

years that I waited, I’m compensated at last.

Cm7 F7 Bb6 F9 Bbmaj7 Eb6

My heart is through with shirking, dear, through you it’s working
Cm7-5  F9  Bb  F7  Gm  Dm

fast.
The man-y lone-ly nights and days when this suf-fer

Eb  Bb  C7  Bb
just had to suf-fer, are past.  She: Life will be a

F9-5  F9  Bb  Bb7  Bb7+5
poco rit.
dream song, love will be the theme song.

poco rit.

Not fast with tender expression

Refrain:
Cm7-5  Gm7-5

He: Soon, the lone-ly nights will be
She: Soon, my dear, you'll nev-er be
ended, soon, two hearts as one will be
lonely, soon, you’ll find I live for you

Bb7 Cm Ab6 blend ed. I’ve found the happiness I’ve waited for.
on ly. When I’m with you who cares what time it is.

Fm C7 Fm Dm7 Cm the only girl that I was fat ed for.
G7 Cm7 or what the place or what the climate is?

Fm7 Eb Cm7-5 Gm7-5 Oh, soon a little cottage will
Oh, soon our little ship will come
find us safe with all our cares far be-

hind us; the day your mine this world will

be in tune, let’s make that day come

let’s make that day come

soon.

soon.
DO IT AGAIN!

Words by
B.G. DeSYLVA

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Tell me, tell me, what did you do to me? I just got a

Tell me, tell me, what did you do to me? I just got a

thrill that was new to me, When your two lips were

pressed to mine. When you held me,
I wasn't snuggling, You should know I really was struggling

I've only met you, And I shouldn't let you, but

Refrain
In slow foxtrot time

Oh, do it again,

I may say, "No, no, no, no, no," But do it again...
My lips just ache to have you take, The kiss that's waiting for you. 
You know if you do, 
You won't regret it, come and get it. Oh, no one is near, I may cry, "Oh, oh, oh, oh,
Oh, but no one will hear.

Mama may scold me 'cause she told me It is naughty, but then,

Oh, do it again,

Please do it again!

a tempo
I GOT RHYTHM

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Lively

Days can be sunny, With never a sigh, Don't need what

Gm6 E5 Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 Gm

money can buy. Birds in the

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tree sing Their day-ful of song, Why should n't

we sing a-long? I'm chip-per

all the day, Happy with my lot. How do I

get that way? Look at what I've got:
REFRAIN (with abandon)

I got rhythm, I got music,
I got my man. Who could ask for anything more?
I got daisies. In green pastures, I got my man. Who could ask for anything more?

Old Man
Trouble, I don't mind him, You won't find him.

'Round my door I got starlight, I got sweet dreams, I got my man Who could ask for anything more, Who could ask for anything more?
LOVE WALKED IN

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Nothing seemed to matter any more,

I didn't care what I was headed for;

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Time was standing still, Nothing counted till There came a knock-knock-knock-ing at the door.

Refrain (slowly, with much expression)
Love walked right in and drove the shadows a-
way; Love walked right in and brought my sunniest
day. One magic moment and my heart seemed to
know That love said "Hello," Though not a
word was spoken. One look and I forgot the gloom of the

poco rit.  \( \text{P a tempo} \)
past; One look and I had found my future at

last. One look and I had found a

world completely new, When love walked in with

you.

you.
SOMEBODY LOVES ME

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD and B.G. DESYLVA
French version by EMELIA RENAUD

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegro moderato

When this world began
Tout des le debut
It was Heaven's plan,
Il fut entendu

There should be a girl for every single man;
Qu'il y aurait pour chaque homme une femme,

To my great regret
Mais a mon regret
Someone has upset,
Em is changé l'aspect

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Heaven's pretty program for we've never met; I'm clutching at straws, just because I may meet her yet.

Refrain G (molto legato) a tempo

Somebody loves me I wonder who, who, qui

Quelqu'un m'aimera je ne sais

Mais c'est un fait établir

Qui
Somebody loves me
Who can she be worries me,
For every girl who passes me I shout, Hey!
Quelqu'un me connaît
C'est ce qui fait mon souci
Pour chaque belle qui passe je crie Oh!
FASCINATING RHYTHM

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Got a little rhythm, A rhythm, a rhythm
That pit-a-pats through my brain.
So darn persistent, The day isn't distant
When it'll drive me insane.

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out any warning, And hangs around all day.
I'll have to sneak up to it,

Some-day, and speak up to it, I hope it listens when I say:

REFRAIN

"Fascinating Rhythm You've got me on the go! Fascinating Rhythm I'm all a-

quiver. What a mess you're making! The neighbors want to know why I'm
always shaking Just like a fliv-ver. Each morning I get up with the

sun, (Start a hopping never stopping) To find at night, no work has been
done. I know that once it didn’t matter But

now you’re doing wrong; When you start to patter, I’m so unhappy.
Won't you take a day off? Decide to run along somewhere far away off, and make it snappy! Oh, how I long to be the man I used to be!

Fascinating Rhythm, Oh, won't you stop picking on me!
THE HALF OF IT, DEARIE, BLUES

Music and Lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

(He) Each time you trill a song with Bill, or look at Will, I get a chill—

(She) You dare as-sert that you were hurt each time I'd flirt with Bill or Bert—

You

gloomy. I won't re-call the names of all the men who fall—It's all ap-
brute, you! Well I'm re-paid; I felt be-trayed when an-y maid whom you sur-

-pal-ling to me. Of course I rea-ly can-not blame them a bit,—

-veyed would suit you. Com-pared to you, I've been as good as could be—
For you're a hit, wherever you flit—
Yet here you are, lecturing me!
I know it's so, but dearie,
You're just a guy who makes me

Oh! you'll never know the blues that go
Cry, yet though I try to "cut" you
I salute you.

Refrain smoothly

I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie," blues!
I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie," blues!

The trouble is you have so
Oh, how I wish you'd drop an
many from whom to choose.
anchor and end your cruise.

If you should marry Tom, Dick or Harry, Life would be the bunk-
You're just a duffer Who makes me suffer; All the younger set

I'd become a monk. I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dear-ie" blues!
Says your heart's to let. I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dear-ie" blues!
RHAPSODY IN BLUE

By
GEORGE GERSHWIN
Paraphrased and Arranged by
HENRY LEVINE

Moderately slow, with expression

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EMBRACEABLE YOU

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Whimsically

G

P leisurely

Dozens of girls would storm up; I had to lock my door.

Somehow I couldn’t warm up To one before.

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What was it that controlled me?
What kept my love life lean?
My intuition told me you'd come on the scene.
Lady, listen to the rhythm of my heartbeat,
And you'll get just what I mean.
Rhythmically

Refrain:

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{C}^\flat_7 \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Am11} \quad \text{Fm6} \quad \text{D7}
\]

Embrace me, My sweet embrace able you!

\[
\text{Am} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D7sus4} \quad \text{G}
\]

Embrace me, You irreplaceable you!

\[
\text{Em} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Em6} \quad \text{F#7} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{Bb}^+ \quad \text{Bm7} \quad \text{E7}
\]

Just one look at you, my heart grew tipsy in me;

\[
\text{D} \quad \text{D}^\flat_7 \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D7}
\]

You and you alone bring out the gypsy in me!
I love all the many charms about you.

Above all I want my arms about you. Don't be a

Naughty baby, Come to papa, Come to papa, do! My sweet em-

braceable you!
LOVE IS HERE TO STAY

Music and lyrics by
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Con anima

mp

The more I read the papers The less I comprehend The

mp leggiero

world and all its capers And how it all will end. Nothing seems to be

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Infringers are liable under the law
lasting, But that isn't our affair; We've got something

permanent, I mean in the way we care.

Refrain

It's very clear Our love is here to stay;

Not for a year But ever and a day.
The radio and the telephone and the
movies that we know May just be passing fancies,

And in time may go. But, oh my dear,

Our love is here to stay; Together
we're going a long, long way.

In time the Rockies may crumble, Gibraltar may tumble,

They're only made of clay, But our love is here to stay.

It's very stay.
CONCERTO IN F
(SECOND MOVEMENT)

By
GEORGE GERSHWIN

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IN THE MANDARIN’S ORCHID GARDEN

Music and Lyrics
GEORGE GERSHWIN
and IRA GERSHWIN

Allegro moderato

Some-how by fate mis-guid-ed A but-ter-cup re-sid-ed

In the Man-da-rin's orch-idx gar-den, A but-ter-cup that did not

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poco accel.
grace

The loveliness of such a place.

a tempo
And so it simply shriveled up And begged each orchid's pardon.

Pa tempo
Poor little buttercup In the orchid garden.

animato

Poco piu mosso

The bees came buzzing daily, And kissed the orchids
In the Mandarin orchid garden:

The buttercup sighed longingly,

but love was not for such as she,

And so one day it shriveled up and died, still begging pardon.
poor lonely butter-cup
In the orchid garden.

Tempo I

I too, have been misguided,

Too long have I resided In the Mandarin's orchid garden.

And though for friendliness I
yearn.

I do not know which way to turn.

accelerando

rit

How long must I keep shriv'ling up

To beg each la- dy's par- don?

A lone-ly but- ter-cup

In the or-chid gar- den.