My Honor Was at Stake
(Melody #20)

Music by George Gershwin
Preliminary Incomplete Lyrics by Ira Gershwin
Lyrics edited by Michael Morris

Moderato

Verse: Swearing his true love, oh how he lied. Crooked as any old rake. Deep down inside he had hid Mister Hyde. My honor was at stake. Not every romance is heaven on earth. I’ve had my share of heartache. This guy was trouble from way before birth. My honor was at stake. So bring on Max Steuer* or any good lawyer. I’m just a sweet patoot. Bring on Clarence Darrow. I’m straight as an arrow. No need to electrocute!
Ask me no questions, I’ll tell you no lies. I took from him all I could take. We all know it’ll all end in acquittal. Your Honor, Your Honor, my honor was at stake.

(* Pronounced STOW-er) Melody is from George Gershwin’s manuscript. Adapted lyrics contain added syllables not reflected in the melody. Arranged by Michael Morris • www.gershwin100.wordpress.com