

Putnam

It Wasn't My Fault

Messrs. Shubert

PRESENT

Love O' Mike

THE NEW COMEDY WITH MUSIC

By
Jerome D. Kern

LYRICS BY

Harry B. Smith

Vocal

I Wonder Why	-	-	-	-	.60
It Can't Be Done	-	-	-	-	.60
We'll See	-	-	-	-	.60
Who Cares	-	-	-	-	.60
Drift With Me	-	-	-	-	.60
It Wasn't My Fault	-	-	-	-	.60
Simple Little Tune	-	-	-	-	.60

T. B. HARMS
AND
FRANCIS DAY & HUNTER
NEW YORK

It Wasn't My Fault.

3

Words by
HERBERT REYNOLDS.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Moderato.

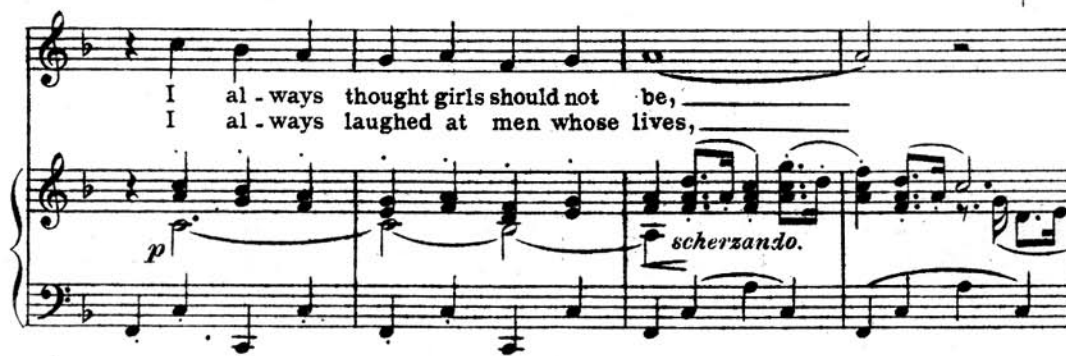
Piano.



mf *rall.* *dim.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a series of chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. Dynamics include *mf*, *rall.*, and *dim.*

I al - ways thought girls should not be,
I al - ways laughed at men whose lives,



p *scherzando.*

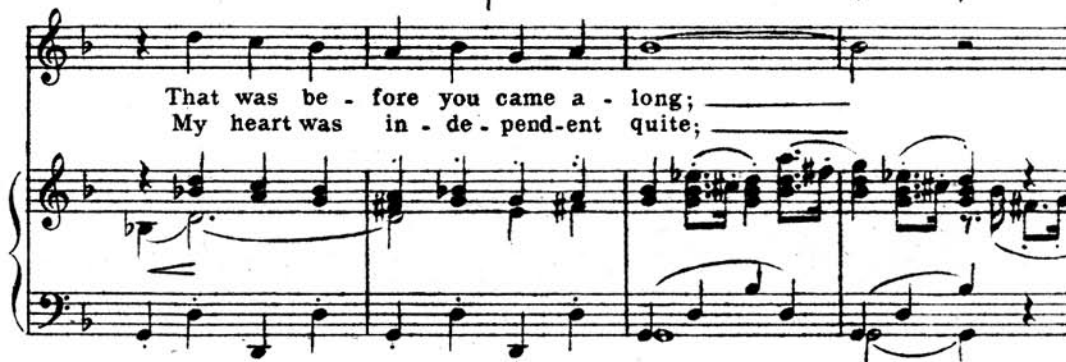
The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a *schierzando* section. Dynamics include *p* and *schierzando.*

.The slaves of love, but fan - cy free,
Were ruled by fi - an - cees and wives,



The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a more complex texture with some chromaticism. Dynamics include *p*.

That was be - fore you came a - long;
My heart was in - de - pend - ent quite;



The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a more complex texture with some chromaticism. Dynamics include *p*.

5814 - 3

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Refrain. *Slowly*

Of course, I see now I was wrong. _____ (He) It was - n't
'Till I met you and then good night. _____ (She) It was - n't

and with great simplicity.

your fault, — It was - n't my fault, — It was - n't
your fault, — It was - n't my fault, — It was - n't

p *mf*

an - y - bo - dy's fault at all, _____ I saw your
an - y - bo - dy's fault at all, _____ I saw you

appass.
Cello

eyes, your won - der - ful eyes, — And all I did was fall —
smile your won - der - ful smile, — It held my heart en - thrall'd, —

— It was - n't your fault, — It was - n't my fault — There is - n't
 — It was - n't your fault, — It was - n't my fault, — There was - n't

an - y - bo - dy else to blame, — If — you should say you're
 an - y - bo - dy else to blame, — And — if what you re -

through with me, And want no more to do with me, I've got to love you
 quest me to, You do not try your best to do, I've got to love you

just the same. — It was - n't same. —
 just the same. — It was - n't same. —

ONE OF THE SENSATIONAL SONG SUCCESSES OF THE
NEW MUSICAL COMEDY

"VERY GOOD EDDIE" BABES IN THE WOOD

Words by
JEROME KERN
and
SCHUYLER GREENE.

Music by
JEROME KERN.

Refrain. *p-mf*

Give me — your hand, here where — we stand,
Give me — your hand, I un — der — stand,

We're off — to Slum-ber-land, —
We're off — to Slum-ber-land, —

Come, dry — your eyes; I'll sym — pa — thize
With you, — I'll go al — though — we've no

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