

YOU CAN'T GET LOVIN' WHERE THERE AINT ANY LOVE

Dedicated to
& Sung by
MARION
HARRIS



Words & Music
By
WILL E. SKIDMORE
& JACK BAXLEY

Obtain this for your
And 

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You Can't Get Lovin'

(Where There Ain't Any Love)

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Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in E-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The introduction features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, with tempo markings 'rall' and 'a tempo'. The first vocal entry is in the right hand, with lyrics: 'I've cried my last time o-ver an-y {Man Gal} I used to love that {Man Gal} with all my soul'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm. The second vocal entry is in the left hand, with lyrics: 'It ain't a bit of use I'll say {he she} sure could 'Vamp'' and 'I treat 'em all the best that I know how But in re- When {he she} go way just for a sin-gle day Oh! how my'. The piano accompaniment features a 'Vamp' section marked 'mp' and 'p'. The third vocal entry is in the right hand, with lyrics: 'When I get a - buse I 'fell hard' for one cer-tain {Chap Miss} But {he she} nev - er loved They don't play a square'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm. The fourth vocal entry is in the left hand, with lyrics: 'me game So I sat right down and fig-ured it out And the an-swer seems to be What's the use to try to fig-ure 'em out Cause the an-swers still the same'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm.

rall *a tempo*

Vamp

mp *p*

I've cried my last — time o - ver an - y {Man Gal}
I used to love — that {Man Gal} with all my soul

It ain't a bit of use I'll say {he she} sure could 'Vamp''
I treat 'em all — the best that I know how — But in re -
When {he she} go way — just for a sin - gle day — Oh! how my

When I get a - buse — I 'fell hard' for one cer - tain {Chap Miss} But {he she} nev - er loved
My heart it would 'Cramp' — Nev - er will I grieve an - y more They don't play a square

me game So I sat right down and fig - ured it out — And the an - swer seems to be —
What's the use to try to fig - ure 'em out — Cause the an - swers still the same —

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CHORUS

You can get WAT-ER where there ain't an-y WELL You can hear RINGING where there ain't an-y BELL

p-f

You can get PEACH - ES where there ain't an - y TREES And you can get HON - EY where there

ain't an - y BEES You can get HEART-ACHES where there ain't an - y PAIN

You can get SUN-SHINE al-ways af-ter the RAIN You can of-ten find HEAV - EN with-out

rall

go-ing A-BOVE But you CANT get LOV-IN' where there ain't an - y LOVE ain't an-y LOVE

ad lib. *a tempo* *sf*