

# Oh, Lady be good

ton original

Chanson de George Gershwin (1898-1937) sur un livret de son frère Ira pour la comédie musicale « Lady, be good », créée à Broadway en 1924.

mf Allegretto grazioso sostenuto rit

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a melodic line in G major, marked *mf* and *Allegretto grazioso*. The left hand provides harmonic support with chords. The tempo and dynamics change to *sostenuto* and then *rit* in the final measure.

5

Lis - ten to my tale of woe, It's ter - ri - bly sad, but true.  
Au - burn and bru - nette and blonde, I love 'em all, tall or small.

*p* Mim Fa#m7 Si7 Mim *mf* Lam Mim Lam6 Si7 Mim6

The first system of the vocal melody is marked with a box containing the number 5. The lyrics are: "Lis - ten to my tale of woe, It's ter - ri - bly sad, but true. Au - burn and bru - nette and blonde, I love 'em all, tall or small." The piano accompaniment includes chords: Mim, Fa#m7, Si7, Mim, Lam, Mim, Lam6, Si7, Mim6.

10

All dressed up no place to go, Each ev' - ning I'm awf' - ly blue.  
But some - how they don't grow fond, They stag - ger but nev - er fall.

*p* Sol Lam7 Ré7 Sol DoM7 Do Sol Lam Ré7 Sol6

The second system of the vocal melody is marked with a box containing the number 10. The lyrics are: "All dressed up no place to go, Each ev' - ning I'm awf' - ly blue. But some - how they don't grow fond, They stag - ger but nev - er fall." The piano accompaniment includes chords: Sol, Lam7, Ré7, Sol, DoM7, Do, Sol, Lam, Ré7, Sol6.

15

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

*pp* Ré7 Sol Ré7 Sol

The third system of the vocal melody is marked with a box containing the number 15. The lyrics are: "I must win some win - some miss; Can't go on like this. Win - ter's gone, and now it's Spring! Love! where is thy sting?" The piano accompaniment includes chords: Ré7, Sol, Ré7, Sol.

20

I could blos - som out I know, With some - bod - y just like you, so,  
 If some - bod - y wan't re - spond, I'm go - ing to end it all, so,

*p* Mi Fa#m Si7 Mi *mf* La Mi Fa#7 *rit* Si7 Mi Ré7

25

*slow and gracefully*

Oh, sweet and love - ly la - dy, be good ! — Oh la - dy, be good —  
 Oh, sweet and love - ly la - dy, be good ! — Oh la - dy, be good —

*p* Sol Ré Sol Do7 Sol Sol#Dim Ré7

30

— to me ! — I am so awf - ly  
 — to me ! — I am so awf - ly

Sol Ré7 Sol Do7

35

mis - un - der - stood, — So la - dy be good — to me. —  
 mis - un - der - stood, — So la - dy be good — to me. —

Sol Sol#Dim Ré7 Sol

40

Oh, please have some pit - y  
This is tu - lip weath - er

*mf*

Sol7 Do Ré7 Do Sol Ré7

45

I'm all a - lone in this big cit - y I tell you I'm just a  
So let's put two an two to - geth - er I tell you I'm just a

Mim Si+ Mim La7 Lam7 Ré7 Sim Lam7 La7#5 Sol Ré7 Sol

*p*

50

lone - some babe in the wood So la - dy, be good to  
lone - some babe in the wood So la - dy, be good to

Do7 Sol Sol#Dim Ré7

1. 2.

me ! me ! me ! me !

Sol Ré7 Lam7 Ré7 Sol Do7 Sol

Listen to my tale of woe,  
It's terribly sad, but true.  
All dressed up, no place to go,  
Each ev'ning I'm awfully blue

I must win some winsome miss  
Can't go on like this,  
I could blossom out I know,  
With somebody just like you. So...

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good  
Oh, lady, be good to me  
I am so awf'ly misunderstood  
So lady, be good to me

Oh, please have some pity  
I'm all alone in this big city  
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,  
So lady be good to me.

Auburn and brunette and blonde  
I love'em, tall or small  
But somehow they don't grow fond,  
They stagger but never fall

Winter's gone, and now it's spring  
Love! Where is thy sting?  
If somebody wan't respond,  
I'm going to end it all, so,

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good!  
Oh lady, be good to me!  
I am so awf'ly misunderstood,  
So lady be good to me.

This is tulip weather  
So let's put two an two together  
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood  
So lady, be good to me!

Écoutez mon conte ennuyeux,  
C'est terriblement triste mais vrai,  
Tous se sont habillés, pas de place où aller  
Chaque soir j'ai le blues.

Je dois gagner une certaine belle fille  
Ça ne peut pas continuer ainsi,  
Je pourrais fleurir dehors je sais,  
Avec quelqu'un juste comme toi, donc

Oh douce et belle dame, soyez bonne  
Oh, dame, soyez bonne pour moi  
Je suis affreusement incompris  
Donc dame, soyez bonne pour moi

Oh, s'il vous plait ayez un peu de pitié  
Je suis tout seul dans cette grande ville  
Je vous dis que je suis juste un bébé seul dans le bois  
Donc dame soyez bonne pour moi.

Chatain, brune ou blonde  
Je les aime toutes, grandes ou petites  
Mais elles n'ont pas d'affection  
Elles chancellent mais ne tombent jamais

L'hiver est passé et voici le printemps  
Amour! Où est ta flèche  
Si quelqu'un veut répondre  
J'arrête ça tout de suite

Oh douce et belle dame, soyez bonne  
Oh, dame, soyez bonne pour moi  
Je suis affreusement incompris  
Donc dame, soyez bonne pour moi

C'est le temps des tulipes  
Alors prenons les deux par deux  
Je vous dis que je suis juste un bébé seul dans le bois  
Donc dame soyez bonne pour moi.