

Little Girl Blue

Nina Simone Key

Lorenz Hart

Richard Rodgers

Ballad [Nina Simone 1959] ($\text{♩} = 62$)
Verse A1,A2

When I was ver-y young the world was younger than I, as
strung with ev - 'ry star in the sky a -
mer - ry as a car - ou - sel. The circus tent was
bove the ring I loved so well.

Verse B

Now the young world has grown old. Gone are the tinsel and gold.

Refrain A1,A2

Sit there and count your fin - gers. What can you do? Old girl, you're
Sit there and count the raindrops fall - ing on you. It's time you
through. Sit there and count your lit - tle fin - gers, un -
knew all you can count on is the rain-drops that

luck - y little girl blue. fall on little girl blue. No use, old

Refrain B

girl, you may as well sur - render. Your hope is getting slender. Why won't somebod - y
send a ten - der blue boy to cheer a little girl blue?