

# Do it again

transposé une 3<sup>ce</sup> min ↓

Tiré de la comédie musicale « The French Doll » (1922). Musique de George Gerswhin sur des paroles de B G de Sylva.

Moderato

*p* a tempo

Tell me, tell me, what did you do to me?

5

I just got a thrill that was new to me, When your two lips were

10

pressed to mine. When you held me, I was - n't snug - li - ing,

15

You should know I real - ly was strug - gli - ing I've on - ly met you, And

*rall* *mp* Tempo lent de foxtrope 20

I should - n't let you, but Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ do it a - gain..

I may say, "No, no, no, no, no", But do it a - gain..

25

My lips just ache to have you take, The kiss that's

30

wait ing for you. \_\_\_\_\_ You know if you do, — You

35 *rit* *a tempo*

won't re - gret it, come and get it. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ no one is near, -

40

I may cry, "Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh", But no one will hear..

Ma - ma may scold me 'cause she told me It is

45 *rit*

naugh-ty, but then, ————— Oh, do it a gain,— Please do it a gain !.

1. *a tempo* 50 2.

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...

Oh... Do it again.  
 I may say 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,  
 But no one will hear.  
 My Mommy (will) scolds me 'cause she told me  
 It is naughty, but then...  
 Oh, do it again, please do it again.

Dites-moi, dites-moi, que m'avez-vous fait ?  
 Je viens de ressentir un frisson nouveau pour moi,  
 Quand vos lèvres ont pressé les miennes.  
 Quand vous m'avez serré, je ne me blottissais pas.  
 Vous devriez savoir que je luttai vraiment.  
 Je vous ai seulement rencontré,  
 Et ne devrais pas vous laisser, mais...

Oh... Recommencer.  
 Je pourrais dire non, non, non  
 Mais recommençons.

Mes lèvres ont simplement mal de vous prendre  
 Le baiser qui vous attend.  
 Vous savez que si vous le faites, vous ne le regretterez pas.  
 venez et prenez-le

Oh... personne ne nous observe. Je pourrais pleurer oh, oh, oh,  
 Mais personne ne veut entendre.  
 Ma maman me gronde parce qu'elle m'a dit  
 Que ce n'est pas correct, mais...  
 Oh, recommençons, s'il vous plaît recommençons.