Title: Aintcha got music: a rhythmic spiritual / lyric by Andy Razaf; music by James P. Johnson.

Call Number: JWJ -V3 J6317 Ai6

Creator: Johnson, James P. (James Price), 1894-1955

Published/Created Date: [c1932]

Rights: The use of this image may be subject to the copyright law of the United States (Title 17, United States Code) or to site license or other rights management terms and conditions. The person using the image is liable for any infringement.

Extent of Digitization: Complete work digitized.

Generated: 2022-06-06 18:43:18 UTC

Terms of Use: https://guides.library.yale.edu/about/policies/access

View in DL: https://collections.library.yale.edu/catalog/15947018
AINTCHA GOT MUSIC

HARLEM HOTCHA

CONNIE'S INN NEW REVUE,
CONCEIVED AND PRESENTED
BY
CONNIE IMMERMAN

LYRICS BY
ANDY RAZAF

MUSIC BY
JAMES P. JOHNSON

STAGED BY
TEDDY BLACKMAN

FEATURED BY
DON REDMAN
AND HIS
CONNIE'S INN ORCHESTRA

I WAS SO WEAK, LOVE WAS SO
STRONG

AINTCHA GOT MUSIC

MY HEADACHE

YOURS ALL YOURS

STOP THAT DOG

HARLEM HOTCHA

SUMMER WAS MADE FOR
LOVERS

From the Collection of Carl
Van Vechten

HANDY BROTHERS MUSIC CO., INC.

105 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y.
Aintcha Got Music?
(A RHYTHMIC SPIRITUAL)

Lyric by ANDY KAZAF

Music by JAMES P. JOHNSON

INTRO

Copyright 1932 by Handy Bros Music Co., Inc.
International Copyright Secured
All Rights Reserved

James P. Johnson (1873-1938) was an important figure in African American music history, known for his contributions to the blues and jazz genres. This sheet music is from his work, showcasing the harmonies and melodies that were significant in the development of American music.
done. You can tell them shadows keep away.

For your place is in the sun. Look up, my weary children. Look up with joyful eyes. You are bound to have your glory day.

CHORUS

It is written in the skies. Look up, Look up. Spite of your Aint'cha got
(with spirit)

troubles,
Spite of your worries,
Aint-cha got laughter,
Aint-cha got

music,
Spite of your
Aint-cha got

burdens, you'll get a long,
Cause you got song,
Spite of your

music,
Cause you got laughter,
Spite of your worries,
Spite of your

dancin' and you got song,
burdens you'll get a long,

Aintcha Got Music - 4
Faith can move a mountain, bring you to your goal,
And
faith is the fountain that springs from your soul
Spite of your
troubles,
Spite of your worries,
Spite of your burdens
Aint-cha got
music,
Aint-cha got laugh-ter,
Aint-cha got dan-cin'
You'll get a long.
Aint cha got song.
WHERE THE BLUES BEGAN
by W.C. HANDY Composers of "SAINT LOUIS BLUES"

Chorus

Down South in Nature's own garden Where hearts never
Down where the Father of Waters And all of his

hard - en like the grind - ing stone on old Mil - ler's wheel You'll find the
daugh - ters like the hu - man streamflow leis - ure - ly long They wear the

world there like a grand pa - geant And all a free
world there like a loose gar - ment And with - out a -