

Mona Lisa

Livingston and Evans

The musical score for "Mona Lisa" is written in a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The piece begins with five measures of whole rests, followed by a double bar line and a final eighth note. The melody starts at measure 7 with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, Bb4, and C5. Measure 11 features a triplet of eighth notes (D5, E5, F5) and another triplet (G5, A5, Bb5). Measure 15 contains a triplet of eighth notes (C6, Bb5, A5). Measure 19 has a triplet of eighth notes (G5, F5, E5). Measure 23 includes a dotted quarter note G5. Measure 27 features a dotted quarter note G5. The piece concludes at measure 32 with a first ending (1.) consisting of a quarter note G5 and a quarter rest, and a second ending (2.) consisting of a quarter note G5.

MONA LISA

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

Slowly

mf

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked *mf*. It features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, both in a key with two flats (B-flat major or D minor).

In a vil - la in a lit - tle old I - tal - ian town

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "In a vil - la in a lit - tle old I - tal - ian town".

lives a girl whose beau - ty shames the rose. Man - y yearn to love her but their

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "lives a girl whose beau - ty shames the rose. Man - y yearn to love her but their".

hopes all tum - ble down What does she want? No one knows! Mo - na

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "hopes all tum - ble down What does she want? No one knows! Mo - na".

Li - sa, Mo - na Li - sa men have named you. You're so

like the la - dy with the mys - tic smile. Is it on - ly 'cause you're lone - ly — they have

blamed you for that Mo - na Li - sa strange - ness — in your smile? Do you

smile to tempt a lov - er, — Mo - na Li - sa, — or is

this your way to hide a bro - ken heart? Man - y dreams have been brought to your

door - step. They just lie there, and they die there. Are you

warm, are you real, Mo - na Li - sa, or just a

cold and lone - ly, love - ly work of art? Mo - na art?