

I got plenty o' nuttin'

ton original

Air de Porgy, II, 1 dans Porgy and Bess (1935). Livret de Ira Gershwin et Du Bose Heyward.

Mis en musique par George Gershwin (1898-1937)

Allegretto

mf poco cresc

Moderato

Sol Lam7

Detailed description: This system shows the first five measures of the piano introduction. The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo starts as 'Allegretto' and changes to 'Moderato' at measure 5. The first four measures are marked 'mf poco cresc'. The fifth measure has a fermata and is marked 'Moderato'. Chords 'Sol' and 'Lam7' are indicated below the piano part in the fifth measure.

Oh I got plen - ty o' nut - tin', — An' nut - tin's plen - ty fo' me. I

10

Sim Ré7 *p* *leggiero* Sol Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7 Sol Si7

Detailed description: This system contains the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first five measures of the vocal entry. The vocal line starts at measure 8. The piano part has chords: Sim Ré7, Sol Lam7, Sim Lam7, Sol Lam7, and Sol Si7. The dynamic is 'p' and the tempo is 'leggiero'. A box with the number '10' is above the vocal line at the end of the system.

got no car, got no mule, I got no mis - er - y. — De

15

Mi La Mi La Mi La Mi Do# Ré

Detailed description: This system contains the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the next five measures. The vocal line starts at measure 13. The piano part has chords: Mi La, Mi La, Mi La, Mi Do#, and Ré. A box with the number '15' is above the vocal line at the end of the system.

20

folks wid plen · ty o' plen · ty — Got a lock on de door, — 'Fraid some bod · y's a

Sol Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7 Sol Si7 Mi La

25

go · in' to rob 'em while dey's out a · mak · in' more. — What for? —

Mi La Mi La Mi Do# Ré Sol Lam7

30

— I got no lock on de door, (dats no way to be.) — Dey kin steal de

Sim Mim7sus4 Sol#m7+5 Mim Sim Mim7sus4 Sol#m75 Mim

rug from de floor, — Dat's o · keh wid me, 'Cause de things dat I prize, Like de stars in de

Sim Mim7sus4 Sol#m7+5 Mim Sim Lam7 Ré Lam7

35

8

skies, all are free. ——— Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin', — An' nuttin's plenty fo'

Ré7

f Sol Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7

40

8

me. I got my gal, got my song, got Hebben the whole day long.

Sol Si7 Mi La Mi La Mi La Mi Do#

45

Spoken in high voice

8

no use complain in! Got my gal, ——— got my Lawd, ———

Ré Sol Lam7 Sol Ré m7 Sol Lam7

50

8

— got my song. ———

Sol Do Sol Mim7 Ré7 *poco rit* *f a tempo* Sol Lam7

55

8

I got plen - ty o' nuttin', — An' nut - tin's plen - ty fo' me. I

mp

Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7 Sim Ré7 Sol Lam7 Sol Si7

60

8

got the sun, got the moon, got the deep blue sea. ————— De

Mi La Mi La Mi La Mi Do# Ré

65

8

folks wid plen - ty o' plen - ty ————— Got to pray. all de day. ————— Seems wid plen ty you

Sol Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7 Sol Si7 Mi La

70

8

sure got to wor-ry how to keep the deb-ble a way, ————— a - way. —————

Mi La Mi La Mi Do# Ré Sol Lam7

75

I ain't a fret-tin' bout hell Till de time ar - rive. _____ Never worry

Sim Sol Sim Mim7sus4 Sol#m7 Mim Sim Mim7sus4 Sol#m7 Mim

80 *cresc*

long as I'm well, _____ Nev - er one to strive to be good, to be bad, What the hell? I is

Sim Mim7sus4 Sol#m7 Mim Sim Lam7 *cresc* Ré Lam7

85

glad I's a live. _____ Oh, I got plen - ty o' nuttin', _____ An' nut - tin's plen - ty fo'

Ré7 *f p* Sol Lam7 Sim Lam7 Sol Lam7

90

me. I got my gal, got my song, Got Heb - ben the whole day long.

Sol Si7 Mi La Mi La Mi La Mi Do#

Spoken in high voice 95

no use complain in! Got my gal, _____ got my Lawd, _____

Ré Sol Lam7 Sol Ré7 Sol Lam7

100 *cresc e animato*

Got my song. _____

cresc e animato

Sol Do Sol Do7 Solm Do7b5 Sib Ré7 Sol Mim Sol

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin',
 An' nuttin's plenty fo' me.
 I got no car, got no mule, I got no misery.
 De folks wid plenty o' plenty
 Got a lock on dey door,
 'Fraid somebody's agoin' to rob 'em
 While dey's out amakin' more.
 What for? I got no lock on de door
 (Dat's no way to be).
 Dey can steal de rug from de floor,
 Dat's okeh wid me,
 'Cause de things dat I prize
 Like de stars in de skies, all are free.
 Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin',
 An' nuttin's plenty fo' me.
 I got my gal, got my song,
 Got Hebben de whole day long!
 No use complainin'!
 Got my gal, got my Lawd, got my song.

Oh, des p'tits riens, j'en ai plein
 Et ces p'tits riens, j'les aime bien.
 J'ai pas d'voiture, pas d'mulet, pas d'ennuis.
 Les richards qui en ont plein les poches
 Ferment leur porte à clé,
 Ils ont peur qu'on vienne les voler,
 Pendant qu'ils entassent encore.
 Pourquoi? J'ai pas d' verrou à ma porte,
 C'est pas des façons d'faire.
 Ils peuvent voler la carquette
 Ça m'pose aucun problème,
 Parce que les choses que j'aime
 Comme les étoiles du ciel, c'est tout gratuit.
 Oh, des p'tits riens, j'en ai plein
 Et ces p'tits riens, j'les aime bien.
 J'ai ma copine, mes chansons,
 J'ai le Paradis tout'la journée.
 Y a pas à s'plaindre.
 J'ai ma copine, mon Seigneur, mes chansons.