

# It's A Fine Life

Words and Music by  
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Moderately

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of four systems. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. Chord markings are placed above the vocal line. The piano part includes dynamics like *mp* and *rit.*, and a triplet in the final system.

**System 1:**  
 Chords: C, C7, F, Dm7, G7, C, G7  
 Lyrics:  
 1. Small pleas - ures, small pleas - ures, who would de - ny us these?  
 2. Who cares if straight lac - es sneer at us in the street.  
 3. No flounc - es, no feath - ers, No frills and fur - bi - loes.

**System 2:**  
 Chords: C, C7, F, Dm7, G, D7, G  
 Lyrics:  
 Gin tod - dies, large meas - ures, No skimp - ing if you please!  
 Fine airs and fine grac - es, Don't have to sin to eat.  
 All winds and all weath - ers Ain't good for fan - cy clo'es.

**System 3:**  
 Chords: Gm7, C9, F, Dm, Gm, Dm, A7  
 Lyrics:  
 I rough it, I love it, Life is a game of chance.  
 We wan - der through Lon - don, Who knows what we may find.  
 These trap - pings, these tat - ters, These we can just af - ford

**System 4:**  
 Chords: Dm, Em, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, G7  
 Lyrics:  
 I'll nev - er tire of it, Lead - ing this mer - ry dance.  
 There's pock - ets left un - done On man - y a be - hind.  
 What fu - ture? What mat - ters? We've got our bed and board.

C Gm7 C7

If you don't mind hav - ing to go with - out things, It's A Fine Life! It's A  
 If you don't mind tak - ing it like it turns out, It's A Fine Life! It's A  
 If you don't mind hav - ing to deal with Fa - gin, It's A Fine Life! It's A

*mf a tempo*

Gm7 C7 F C Am7 D7 G7

Fine Life! Tho' it ain't all jol - ly old pleas - ure out - ings, It's A Fine Life! It's A  
 Fine Life! Keep the can - dle burn - ing un - til it burns out, It's A Fine Life! It's A  
 Fine Life! Tho' dis - eased rats threat - en to bring the plague in, It's A Fine Life! It's A

D7 G7 F C Am

Fine Life! When you've got some - one to love, You for - get your cares and  
 Fine Life! Tho' you some - times do come by, The oc - ca - sion - al black  
 Fine Life! But the grass is green and dense On the right side of the

D9 Fm6 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

strife. Let the prudes look down on us, Let the wide world frown on us. It's a fine, fine  
 eye. You can al - ways cov - er one, While he blacks the oth - er one, But you don't dare  
 fence. And we take good care of it, That we get our share of it, And we don't mean

*cresc.*

1. 2.  
C G7-5 C G7-5

life.  
cry.

3.C C Gm7 C7

pence! If you don't mind hav-ing to like or lump it, It's A Fine Life! It's A

*f* *mf*

Gm7 C7 F C Am7 D7 G7

Fine Life! Tho' there's no tea sip-ping an' eat-ing crum-pet, It's A Fine Life! It's A

Freely

D7 G7 F C Am7

Fine Life! Not for me the hap-py home, hap-py hus-band, hap-py

*p colla voce*

D9 Fm6 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

wife. Tho' it some-times touch-es me, for the likes of such as me. Mine's a fine, fine

*f* *rit.*

Tempo I

C G7-5 C G7-5 C

life.