

# Shakespeare Lied

From the Broadway Musical "HOW NOW, DOW JONES"

Lyric by  
CAROLYN LEIGH

Music by  
ELMER BERNSTEIN

## Introduction - Freely

Voice

Ev-'ry - bod - y has a moth - er who with sym - pa - thy can smoth - er, But she'd

Piano

*mp*

ver - y of - ten save my dark - est day; As the gloom and doom would thic - en, she would

Chords: G, A7, D, E7, Am7, D9, G, E7

feed me soup and chick - en and she'd lean a - cross the ta - ble and she'd say:

Chords: Am7, D9, G, A, Dsus, D7

## Chorus - Moderato

1. SHAKE-SPEARE LIED when Ju - liet died,  
take the spiel of poor Ca - mille,

Chords: D, Dmaj7, D7, G, C

*mf* *mp-mf*

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G C A7 D D7

Ro - me - o did - n't go out and com - mit an - oth - er su - i - cide. What did he  
 What do you think was the sto - ry be - fore they cut the fi - nal reel? Have - n't a

G D

do? He got o - ver it. He caught a lit - tle flu, but he got  
 clue? She got o - ver it. She gave up ci - gar - ettes and she got

G G7 C

o - ver it. And so will you. You'll get o - ver it. A  
 o - ver it. And so will you. You'll get o - ver it. What

A7 D7

1.  
 per - son with a gripe, in - stead of con - sid - er - ing tak - ing the pipe, Should  
 gives the fa - tal shove, is

2.  
D7 G G7 C Cm

ver - y rare - ly love. The tears that o - ver - take ya' and ache ya' in the tra - chea, Don't

G C A7 D

kill ya' 'til they make ya' old and grey; You'll get o - ver it, You'll get

G Am7 D7 Dmaj7 D7 G Dmaj7 D7

o - ver it, It's ten to one to go a - way.

G C G

3. One hot spark hit Joan of Arc, Would you be - lieve that the la - dy would burn with -  
4. one last gasp and this you'll grasp: Did she in - tend it was real - ly the end, when

C A7 D D7 G D

out a last re-mark? What did she say? Get me out of it! I've  
 Cle - o clutched her asp? Not on your life! She got rid of it! She  
 { She got used to it! She  
 { None the worse from it! She

G G7

had a change of heart, so get me out of it. And so will you. You'll get  
 took a look at E - gypt and got rid of it. And so will you. You'll get  
 e - ven sang of men that she se-duced to it. And so will you. You'll get  
 e - ven made a stun-ning liz-ard purse from it. And as for you. What's to

C A7 D7 G

1. out of it. So face a gun bar-rage, or knock your-self off in your neigh-bor's ga-rage. 4. But  
 rid of it. You'll grind your wis-dom tooth and  
 used to it.  
 curse from it?

2. D7 G G7

tell your-self the truth. From love we all may suf - fer, but

C Cm G C A7 D7

if we were-n't tough-er, There would-n't be e-nough a-round to say; You'll get

D7 G G(D) D

o-ver it, You'll get o-ver it, Un-less you go out and get struck by

G(D) D G G7 C Cm

light -'n - ing or by a truck; It's guar - an - teed with your hard luck to

A9 D7 G D7 D7sus4 G6/9 G

go a way!