OH, LADY BE GOOD
S T M. T V
Oh, Lady Be Good!

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegretto grazioso

Piano

Listen to my tale of woe, It's terribly sad, but true.
Auburn and brunette and blonde, I love 'em all, tall or small.

All dressed up no place to go, Each evening I'm awfully blue.
But somehow they don't grow fond, They stagger but never fall.

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

* Diagrams for Guitar. Symbols for Ukulele and Banjo

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OH LADY BE GOOD

I could blossom out I know, With somebody just like you, so,
If somebody won't respond, I'm going to end it all, so,

REFRAIN

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good! Oh lady, be good
Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good! Oh lady, be good

I am so awfully misunderstood,
So lady be good to me.
Oh, please have some pity—
This is tulip weather—

Im all alone in this big city—
I tell you Im just a

lone-some babe in the wood—
So lady, be good to
to

me!—

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