

C

Die Moritat von Macky Messer (Mack the Knife)

Bert Brecht

Kurt Weill

♩ = 190

C⁶

Dm⁷

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Key signature: C major (no sharps or flats). Dynamics: ♩ = 190. Chords: C⁶, Dm⁷.

D_m

G⁷

C⁶

Musical staff 2: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Key signature: C major (no sharps or flats). Dynamics: None. Chords: D_m, G⁷, C⁶.

A_m⁷

D_m⁷

Musical staff 3: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Key signature: C major (no sharps or flats). Dynamics: None. Chords: A_m⁷, D_m⁷.

G⁷

C⁶

Musical staff 4: Treble clef, 4/4 time. Key signature: C major (no sharps or flats). Dynamics: None. Chords: G⁷, C⁶.

Bb

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Music staff 1: 4/4 time, key signature of Bb. Key signature changes to E major (no sharps or flats) for the first measure. Dynamics: forte (F), piano (P). Chords: D6, Em7.

Music staff 2: 4/4 time, key signature of Bb. Dynamics: piano (P), forte (F), piano (P). Chords: Em, A7, D6.

Music staff 3: 4/4 time, key signature of Bb. Dynamics: forte (F), piano (P), forte (F). Chords: Bm7, Em7.

Music staff 4: 4/4 time, key signature of Bb. Dynamics: piano (P), forte (F), piano (P). Chords: A7, D6.

E♭

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Musical score for the first line of 'Die Moritat von Macky Messer'. The key signature is E♭ major (one sharp). The tempo is indicated as = 190. The melody begins with a quarter note followed by a eighth note. The chords A⁶ and Bm⁷ are labeled above the staff.

Musical score for the second line of 'Die Moritat von Macky Messer'. The key signature changes to B major (no sharps or flats). The melody consists of eighth notes. The chords Bm, E⁷, and A⁶ are labeled above the staff.

Musical score for the third line of 'Die Moritat von Macky Messer'. The key signature changes to F♯ major (one sharp). The melody consists of eighth notes. The chords F♯m⁷ and Bm⁷ are labeled above the staff.

Musical score for the fourth line of 'Die Moritat von Macky Messer'. The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The melody consists of eighth notes. The chords E⁷ and A⁶ are labeled above the staff.

Mackie Messer

C ⁶	C ⁶	Dm ⁷	Dm ⁷
Dm	G ⁷	C ⁶	C ⁶
Am ⁷	Am ⁷	Dm ⁷	Dm ⁷
G ⁷	G ⁷	C ⁶	C ⁶

Mackie Messer

Und der Haifisch, der hat Zähne
und die trägt er im Gesicht
und Macheath, der hat ein Messer
doch das Messer sieht man nicht.

Und es sind des Haifischs Flossen
rot, wenn dieser Blut vergießt.
Mackie Messer trägt 'nen Handschuh
drauf man keine Untat liest.

An der Themse grünem Wasser
Fallen plötzlich Leute um
Es ist weder Pest noch Cholera
Doch es heißt: Mackie geht um.

An 'nem schönen blauen Sonntag
liegt ein toter Mann am Strand
und ein Mensch geht um die Ecke
den man Mackie Messer nennt.

Und Schmul Meier bleibt verschwunden
und so mancher reiche Mann
und sein Geld hat Mackie Messer
dem man nichts beweisen kann.

Jenny Towler ward gefunden
mit 'nem Messer in der Brust
und am Kai geht Mackie Messer
der von allem nichts gewußt.

Wo ist Alfons gleich, der Fuhrherr?
Kommt er je ans Sonnenlicht?
Wer es immer wissen könnte
Mackie Messer weiß es nicht.

Und das große Feuer in Soho
sieben Kinder und ein Greis
in der Menge Mackie Messer, den
man nicht fragt und der nichts weiss.

Und die minderjährige Witwe
deren Namen jeder weiss
wachte auf und war geschändet
Mackie, welches war dein Preis?
Wachte auf und war geschändet -
Mackie, welches war dein Preis?

Mack The Knife

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear
And he shows 'em, pearly white
Just a jack knife has Macheath, dear
And he keeps it, keeps it way out of sight

When that shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows, they begin to spread
Fancy white gloves though has Macheath, dear
So there's rarely, never one trace of red

On the sidewalk, one Sunday mornin'
Lies a body oozin' life
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner
Could that someone, perhaps, perchance, be Mack the Knife?

From a tugboat on the river goin' slow
A cement bag, it is dropping down
Yeah, the cement is just for the weight, dear
You can make a large bet Macheath is back in town

My man Louie Miller, he split the scene, babe
After drawin' out all the bread from his stash
Now Macheath spends just like a pimp, babe
Do you suppose that our boy, he did something rash?

Ah, old Satchmo, Louis Armstrong, Bobby Darrin
They did this song nice, Lady Ella too
They all sang it, with so much feeling
That Old Blue Eyes, he ain't gonna add nothing new

But with Quincy's big band, right behind me
Swinging hard, Jack, I know I can't lose
When I tell you, all about Mack the Knife babe
It's an offer, you can never refuse

We got George Benson, we got Newman & Foster
We got the Brecker Brothers, and Hampton's bringing up the rear
All these bad cats, and more, are in the band now
They make the greatest sounds, you ever gonna hear

Hey Sookie Taudry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum, Old Miss Lulu Brown
Oh the line forms, on the right dear
Now that Macheath, I mean that man Macheath
Yeah he's bad, mercy mercy
Yeah he's badder than old Leroy Brown
You better lock your door, and call the law
Because Macheath's, that bum,
He's back in town