

*To my friend.*  
*Joan Taylor Harris*

*Written,*  
*Composed and*  
*Sung by:*  
Nelson Jackson

I Don't Blame Nobody for Nuffin'!  
*Humorous Song*

Compiled into Sibelius by Ross Boyle

LONDON  
Reynolds & Co.  
1932

# I Don't Blame Nobody for Nuffin'!

Being the tolerant frame of mind of 'Enery 'Iggins of Canning Town)

May be recited to the music as a Musical Monologue.

WRITTEN, COMPOSED AND SUNG BY  
Nelson Jackson.



I'm a bloke wot's tol-er-a-tion-al, I  
: . s<sub>1</sub>, s<sub>1</sub> | d , d ..t<sub>1</sub>, d :r , d ..t<sub>1</sub>, t<sub>1</sub> |

With marked emphasis. Ad lib.

KEY G

'ates a nar-rer mind, - I ain't a cove wot blames 'is fel-ler man. When  
| d , d ..t<sub>1</sub> , l<sub>1</sub> ::s<sub>1</sub> .., s<sub>1</sub> | d , d ..t<sub>1</sub> , d :r , r ..d , r | m , :: . s<sub>1</sub>

chaps does things sen-sa-tion-al ex-cus-es I can find,-For we all does wot we must, not wot we  
| d , d ..t<sub>1</sub> , d :r , d ..t<sub>1</sub> , t<sub>1</sub> || d , d ..t<sub>1</sub> , l<sub>1</sub> ::s<sub>1</sub> . s<sub>1</sub>, s<sub>1</sub> | f , f ..m , r :f , f ..f , s<sub>1</sub> |

can. They torks a - baht the hi - dle rich, "good luck to 'em, 'sez I, - I'd

like to 'ave the 'arf o' their complaint, An' so would an-y of us like to give the game a try; You

may say I'm re-ac-tion-al - *I ain't!* I don't blame no-bo-dy for nuf - fin', I

likes to keep a hea - sy ho - pen mind. A mil - li-on-aire's temp - ta-tions must

be great an' when he falls to blame 'em for it seems to me hun-kind If the  
 r r .r r :d .l t | d d ..d d :t t .t t | l , : .l l |

likes o' me an' you could hon - ly get an arf a chance, We'd do the same, an' bli - my, I ain't  
 | d d ..d d :r r .r r | m r ..d m :r .s | d d ..d r :m m .r d |

bluf - fin'; If I was temp-ted 'ard e - nough I'd may -  
 | r , s | : . m f | s s ..s m :f f .f r |

be fall me-self So I don't blame no - bo-dy for nuff-in! *D.S.*  
 | r . m r :r .s | s | s . m : f m .r f | m , d . : *Last time*

I'm a bloke wot's tolerational, I 'ates a narrer mind, -  
I ain't a cove wot blames 'is feller man.  
When chaps does things sensatioal excuses I can find, -  
For we all does wot we must, not wot we can.  
They torks abaht the hidle rich, "good luck to 'em" sez I,-  
I'd like to 'ave the arf o' their complaint,  
An' so would hany of us like to give the game a try:  
You may say I'm reactional, I ain't!

REFRAIN.

I don't blame nobody for nuffin',  
I likes to keep a heasy hopen mind.  
A millionaire's temptations must be great an' when he falls-  
to blame 'em for it seems to me hunkind  
If the likes o' me an' you could honly get an arf a chance, -  
We'd do the same, an' blimy, I ain't bluffin';  
If I was tempted 'ard enough I'd maybe fall meself,-  
So I don't blame nobody for nuffin',

I'm a bloke wot studies people, an' as far as I can see  
There ain't no difference in any rank.  
Some coves may be more classy than the likes o' you an' me,  
An' 'ave a bit more ooftish in the bank.  
But I'll bet that Lady Hermyntrude can tell 'er ol' man off,  
The same as Lizar Ann does don't yer see?  
An' I'll bet that Lord Hadolphus though a 'igh an' orty toff,  
Can settle 'is ol' woman same as me.

REFRAIN

So I don't blame nobody for nuffin',  
I likes to keep a heasy hopen mind.  
When a corster gives 'is bit o' strife a wallop on the ear,  
Do I blame 'im? No,- she's arst for it you'll find.  
Married life wiv hanyone's an'eavy crorss to bear,  
An' nah an' then there's bahnd to be rough stuffin',  
If the missis cawn't be'ave 'erself Lor' lumme, she must learn,  
So I don't blame nobody for nuffin'.

Them movie pichser stars do seem to 'ave an 'igh ol' time,-  
Well, strewth, just see the money wot they get.  
A thahsand pahnds a week they're paid, you may think it's a crime;  
But crime don't pay like filming' does, not yet.  
They lives in laps o' lucksherry, takes bawths in fizzy wine!\_  
Well, there's a waste, but do I blame 'em? No.  
If they lives to waste good licker, well, it's no concern o'mine.  
Still a plug hole ain't the place for wine to go.

REFRAIN

But I don't blame nobody for nuffin',  
I likes to keep a heasy hopen mind.  
An' when they falls in love they marries many times an' hoft,-  
Their love haffairs is always most refined.  
They don't stay married long, abaht a fortnight as a rule,  
Then they pops off wiv anuver bit o' fluffin',-  
If we'd the same facilities, {my Gord there'd be a rush  
{ we'd all be quein' hup  
So I don't blame nobody for nuffin'