

I AINT A-GOIN' TO WEEP NO MORE

A FIRST-NIGHT
HIT

WORDS BY
GEO. TOTTEN SMITH



Belle Davis
STAR OF HER RACE

MUSIC
BY

HARRY
VON TILZER

COMPOSER OF
"I'D LEAVE MY HAPPY
HOME FOR YOU"
"A BIRD IN A GILDED
CAGE" ETC.



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I aint a-goin' to weep no more.

Words by GEO. TOTTEN SMITH.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

Allegro moderato.



1. I loves a girl, real dus - ky pearl, I'd like to call her mine,
 2. She made me go down to a show, Then start - ed in to flirt

Till Ready.

The vocal melody for the first two lines is in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G, a quarter note F#, a quarter note E, and a quarter note D. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time, and consists of four measures. The first measure features a piano (p) dynamic with a descending eighth-note melody in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The second measure continues the melody with a piano (p) dynamic. The third and fourth measures feature a more complex, rhythmic pattern in the right hand, with the left hand providing harmonic support.

but she's al-ways teas - ing me, She loves to flirt, Don't mean no hurt,
 with an ac - tor on the stage, She on - ly smiled, When I got wild,

The vocal melody for the last two lines is in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G, a quarter note F#, a quarter note E, and a quarter note D. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time, and consists of four measures. The first measure features a piano (p) dynamic with a descending eighth-note melody in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The second measure continues the melody with a piano (p) dynamic. The third and fourth measures feature a more complex, rhythmic pattern in the right hand, with the left hand providing harmonic support.

Just loves to see me grow wild with jeal-ous - y, At ev - 'ry dance
Seemed to en - joy it 'cause I was in a rage, She whis-pered low,

she gets a chance, Flirts un - til it makes me might - y blue, _____
Hun'don't you know Wom-en al-ways like to tan - ta - lize, _____

Then she'll de-clare, Hun'don't you care, 'Cause I don't love no oth-er man but you. So
I thought you knew I loved but you, No oth-er man can win me if he tries.

Chorus.

p - f
I ain't — a-goin' to weep no' more, be-cause my ba - by tells — me that she
p - f