

I can't give you anything but love

ton original

Musique de Jimmy Mc Hugh sur un texte de Dorothy Fields.

Modéré
mf
f
rit

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords and eighth notes, marked 'Modéré' and 'mf'. It then moves to a more melodic line with a 'rit' (ritardando) marking. The left hand provides a steady bass line with chords and eighth notes.

5
Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid, — It's not a joke, kid, it's a
Rome was - n't built in a day, kid, — You have to pay, kid, for what you

mp
Sol6 Dom/sol Lam/sol Dom/mi^b Sol Ré7

The first verse of the song is shown. The vocal line starts at measure 5. The piano accompaniment is marked 'mp' and includes chord symbols: Sol6, Dom/sol, Lam/sol, Dom/mi^b, Sol, and Ré7.

10
curse, get, Think that you ought to be know - ing — My luck is
But I am wil - ling to wait, dear, — Your lit - tle

Sol Do9 Sol Dom/sol Lam/sol Dom/sol Sol

The second verse of the song is shown. The vocal line starts at measure 10. The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols: Sol, Do9, Sol, Dom/sol, Lam/sol, Dom/sol, and Sol.

go - ing — from bad to worse. Who knows, some - day I will
 mate, dear, — will not for - get. You have a life - time be -

Ré7 Sol Sol7 Sim Fa#

15

win too, I'll be - gin to reach my prime?
 - fore you, I'll a - dore you, come what may.

Sim Mi9 Mi7 Mi/si Si#dim7 Lam7 Ré7

Now, though I see what our end is, — all I can spend is just my
 Please don't be blue for the pre - sent, — when it's so plea - sant to hear you

Sol Dom/sol Lam/sol Dom/sol Sol La7

20 *poco rall*

time. I can't give you a - ny - thing but love,
 say:

poco rall
 Ré11 Ré7 Sol Si#dim7 Lam7

25

ba - by, That's the on - ly thing I've plen - ty of,

Ré7 Sol La7 Ré11

30

ba - by, Dream a - while, scheme a - while, We're sure to find -

Ré7 Sol7 Do

35

ha - pi - ness, and I guess All those things you've

Si Sib La7 Ré7

al - ways pined for. Gee, I'd like to see you look - ing swell,

Sib7 Lab7 Do7 Ré7 Sol Sibdim7 Lam7

40

ba - by, Dia - mond brace - lets Wool - worth does - n't sell,

Ré7 Sol7 DoM7

45

ba - by. Till that lu - cky day you know darned well,

Do La7/mi Mi♭7 Sol/ré

50 *rit* 1. *a tempo*

ba - by, I can't give you a - ny - thing but love.

Mi7 Lam7 La9/ré Ré13 Sol Si♭dim7

2. *allarg* *Da Capo*

love.

Lam7 Ré7 Sol Lam7♭5 Sol

Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid.
It's not a joke, kid, it's a curse.
Think that you ought to be knowing
My luck is going from bad to worse.

Who knows, some day I will win too.
I'll begin to reach my prime.
Now though I see what our end is,
All I can spend is just my time.

I can't give you anything but love, baby.
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby.
Dream awhile, scheme awhile
We're sure to find

Happiness and I guess
All those things you've always pined for.
Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, baby.
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby.

Till that lucky day you know darned well, baby.
I can't give you anything but love.

Rome wasn't built in a day, kid.
You have to pay, kid, for what you get.
But I am willing to wait, dear,
Your little mate, dear, will not forget.

You have a lifetime before you.
I'll adore you, come what may.
Please don't be blue for the present,
When it's so pleasant to hear you say

Gee, mais il est difficile d'être cassé, enfant.
Ce n'est pas une blague, enfant, c'est une malédiction.
Pensez que vous devez être en sachant
Ma chance va de mal en pis.

Qui sait, un jour je vais gagner aussi.
Je vais commencer à atteindre mon premier.
Maintenant si je vois ce que notre fin est,
Tout ce que je peux passer c'est juste mon temps.

Je ne peux rien te donner d'autre que de l'amour, bébé
C'est la seule chose que j'ai en quantité, bébé
Rêve un moment, compte un moment
On est sûr de trouver

Du bonheur et je suppose
Toutes leurs choses que tu as toujours voulues
Gee je voudrais te voir houle, bébé.
Les bracelets de diamants ne se vendent pas au prix de la laine, bébé

Jusqu'à ce jour de chance vous savez sacrément bien, bébé.
Je ne peux pas vous donner quoi que ce soit, mais l'amour.

Rome ne s'est pas construite en un jour, enfant.
Il faut payer pour obtenir quelque chose.
Mais je suis prêt à attendre, chérie,
Ton petit compagnon, très chère, n'oubliera pas.

Tu as la vie devant toi.
Je t'adorerai, advienne que pourra.
S'il te plaît ne sois pas mélancolique pour le présent,
Quand il est si agréable de t'entendre dire.