

SM 6225

# JEALOUS

3

Words by  
TOMMIE MALIE  
and DICK FINCH

Music by  
JACK LITTLE

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction is in G major, 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The bass line consists of a steady quarter-note accompaniment: G2, B1, D2, F#2. The piece concludes with a final chord of G major (G4, B4, D5) marked with a fermata and a section symbol (§).

Voice

*Till ready*

*p*

Oh! sweet-heart, sweet-heart, I've tried my  
Each day, dear, I fear, I'm los - ing

The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 4/4 time, marked piano (p). It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The melody is simple, with notes corresponding to the lyrics. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

best, To let you do just as you please. But  
you, That soon you'll leave me all a lone. If

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues in G major, 4/4 time, marked piano (p). The melody and bass line follow the same pattern as the first verse, with some variations in the piano accompaniment to support the vocal line.

my heart, poor heart, won't stand the test, I find it's full of  
you go, you know, that I'll be blue, Just long-ing for the

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues in G major, 4/4 time, marked piano (p). The melody and bass line follow the same pattern as the previous verses, with some variations in the piano accompaniment to support the vocal line.

lit-tle jeal - ous - ies. I've tried and tried to hide it all from  
 one I call my own. I hard-ly know just where to place the

you, But real-ly, dear, it's more than I can do.  
 blame, But here are quite a few things I could name:

**Chorus**  
 I'm jeal - ous of the moon that shines a - bove, Be -

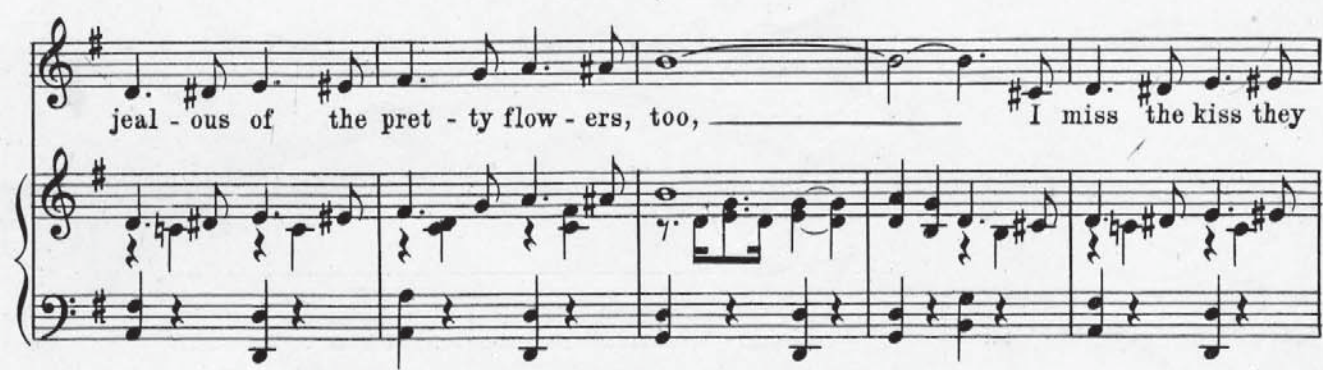
cause it smiles up - on the one I love. I'm

jeal - ous of the bird - ies in the trees, They're

al - ways sing - ing sweet - est mel - o - dies. I'm



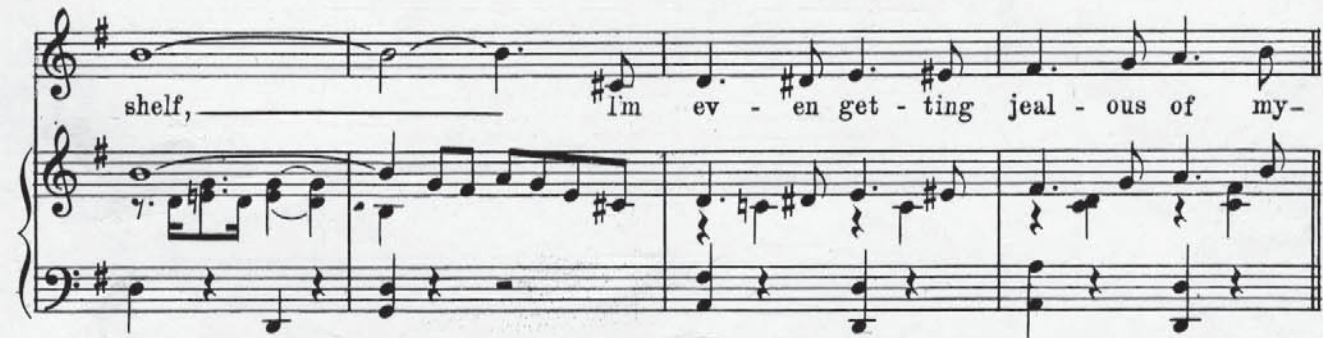
jeal - ous of the pret - ty flow - ers, too, I miss the kiss they



al - ways get from you. I'm jeal - ous of the "tick - tock" on the



shelf, I'm ev - en get - ting jeal - ous of my -



self. I'm self. D.S.

