

# I got it bad

transposé une 3<sup>e</sup> maj ↓

Musique de Duke Ellington (1889-1974) sur des paroles de Paul-Francis Webster. Sorti en 1941.

Moderately

*mf*

The first system of the score shows the piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is marked 'Moderately' and 'mf'. The introduction features a series of chords and melodic lines in both hands, with some notes beamed together.

5

The po·ets say that all who love are blind ; But I'm in love and I \_ know what time it is .

Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>7 Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>7 Mi<sup>b</sup> Si<sup>b</sup>m6 Do7 Fa<sup>m</sup>7 Si<sup>b</sup>7

The second system contains the first verse of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). A box with the number '5' is placed above the first measure of the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'The po·ets say that all who love are blind ; But I'm in love and I \_ know what time it is .'. Below the piano accompaniment, the following chords are listed: Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>7, Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>7, Mi<sup>b</sup> Si<sup>b</sup>m6 Do7, Fa<sup>m</sup>7, and Si<sup>b</sup>7.

10

The Good Book says «go seek and ye shall find». Well,

Mi<sup>b</sup> Si<sup>b</sup>Dim Si<sup>b</sup>7 Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>7 Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>7 Mi<sup>b</sup> Si<sup>b</sup>m6 Do7

The third system contains the second verse of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and piano accompaniment on a grand staff. A box with the number '10' is placed above the first measure of the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'The Good Book says «go seek and ye shall find». Well,'. Below the piano accompaniment, the following chords are listed: Mi<sup>b</sup> Si<sup>b</sup>Dim Si<sup>b</sup>7, Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>7, Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>7, and Mi<sup>b</sup> Si<sup>b</sup>m6 Do7.

I have sought and my - what a climb it is — My life is just like the wea - ther It

Fam Réb7 Si♭7 Réb7 Do7 Fam7 Si♭7 Si♭m7 Mi♭7 Mi♭7+

15

chan - ges with the hours — When he's near I'm fair and war - mer When he's gone I'm clou - dy with show - ers;

La♭M7 Fam Sol7 Si♭m7 Do7 Fa7 Si7 Si♭7

In e - mo - tion, like the o - cean it's ei - ther sink or swim — When a wo - man loves a man like

Mi♭ La♭7 Mi♭ La♭7 Mi♭ La♭7 Mi♭ La♭7 Si♭7 Fam Sol7

20

*Moderately slow*

I love him. Ne - ver treats me sweet and gen - tle the way he should;  
Like a lone - ly wee - ping wil - low lost in the wood

Dom7 Fa7 Fam7 Si♭7 *mp* DoDim Mi♭ Sol7 Dom Fa7 Dom7 Fa9 Fa7+Fa7

25

I got It bad and that ain't good! \_\_\_\_\_ My poor heart is  
 I got It bad and that ain't good! \_\_\_\_\_ And the things I

Fam7 Sol7 Do9 Fa7 Si♭7 Mi♭ Dom7 DoDim Mi♭ La♭ Mi♭

30

sen - ti - men - tal not made of wood I got It bad and that ain't  
 tell my pil - low no wo - man should I got It bad and that ain't

Sol7 Dom Fa7 Dom7 Fa9 Fa7+ La7 Fam7 Sol7 Do9 Fa7 Si♭7

35

good! \_\_\_\_\_ But when the week ends o - ver and Mon - day rolls a -  
 good! \_\_\_\_\_ Tho folks with good in - ten - tions tell me to save my

Mi♭ La♭m6 DoDim Mi♭7 *mf* La♭ La♭m6

40

- roun' I end up like I start out just cry - in my heart out  
 tears I'm glad I'm mad a - bout him I can't live with - out him

La♭m Ré7 Mi♭ Solm7 Do7 Si♭Dim Fam Do♭7+ Si♭7

45

He don't love me like I love him no - bo - dy could I got it  
 lord a - bove me make him love me the way he should I got it

DoDim/mi La<sup>b</sup> Mi<sup>b</sup> Sol7 Dom Fa7 Dom7 Fa9 Fa7+ Fa7 Fam7

50

bad and that ain't good ————— good —————  
 bad and that ain't

Sol7 Do9 Fa7 Si<sup>b</sup>7 Mi<sup>b</sup> Do9 Fa9 Si<sup>b</sup>7 Mi<sup>b</sup> La<sup>b</sup>m6 Mi<sup>b</sup>

55

The poets say that all who love are blind;  
 But I'm in love and I know what time it is!  
 The Good Book says "Go seek and ye shall find."  
 Well, I have sought and my what a climb it is!  
 My life is just like the weather  
 It changes with the hours;  
 When he's near I'm fair and warmer  
 When he's gone I'm cloudy with showers;  
 in emotion, like the ocean it's either sink or swim  
 When a woman loves a man like I love him.

Never treats me sweet and gentle the way he should;  
 I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!  
 My poor heart is sentimental not made of wood  
 I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!  
 But when the week-end's over and monday rolls around  
 I end up like I start out just cryin my heart out  
 He don't love me like I love him nobody could  
 I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good

Like a lonely weeping willow lost in the wood  
 I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!  
 And the things I tell my pillow no woman should  
 I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good!  
 The folks with good intentions tell me to save my tears  
 I'm glad I'm mad about him I can't live without him  
 Lord above me make him love me the way he should  
 I Got It Bad And That Ain't Good..

Les poètes disent que tous ceux qui aiment sont aveugles  
 Mais je suis amoureux et je sais quelle heure il est !  
 Le livre des justes dit « cherche et tu trouveras »  
 Eh bien, j'ai cherché et quel progrès ça a été.  
 Ma vie est simplement comme le temps  
 Elle change avec les heures  
 Quand il est près de moi je suis radieuse et réchauffée  
 Quand il est parti, je suis nuageuse avec des averses;  
 Dans les émotions, comme dans l'océan, c'est soit couler soit nager  
 Quand une femme aime un homme comme je l'aime.

Il ne me traite jamais de façon douce et gentille comme il devrait;  
 Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !  
 Mon pauvre coeur est sentimental, pas fait de bois  
 Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !  
 Mais quand le week-end s'achève et que revient le lundi  
 Je finis comme je l'ai commencé simplement pleurant à cœur ouvert  
 Il ne m'aime pas comme je l'aime personne n'y peut rien  
 Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !

Comme un saule pleureur perdu dans la forêt  
 Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !  
 Et les choses que je dis mon oreiller aucune femme ne devrait le dire  
 Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !  
 Les gens avec de bonnes intentions me disent de préserver mes yeux  
 Je suis contente, je suis folle de lui, je ne peux pas vivre sans lui  
 Seigneur là-haut faites en sorte qu'il m'aime comme il le devrait  
 Je me sens mal et ce n'est pas bon !