

# I'M NOT PREPARED

by IRVING BERLIN



*As Sung by*

*Elsie Janis*

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- BARBELLE -



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Moderato

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

VOICE.

The first line of the vocal melody is on a single staff. It begins with a rest, followed by a series of notes that lead into the lyrics.

Jack Mc Coy, — a sol-dier boy, —  
Jack cried out, "There is no doubt, —

TILL READY

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line consists of two staves. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The dynamics are marked 'p' (piano).

The second vocal line consists of a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff. The lyrics are: "Was tak - en from the bat - tle wound - ed; A pret - ty red cross  
If you con - tin - ue your at - tack, dear, You'll soon cap - ture my

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line consists of two staves. It continues the harmonic support for the vocal melody.

The third vocal line consists of a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff. The lyrics are: "nurse, — Was there to see that he would - nt get worse. —  
fort, — Then I'll be left with a wife to sup - port.?"

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line consists of two staves. It concludes the piece with a final chord.



From the start — she won his heart, — So when he start-ed to get bet - ter, He  
 "That won't do, — I'm warn-ing you, — It won't be eas - y for your Jack, dear, To

called her to his side, — And in a plead-ing voice he cried. —  
 raise a fam-i - ly, — Up-on a sol-dier's sal - ar - y."

## CHORUS.

Don't make me love you, — be-cause I'm not pre - pared, —

*p-f*

My heart is weak, and I'm a tri-fle scared. — Oh, can't you see I'm in a



bad con - di - tion, With no am - mu - ni - tion, So

please don't at - tack me — with those be-witch-ing eyes. —

Each time your fin-gers touch — my wrist, I can't — re-sist,

I fear — that I must sur-ren-der; You've got — me in your



pow - er, I'm weak - 'ning ev' - ry hour; \_\_\_\_\_

For when I gaze in - to your great big eyes, \_\_\_\_\_

It seems my tem-p'ra-ture be-gins to rise, \_\_\_\_\_ Pleasedon't make me

love you, Be-cause I'm not pre - pared, \_\_\_\_\_ 1 \_\_\_\_\_ 2 \_\_\_\_\_ §

pared. *f* *D.S.*