

SM6632

# No Man's Mamma

Words by  
JACK YELLEN

With Piano Tune Ukulele  
A D F#B  
Put Uke Capo on 1st fret

Music by  
LEW POLLACK

Allegro moderato

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a rhythmic melody with eighth notes and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato'.

Ukulele arr. by  
MAY SINGHI BREEN

VOICE

Ukulele and voice accompaniment for the first verse. The ukulele part includes a 'Vamp' section with a 'p' (piano) dynamic. The voice part begins with the lyrics 'You may wonder No more nag-gin'.

Ukulele and voice accompaniment for the second verse. The ukulele part includes several chord diagrams. The voice part continues with the lyrics: 'what's the reas-on For this great big smile. Say, I have-n't been so hap-py in the morn-in' 'Cause the eggs ain't boiled; No more wait-in' in the eve-nin'.

Ukulele and voice accompaniment for the third verse. The ukulele part includes several chord diagrams. The voice part concludes with the lyrics: 'In the long-est while. Got a big load off my mind, Here's the pap - er 'Till the din-ner's spoiled. No more sit-tin' at the door, 'Till he stag - gers

sealed and signed; And the judge was nice and kind All through the  
 in at four, Tanked up like a gob a - shore, And slight - ly

trial. This ends a five year war; I'm Miss-is Jones no more.  
 soiled. Hip, hip, hoo-ray, I'm free! Oh, what a day for me.

CHORUS

I can come when I please; I can go when I please; I can  
 I can smile I can wink; I can go take a drink, And I

fly, flit and flut-ter like the birds in the trees; Be - cause - I'm No Man's Mam-ma  
 don't have to wor-ry what the hub - by will think; Be - cause - I'm No Man's Mam-ma

now. \_\_\_\_\_ (Hey! Hey!) \_\_\_\_\_ I can say what I like; I can  
 now. \_\_\_\_\_ (Hey! Hey!) \_\_\_\_\_ I can spend if I choose, I can

do what I like; I'm a gal who is on a mat-ri - mo - ni - al strike; Which  
 play bridge and lose, And there's no - bo - dy mess-in' with my ones and my twos; Be -

means- I'm No Man's Mam-ma now. \_\_\_\_\_ (I'm scream-in')  
 -cause- I'm No Man's Mam-ma now. \_\_\_\_\_ (You know that)

Now I know how\_ a fel - low feels get-tin' out of jail;\_  
 There was a time\_ I used to think that the men were grand;

I've got twin beds— but I take pleas-ure in an-noun-e-in'  
 No more for mine— I've gone and lab-eled my a-part-ment

TACIT

one's for sale Am I mak-in' it plain? I will nev-er a-gain  
 "No Man's Land" I got rid of the cat, 'cause the cat's name was Pat; Won't

Drag a-round an-oth-er ball and chain; I'm through- I'm No Man's Mam-ma  
 ev-en have a mail-box in my flat; Be-cause- I'm No Man's Mam-ma

1. now. I can  
 2. now.