Feeling Good
THE VERY BEST OF
NINA SIMONE

20 ARRANGEMENTS FOR
PIANO • VOCAL • CHORDS

INCLUDING
MY BABY JUST CARES FOR ME • FEELING GOOD • I PUT A SPELL ON YOU TO LOVE SOMEBODY • AIN’T GOT NO (I GOT LIFE)
MY BABY JUST CARES FOR ME
FEELING GOOD
DON'T LET ME BE MISUNDERSTOOD
AIN'T GOT NO (I GOT LIFE)
TO LOVE SOMEBODY
LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME
DON'T SMOKE IN BED
I PUT A SPELL ON YOU
HERE COMES THE SUN
WORK SONG
NE ME QUITTE PAS (IF YOU GO AWAY)
I'M GOING BACK HOME
STRANGE FRUIT
MISSISSIPPI GODDAM
MOOD INDIGO
SINNERMAN
DON'T EXPLAIN
THE OTHER WOMAN
I LOVES YOU PORGY
I'M GONNA LEAVE YOU
Feeling Good

Words and Music by LESLIE BRICUSSE and ANTHONY NEWLEY

Slow Blues tempo

Bird flying high, you know how I feel.
Fish in the sea, you know how I feel.
Sun in the sky, River running free.

you know how I feel.
you know how I feel.
Breeze drifting by, you know how I feel.
Blossom on the tree, you know how I feel.

It's a

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new dawn, it's a new day, it's a new life for me. Feeling

1.

Dm G9 Dm G9

Dm G9

Drone fly out in the sun, you know what I mean.

2.

Dm G9 Dm F+ F Fmaj7 Bb maj7 Fmaj7 F7
Butterflies all having fun, you know what I mean. Sleep in peace when day is done.

that's what I mean... And this old world is a new world and a bold world for me...

Stars when you shine,
Dm  Dm7  G  Dm  Dm7  G  F  A
you know how I feel.  Scent of the pine,  you know how I feel.

Dm  Bb maj7  Bb  F  G  Dm  Bb
Freedom is mine.  I know how I feel.  It's a new dawn, it's a new day, it's a

Fmaj7  Bb maj7  G7  Gm7  Dm  G9
new life for me.  Feeling good.

Dm  G9  Dm  G9  Dm6
Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

Words and Music by BENNIE BENJAMIN, SOL MARCUS and GLORIA CALDWELL

VOICE

HARMONICA (Optional)

Bm
Em
Bm
Em

A

Baby do you understand me now,
Sometimes I feel a little

Bm
A
G

mad,
But don't you know that no-one alive can always be an angel

F♯
Bm
A

© 1964 Bennie Benjamin Music Inc, USA
Carlin Music Corp, London NW1 8BD
When things go wrong I seem to be bad
But I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
Oh! Lord Please don't let me be misunderstood.
Baby sometimes I'm so carefree, with a joy that's hard to hide,
And sometimes it seems that all I have to do is worry,
And then you're bound to see my other side,
But I'm just a soul who's in-
-tentions are good, Oh! Lord please don't let me be mis-under-stood.

If I seem edg-y I want you to know That I nev-er mean to take it out on you,

Life has it's prob-lems, and I get my share And that's one thing I nev-er
mean to do, 'cause I love you. Oh! Oh! Oh! Ba-by don't you know I'm hu-man

Have faults like an-y oth-er one Some-times I find my-self a-

-lone, Re-gret-ting, some fool-ish thing, Some lit-tle sim-ple thing I've done, But

A G F# A
I'm just a soul whose intentions are good, Oh! Lord please don't let me be misunderstood.

Yes, I'm just a soul whose intentions are good,

Oh! Lord please don't let me be misunderstood.

Yes,
Ain't Got No (I Got Life)

Words and Music by JEROME RAGNI, JAMES RADO and GALT McDERMOT

Ad lib.

Gm

I Got Life, mother, I got laughs,

F

sister, I got freedom, brother, I got

good times, man, I got crazy ways, daughter, I got

Am7 D9 G7 Gm

millon dollar charm, cousin, I got head-aches, and tooth-aches, and

Dm Am D

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bad times too like you.

I got my hair, I got my head, I got my brains, I got my ears, I got my eyes, I got my nose, I got my mouth, I got my teeth, I got my tongue, I got my chin, I got my neck, I got my tits, I got my heart, I got my soul, I got my (skin)
Am       C7
back, I got my ass. I got my
(sex)

E7       Am       Dm
arms, I got my hands I got my
fingers, got my legs, I got my

E7       Am       Dm       G7       C7
feet, I got my toes, I got my liver, got my blood. I got

1. F       Ad lib.       Gm

2. F       Am       Bb
blood. Got my guts, got my muscles. I got

F       Bb       F       Bb       F       Bb       F
To Love Somebody

Words and Music by BARRY and ROBIN GIBB

1. As the light,
   (2.) friend,
   a certain kind of light,
   to see your face again,

2. I know my frame of mind,
   has never shone on me.
I've worked my whole life to be lit
You ain't got to be so blind, and I'm so

you, lit with you. There's a way,
blind, so blind. I'm a woman,

everybody says, can't you see what I am?
to do each and every thing.
I live and breathe

very little thing.
for you. But what good does

But what good
A

does it bring... if I ain't got you?

Ain't got

D

You don't know what it's like,

baby

A

you don't know what it's like,

to love somebody,

E

love some-

D

bo-dy,

the way I love you.

2. And my
love you. Oh! You don't know what it's like.

baby you don't know what it's like to love some-

bo-dy, to love some-bo-dy the way I love you.
Love Me Or Leave Me

Words by GUS KAHN
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Fm

Slowly\(\text{with feeling}\) Copo 1st Fret

G7

G7

C7

Ab

Fm

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME, and let me be lone-ly,

Ab

You won't be-lieve me, and I love you on-ly; I'd rath-er be lone-ly, than

C7

Db9

G7

C7

Db7

Fm

hap-py with some-bod-y else.

You might find the night-time, the

G7

C7

Ab

G7

C7

right time for kiss-ing, But night-time is my time for just rem-i-nis-cing, Re-

Ab

G7

E7

G7

B7

Af

gret-ting, in stead of for-get-ting with some-bod-y else.

© 1928 Bregman Vocco & Conn Inc, USA
EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
There'll be no one unless that someone is you;

I intend to be independent blue.

I want your love, but I don't want to borrow, To have it today, and to

give back tomorrow; For my love is your love, there's no love for nobody else!
Don't Smoke In Bed

Words and Music by WILLARD ROBINSON

Free time

I left a note on his dresser and my old wedding ring.

With these few good-bye words

how can I sing?

Good-bye, old sleepy-head.

© 1964 & 1996 Denslow Music Inc. USA
MCA Music Ltd, London W6 8J/A
I'm packing you in________ like I said.

Take care________ of everything, I'm leaving my wedding ring.

Don't look for me________ I'll get a________

hand, remember darling, don't smoke in bed.
Remember darling,
don't smoke in bed.
Em7  B7

Don't look for me.

E7  Am7  Fm7/C  Fm7/C/G

'Cause I'll get a hand, remember darling,

don't smoke in bed.
I Put A Spell On You

Moderately

Words and Music by JAY HAWKINS

(1.) I put a spell on you, stop the things you do like lying.

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'cause you're mine
You'd better stop the things you do
like lying.

Put a spell on you,
I just can't stand it babe,

I just can't stand it babe,
be - cause you're mine,
I just can't stand it, babe.

be - cause you're mine, I just can't stand it.

I put a spell on you,
be - cause you're mine,
Because you're mine. (2.) You've got to
spell on you,

be cause you're mine.

I put a spell on you,

stop the things you do,

you've got to stop the things you do,

Repeat ad lib. to Fade

I put a you've got to you've got to
Here Comes The Sun

Words and Music by GEORGE HARRISON

© 1969 & 1996 Harrisongs Ltd
Here comes the sun, little darling, here comes the sun, I say,

it's all right, it's all right,

Little darling, it's been a long cold and lonely winter.

Little darling, it feels like years since you've been here...
Here comes the sun, oh little darling,
here comes the sun, I say.

it's all right,

Little darling, the smiles are returning to the faces now.

Little darling, it seems like years since you've been here. Little
Darling, it's been a long, cold lonely winter.

Little darling, feels like years since you've been here.

(Here comes the sun, here comes the sun,)
I'm so glad to see it, I say, it's all right.
Here comes the sun,
Ne Me Quitte Pas (If You Go Away)

Words and Music by JACQUES ROMAIN G BREL

© 1959 Intersong Paris SA, France
Intersong Music Ltd, London W1Y 3FA
-fois roi ombre
A coups de pour quoi
Le cœur du bonheur Ne me quitte

Mort de n'avois pas Pu te renconter Ne me quitte
L'ombre de ta main L'ombre de ton chien Ne me quitte

Fin/

pas Moi je l'ouvrirai Des perles de pluie Venues de pa-
pas On a vu souvent Re-jail-lir le feu De l'ancien vol-
pas

ys Où il ne pleut pas Je creus-rai le terre Jus-qu'à-près ma-
can Qu'on croit trop vieux Il est paraît il Des terres brû-
mort Pour couvrir ton corps D'or et de lumière Je f'rai un dou-
-lées Donnant plus de bâle Qu'un meilleur avril Et quand vient le

maine Où l'amour s'ra roi Où l'amour s'ra roi Où tu se-ras
soir Pour qu'un ciel flam-boie Le rouge et le noir Ne s'é-pous'nt-ils

reine Ne me quit-te pas Ne me quit-te pas Ne me quit-te reine Ne me quit-te pas Ne me quit-te pas Ne me quit-te pas Ne me quit-te pas Ne me quit-te pas Ne me quit-te pas

pas Ne me quit-te pas Ne me quit-te pas

E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7
Strange Fruit

Words and Music by LEWIS ALLEN

Moderately

Southern trees bear a strange fruit,

blood on the leaves and blood at the root,

Southern breeze,

Strange fruit hanging from the popular trees.

© 1939 Edward B Marks Music Co, USA
Carlin Music Corp, London NW1 8BD
Faster

Pastoral scene of the gallant South, the bulging eyes and the twisted mouth, Scent of magnolia sweet and fresh, and the sudden smell of burning flesh!
Tempo I

poco a poco cresc.

Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck, for the

Cm Cm7 A\(\flat9\) G7

rain to gather, for the wind to suck, for the sun to rot, for a

Bdim G7 Cm

dim. e rit.

tree to drop. (Hum) Here is a strange and

B\(\flat9\) Dm7-5 Cm G7 Cm

dim e rit.

bit·ter crop. (Hum)

G7 B\(\flat9\) Cm C7 Cm
Mississippi Goddam

Words and Music by NINA SIMONE

(stopped) The name of this song is Mississippi Goddam
and I mean every word of it.

Alabama's got me so upset, Tennessee made me lose my rest and

 everybody knows about Mississippi goddam.

© 1964 & 1996 Sam Fox Publishing Co Inc, USA
Sam Fox Pub Co (London) Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Can't you see it? Can't you feel it? It's all in the air. I can't stand the pressure much longer,
somebody say a prayer. Alabama's got me so upset,
Tennessee made me lose my rest and everybody knows about Mississippi
(spoken) This is a showtune but the show hasn’t been written for it yet.

1. Hound dogs on my trail, school children
(2.) have mercy on this land of mine we all going to get it in
3. Don’t tell me, I’ll tell you, me and my people just

sitting in jail, black cat crossed my path. I
due time. Don’t belong here, I don’t belong there, I’ve
about do. I’ve been there so I know you

think every day is going to be my last.
even stopped believing in prayer
keep on saying go slow.
1.2.

Lord

3.

But that's just the trouble, (too slow) washing the windows,

Am7

(too slow) picking the cotton, (too slow) you're just plain rotten,

Em

(too slow) you're too damn lazy, (too slow) you're thinking's crazy,
Where am I going? What am I doing? I don't know,
I don't know. Just try to do your very best, stand up, be counted with
all the rest, 'cause everybody knows about Mississippi
god dam. (spoken) I bet you thought I was kidding, didn't you?
1. Picket lines, school boy cops, they try to say it's
you lied to me all these years, you told me to wash and clean
this whole country is full of lies, you're all going to die and die

a communist plot.
I want is equality for my
my ears, and talk real fine just like a lady
like flies.
I don't trust you anymore,
you

sister, my brother,
and you'd stop calling
keep on saying
my people and me.
me sister Sadie.
go slow.

1.2.

2. Yes,
3. Oh, but
The Other Woman

Words and Music by JESSIE MAE ROBINSON

Free time
F7

Capo 3
Bb F/Ab Gm7

The other woman finds time to mani-cure her nails.

Cm7 F7sus4 F D7/F1

The other woman is perfect where her rival fails.

Gm7 Cm F7 Bb F/A

and she's never seen with pin-curls in her hair anywhere. The other woman

F7 Cm7 Gm7

en-chants her clothes with French perfume. The other woman keeps

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MPL Communications Ltd, London W1V 6BQ
fresh cut flowers in each room. There are never toys that scattered everywhere,

and when her old man comes to call he'll find her waiting like a

dosome queen, 'cause when she's by his side

it's such a change from her old routine. But the other
The other woman
will always cry herself to sleep.

The other woman
will never have his love to keep,
and as the years go by the other

free time ad lib

woman will spend her life alone.

a tempo $j = 90$
I'm Gonna Leave You

Words and Music by RUDY STEVENSON

1. I'm gonna leave you, yes I'm gonna. I'm gonna
(2.) leave you with your money, I want some-
(3.) put up with your cussing and I

[Music notation]

leave you 'cause I wanna and I'll go where people
bo - dy to call me honey, I don't want gold rings, I wanna hear
put up with your fussing and I waited, getting fru -
love me and I'll stay there 'cause they'll love me. No more headaches, no more
sweet things, I need affection and not protection. When you're teasing you should be
-stra ted, I'm old fashioned, I want my passion. So I'm leaving though I'm

heart breaks, I'm gonna leave you where I met you. 2. I'm gonna
squeezing, I'm gonna leave you where I met you. 3. Yes I
breathing, I'm gonna leave you where I met you.
When you're teasing you should've been squeezing, I'm gonna leave you.

4. I'm gonna leave you, yes, I'm gonna, yeah I'm gonna leave you 'cause I

(5.) leave you with your money, I want somebody to call me

(6.) put up with your cussing and I put up with your
wan-na, and I'll go where peo-ple love me, and I'll stay there 'cause they'll ho-ney, I don't want gold rings, I wan-na hear sweet things, I need af-fec-tion and not pro-fuss-ing and I wait-ed, get-ting frus-tra-ted, I'm old fa-shioned, I dig my

love me No more head-aches, no more heart-breaks, I'm gon-na
-tec-tion. When you're teas-ing you should be squeez-ing, I'm gon-na
pas-sion. So I'm leav-ing though I'm breath-ing, I'm gon-na

[1, 2.]

leave you where I met you. 5. I'm gon-na leave you where I met you.
leave you where I met you. 6. Yes I
I Loves You Porgy

By GEORGE GERSHWIN, DUBOSE HEYWARD, DOROTHY HEYWARD and IRA GERSHWIN

Andantino (with great feeling) \( \text{secco} \)

I wants to stay here, but I ain't worthy. You is too

decent to understand. For when I see him he hypnotize me, When he take hol' of me with his hot han'.

Animando

Someday, I know he's com' in' back to call me,
He's goin' to handle me an' hol' me so.

It's goin' to be like dy-in', Porgy, deep inside me.

But when he calls, I know I have to go.

Bess:

Porgy:

If dere warn't no Crown, Bess, if dere was
Andantino molto espressivo

Por-gy, don' let him take me. Don' let him handle me an' drive me mad.
If you kin keep me, I wants to stay here wid you for-
ev-er, an' I'd be glad.
Allegretto

PORCY: (with strength and rhythm)

There, there, Bess, you don't need to be afraid no more! You've picked up happiness and laid your worries down. You goin' to live easy, you goin' to live high. You goin' to out-shine every woman in this town. An' remember,
when Crown come 
that's my bus' ness.

BESS:

PORGY:

Piu appassionato, ma ben ritmato

I loves you, Por-gy,

What you think I is

Don' let him take me,

an- way, To let that dirt-y houn' dog steal my
Don't let him handle me woman?

If you want to stay with his hot hand.

Forgo, you go-in' stay. You got a home now,

If you can keep me, honey, an' you got love.

So no me' cry-in'.
I wants to stay here. 
can't you un-der-stan? 
You go-in' to go 'bout yo'

wid you for-ev-er. 
I got my 
bus'-ness sing-in', 'Cause you got Por-gy, 
You got a

Maestoso

man.

man.

Printed in England
I'm Going Back Home

Words and Music by RUDY STEVENSON

Capo 1

\( \text{C} \) \( \text{N.C.} \) \( \text{C} \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{C} \) \( \text{C} \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{C} \) \( \text{C} \)

1. I'm going back home where I was born, first I planned but with all
(2.)-stand I think your city's grand, to stay but I can't live this way. I'm going back its charms it needs a little country farm. I'm going back

\( \text{F7/C} \) \( \text{Bb/m} \) \( \text{Gm/Bb} \) \( \text{Dm/Ab} \) \( \text{Ab7} \) \( \text{Db} \)

home home where I was born.

© 1967 & 1996 Ninandy Music Co, USA
Ivan Mogull Music and EMI Tunes plc, London WC2H 0EA
2. Try to understand:
Oh yeah

I'll tell you all about it,
I think you ought to know.
Tell you all about it,
why I want to go.
I miss the country preacher in the house of
...pray... I miss the bootlegger, smelling in the air, miss the friendly faces and the country smile, the cricket singing, you can hear it for miles.

I miss the rooster crowing at break of dawn, yes it all happens where I was born. Miss the fried...
chicken, collard greens, miss the hot biscuits and the lima beans.

Miss the prayer meet-ings, where peo-ple pray... with their palms

beating till the break of day... You can’t hide it... you can’t hide it... you can’t hide if you got eyes... you can’t hide your town.
I won't be a 'round 'cause here life's too fast but

never never lasts. I'm going back home where I was born,

I've got to go home, where the people are real

People can

feel, got to go there, got to go there, leaving to-
day, on my way so long, so long.

Going back home, going back home, got to go

home, got to go home, got to go home, got to go

slowly

home where I was born.
Don't Explain

Words by ARTHUR HERZOG JNR
Music by BILLIE HOLIDAY

Slowly

Hush now, DON'T EXPLAIN!
Just say you'll remain,
I'm glad you're back DON'T EXPLAIN!

Quiet, DON'T EX.

© 1946 Northern Music Co, USA
MCA Music Ltd, London W6 8JA
PLAIN!  What is there to gain?  Skip that lipstick  DON'T EXPLAIN!

You know that I love you and what love endures.  All my thoughts are of you for I'm so completely yours.  Cry to hear folks chatter, and I know you cheat.

Gm6  A7  Dm  E7  A9  Fmaj7  Bb7  Am  Gm  C7  Fmaj7
Right or wrong don't matter when you're with me, sweet. Hush now, DON'T EX-

PLAIN! you're my joy and pain.

My life's yours, love, DON'T EX. PLAIN!

PLAIN!
Mood Indigo

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON, IRVING MILLS and ALBANY BIGARD

Very Slow

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th></th>
<th>Ab</th>
<th>Bb7</th>
<th>Eb7</th>
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VERSE

You ain't been blue, No, No, No, You ain't been blue,

| Ab | Bb7 | Eb | Eb+ | Ab | Ab | Bb7 |

Till you've had that mood indigo, That feelin' goes stealin'

| E7 | Eb7 | Ab7 | Ab7 |

down to my shoes, While I sit and sigh: "Go 'long, blues."

| Bbm | Gb7 | Eb+ | Ab | Bb7 | Ebm | Eb+ | Ab |
Slow

You ain't been blue,
No, No, No,

pp

Ab  Bb7  Ebm  Eb+  Ab

You ain't been blue,
Till you've had that mood indigo,

Ab  Bb7  E7  Eb7

That feelin' goes stealin' down to my shoes, While

Ab7  Ab7  Bbm  Gb7  Eb+

I sit and sigh: "Go 'long, blues."

Ab  Bb7  Ebm  Eb+  Ab
CHORUS

Always get that mood indigo,
Since my baby said good-bye.

Ab \( \text{Ab}^\text{b} \text{Ab} \) Bb7 Bbm Eb7 Ab G Bb7 Eb7

In the evenin’ when lights are low,
I’m so lonesome I could cry.

Ab Bb7 Eb7

’Cause there’s nobody who cares about me,
I’m just a soul whose bluer than blue can be.

Ab7 Db7 Eb7

When I get that mood indigo,
I could lay me down and die.

die.

Ab \( \text{Ab}^\text{b} \text{Ab} \) Bb7 Bbm Eb7 Ab Db Eb7 Ab Db Eb7