

A Song I Wish I'd Written

WORDS & MUSIC:
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Slowly, wistful

Yes-ter-day af-ter-noon I heard a tune at my fav-'rite caf-

The first system of musical notation for the song. It features a vocal line with a treble clef and a piano accompaniment with grand staff notation (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The tempo/style is 'Slowly, wistful'. The time signature changes from 3/4 to 4/4, then to 3/4, and finally to 2/4. The vocal line includes three triplet markings over the notes 'af-ter-noon', 'I heard', and 'at my fav-'rite'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

é, as clear as day, and then a-gain in the car— I think it was N. P. R. And

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'é, as clear as day, and then a-gain in the car— I think it was N. P. R. And'. It includes two triplet markings over the notes 'a-gain' and 'I think'. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support.

to my dis-may it cut through the fray. Its haun-ting mel-o-dy filled me with jeal-ous-y,

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'to my dis-may it cut through the fray. Its haun-ting mel-o-dy filled me with jeal-ous-y,'. It includes three triplet markings over the notes 'to my dis-may', 'It cut through', and 'filled me with'. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support.

and made me say: Now that's a song I wish I'd writ-ten! Its turns of phrase ring

The fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'and made me say: Now that's a song I wish I'd writ-ten! Its turns of phrase ring'. It includes a triplet marking over the notes 'and made me say:'. The piano accompaniment concludes with harmonic support.

hon-est and true. It's real-ly my cup of tea. A mys-t'ry to me how it came to

be. Though I try, it's more than I could man-age to do. Now

that's a song I wish I'd writ-ten! It's bright and bold and taste-ful and taut.

It ought to be penned by me. Though were it to be (theo-re - tic-

'ly) I con - fess, I'd like it less, as of-ten as not. Those

har-mo-nies so sweet and new— and what a cle-ver bridge, too! Just when it may flit

in-to cli-ché it sur-pris-es you. I smile while I hear it, then

shrink and think: Now that's a song I wish I'd writ-ten! Its rhymes and tone so

un-af-fec-ted: log-i-cal— yet un-ex-pec-ted. I wish I had done it my-

self. The song is di-vine, I wish it were mine. But I'll keep it up there on the

A little slower rit. -----

shelf. More en-vious than I'd ad-mit I wish I'd writ-ten it. For I can't stand to

a tempo (I just can't...)

lis-ten to a song I wish I'd writ-ten.

8^a

*Yesterday afternoon I heard a tune
at my favorite café, as clear as day,
and then again in the car—I think it was NPR...
And to my dismay it cut through the fray.
Its haunting melody filled me with jealousy, and made me say:*

*Now that's a song I wish I'd written!
Its turns of phrase ring honest and true.
It's really my cup of tea.
A mystery to me just how it came to be.
Though I try, it's more than I could manage to do.*

*Now that's a song I wish I'd written!
It's bright and bold and tasteful and taut.
It ought to be penned by me.
Though were it to be (theoretically)
I confess, I'd like it less, as often as not.*

*Those harmonies so sweet and new—
and what a clever bridge, too!
Just when it may flit into cliché it
surprises you.
I smile while I hear it, then shrink and think:*

*Now that's a song I wish I'd written!
Its rhymes and tone so unaffected: logical yet unexpected.
I wish I had done it myself.
The song is divine. I wish it were mine.
But I'll keep it up there on the shelf.
More envious than I'd admit; I wish I'd written it.
For I can't stand to listen to a song I wish I'd written.*