

# JEALOUSY

Lyrics by:  
WINIFRED MAY

Music by:  
JACOB GABE

**Moderato**

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a left hand (L.H.) with a forte (fz) dynamic. The melody is primarily in the right hand, starting with a triplet of eighth notes. The piece concludes with a ritardando (rit.) marking.

5 **Tango Tempo**

Jeal - ous - y! 'twas on - ly through jea - lous - y! Our hearts were bro - ken  
Hap - pi - ness I've squan - dered my Hap - pi - ness for all my glad - ness

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins at measure 5. The piano accompaniment is marked piano (p) and a tempo. It features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

10

— And an - gry words were spo - ken Now all I have is mem - o - ry To che - rish so  
— Has en - ded in a sad - ness I've on - ly got my - self to blame I know I de -

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues from measure 10. The piano accompaniment maintains the tango tempo and features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

15

ten - der - ly With ev - 'ry to - ken you have giv - en to me;  
serve the shame, Love was a mad - ness From the mo - ment you came;

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues from measure 15. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

20

I loved too well For I doubt-ed you in my heart, My life was  
Your ma-gic kiss was in-tox-i-ca-ting like wine Drunk with such

26

hell Ev-ry mo-ment we were a-part. Why did I make That big mis-  
bliss Was I wrong in call-ing you mine? Though you were true I doubt-ed

*cresc.* *poco a poco*

32

take? I wronged you right from the start.  
you For-give me sweet-heart for this.

*ff* // *rit.*

'Twas all o-ver my Jeal-ous-y- My

*a tempo* *p-f*

41

crime was my blind Jeal-ous-y- My

45

heart was a - fire with de-sire for you But I ne - ver

50

thought that our love was true; You gave all your kis - ses to

55

me But now all too late I can see The

61

heart - aches I cost you No won - der I lost you! 'Twas all o - ver

66

my Jeal - ous - y. 'Twas y.

*rit.* *a tempo*