

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

It was 1933, the depths of the Depression, and shows were closing up and down along Broadway. But *Roberta* played on, thanks to this plaintive song, first intended by Jerome Kern as an instrumental interlude to fill in during scene changes. He dusted off a march he had composed some time earlier as a theme for an unproduced radio series, slowed down the tempo and then decided it could use lyrics after all. On opening night, the song brought down the house. Irene Dunne sang it in the 1935 film version to a wistful accompaniment of mandolins.

Words by:
Otto Harbach

Music by:
Jerome Kern

Somewhat freely

p

They asked me how I

knew My true love was true. I of course re-

plied, Some - thing here in - side, Can - not be de - nied.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano part includes chord diagrams for various chords: C, Em7, Ebdim, Dm7, G9, C, Caug, Fmaj7, F#dim, Em7, Am7, Dm7, G7, and C. The tempo is marked 'Somewhat freely' and the dynamics include 'p' (piano). The lyrics are: 'They asked me how I knew My true love was true. I of course re-plied, Some - thing here in - side, Can - not be de - nied.'

G7 C Em7 Ebdim Dm7 G9

They said some-day you'll find, All who love are

C Caug Fmaj7 F#dim Em7 Am7

blind, When your heart's on fire, You must re-a-

Dm7 G7 C

lize Smoke Gets In Your Eyes.

Ab

So I chaffed them and I gai-ly laughed to think they could

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab

doubt my love. Yet to-day My love has

flown a - way — I am with- out my love.

C G7

Now laugh - ing friends de - ride Tears I can - not hide,

C Em7 Ebdim Dm7 G9 C Caug

So I smile and say, "When a love - ly flame

Fmaj7 F#dim Em7 Am7

dies, Smoke Gets In Your Eyes."

Dm7 G7 G7+5 C

Smoke gets in your eyes

ДЫМ

O. Harbach

Слова О. Харбаха

John Kern
Джон Керн

Andante moderato

mp

a

They asked me how I knew my true love was

p

true. I, of course, re_plied something here in

side can not be de_nied.

p

p

They said someday you'll find all who love are blind,

accelerand

a

when your heart's on fire, you must real_ize smoke gets in your

eyes. So I chaffed them and I

Un poco piu

gayly laughed to think they could doubt my love.

Yet today my love has flown a way, I am with

out my love. Now laughing friends de

ried tears I cannot hide, so I smile and

say, "When a lovely flame dies smoke gets in your eyes."

WHEN YOUR HEART'S ON FIRE SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

Words by
OTTO HARBACH

Tune Uke
Bb Eb G C

Music by
JEROME KERN

Andante moderato

PIANO

Eb Eb sus B7 Eb Eb+ Ab Cdim Eb

Doh: Eb || d :- | t, . r : d . l, | f :- | m . s : f . r | d' :- | - :- | - :- | r'. d' : se . l | t :- | l . s : l, . d |

p a tempo *poco accel.* *a tempo*

They asked me how I knew My true love was true. I of course re-plied, "Something here in-

Ab Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Eb sus B7

|| s :- | l . s : s, . l, | m :- | - :- | r :- | - :- | d :- | t, . r : d . l, | f :- | m . s : f . r |

-side, Can-not be de-nied?" They said "someday you'll find, All who love are

Eb Eb+ Ab Cdim Eb Ab Bb7 Eb Bs

|| d' :- | - :- | - :- | r'. d' : se . l | t :- | l . s : l, . d | s :- | l . s : s, . l, | am, :- | - :- | - :- | - :- |

accel. *a tempo*

blind, When your heart's on fire, You must re-a-lize Smoke gets in your eyes?"

Un poco più mosso



m .s, :m | - .t, :r .d | m, .s, :t, | - .l, :s, c1, d, | s, :- | s, :- | s, :- | - :-

So I chaffed them and I gai-ly laughed_ to think they could doubt my love.

mf



m .s, :m | - .t, :r .d | m, .s, :t, | - .l, :s, :m .r || m :- | m :- | r :- | - :-

Yet to-day_ My love has flown a-way, I am with - out my love.

p

poco rit.



p a tempo

d' :- | t, .r :d .l, | f :- | m .s :f .r | d' :- | - :- | - :- | r' .d' :se .l

poco rit.

Now laugh-ing friends de- ride Tears I can-not hide, So I smile and

p a tempo

poco rit.



t :- | l .s :l, d m | s :- | l .s :s, .l, | d :- | - :- | - :- | - :-

allarg.

say, "When a love-ly flame dies, Smoke gets in your eyes!"

allarg.

A

E \flat 6 G-7 G \flat o7 F-7 B \flat 13 E \flat E \flat + A \flat A \circ 7



They asked me how I knew my true love was true? I of course re-
 They said some-day you'll find, all who love are blind, when your heart's on
 Now laugh-ing friends de-ride-tears-I can-not hide, so I smile and

E \flat Δ7/B \flat C-7 F-7 B \flat 9 1. G-7 C7 F-7 B \flat 7 2. E \flat 6 G \flat 7



plied, something here in-side, can-not-be de-nied. eyes. *Fine*
 fire, you must re-a-lize, smoke gets-in your eyes.
 say, when a lovely flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes.

B

B Δ 7 G \sharp -7 F \sharp 7/C \sharp C \circ 7 C \sharp -7 F \sharp 7



So I chaffed them and I gay-ly laughed, to think they would doubt my love.

B Δ 7 G \sharp -7 F-7 B \flat 7 E \flat 6 C7 F-7 B \flat 7

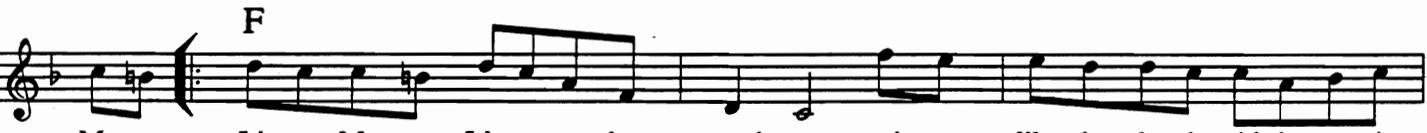


Yet to-day my love has flown a-way, I am with-out my love. *D.S. al 2nd Ending*

MONA LISA

Livingston/Evans 1949

F



Mo-na Li-sa, Mo-na Li-sa men have named you, you're so like the la-dy with the mystic
 Do you smile to tempt a lov-er Mo-na Li-sa, or is this your way to hide a broken

1. G-7/F C7 G-7 C7



smile. Is it on-ly 'cause you're lone-ly they have blamed you, for that Mona Li-sa strange-ness in your

F F \sharp G-7 C13 2. B \flat B \flat - F C7



smile? Do you heart? Man-y dream have been brought to your door-step, they just lie there, and they

F F7 B \flat B \circ 7 F/C C7 F



die there, are you warm are you real Mo-na Li-sa, or just a cold and lone-ly, love-ly work of art?

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

E^b **Fm⁷ B^b7** **E^b G⁺ A^b C^o**



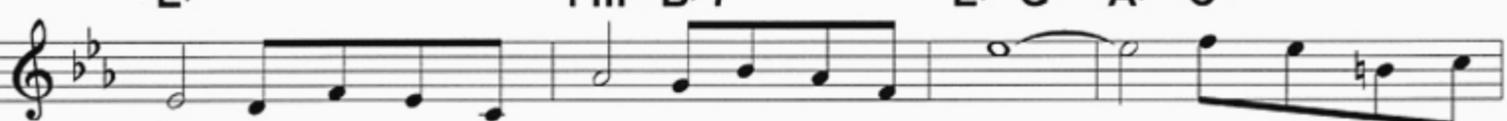
They asked me how I knew my true love was true? _____ I of course re -

E^b **Fm⁷ B^b7** **E^b** **B^b7**



plied, "Some thing here in - side, can - not be de - nied, de - nied."

E^b **Fm⁷ B^b7** **E^b G⁺ A^b C^o**



They said some - day you'll find, all who love are blind. _____ When your heart's on

E^b **Fm⁷ B^b7** **E^b**



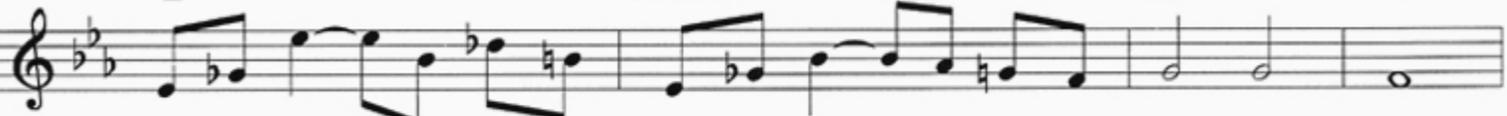
fire, you must re - al - ize. Smoke Gets In Your Eyes. _____

B **A C^o F#7**



So I chaffed them and I gay - ly laughed, to think they could doubt my love.

B **A^bm7** **B^b7** **E^b** **B^b7**



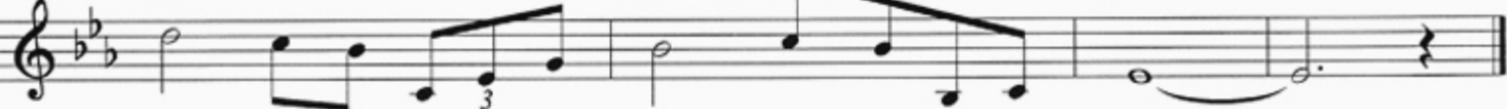
Yet to - day, my love has flown a - way, I am with - out my love.

E^b **Fm⁷ B^b7** **E^b G⁺ A^b C^o**



Now laugh - ing friends de - ride, tears I can - not hide, _____ so I smile and

E^b **Fm⁷ B^b7** **E^b**



say, "When a love - ly flame dies, Smoke Gets In Your Eyes." _____

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

BALLAD

MUSIC BY JEROME KERN
LYRICS BY OTTO HARBACH

CHORUS:

A

E_b^6 G^m7 G^b^oim7 F^m7 B^b13 E_b^6 $G7(\sharp 5)$



They asked me how I knew my true love was true?
They said some-day you'll find, all who love are blind.

$A^b^m^a^s7$ A^oim7

(G^m7)

E_b/G

C^m7

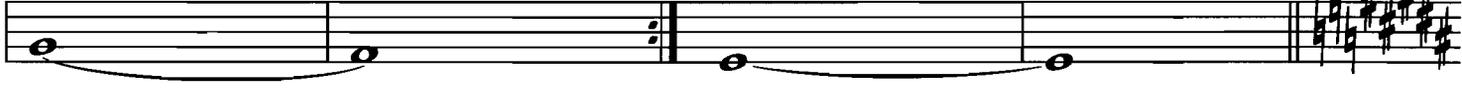
F^m7

B^b7



I of course re-plied, "Some-thing here in-side, can-not be de-
When your heart's on fire, you must re-al-ize, smoke gets in your

$G7$ $C7$ F^m7 B^b7 E_b^6



nied" eyes.

B

$B^m^a^s7$

$G^{\sharp m7}$

$C^{\sharp m7}$

C^oim7

$C^{\sharp m7}$

$F^{\sharp 7}$



So I chaffed them and I gay-ly laughed, to think they could doubt my love.

$B^m^a^s7$ $G^{\sharp m7}$ B^b7sus B^b13 $E_b^m^a^s7$ $C7(b9)$ F^m7 B^b9



Yet to-day, my love has flown a-way, I am with-out my love.

C

E_b^6 G^m7 G^b^oim7 F^m7 B^b13 E_b^6 $G7(\sharp 5)$ $A^b^m^a^s7$ A^oim7



Now laugh-ing friends de-ride tears I can-not hide. So I smile and

(G^m7)

E_b/G

C^m7

F^m7

B^b7

$E_b^m^a^s7$

D^b6

$D6$

E_b^6



say, "When a love-ly flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes".