

Nothing Rhymed

Words & Music by
Raymond O'Sullivan

Cm7 G7 Cm7 Fm7 Eb

12/8 3/4 12/8

If 1

Cm7 G7 Cm7 Ab Bb7 Eb

give up the seat I've been sav-ing, to some el-der-ly la-dy or man, Am I be-ing a good boy, am I your pride and joy, mother,

12/8 3/4 3/4 3/4 3/4 3/4

Fm7 Db Eb Cm7 G7

Please, if you're pleased, say I am. And if while in the course of my du-ty, I per-

3/4 4/4 12/8

Cm7 Ab Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb

form an un-for-tun-ate take, Would you pun-ish me so, un-be-liev-ab-ly so, nev-er a -gain will I make that mis-take. This

12/8 12/8 12/8 12/8 12/8 12/8

Bbm7



Eb7



Ab



Abm7



Eb



feel-ing in-side me could nev-er de-ny me the right to be wrong if I choose; And this pleas-ure I get from say, win-ning a bet, is to



lose.

When I'm drink-ing my Bon-a-parte shan-dy, eat-ing



more than e-nough ap-ple pies, Will I glance at my screen and see real hum-an be-ings, starve to death right in front of my eyes.



Noth-ing old, noth-ing new, noth-ing ven-tured, } noth-ing gained, noth-ing still-born or lost, Noth-ing
 good, noth-ing bad, noth-ing ven-tured, }

Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 G7 Cm7

fur-ther than proof, noth-ing wild-er than youth, noth-ing old-er than time, noth-ing sweet-er than wine, noth-ing phys-ic-ly, reck-less-ly, hope-less-ly blind, noth-ing

cresc.

Fm7 Ab Eb Bbm7

to Coda

I could-n't say, noth-ing way, 'cos to-day, noth-ing rhymed. This feel-ing in-side me could nev-er de-ny me the

Eb7 Ab Abm7 Eb F7 Db

right to be wrong if I choose; And this pleas-ure I get from say, win-ning a bet, is to lose.

D.S. al Coda

Eb Cm7 Ab Eb

Coda

rhymed.

molto rall.