

SM 3560

Mr. Jazz, Himself.

By IRVING BERLIN.

Moderato.

Piano.

f

Till Ready.

p

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, starting with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a series of eighth-note chords in the right hand and a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Voice.

I know a cer - tain young fel - low, Who's fill - ing peo - ple with joy;

I nev - er cared a - bout dis - cords, They nev - er cared a - bout me;

The first vocal line is in 4/4 time, matching the piano introduction. The melody is simple and conversational. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

How would you like to say "hel - lo," To this re - mark - a - ble boy?

But when I lis - ten to his cords, We both a - gree to a - gree.

The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features some chordal changes in the right hand while maintaining the eighth-note bass line.

Ev - 'ry - one's talk - ing a - bout him, He's been the top - ic for days; He's just a

He's not a Wag - ner or Ver - di, He's not a class - y high - brow; He's just the

The third vocal line introduces a more complex melody with some grace notes. The piano accompaniment becomes more active with sixteenth-note patterns in the right hand.

win - some gent, with an in - stru - ment, that plays; I'd like to have you meet him.

boy who has, put the joy in jazz, and now; I'd like to have you meet him.

The final vocal line concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment features a more rhythmic and melodic pattern in the right hand, ending with a double bar line.

Chorus.

Shake hands with Mis-ter Jazz, him-self!— He took the sax-o-phon from

off the shelf, And when you hear him play:— You'll say that he's been tak-ing les-sons up in

Heav-en. That dream-y moan, is his own— 'rig-i-nal-i-ty;— He knows a

strange sort of change— in a min-or key,— I don't know how he does it;

But when— he starts to play the blues, He's like a mes-sen-ger of hap-py news;

No-one else could ev-er do it as, — My friend, Mis-ter Jazz. — Jazz. —