

JEALOUSY

Lyrics by:
WINIFRED MAY

Music by:
JACOB GABE

Moderato

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It features a treble and bass clef. The right hand (RH) has a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note. The left hand (LH) provides harmonic support with chords and a bass line. Dynamics include *fz* (forzando) and *rit.* (ritardando).

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 starts with a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time, marked *p a tempo*. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth 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 with a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

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 concludes with a triplet of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

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

32

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

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

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*