

To my friend.
Joan Taylor Harris

Written,
Composed and
Sung by:
Nelson Jackson

I Don't Blame Nobody for Nuffin'!
Humorous Song

Compiled into Sibelius by Ross Boyle

LONDON
Reynolds & Co.
1932

I Don't Blame Nobody for Nuffin'!

Being the tolerant frame of mind of 'Enery 'lggins of Canning Town)

May be recited to the music as a Musical Monologue.

WRITTEN, COMPOSED AND SUNG BY
Nelson Jackson.



I'm a bloke wot's tol-er-a-tion-al, I
: .s₁, s₁ | - d , d ..t₁, d ::r , d ..t₁, t₁ | -

KEY G

With marked emphasis. *Ad lib.*

'ates a nar-rer mind, - I ain't a cove wot blames 'is fel-ler man. When
| d , d ..t₁ , l₁ ::s₁ .., s₁ | d , d ..t₁ , d ::r , r ..d , r ||m , :: .s₁

chaps does things sen-sa-tion-al ex-cus-es I can find,-For we all does wot we must, not wot we
| d , d ..t₁ , d ::r , d ..t₁ , t₁ ||d , d ..t₁ , l₁ ::s₁ .s₁, s₁ | f , f ..m , r ::f , f ..f , s₁ | -

can. They torks a - baht the hi - dle rich, "good luck to 'em, 'sez I, - I'd

The first system of music features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in both hands.

like to 'ave the 'arf o' their complaint, An' so would an-y of us like to give the game a try; You

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a more active melody with many eighth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

may say I'm re-ac-tion-al - I ain't! I don't blame no-bo-dy for nuf - fin', I

The third system shows the vocal line with some rests and the piano accompaniment continuing. The vocal line has a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

likes to keep a hea - sy ho - pen mind. A mil - li-on-aire's temp - ta-tions must

The fourth system concludes the page. The vocal line ends with a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The key signature remains one sharp.

be great an' when he falls to blame 'em for it seems to me hun-kind If the

likes o' me an' you could hon - ly get an arf a chance, We'd do the same, an' bli - my, I ain't

bluf - fin'; If I wos temp-ted 'ard e - nough I'd may -

be fall me-self So I don't blame no - bo-dy for nuff-in!

♩ Last time
D.S.

I'm a bloke wot's tolerational, I 'ates a narrer mind, -
I ain't a cove wot blames 'is feller man.
When chaps does things sensatioal excuses I can find, -
For we all does wot we must, not wot we can.
They torks abaht the hidle rich, "good luck to 'em" sez I,-
I'd like to 'ave the arf o' their complaint,
An' so would hany of us like to give the game a try:
You may say I'm reactional, I ain't!

REFRAIN.

I don't blame nobody for nuffin',
I likes to keep a heasy hopen mind.
A millionaire's temptations must be great an' when he falls-
to blame 'em for it seems to me hunkind
If the likes o' me an' you could honly get an arf a chance, -
We'd do the same, an' blimy, I ain't bluffin';
If I was tempted 'ard enough I'd maybe fall meself,-
So I don't blame nobody for nuffin',

I'm a bloke wot studies people, an' as far as I can see
There ain't no difference in any rank.
Some coves may be more classy than the likes o' you an' me,
An' 'ave a bit more ooftish in the bank.
But I'll bet that Lady Hermyntrude can tell 'er ol' man off,
The same as Lizar Ann does don't yer see?
An' I'll bet that Lord Hadolphus though a 'igh an' orty toff,
Can settle 'is ol' woman same as me.

REFRAIN

So I don't blame nobody for nuffin',
I likes to keep a heasy hopen mind.
When a corster gives 'is bit o' strife a wallop on the ear,
Do I blame 'im? No,- she's arst for it you'll find.
Married life wiv hanyone's an'eavy crorss to bear,
An' nah an' then there's bahnd to be rough stuffin',
If the missis cawn't be'ave 'erself Lor' lumme, she must learn,
So I don't blame nobody for nuffin'.

Them movie pichser stars do seem to 'ave an 'igh ol' time,-
Well, strewth, just see the money wot they get.
A thahsand pahnds a week they're paid, you may think it's a crime;
But crime don't pay like filming' does, not yet.
They lives in laps o' lucksherry, takes bawths in fizzy wine!_
Well, there's a waste, but do I blame 'em? No.
If they lives to waste good licker, well, it's no concern o'mine.
Still a plug hole ain't the place for wine to go.

REFRAIN

But I don't blame nobody for nuffin',
I likes to keep a heasy hopen mind.
An' when they falls in love they marries many times an' hoft,-
Their love haffairs is always most refined.
They don't stay married long, abaht a fortnight as a rule,
Then they pops off wiv anuver bit o' fluffin',-
If we'd the same facilities, {my Gord there'd be a rush
{ we'd all be quein' hup
So I don't blame nobody for nuffin'