

My Handy Man Ain't Handy Any More

Music by Eubie Blake ★ Words by Eubie Blake & Andy Razaf

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

Intro

mf Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb C7 F7 Bb7

Once I used to brag a-bout my han-dy man,— But I ain't brag-gin' no

G7 C7 F9 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb C7

more. Some - thin' strange has hap-pened to my han-dy man,— He's

Bb/F F7 Bb7 Fm C7 Fm

not the man he was be - fore. Wish some-bo-dy could ex - plain to me A -

F7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7

- bout this du - al per - son - al - i - ty: He don't per - form his du - ties like he al - ways used to be im - pa - tient

Eb7 Ab G7 Cm

used to do;— He nev - er hauls the ash - es 'less I tell him to.— Be -
to be - gin;— He nev - er used to wait to be in - vi - ted in.— But

F7 Ab7 G7 C7

- fore he hard - ly gets to work he says he's through.— My
now he's full of lame ex - cu - ses, it's a sin!— My

1. *F⁷ B^{b7} G⁷ C⁷ F⁹ B^{b7} F⁷ B^{b7}*

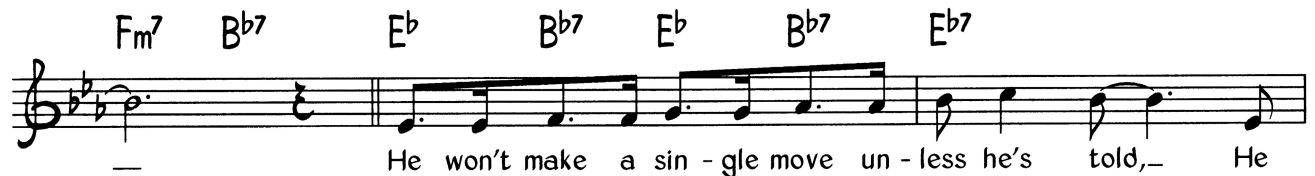
 han - dy man ain't han - dy no more... 2. *F⁷ B^{b7}*
 He han - dy man ain't han - dy no more...

Bridge
E^b Emaj⁷ F⁷ F^{#7} G⁷ C⁷

 He's for - got - ten his do - mes - tic sci - ence...

F⁷ A^b C⁷

 And he's lost all of his self - re - li - ance...

Fm⁷ B^{b7} E^b B^{b7} E^b B^{b7} E^{b7}

 He won't make a sin - gle move un - less he's told, He

A^b E^{b7} A^b G⁷ Cm F⁷ A^{b7}

 says he is - n't la - zy, claims he is - n't old. But still he sits a - round and lets my

G⁷ C⁷ F⁷ B^{b7} E^b

 stove get cold! My han - dy man ain't han - dy no more.

Verse 2

Time after time, if I'm not right there at his heels,
 He lets that poor horse in my stable miss his meals.
 There's got to be some changes, 'cos each day reveals
 My handy man ain't handy no more.

He used to turn in early and get up at dawn,
 And, full of new ambitions, he would trim the lawn.
 Now, when he isn't sleeping, all he does is yawn!
 My handy man ain't handy no more.

Bridge

Once he used to have so much endurance;
 Now it looks like he needs life insurance.

I used to brag about my handy man's technique;
 Around the house he was a perfect indoor sheik.
 but now the spirit's willing but the flesh is weak!
 My handy man ain't handy no more.