

The Saga Of Jenny

(From the Musical Production "LADY IN THE DARK")

Lyrics by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by KURT WEILL

Allegretto quasi Andantino F
(slowly)

There once was a girl named

Jen - ny, Whose vir - tues were var - ied and ma - ny, Ex - cept - ing that she was in -

clined Al - ways to make up her mind, — And

Jen - ny points a mor - al With which you can - not quar - rel, As you will find.

PIANO

mf *p*

F7 Dm7 F+ F G7 C9 F

Gm7 C7 F6 F#dim Gm C7

F F7 F6 G7 Edim G7

Refrain Cm (leisurely)

B♭ 7

Cm



1. Jen - ny made her mind up when she was three, She, her - self, was going to trim the
 2. Jen - ny made her mind up when she was twelve, That in - to for - eign lan - guag - es
 3. Jen - ny made her mind up at twen - ty - two, - To get her - self a hus - band was the
 4. Jen - ny made her mind up at thir - ty - nine, - She would take a trip to the
 5. Jen - ny made her mind up at fif - ty - one, - She would write her mem - moirs be -



Fm6

Cm



Christ - mas tree; - Christ - mas Eve she lit the can - dles, tossed the
 she would delve, - But at sev - en - teen to Vas - sar it was
 thing to do, - She got her - self all dolled up in her
 Ar - gen - tine. - She was on - ly on va - ca - tion, but the
 fore she was done, - The ver - y day her 'book was pub - lished



A♭m6

Cm

G+

E♭6

F9

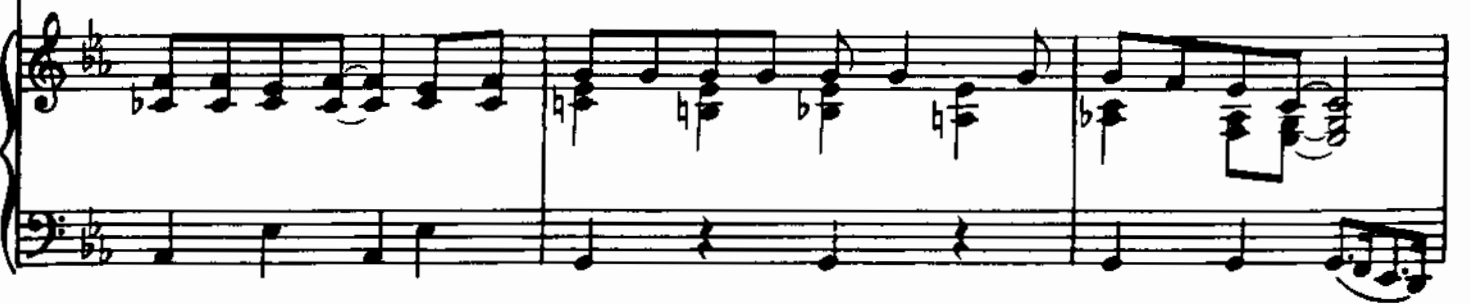
Fm

Cm

(small notes only for 4th refrain)



ta - pers a - way. Lit - tle Jen - ny was an or - phan on Christ - mas day. -
 quite a blow That in twen - ty sev - en lan - guag - es she could - n't say no. -
 sat - ins and furs, And she got her - self a hus - band, but he was - n't hers. -
 Lat - ins a - gree, Jen - ny was the one who start - ed the Good Neighbor Pol - i - cy.
 his - t'ry re - lates There were wives who shot their hus - bands in some thir - ty - three states.



Cm6 Ab7 Cm6 Eb dim

Poor Jen - ny! Bright as a pen - ny! Her e - qual would be hard to
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mf

G7 Cm6 Gm7 Fm7 Cm

find.— She lost one dad and moth - er, A sis - ter and a broth - er, But she
 find.— To Jen - ny I'm be - hold - en, Her heart was big and gold - en, But she
 find.— De - served a bed of ros - es, But his - to - ry dis - clos - es, That she
 find.— Oh, pas - sion does - n't van - ish, In Port - u - gese or Span - ish, But she
 find.— She could give cards and spade - ies, To ma - ny' oth - er la - dies, But she

G7 sus4 G7 1.-2.-3.-4.-5. Cm Fm6 D7 G7

would make up her mind.
 would make up her mind.
 would make up her mind.
 would make up her mind.
 would make up her mind.

f marcato

Cm B \flat

6. Jen - ny made her mind up at sev - en - ty - five,—

mf

Cm Fm6

She would live to be the old - est wom - an a - live,— But

Cm A \flat m6

gin and rum and des - ti - ny play fun - ny tricks— And poor

Cm Cm6 A7 G7

Jen - ny kicked the buck - et at sev - en - ty - six.—

D7 Dm7 C G#dim

Jen - ny points a mor - al, With which you can-not quar-rel, Makes a lot of com-mon

mf

C9 C7 F F#dim G7

sense. _____ Jen - ny and her sa - ga, Prove that you are ga - ga,

Dm7 D7 (b5) G7 D7

If you don't keep sit - ting on the fence. _____ Jen - ny and her sto - ry

Dm7 C G#dim C9 C7

Point the way to glo - ry, To all men and wom - an kind. _____

F F#dim G7 A7 Dm7 Em

An - y - one with vi - sion, Comes to this de - ci - sion, Don't make up, you should - n't make up, You

cresc.

F G7 D7 Dm7

must - n't make up, oh nev - er make up An - y - one with vi - sion, Comes to this de - ci - sion,

Fm6 G7 Am7

Don't — make — up — your — mind!

molto marcato *ff*

Dm7 G7 Cm *Guitar tacet* C