

SM3161

2

I AIN'T GOT NOBODY MUCH

Words by
ROGER GRAHAM.

Music by
SPENCER WILLIAMS.

Slow Drag

Piano introduction musical notation in G major, 2/4 time. The piece begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Slow Drag'. The notation includes a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, featuring chords and melodic lines. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present at the beginning.

Piano accompaniment musical notation in G major, 2/4 time. It continues the piece with a grand staff. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is used. The notation includes a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, featuring chords and melodic lines.

String 3.
Frets: 4

Guitar accompaniment and vocal line musical notation in G major, 2/4 time. The guitar part is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It includes fret numbers (4, 3, 4, 2, 0, 4, 0, 2) and rhythmic markings (3, 3, 3, 4, 3, 3). The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "There's a say - ing go - ing 'round, And I be - gin to think it's If I on - ly had some - one That I could on - ly call my".

Guitar accompaniment and vocal line musical notation in G major, 2/4 time. The guitar part is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It includes fret numbers (3, 3, 3, 3) and rhythmic markings (3, 3, 3, 3). The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "true, It's aw - ful hard to love some - one When own, For I would mar - ry them at once And".

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they don't care 'bout you; Once I had a
take them to my home; Ev - 'ry night I

lov - in' man, As good as an - y in this town, But
sigh and cry, No hap - pi - ness at all I find, I

now I'm sad and lone - ly, For he's gone and turned me down. 'Cause
have no one to love me, No one to con - tent my mind. 'Cause

CHORUS *Molto Moderato.*

I aint got no - bod - y much, And

no - bod - y cares for me. (I got the Blues, The Weary Blues)

And I'm sad and lone - ly,

Won't some - bod - y come and take a chance with me?

I'll sing sweet love songs, hon-ey, all the

time If you'll come and be my sweet ba - by

mine; 'Cause I aint got no -

bo - dy much, And no - bod - y cares for

me. me.