

Répertoire reprises

arrangements originaux

Titre	Auteur / interprète	Style	Origine	Page
★ A thousand miles away from home	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
★ C. C. rider	Chuck Willis	Blues		1987
Come back Baby	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
Drifting blues	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
★ Every day I have the blues	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
I got my questionnaire	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
I'm looking for a woman	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
★ Let me go home, whisky	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
★ Look down	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
★ One scotch, one bourbon, one beer	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
★ Rock Island line	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
★ St-James infirmary	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
★ Trouble in mind	Bertha Chippie Hill	Blues		1987
And so it goes	Billy Joel	Ballade		2010
Angel eyes	Matt Dennis/Earl Brent	Blues mineur		1995
Beautiful	K.J. Denhert	Ballade		2007
Black orchid	Stevie Wonder	Ballade		1996
Blue Bayou	Roy Orbison	Ballade		1982
Careless love	Trad. Blues	Blues		1987
★ Chicken Cordon Blues	Steeve Goodman	Blues		1986
Confians	Weather Report	Creole		2001
Couleur café	Serge Gainsbourg	Creole		1981
Cry me a river	Julie London	Jazz Ballad		1987
Danse sur moi	Claude Nougaro/Nel Heiffi	Jazz		2000
Darn that dream	Jimmy Van Heuden/Eddie DeLange	Jazz		1997
Desafinado	Antonio Carlos Jobim/Jon Hendrix	Bossa Nova		1984
Don't wait too long	Madeleine Peyroux	Blues-swing		2013
Don't worry, be happy	Bobby McFerrin	Creole		1999
Doudou à moin	Trad. Créole	Ballade		1988
East of the sun & west of the moon	Brooks Bowman	Jazz		2007
Fever	Julie London	Jazz		1981
Fly me to the moon	Frank Sinatra	Jazz		2001
Fragile	Sting	Ballade		2004
Georgia on my mind	Ray Charles	Jazz Ballad		1989
Get around	Beach Boys	Rock 'n Roll		2008
Hallelujah	Leonard Cohen	Ballade		2002
Hallelujah ! I just love her so	Ray Charles	Rythm 'n Blues		1992
Handy man	James Taylor	Ballade		1977
How deep is your love	Bee Gees	Ballade		2005
How high the moon	Nancy Hamilton / Morgan Lewis	Jazz Ballad		1996
★ I got a woman	Ray Charles	Rythm 'n Blues		1992
★ I heard it thru the grapevine	Marvin Gaye	Soul		1990
★ I wish	Stevie Wonder	Groove		1984
If it's magic	Stevie Wonder	Ballade		1980
If the stars were mine	Melody Gardot	Bossa-Nova		2014
If you love somebody, set them free	Sting	Ballade		1998
Just two of us	Groover Washington Junior	Ballade		1996
L'auvergnat	Georges Brassens	Chanson		1970
★ La blouse du dentiste	Henri Salvador	Blues		1981
La javanaise	Serge Gainsbourg	Chanson		1990

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La mer	Charles Trénet	Jazz	1980	
La tendresse	Bourvil	Chanson	2012	
Le café du canal	Pierre Perret	Chanson	2014	
Le chant des partisans	Kessel/Marly	Hymne	1970	
Le coq et la pendule	Claude Nougaro	Jazz	1992	
Le sud	Nino Ferrer	Ballade	2002	
Les séparés	Julien Clerc	Ballade	2002	
Love is all	Roger Glover	Ballade	2005	
☆ Love me tender	Elvis Presley	Ballade	1982	
Love the one you're with	Stephen Stills	Ballade	2000	
Lucille	Michel Jonasz	Ballade	1998	
Mon amant de St-Jean	Lucienne Delye	Ballade	2011	
☆ Moon over Bourbon Street	Sting	Jazz	1988	
Nightshift	Commodores (the)	Ballade	1987	
Nobody knows you when your down & out	Eric Clapton	Blues	2002	
One Love	Bob Marley	Reggae	1997	
☆ One note samba	Antonio Carlos Jobim	Bossa Nova	1982	
Our Love	Michael McDonald	Ballade	1997	
Overjoyed	Stevie Wonder	Ballade	1996	
Pas de boogie-woogie	Eddy Mitchell	Gospel Like	2003	
☆ Pastime paradise	Stevie Wonder	Ballade	1995	
Pouet-Pouet	Odeur	Gag	1993	
'Round 'bout midnight	Thelonius Monk	Jazz Ballad	1991	
☆ Russians	Sting	Ballade	1987	
Same old story	Stevie Wonder	Ballade	1996	
Si dolce è 'l tormento	Monteverdi	Ballade	2005	
Simple man, simple dream	Linda Rondstadt	Ballade	1978	
★ Sister golden hair	America	Folk-Rock	1978	
★ Stray cat strut	Stray cats	Rock 'n Roll	1987	
★ Stormy weather	Ella Fitzgerald	Jazz Ballad	2013	
Summertime	Georges Gerchwin	Jazz Ballad	1989	
★ Sutter's mill	Dan Fogelberg	Country	2001	
The secret life of plants	Stevie Wonder	Ballade	1996	
This little girl of mine	Ray Charles	Rythm 'n Blues	1992	
Waters of march	Antonio Carlos Jobim	Bossa Nova	1986	
What's going on ?	Marvin Gaye	Ballade	1987	
☆ Yesterday	Beatles (the)	Ballade	1976	
★ You can't hurry love	The Supremes	Rythm 'n Blues	2000	
★ Your song	Elton John	Ballade	1987	

Careless love

A Maj

Blues traditionnel

Love, oh love, oh careless love,
Can't you see what careless love do to me ?
You made me roam,
Made me lose my happy home,
It was love, oh love, oh careless love.

You tied me to your apron string,
You tied me to your apron string,
You said that you loved me
And it didn't mean a thing.
It was love, oh love, oh careless love.

Come back Baby

E Blues

Blues traditionnel

Come back, baby, please don't go,
For the way I love you baby, you'll never know.
Come back, baby, let's talk it over one more time.

For the way I love you, child you know I do,
For the way love me, baby, you never knew,
Come back, baby, let's talk it over one more time.

You know I love you, tell the world I do,
For the way I love you baby, you never knew.
Come back, baby, let's talk it over one more time.

Let me go home whisky

A Blues

Blues traditionnel

Let me go home whisky,
Let me walk out that door,

Let me go home whisky,
Let me walk out that door,

Well i'm feeling so fine,
But I just can't take it no more.

Trouble in mind

C Maj

Blues traditionnel

Trouble in mind, I'm blue,
But I won't be blue always,
For the sun's gonna shine
In my back door some day.

I'm gonna lay my head
On some lonesome railroad line,
Let the T.P. train
Ease my worried mind.

St-James infirmary

D min

Blues traditionnel

I was down to St. James Infirmary,
See if my baby's there.
She was stretched out on a long white table,
So sweet, so cold, so fair.

Let her go, let her go God bless her,
Wherever she may be.
She can look this whole wide world over
And never find another man like me.

When I die you can bury me in Edmond's suit
With a twenty-dollar hat,
Put a twenty-dollar gold piece in my pocket
And let the fellows know I died standing pat.

I got my questionnaire

E Blues

Blues traditionnel

Well I got my questionnaire
And they lead me to the war,
Well I'm leaving pretty baby.
Doing something I can't understand.

Uncle Sam aint no woman
But he sure can take your man.
Boys, they got the min the service
Doing something I can't understand.

Well I'm driftin' and driftin'
Just like a ship out on the sea.
Well I aint got nobody
In this whole world who cares for me.

If my baby would only
Take me back again.
Well I haven't got nobody
And I haven't got no friends.

I'll give you all my money
Tell me what more can I do.
Will you be a good little girl
But you just won't be true.

Bye bye baby,
Baby, bye bye,
Well you find out pretty baby
Little girl you just won't be true.

Rock island line

Now the Rock Island Line
Is a road to ride.
Now the Rock Island Line
Is a mighty good road.
Now the Rock Island Line
Is a road to ride.
But if you want to board it
Get your ticket at the station
You got the Rock Island Line

ABC double XYZ
Come on baby, let's ride with me.
ABC double XYZ
That's the Rock Island Line.

Everyday I have the Blues

E Blues

Blues traditionnel

Every day...
Every day I have the blues.
Well, there aint use to worryin',
Well, there aint no use of tryin'.

Nobody want me,
Nobody seem to care.
Speaking of bad luck, people,
For you know I've had my share.

I'm gonna pack my suitcase,
Gonna move on down the line,
You know there aint nobody worryin'
Child, it aint nobody cryin'.

C. C. Rider

C Maj

Blues traditionnel

C.C. Rider,
See what you have done,
C.C. Rider,
See what you have done,
Well you made me love you,
Now your man has come.

Gonna buy me a pistol,
Just as long as I am tall,
Give my good gal,
Cause she's gone, that's all.
Well if I find C.C. Rider
She won't be back at all.

One scotch, one bourbon, one beer

E Blues

Blues traditionnel

One scotch, one bourbon, one beer,
One scotch, one bourbon, one beer,
Please Mr Bartender, listen here,
I don't want no trouble so have no fear.
One scotch, one bourbon, one beer.

Thousand miles away from home

C Maj

Blues traditionnel

I'm a thousand miles away from home,
Sleeping in the rain.
A thousand miles away from home,
Waiting for a train.

Nobody seems to want me
Or lend me a helping hand.
I nevermore will roam again
If I ever get home again.

I'm looking for a woman

A Blues

Blues traditionnel

Well I'm looking for a woman
That'll work and set you down.
I been looking for that woman
But she can't be found.

I worked hard last night
And I worked the night before.
These no-good women
Put you on the kindlin' floor.

Well I'm looking for a woman
Boy, that'll treat you nice,
Tell me pretty baby
Well, you aint right.

Well now I'm looking for a woman
That'll work and set you down.
Well I'm trying to find me a woman,
But she can't be found.

Look down

C Maj

Blues traditionnel

Look down,
Look down,
That lonesome road
Before you carry on.

In every heart there is a room
A sanctuary safe and strong
To heal the wounds from lovers past
Until a new one comes along

I spoke to you in cautious tones
You answered me with no pretense
And still I feel I said too much
My silence is my self defense

And every time I've held a rose
It seems I only felt the thorns
And so it goes, and so it goes
And so will you soon I suppose

But if my silence made you leave
Then that would be my worst mistake
So I will share this room with you
And you can have this heart to break

And this is why my eyes are closed
It's just as well for all I've seen
And so it goes, and so it goes
And you're the only one who knows

So I would choose to be with you
That's if the choice were mine to make
But you can make decisions too
And you can have this heart to break

And so it goes, and so it goes
And you're the only one who knows

Try to think that love's not around
Still it's uncomfortably near
My old heart ain't gaining no ground
Because my angel eyes ain't here

Angel eyes, that old devil sent
They glow unbearably bright
Need I say that my love's mispent
Mispent with angel eyes tonight

So drink up all you people
Order anything you see
Have fun you happy people
The drinks and the laughs on me

Pardon me but I got to run
The fact's uncommonly clear
Got to find who's now number one
And why my angel eyes ain't here

Excuse me while I disappear

If I was to try
To tell you the reasons why
I think you're beautiful,
Beautiful, would you roll your eyes
And walk away
And tell me not to say things like that.

So I ask why,
Under a starry sky,
Don't you feel beautiful,
Beautiful,
Beautiful as this night,
Beautiful because...

Ageless is beauty
That whispers and follows the songs
That the heart, like a madman,
Assembles sometimes

My, once in awhile, my darkness subsides
And then I realize
That it is beautiful,
Beautiful to be by your side
As Venus lights the velvet sky
It's your time of year

So, darling take care, treasure your blues,
And all that you're meant to do
And you'll feel beautiful,
Beautiful,
Beautiful as this night,
Beautiful because...

Ageless is beauty
That whispers and follows the songs
That the heart, like a madman,
Assembles

Beauty is ageless
It's you she resembles and
Leaves me believing that
Beautiful is all that you do.

A flake of snow within a storm
A new way waiting to be born
In a world with need for change

A touch of love in fear of hate
A rushing wind that's asked to wait
For the promises of rain

A pearl of wisdom entrapped
By poverty

She gives love with purity
Filing minds with hopeful schemes
To build words enhanced by peace

Dropped in sparkling morning dew
She express life anew
From the earth beneath her feet

She is a flower that grows
In love ability,
She's femininity

Black Orchid, Black Orchid,
Why did they make you begin
When they know in time
You'll find your truth
Before you cycle ends

Black Orchid, Black Orchid,
Why are you crying their fears
When the true reflexion of you
That they see
Is love besieged by years

She has touch the farthest star
Her beauty speaks of what we are
And her freedom makes us free

Her now is in eternity
Infinite to all to see
And her dreams have been achieved

Now there is a sound of laughter
Nature signs out her name
For the world to know her fame

Black Orchid, Black Orchid,
Why did they criticize
When they knew your love
Could cast its spell
And consecrate their eyes

Black Orchid, Black Orchid,
Why do you linger in space
When you know in every
Heart that beat
You hold a special place

When you know in every
Heart that beat
You hold a special place

I feel so bad I've got a worried mind
I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes,
Working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day
Come what may to Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day
And the catfish play on Blue Bayou
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat
 If I could only see
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes,
How happy I'd be

Go to see my baby again
And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day,
Gonna stay on Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine
And the world is mine on Blue Bayou
Oh, that girl of mine by my side
 The silver moon and the evening tide
Oh, some sweet day gonna take away
This hurtin' inside

I'll never be blue, my dreams come true
On Blue Bayou

Well the first time I met you Babe
You fed me on chicken 'n wine
Then it was steak 'n potatoes 'n lobster 'n
Babe, I sure felt fine
 But now all you give me is seaweed
 'N alfafa sprouts
 'N sunflower seeds
 'N I got some doubts
Babe, you left me here with the Chicken Cordon Bleus

My stomach is empty and
All I got is food for thoughts
I've been up all night thinkin' 'bout the
Twenty pounds of groceries we've bought
 We've bought ten pounds of brown rice
 'N five more of beans
 'N five more of granola
 'N you know what that mean
I'm just a regular fella with the Chicken Cordon Bleus

Now won't you play me them fat licks !

Now I starve for affection and
I don't think I can stand it no more
This stuff is so weird that all the cockroaches
Moved next door
 Can't you see that ol' dog
 He is out in the street
 He's got a big smile on his face 'cause they
 Let him eat meat
Oh I got the lemon and the Chicken Cordon Bleus

Babe, I'm goin down to the bakery
And I'm going to find me a jelly roll
And some cannoli.
Some French pastry.
A chocolate éclair don't sound too bad.
How about some lasagna ?
You know fat is where it's at.
My shadow disappears ...

Manman mwen, pa pléré konsa ;
Papa mwen, pa dézolé ou de sa ;
Zot te di mwen fodé ou pran patience
Men mwen pareil, ban mwen on chance.

Priyé, priyé, priyé-o
Priyé, priyé, priyé-oo
Priyé, priyé, priyé-o
Priyé, priyé, priyé-oo.

Yo di mwen mizik, pa bon biten
ou pé ké fè ayen,
Men mwen toujou priyé le BonDye-o
pou i pa lessé tombé nous

Priyé, priyé, priyé-o
Priyé, priyé, priyé-oo
Priyé, priyé, priyé-o
Priyé, priyé, priyé-oo.

Mwen goumen, toujou te ka goumen,
Mwen esperé pésonn pa blessé;
Padon pou fanmi mwen mwen kité,
Pou fè chimen lavi mwen presé.

Priyé, priyé, priyé-o
Priyé, priyé, priyé-oo
Priyé, priyé, priyé-o
Priyé, priyé, priyé-oo

Priyé, priyé, priyé-o
Priyé, priyé, priyé-oo
Priyé, priyé, priyé-o
Priyé, priyé, priyé-oo.

J'aime ta couleur café
Tes cheveux café
Ta gorge café
J'aime quand pour moi tu danse
Alors j'entend murmurer
Tous tes bracelets
Jolis bracelets
A tes pieds ils se balancent

Couleur café
Que j'aime ta couleur café

C'est quand même fou l'effet
L'effet que ça fait
De te voir rouler
Ainsi des yeux et des hanches
Si tu fais comme le café
Rien qu'à ménerver
Rien qu'à m'exiter
Ce soir la nuit sera blanche

L'amour sans philosopher
C'est comme le café
Très vite passé
Mais que veut-tu que j'y fasse
On en a marre de café
Et c'est terminé
Pour tout oublier
On attend que ça se tasse

Cry me a river

B min

Hamilton (Julie London - Ella Fitzgerald)

Ballade Jazz

Now you say you're lonely
You cried the long night true
Well you can cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you

Now you say you're sorry
For being so untrue
Well you can cry me a river
Cry me a river
'Cause I cried a river over you

You drove me
Nearly drove me out of my head
While you never shade a tear
I remember
I remember all that you said
Told me love was too plebian
Told me you were true with me and

Now you say you love me
You gotta prove you do
Come on and cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you

Now you say you're sorry
For being so untrue
Well you can cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you

Dansez sur moi

Neil Hefti - Claude Nougaro

Jazz

Dansez sur moi dansez sur moi
Le soir de vos fiançailles
Dansez dessus mes vers luisants
Comme un parquet de Versailles
Embrassez-vous, enlacez-vous
Ma voix vous montre la voie
La Voie lactée, la voie clarté
Où les pas ne pèsent pas
Dansez sur moi (x4)

Dansez sur moi dansez sur moi
Qui tourne comme un astre
Étreignez-vous, étreignez-vous
Pour que vos coeurs s'encastrent
Tel un tapis, tapis volant
Je me tapis sous vos pieds
C'est pour vous tous que sur mes doigts
La nuit je compte mes pieds
Dansez sur moi (x4)

Dansez sur moi dansez sur moi
Le soir de mes funérailles
Que la vie soit feu d'artifice
Et la mort un feu de paille
Un chant de cygne s'est éteint
Mais un autre a cassé l'oeuf
Sous un saphir en vrai saphir
Miroite mon sillon neuf
Dansez sur moi (x4)

Dansez sur moi dansez sur moi
Le soir de vos fiançailles
Dansez dessus mes vers luisants
Comme un parquet de Versailles
Embrassez-vous, enlacez-vous
Ma voix vous montre la voie
La Voie lactée, la voie clarté
Où les pas ne pèsent pas
Dansez sur moi (x4)

Darn that dream,
I dream each night
You say you love me,
And you hold me tight
But when I awake,
I find your out of sight
Oh, darn that dream

Darn your lips,
And darn your eyes
They lift me high above
The moonlit skies
Then I tumble out of paradise
Oh, darn that dream

Darn that one track mind of mine,
It can't understand that you don't care
Just to change the mood I'm in
I'd welcome a nice old nightmare

Darn that dream,
And bless it too
Without that dream,
I never would have you
But it haunts me,
And it won't come true
Oh, darn that dream

Oh, darn that dream

Love is like a never ending melody
Poets have compared it to a symphony
A symphony conducted by the lighting of the moon
But our song of love is slightly out of tune

Once your kisses raised me to a fever pitch
Now the orchestration doesn't seem so rich
Seems to me you've change the tune we use to sing

Like the bossa nova love should swing
We used to harmonise two souls in perfect time
Now the song is different and the words don't even rhyme
'Cause you forgot the melody our hearts would always croon
'N so what good's a heart that's slightly out of tune

Tune your heart to mine the way it use to be
Join with me in harmony and sing a song of lovin'
We're bound to get in tune again before too long

There'll be no desafinado when your heart
Belongs to me completely
Then you won't be slightly out of tune
You'll sing along with me

There'll be no desafinado when your heart
Belongs to me completely
Then you won't be slightly out of tune
You'll sing along with me

**You can cry a million tears
You can wait a million years
If you think that time will change your ways
Don't wait too long**

**When your morning turns to night
Who'll be loving you by candlelight
If you think that time will change your ways
Don't wait too long**

**Maybe I got a lot to learn
Time can slip away
Sometimes you got to lose it all
Before you find your way**

**Take a chance, play your part
Make romance, it might break your heart
But if you think that time will change your ways
Don't wait too long**

(Chorus)

**It may rain, it may shine
Love will age like fine red wine
But if you think that time will change your ways
Don't wait too long**

**Maybe you and I got a lot to learn
Don't waste another day
Maybe you got to lose it all
Before you find your way**

**Take a chance, play your part
Make romance, it might break your heart
But if you think that time will change your ways
Don't wait too long,
Don't wait too long,
Don't wait too long.**

Here's a little song I wrote
You might want to sing it note for note
Don't worry, be happy

In every life we have some trouble
When you worry you make it double
Don't worry, be happy

Don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy

Ain't got no place to lay your head
Somebody came and took your bed
Don't worry, be happy

The law lord say the rent is let
He may have to let you get
Don't worry, be happy

look at me, I'm happy
Don't worry, be happy
I give you my phone number,
when you worry call me and i' make you happy
Don't worry, be happy

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
Ain't got no gag to make you smile
Don't worry, be happy

'Cause when you worry your face will frown
and that will bring everybody down
Don't worry, be happy

Don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy

Adieu foulards, Adieu Madras
Adieu grain d'or, Adieu collier chou
Doudou à moin y qu'à pa'ti'
Héla' héla', c'est pou' toujou'
Doudou à moin y qu'à pa'ti'
Héla' héla', c'est pou' toujou'

Bonjou' Missié le Capitaine
Bonjou' Missié le Commandant
Moin qu'a fait une 'tit' pétition
Pour laisser Doudou moin ba moin
Moin qu'a fait une 'tit' pétition
Pour laisser Doudou moin ba moin

Mademoiselle c'est bien trop tard
La consigne est déjà signée
Doudou à 'ou y qu'à pa'ti'
Héla' héla', c'est pou' toujou'
Doudou à 'ou y qu'à pa'ti'
Héla' héla', c'est pou' toujou'

East of the sun & west of the moon

Brooks Bowman

Jazz

East of the sun
And west of the moon
We'll build a dream house
Of love dear
Close to the sun in the day
Near to the moon at night
We'll live in a lovely way, dear
Sharing our love in the pale moonlight

Just you and I,
Forever and a day
Love will not die;
We'll keep it that way
Up among the stars we'll find
A harmony of life to a lovely tune
East of the sun and west of the moon, dear
East of the sun and west of the moon

Never know how much I love you
Never know how much I care
When you put your arms around me
I get a fever that's so hard to bare

You give me fever, when you kiss me
Fever when you hold me tight
Fever, in the morning
Fever all thru the night

Sun lights up the day time
Moon lights up the night
I light up when you call me
And you know I'm gonna treat you right

Ev'rybody's got the fever
That is something you all know
Fever isn't such a new thing
Fever started long ago

Romeo loved Juliet
Juliet she felt the same
When he put his arms around her, he said
"Julie, babe, you're my flame !"

Thou givest fever, when we kisseth
Fever, with my flaming youth
Fever, I'm afire
Fever, yea I burn forsooth

Now you've listened to my story
Here's the point that I have made
Chicks were born to give you fever
Be it fahrenheit or centigrade

They give you fever, when you kiss them
Fever if you live and learn
Fever till you sizzle
What' a lovely way to burn

Fly me to the moon

Frank Sinatra

Jazz

Fly me to the moon
And let me play among the stars
Let me see what spring is like
On Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand
In other words, darling kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing forever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore

In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing forever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore

In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

If blood will flow
When flesh and steel are one
Drying in the colour
Or the evening sun

Tomorrow's rain
Will wash the stains away
But something in our minds
Will always stay

On and on
The rain will fall
On and on
The rain will fall

Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes from violence
And nothing ever could

For all those born beneath
An angry star
Lest we forget
How fragile we are

On and on
The rain will fall
Like tears from a star
Like tears from a star

On and on
The rain will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are

Pont

Si le sang coule
Quand chair et fer s'unissent
Séchant dans les couleurs
Du soleil du soir

Demain la pluie
Va laver les souillures
Mais quelque chose en nous
Va persister

On and on
The rain will fall
On and on
The rain will fall

Peut-être que tout ça n'était
Que l'argument définitif
Que rien ne sort de la violence
Rien ne pourrait en sortir

Pour tous ceux qui sont nés
Sous une mauvaise étoile
De peur qu'on oublie
Que nous sommes fragiles

Lloras tu y lloro yo
Y el cielo también
Y el cielo también

Lloras tu y lloro yo
Que fragilidad
Que fragilidad

On and on
The rain will fall
Like tears from a star
Like tears from a star

On and on
The rain will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
How fragile we are

Cette chanson est au répertoire des choristes qui "100 Voix en l'Air"

Georgia, Georgia
The whole day thru
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

Georgia, Georgia
A song of you
Seems as sweet and clear
As moonlight through the pines

Other arms reach out of me
Other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dream I see
The road leads back to you

Georgia, Georgia
No peace I've found
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

Other arms reach out of me
Other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dream I see
The road leads back to you

Georgia, Georgia
No peace I've found
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

Round round get around I get around- Yeah
Get around round round I get around

I get around Get around round round I get around
From town to town Get around round round I get around
Im a real cool head Get around round round I get around
Im makin real good bread Get around round round I get around

Im gettin bugged driving up and down the same old strip
I gotta finda new place where the kids are hip

My buddies and me are getting real well known
Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone

I get around Get around round round I get around
From town to town Get around round round I get around
Im a real cool head Get around round round I get around
Im makin real good bread Get around round round I get around

I get around Round Round round round round

- Ooooooooo-wap wa-ooo -
- ooooooooo-wap wa-ooo -
- ooooooooo-wap wa-ooo -
- ooooooooo

We always take my car cause it's never been beat
And weve never missed yet with the girls we meet

None of the guys go steady cause it wouldnt be right
To leave their best girl home now on saturday night

I get around Get around round round I get around
From town to town Get around round round I get around
Im a real cool head Get around round round I get around
Im makin real good bread Get around round round I get around

I get around Round Oo-oo-oo-oo Oo-oo-oo-oo

Round round get around I get around- Yeah
Get around round round I get around

I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you ?
 It goes like this the fourth, the fifth
 The minor fall, the major lift
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Your faith was strong, but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
 She tied you to a kitchen chair
 She broke your throne, she cut your hair
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walk this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you
 But I've seen your flag on a marble arch
 And love is not a victory march
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u-u-jah

But there was a time that you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me, do you ?
 I remember when I moved in you
 And holly dove was moving too
 And every breath we do is Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Now maybe there's a God above,
But all I ever learned from love
Is how to shoot at someone who outdrew you.
 And it's no complaint you hear tonight,
 And it's not somebody who's seen the light
 It's a cold and it's a lonely Hallelujah !

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u-u-jah (x 4)

Let me tell you 'bout a girl I know
She is my baby and she live next door
Every morning 'fore the sun comes up
She brings my coffee in my farourite cup

That's why I know, Yes, I know
Hallelujah I just love her so

When I'm in trouble and I have no friend
I know you goin' me up 'till the end
Everybody ask me how I know
I smile at them and say she told me so

That's why I know, Yes, I know
Hallelujah I just love her so

Now if I call her on the telephone
And tell her that I'm all alone
By the time I count from one to four
I hear her knocking on my door

In the evening when the sun goes down
When there is nobody else around
She kisses me and she holds me tight
And tell me darling every thing's allright

That's why I know, Yes, I know
Hallelujah I just love her so

Now if I call her on the telephone
And tell her that I'm all alone
For the time I count from one to four
I hear her knocking on my door

In the evening when the sun goes down
When there is nobody else around
She kisses me and she holds me tight
And tell me darling every thing's allright

That's why I know, Yes, I know
Hallelujah I just love her so

Handy man

James Taylor

Ballade

Hey girls gather 'round
Listen to what I'm putting down
Hey Babe, I'm your handy man
I'm not the kind to use a pencil or rule
I'm handy with love and I'm not fool
I fix broken hearts I know what I truly can

If your broken heart
Should need repair
Then I am the man to see

I wisper sweet things
You tell all your friends
They'll come running to me

Here is the main thing I want to say
I'm busy twenty four hours a day
I fix broken hearts I know what I truly can

Come, come, come, come, come, come
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Come, come, come, come, come, come
They'll come running to me

How deep is your love

Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb - (Bee Gees)

Love song

I know your eyes in the morning sun
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain
And the moment that you wander far from me
I wanna feel you in my arms again

And you come to me on a summer breeze
Keep me warm in your love then you softly leave
And it's me you need to show

How deep is your love (how deep is your love, how deep)
I really need to learn
'Cause we're living in a world of fools
Breaking us down
When they all should let us be
We belong to you and me

I believe in you
You know the door to my very soul
You're the light in my deepest darkest hour
You're my saviour when I fall

And you may not think I care for you
When you know down inside that I really do
And it's me you need to show

Refrain

Chorus (sur couplet)

Girl you come to me on a summer breeze
Keep me warm in your love then you softly leave
And it's me you need to show

Refrain

Refrain +

Oooooou...	How deep is your love	(how deep is your love, how deep)
Oooooou...	How deep is your love	(how deep is your love, how deep)
Oooooou...	How deep is your love	(how deep is your love, how deep)

How high the moon

Nancy Hamilton / Morgan Lewis

Jazz

Somewhere there's music
How faint the tune
Somewhere there's heaven
How high the moon

There's no moon above
When love is far away too
Untill it comes true
That you love me as I love you

Somewhere there's music
It's where you are
Somewhere there's heaven
How near how far

The darkest night would shine
If you'd come to me soon
Untill you will be still my heart
How high the moon

I got a woman 'way of the town she's good to me, oh yeah
I got a woman 'way of the town good to me, oh yeah
She gives me money when I'm in need
Yes she's a kind of friend indeed
I got a woman 'way of the town that's good to me, oh yeah

She sells the lovin early in the mornin' just for me, oh yeah
She sells the lovin early in the mornin' just for me, oh yeah
She sells the lovin just for me oh yeah
She loves me so tenderly
I got a woman 'way of the town that's good to me, oh yeah

She's better love me
Both day and night
Never grumbles or forces
Always treats me right
Never runnin' in the streets
And leavin' me alone
She knows a woman's place
Right there now he no home

I got a woman 'way of the town that's good to me, oh yeah
I got a woman 'way of the town she's good to me, oh yeah
Well she's my baby don't you understand
Yeah and I am a lover man
I got a Woman 'way of the town that's good to me, oh yeah

I heard it thru the grapevine

B min

Norman Whitfield / Barrett Strong - (Marvin Gaye)

Soul

Ooh, I bet you're wond'rin' how I knew
'bout your plans to make me blue
With some other guy you knew before
Between the two of us guys you know I love you more
It took me by surprise, I must say
When I found out yesterday

Don't you know that
I heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be mine
Ooh, I heard it through the grapevine
Oh I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey honey hey

I know a man ain't supposed to cry
But these tears I can't hold inside
Losing you would end my life, you see
'Cause you mean that much to me
You could have told me yourself
That you loved someone else

Instead
I heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be mine
Ooh, I heard it through the grapevine
Oh I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey honey hey

People say believe half of what you see
Son, and none of what you hear
But I can't help bein' confused
If it's true please tell me, dear
Do you plan to let me go
For the other guy you loved before ?

Don't you know
I heard it through the grapevine
Not much longer would you be mine
Ooh, I heard it through the grapevine
Oh I'm just about to lose my mind
Honey honey hey

Looking back on when I
Was a little nappy headed boy
Then my only worry
Was for christmas what would be my toy
Even though we sometimes
Would not get a thing
We were happy with the
Joy the day would bring

Sneaking out the back door
To hang out with those hoodlum friends of mine
Greeted out the back door
With boy thought I told you not to go outside
Tryin' your best to bring the
Water to your eyes
Thinkin' it might stop her
From woopin' you behind

I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ever have to go
I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ever have to go
'Cause I love them so

Brother says he's tellin'
'Bout you playing doctor with that girl
Just don't tell I'll give you
Anything you want in this whole wide world
Mama gives you money
For sunday school
You trade yours for candy
After church is through

Smokin' cigarettes and
Writing something nasty on the wall (you nasty boy !)
Teacher send you to the
Principal's office down the hall
You grow up and learn that
Kinda thing ain't right
But while you were doin' it
It sure felt outta sight

If it's magic
Then why can't it be everlasting
Like the sun that always shine
Like the poets endless rhyme
Like the galaxies in time

If it's pleasing
Then why can't it be never leaving
Like the day that never fails
Like on seashores there are shells
Like the time that always tells

It holds the key to every heart
Throughout the universe
It fills you up without a bite
And quenches every thirst

So...

If it's special
Then with it why aren't we as careful
As making sure we dress in style
Posing pictures with a smile
Keeping danger from a child

It holds the key to every heart
Throughout the universe
It fills you up without a bite
And quenches every thirst

So...

If it's magic
Why can't we make it everlasting
Like the lifetime of the sun
It would leave no heart undone
For there's enough for everyone

If the stars were mine, I'd give them all to you,
I'd pluck them down right from the sky and leave it only blue,
I would never let the sun forget to shine upon your face,
So when others would have rain clouds you'd have only sunny days.

If the stars were mine, I'd tell you what I'd do;
I'd put the stars right in a jar and give 'em all to you.

If the birds were mine, I'd tell them when to sing,
I'd make them sing a sonnet when your telephone would ring,
I would put them there inside the square whenever you went out,
So there'd always be sweet music whenever you walk about.

If the birds were mine, I'd tell you what I'd do;
I'd teach the birds such lovely words and make 'em sing for you,
I'd teach the birds such lovely words and make 'em sing for you.

Pa-pala-poëlla...

If the world was mine, I'd paint it gold and green,
I'd make the oceans orange for a brilliant color scheme,
I would color all the mountains make the sky forever blue,
So the world would be a painting and I'd live inside with you.

If the world was mine, I'd tell you what I'd do;
I'd wrap the world in ribbons and then give it all to you,
I'd teach the birds such lovely words and make 'em sing for you,
I'd put those stars right in a jar and...
Give them all to you.

If you need somebody, call my name
If you want someone, you can do the same
If you want to keep something precious
You got to lock it up and throw away the key
If you want to hold onto your possession
Dont even think about me

If you love somebody set them free

If it's a mirror you want, just look into my eyes
Or a whipping boy, someone to despise
Or a prisoner in the dark
Tied up in chains you just can't see
Or a beast in a gilded cage
That's all some people ever want to be

If you love somebody set them free

You can't control an independent heart
Can't tear the one you love apart
Forever conditioned to believe that we can't live
We can't live here and be happy with less
So many riches, so many souls
Everything we see we want to possess

If you need somebody, call my name
If you want someone, you can do the same
If you want to keep something precious
You got to lock it up and throw away the key
If you want to hold onto your possession
Dont even think about me

I see the crystal rain drops fall
And the beauty of it all
Is when the sun comes shining trough

To make those rainbows in my mind
When I think of you sometime
And I want to spend some time with you

Just the two of us
We can make it if we try
Just the two of us
(Just the two of us)
Just the two of us
Building castles in the sky
Just the two of us
You and I

We look for love, no time for tears,
Wasted water's all that is
And it don't make no flowers grow

Good things might come to those who wait
But not for those who wait too late
We've got to go for all we know

Just the two of us
We can make it if we try
Just the two of us
(Just the two of us)
Just the two of us
Building castles in the sky
Just the two of us
You and I

I see the crystal rain drops fall
On the window down the hall
And it becomes the morning dew

And darling when the morning comes
And I see the morning sun
I want to be the one with you

Ce matin là,
En me levant
J'avais bien mal aux dents
Oh la la
J'sors de chez moi
Et j'fonce en pleurant
Chez un nommé Durand
Rrrhhmmm
Qu'est dentiste de son état
Et qui pourra m'arranger ça

Oh la salle d'attente
Est bourrée de gens
Et pendant que j'attend
Oh la la
Sur un brancard
Passe un mec tout blanc
Porté par deux mastards
Rrrhhmmm
J'me lève déjà pour fout'e le camp
Mais l'infirmière crie "Au suivant !"

Je suis debout devant le dentiste
Je lui fais un sourire de crétin
Y m'pousse dans l'fauteuil et crie "En piste"
Il a des tenailles à la main
Oh maman !
J'ai des guibolles en fromage blanc
Avant même que j'ai pu dire ouf
Y m'fait déjà sauter trois dents

En moins d'une plombe
Mes pauvres molaires
Sont r'tournées dans leur tombe
Oh la la
Voilà qu'y m'plombe
Mes deux plus belles dents
Celles que j'ai par devant
Rrrhhmmm
Y m'grille la gueule au chalumeau
Et y me r'file un grand verre d'eau

Il me dit : "Il faut régler votre dette"
Je venais d'être payé la veille
Ce salaud m'fauche tout mon oseille
Et me refile cinquante balles net
Oh Maman
Et il ajoute en rigolant :
J'suis pas dentiste je suis plombier
Entre voisins faut s'entraider

Et moi je chante ce soir
Le blues du dentiste dans le noir

J'avoue j'en ai bavé pas vous
Mon amour
Avant d'avoir eu vent de vous
Mon amour

Ne vous déplaie
En dansant la Javanaise
Nous nous aimions
Le temps d'une chanson

A votre avis qu'avons nous vu
De l'amour
De vous à moi vous m'avez eu
Mon amour

Ne vous déplaie
En dansant la Javanaise
Nous nous aimions
Le temps d'une chanson

Hélas avril en vain me voue
A l'amour
J'avais envie de voir en vous
Cet amour

Ne vous déplaie
En dansant la Javanaise
Nous nous aimions
Le temps d'une chanson

La vie ne vaut d'être vécue
Sans amour
Mais c'est vous qui l'avez voulu
Mon amour

Ne vous déplaie
En dansant la Javanaise
Nous nous aimions
Le temps d'une chanson

La mer
Qu'on voit danser
Le long
Des golfes clairs
A des reflets d'argent
La mer
Des reflets changeants
Sous la pluie

La mer
Au ciel d'été
Confond
Ses blancs moutons
Avec les anges si purs
La mer
Bergère d'azur
Infinie

Voyez près des étangs
Ces grands roseaux mouillés

Voyez ces oiseaux blancs
Et ces maisons rouillées

La mer
Les a bercés
Le long
Des golfes clairs
Et d'une chanson d'amour
La mer
A bercé mon cœur
Pour la vie

On peut vivre sans richesse
Presque sans le sou
Des seigneurs et des princesses
Y'en a plus beaucoup
Mais vivre sans tendresse
On ne le pourrait pas
Non, non, non, non
On ne le pourrait pas

On peut vivre sans la gloire
Qui ne prouve rien
Etre inconnu dans l'histoire
Et s'en trouver bien
Mais vivre sans tendresse
Il n'en est pas question
Non, non, non, non
Il n'en est pas question

Quelle douce faiblesse
Quel joli sentiment
Ce besoin de tendresse
Qui nous vient en naissant
Vraiment, vraiment, vraiment

Le travail est nécessaire
Mais s'il faut rester
Des semaines sans rien faire
Eh bien... on s'y fait
Mais vivre sans tendresse
Le temps vous paraît long
Long, long, long, long
Le temps vous paraît long

Dans le feu de la jeunesse
Naissent les plaisirs
Et l'amour fait des prouesses
Pour nous éblouir
Oui mais sans la tendresse
L'amour ne serait rien
Non, non, non, non
L'amour ne serait rien

Quand la vie impitoyable
Vous tombe dessus
On n'est plus qu'un pauvre diable
Broyé et déçu
Alors sans la tendresse
D'un coeur qui nous soutient
Non, non, non, non
On n'irait pas plus loin

Un enfant vous embrasse
Parce qu'on le rend heureux
Tous nos chagrins s'effacent
On a les larmes aux yeux
Mon Dieu, mon Dieu, mon Dieu...

Dans votre immense sagesse
Immense ferveur
Faites donc pleuvoir sans cesse
Au fond de nos coeurs
Des torrents de tendresse
Pour que règne l'amour
Règne l'amour
Jusqu'à la fin des jours

Chez la jolie Rosette au Café du Canal
Sur le tronc du tilleul qui ombrageait le bal
On pouvait lire sous deux cœurs entrelacés
Ici on peut apporter ses baisers.
Moi, mes baisers je les avais perdus
Et je croyais déjà avoir tout embrassé
Mais je ne savais pas que tu étais venue
Et que ta bouche neuve en était tapissée.

La chance jusqu'ici ne m'avait pas souri
Sur mon berceau les fées se penchaient pas beaucoup
Et chaque fois que je tombais dans un carré d'orties
Y avait une guêpe qui me piquait dans le cou.
Pourtant ma chance aujourd'hui elle est là
Sous la tonnelle verte de tes cils courbés
Quand tu m'as regardé pour la première fois
Ma vieille liberté s'est mise à tituber.

On était seul au monde dans ce bal populeux
Et dans une seule main j'emprisonnais ta taille
Tes seins poussaient les plis de ton corsage bleu
Ils ont bien failli gagner la bataille.
J'aime le ciel parce qu'il est dans tes yeux
J'aime l'oiseau parce qu'il sait ton nom
J'aime ton rire et tous ces mots curieux
Que tu viens murmurer au col de mon veston.

Et je revois tes mains croisées sur ta poitrine
Tes habits jetés sur une chaise au pied du lit
Ton petit cœur faisait des petits bonds de sardine
Quand j'ai posé ma tête contre lui.
Dieu, tu remercies Dieu ça c'est de toi
Mais mon amour pour toi est autrement plus fort
Est-ce que Dieu aurait pu dormir auprès de toi
Pendant toute une nuit sans toucher à ton corps ?

Chez la jolie Rosette au Café du Canal
Sur le tronc du tilleul qui ombrageait le bal
On pouvait lire sous deux cœurs entrelacés
Ici on peut apporter ses baisers.

(Bs) Mmmm, Mmmm, Mmmm, Mmmm (x 4)

(Bs+Tn) Mmmm, Mmmm, Mmmm, Mmmm... etc...
(Al+So) **Ami, entends-tu le vol noir des corbeaux sur nos plaines ?**
Ami, entends-tu ces cris sourds du pays qu'on enchaîne ?
Ohé, partisans, ouvriers et paysans, c'est l'alarme !
Ce soir, l'ennemi connaîtra le prix du sang et des larmes.

(Bs+Tn) Bamm, Bamm, Bamm, Bamm... etc...
(Al+So) **Montez de la mine, descendez des collines, camarades,**
Sortez de la paille les fusils, la mitraille, les grenades,
Ohé, les tueurs, à vos armes et vos couteaux, tirez vite !
Ohé, saboteur, attention à ton fardeau, dynamite...

(Bs+Tn) Bamm, Bamm, Bamm, Bamm... etc...
(Al+So) **C'est nous qui brisons les barreaux des prisons pour nos frères,**
La haine à nos trousses et la faim qui nous pousse, la misère...
Il y a des pays où les gens aux creux des lits font des rêves...
Ici, nous, vois-tu, nous on marche et nous on tue... nous on crève...

(Tous) **Ici, chacun sait ce qu'il veut, ce qu'il fait, quand il passe,** (Al en écho)
(Bs+Tn) Bamm, Bamm, Bamm,
(Tous) **Ami, si tu tombes, un ami sort de l'ombre à ta place...**
(Bs+Tn) Bamm, Bamm, Bamm,
(Tous) **Demain du sang noir sèchera au grand soleil sur les routes,**
(Bs+Tn) Bamm, Bamm, Bamm,
(Tous) **Chantez compagnons, dans la nuit la liberté nous écoute...**
(Bs+Tn) Bamm, Bamm, Bamm,

(Bs+Tn) Bamm, Bamm, Bamm, Bamm,
(Bs+Tn) Mmmm, Mmmm, Mmmm, Mmmm... etc... decrescendo.

(Al+So : Sifflent le thème A, pendant que le murmure de Bs+Tn disparaît)

C'est un endroit qui ressemble à la Louisiane
A l'Italie
Il y a du linge étendu sur la terrasse
Et c'est joli

On dirait le Sud
Le temps dure longtemps
Et la vie sûrement
Plus d'un million d'années
Et toujours en été.

Il y a plein d'enfants qui se roulent sur la pelouse
Il y a plein de chiens
Il y a même un chat, une tortue, des poissons rouges
Il ne manque rien

On dirait le Sud
Le temps dure longtemps
Et la vie sûrement
Plus d'un million d'années
Et toujours en été.

Un jour ou l'autre il faudra qu'il y ait la guerre
On le sait bien
On n'aime pas ça, mais on ne sait pas quoi faire
On dit c'est le destin

Tant pis pour le Sud
C'était pourtant bien
On aurait pu vivre
Plus d'un million d'années
Et toujours en été.

N'écris pas ! Je suis triste et je voudrais m'éteindre.
Les beaux étés, sans toi, c'est la nuit sans flambeau.
J'ai refermé mes bras qui ne peuvent t'atteindre
Et frapper à mon coeur, c'est frapper au tombeau.

N'écris pas ! N'apprenons qu'à mourir à nous-mêmes.
Ne demande qu'à Dieu, qu'à toi si je t'aimais.
Au fond de ton silence, écouter que tu m'aimes,
C'est entendre le ciel sans y monter jamais.

N'écris pas ! Je te crains, j'ai peur de ma mémoire.
Elle a gardé ta voix qui m'appelle souvent.
Ne montre pas l'eau vive à qui ne peut la boire.
Une chère écriture est un portrait vivant.

N'écris pas ces doux mots que je n'ose plus lire.
Il semble que ta voix les répand sur mon coeur,
Que je les vois brûler à travers ton sourire.
Il semble qu'un baiser les empreint sur mon coeur.

N'écris pas ! N'apprenons qu'à mourir à nous-mêmes.
Ne demande qu'à Dieu, qu'à toi si je t'aimais.
Au fond de ton silence, écouter que tu m'aimes,
C'est entendre le ciel sans y monter jamais.

... N'écris pas !

Everybody's got to live together
All the people got to understand
So, love your neighbour like you love your brother
Come on and join the band

All you need is love and understanding
Ring the bell and let the people know
We're so happy and we're celebratin'
Come on and let your feelings show

Love is all, well love is all
Love is all, can't you hear the call
Oh, love is all you need
Love is all you need
at the Butterfly Ball

Ain't you happy that we're all together
At the ball in nature's countryside
And although we're wearing different faces
Nobody wants to hide

Love is all and all is love and
It's easy, yes it's so easy
At the Butterfly Ball where love is all
And it's so easy

All you need is love and understanding
Hey, ring the bell and let the people know
We're so happy and we're celebratin'
Let your feelings show

Love is all, yes love is all
At the Butterfly Ball
Love is big, love is small,
Love is free, love is all
At the Butterfly Ball

When you back's to the wall,
When you're starting to fall
You got something to lean on
Love is everything
It can make you sing at the Butterfly Ball
Love is all, I say love is all, yes love is all

Love me tender
Love me sweet
Never let me go

You have made
My life complete
And I love you so

Love me tender, love me true
All my dreams fullfill
For my darling I love you
And I always will

Love me Tender
Love me long
Take me to your arms

For each time
That I belong
And will never part

Love me tender, love me true
All my dreams fullfill
For my darling I love you
And I always will

Love me tender
Love me dear
Tell me you are mine

I'll be yours
Thru all the years
'Till the end of time

Love me tender, love me true
All my dreams fullfill
For my darling I love you
And I always will

If you're down, and confused
And you don't remember, who you're talkin' to
Concentration slips away
'Cause your baby is so far away

And there's a rose, in a fisted glove
And the eagle flies, with the dove
And if you can't be, with the one you love
Love the one you're with

Don't be angry, don't be sad
Don't sit cryin' over good times you had
There's a girl, right next to you
And she's just waitin', for something to do

And there's a rose, in a fisted glove
And the eagle flies, with the dove
And if you can't be, with the one you love
Love the one you're with

Turn your heartache right into joy
She's a girl, and you're a boy
So get it together, make it nice
You ain't gonna need, any more advice

And there's a rose, in a fisted glove
And the eagle flies, with the dove
And if you can't be, with the one you love
Love the one you're with

Je ne sais pourquoi j'allais danser
A Saint-Jean au musette,
Mais quand un gars m'a pris un baiser,
J'ai frissonné, j'étais chipée
 Comment ne pas perdre la tête,
 Serrée par des bras audacieux
 Car l'on croit toujours
 Aux doux mots d'amour
 Quand ils sont dits avec les yeux
 Moi qui l'aimais tant,
 Je le trouvais le plus beau de Saint-Jean,
 Je restais grisée
 Sans volonté
 Sous ses baisers.

Sans plus réfléchir, je lui donnais
Le meilleur de mon être
Beau parleur chaque fois qu'il mentait,
Je le savais, mais je l'aimais.
 Comment ne pas perdre la tête,
 Serrée par des bras audacieux
 Car l'on croit toujours
 Aux doux mots d'amour
 Quand ils sont dits avec les yeux
 Moi qui l'aimais tant,
 Je le trouvais le plus beau de Saint-Jean,
 Je restais grisée
 Sans volonté
 Sous ses baisers.

Mais hélas, à Saint-Jean comme ailleurs
Un serment n'est qu'un leurre
J'étais folle de croire au bonheur,
Et de vouloir garder son cœur.
 Comment ne pas perdre la tête,
 Serrée par des bras audacieux
 Car l'on croit toujours
 Aux doux mots d'amour
 Quand ils sont dits avec les yeux
 Moi qui l'aimais tant,
 Mon bel amour, mon amant de Saint-Jean,
 Il ne m'aime plus
 C'est du passé
 N'en parlons plus.

There's a moon over Bourbon Street tonight
I see faces as they pass beneath the pale lamplight
I've no choice but to follow that call
The bright lights the people and the moon and all

I pray every day to be strong
For I know what I do must be wrong
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet
While there's a moon over Bourbon Street

It was many years ago that I became what I am
I was trap in this life like an innocent lamb
Now I can never show my face at noon
'N you'll only see me walking by the light of the moon

The brim of my hat hides the eyes of a beast
I've the face of a sinner but the hands of a priest
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet
While there's a moon over Bourbon Street

She walks every day through the streets of New Orleans
She is innocent and young from a family of means
I have stood many times outside her window at night
To struggle with my instincts in the pale moonlight

How could I be this way when I pray to god above
I must love what I destroy and destroy the thing I love
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet
While there's a moon over Bourbon Street

Nightshift

F. Golde - W. Orange - D. Lambert (Commodores)

Soul

Marvin,
He was a friend of mine
And he could sing a song
His heart in every line

Marvin
Sang of the joy and pain
He opened up our minds
And I still can hear him say

Aw talk to me
So you can see
What's going on
Say you will
Sing your songs
Forevermore (evermore)

Gonna be some sweet sounds
Coming down
On the nightshift
I bet you're singing proud
Oh I bet you'll pull a crowd

Gonna be a long night
It's gonna be all right
On the nightshift
Oh you found another home
I know you're not alone
On the nightshift

Jackie (Jackie),
Hey what you doing now
It seems like yesterday
When we were working out

Jackie (Jackie, oh)
You set the world on fire
You came and gifted us
Your love it lifted us higher and higher

Keep it up and
We'll be there
At your side
Oh say you will
Sing your songs
Forevermore (evermore)

Gonna be some sweet sounds
Coming down
On the nightshift
I bet you're singing proud
Oh I bet you'll pull a crowd

Gonna be a long night
It's gonna be all right
On the nightshift
Oh you found another home
I know you're not alone
On the nightshift

Gonna miss your sweet voice
That soulful voice
On the nightshift
We all remember you
Ooh the songs are coming through

At the end of a long day
It's gonna be okay
On the nightshift
You found another home
I know you're not alone
On the nightshift

Nobody knows you when you're down & out

Ida Cox / B. Feldman

Blues

Once I lived the life of a millionaire,
Spending my money, I didn't care
I carried my friends out for a good time,
Buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

Then I began to fall so low,
I didn't have a friend, and no place to go
So if I ever get my hand on a dollar again,
I'm gonna hold on to it till them eagle's grin

Nobody knows you
When you down and out
In my pocket not one penny,
And my friends I haven't any

But If I ever get on my feet again,
Then I'll meet my long lost friend
It's mighty strange, without a doubt
Nobody knows you when you down and out

Nobody knows you
When you down and out
In my pocket not one penny,
And my friends I haven't any

But If I ever get on my feet again,
Then I'll meet my long lost friend
It's mighty strange, without a doubt
Nobody knows you when you down and out

I mean when you down and out

One love

B♭ Maj (c.3 - G Maj)

Bob Nesta Marley - Avec emprunts à "People get ready" de Curtis Mayfield

Reggae

Hear the children cryin' :
Hear the children cryin' :
Sayin' :
Sayin' :

One Love,
One Heart,
Let's get together and
Feel all right.
One Love,
One Heart,
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will
Feel all right,
Let's get together and
Feel all right. Wo wo-wo wo-wo !

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks
There is one question I'd really love to ask
Is there a place for the hopeless sinner,
Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own beliefs ?

One Love,
One Heart,

What about the one heart ?
What about Love ?
As it was in the beginning...
So shall it be in the end...
All right !

One Love,
One Heart,
Let's get together and
Feel all right.
One Love,
One Heart,
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will
Feel all right,
Let's get together and
Feel all right.

One more thing :
Let's get together to fight this Holy Armagiddyon
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom
Have pity on those whose chances grows thinner;
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation.

One Love,
One Song,

Sayin' :
What about the One Heart ?
What about love ?
I'm pleadin' to mankind !
Oh, Lord !
Wo-oooh !

One Love,
One Heart,
Let's get together and
Feel all right.
One Love,
One Heart,
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will
Feel all right,
Let's get together and
Feel all right,
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will
Feel all right;
Let's get together and
Feel all right.

This is just a little samba
Build upon a single note
Other notes are bound to follow
But the root is still that note
Now this new one is the consequence
Of the one we've just been thru
As I'm bound to be the unavoidable
Consequence of you

There's so many people who can talk
And talk and talk and just say nothing
Or nearly nothing

I have used up all the scale I know
And at the end I come to nothing
Or nearly nothing

So I come back to my first note
As I must come back to you
I will pour into that one note
All the love I have for you
Anyone who wants the whole show
Ré mi fa sol la si do
He will find himself with no show
Better play the note you know

There's so many people who can talk
And talk and talk and just say nothing
Or nearly nothing

I have used up all the scale I know
And at the end I come to nothing
Or nearly nothing

Lost and lonely lives
Flowing like waves at sea
We make it, day by day
Watching the world go by

In a moment when time stands still
From here we look out on forever

Darling our love
One love that never fades away
Our love
This love will light the world on its way

Shattered, broken dreams
Sifting like grains of sand
We claim it, and here we stay
Watching the world go by

And with the strength that we spend in this life
In the hope that it goes on forever
We believe as we promise to try, that

Darling our love
One love that never fades away
Our love
This love will light the world on its way

In a moment when time stands still
From here we look out on forever
And we can see all that time will tell

Darling our love
One love that never fades away
Our love
This love will light the world on its way

Darling our love
One love that never fades away
Our love
This love will light the world on its way

Overjoyed

Stevie Wonder

Ballade

Over time, I have building my castle of love
Just for two, though you never knew you were my reason
I've gone much to far for you now to say
That I've got to throw my castle away

Over dreams, I have picked out a perfect come true
Though you never knew it was of you I've been dreaming
The sandman has come from too far away
For you to say come back another day

And though you don't believe that they do
They do come true
For did my dreams
Come true when I looked at you
And maybe too if you would believe
You too might be
Overjoyed, overloved, over me...

Over hearts, I have painfully turned every stone
Just to find, I had found what I search to discover
I've come much to far for me now to find
The love that I sought can never be mine

And though you don't believe that they do
They do come true
For did my dreams
Come true when I looked at you
And maybe too if you would believe
You too might be
Overjoyed, overloved, over me...

And though the odds say improbable
What do they know
For in romance
All true love needs is a chance
And maybe with a chance you will find
You too like I
Overjoyed, overloved, over me, over you

Le pape a dit
Que l'acte d'amour
Sans être marié
Est un pêché

Cette nouvelle
Il me faut l'annoncer
À ma paroisse
Je suis curé

J'ai pris une dose de whisky
Afin de préparer mon sermon
Je n'ai pas fermé l'oeil de la nuit
Je me posais bien trop de questions
Au petit matin, Dieu m'est apparu
Et il m'a donné la solution
Aussitôt vers l'église j'ai couru
Parler à mes fidèles sur ce ton

Mes biens chers frères,
Mes bien chères soeurs
Reprenez avec moi tous en coeur

Pas de Boogie-Woogie
Avant de faire vos prières du soir
Ne faites pas de Boogie-woogie
Avant de faire vos prières du soir
Maintenant l'amour
Est devenu pêché mortel
Ne provoquez pas
Votre père éternel
Pas de Boogie-Woogie
Avant vos prières du soir

Puis j'ai réclamé le silence
Afin d'observer les réactions
Sur certains visages de l'assistance
Se reflétait surtout l'indignation
Quant aux autres visiblement obtus
Sachant qu'ils n'avaient rien compris
Ils me demandèrent de faire à nouveau
Le sermon du Boogie-Woogie

Mes biens chers frères,
Mes bien chères soeurs
Reprenez avec moi tous en coeur

Pas de Boogie-Woogie
Avant de faire vos prières du soir
Ne faites pas de Boogie-woogie
Avant de faire vos prières du soir
Maintenant l'amour
Est devenu pêché mortel
Ne provoquez pas
Votre père éternel
Pas de Boogie-Woogie
Avant vos prières du soir

Maintenant tout est fait, tout est dit
Mais mes fidèles sont partis
Dieu je reste seul dans ta maison
J'en ai l'air mais le dire à quoi bon
Si ton pape m'a fait perdre l'affaire
J'irai tout droit, tout droit en enfer
J'essairai encore à la messe de minuit
Le sermon du Boogie-Woogie

Mes biens chers frères,
Mes bien chères soeurs
Reprenez avec moi tous en coeur

Pas de Boogie-Woogie
Avant de faire vos prières du soir
Ne faites pas de Boogie-woogie
Avant de faire vos prières du soir
Maintenant l'amour
Est devenu pêché mortel
Ne provoquez pas
Votre père éternel
Pas de Boogie-Woogie
Avant vos prières du soir

They've been spending most their lives
Living in a pastime paradise
They've been spending most their lives
Living in a pastime paradise
They've been wasting most their time
Glorifying days long gone behind
They've been wasting most their days
In remembrance of ignorance oldest praise

Tell me who of them will come to be
How many of them are you and me

Dissipation	Race relations	Consolation	Segregation
Dispensation	Isolation	Exploitation	Mutilation
Mutations	Miscreation	Confirmation	
To the evils of the world			

They've been spending most their lives
Living in a future paradise
They've been spending most their lives
Living in a pastime paradise
They've been looking in their minds
For the day that sorrows gone from time
They keep telling of the day
When the Saviour of love will come to stay

Tell me who of them will come to be
How many of them are you and me

Proclamation	Of race relations	Consolation	Integration
Verification	Of revelations	Acclamation	World Salvation
Vibrations	Stimulation	Confirmation	
To the peace of the world			

We've been spending too much of our lives
Living in a pastime paradise
Let's start living our lives
Living for a future paradise
Praise to our lives
Living for a future paradise
Shame to anyone lives
Living in a pastime paradise

Pouêt Pouêt, Pouêt Pouêt
Son Klaxon fait Pouêt Pouêt

Quel plaisir de rouler relax
Dans sa Ferrari
Même si on l'a payée un max
Et pas à crédit
Mais soudain mon bonheur est gâché
Un crétin vient me Klaxonner
J'vais montrer à cet abruti
C'que c'est qu'une Ferrari

180 en plein virage
Pourvu qu'y ait pas d'radar
Et l'aut' cinglé dans mon sillage
Fait des appels de phare
Y doit s'croire aux commandes d'un zing
Dans son épave pourrie
Il est temps d'montrer à ce dingue
C'que c'est qu'une Ferrari

Pouêt Pouêt, Pouêt Pouêt
Son Klaxon fait Pouêt Pouêt

Pouêt Pouêt, Pouêt Pouêt
Son Klaxon fait Pouêt Pouêt

Un coup d'œil dans l'rétroviseur
Et j'en crois pas mes yeux
Une Ami 6 version campeur
Vient s'coller à mes pneus
Ce gars doit être vraiment cinglé
Il klaxonne pour me doubler
S'il veut lutter il est pas d'taille
Avec son tas d'ferraille

260 sur l'autoroute
Et toujours ce tas d'boue
Qui m'colle au cul y a plus un doute
J'ai affaire à un fou
Ça y est y m'double en klaxonnant
Et me crie en passant :
"Mais dites moi donc qu'est-ce que j'pourrais faire
J'suis bloqué en première !"

Pouêt Pouêt, Pouêt Pouêt
Son Klaxon fait Pouêt Pouêt

Un p'tit coup d'accélérateur
Pour montrer à s'blaireau
Que quand on s'promène en tracteur
Faut pas jouer les Fangios
Mais ce crétin klaxonne bloqué
Essaie toujours de me doubler
J'passe en douceur la quatrième
Juste histoire qu'il comprenne

Pouêt Pouêt, Pouêt Pouêt
Son Klaxon fait Pouêt Pouêt

Je crois entendre encore,
Caché sous les palmiers,
Sa voix tendre et sonore
Comme un chant de ramier...
Ô nuit enchanteresse,
Divin ravissement,
Ô souvenir charmant,
Folle ivresse, Doux rêve...

Aux clartés des étoiles,
Je crois encor' la voir
Entrouvrir ses longs voiles
Aux vents tièdes du soir...
Ô nuit enchanteresse,
Divin ravissement,
Ô souvenir charmant,
Folle ivresse, Doux rêve...

Divin souvenir,
Ô souvenir charmant...

It begins to tell
Round midnight, round midnight
I do pretty well
To after sun down
Supper time I'm feeling sad
But it really gets bad round midnight

Memories always start
Round midnight, round midnight
Having got the heart
To stand those memories
When my heart is still with you
And ol' midnight knows it too

If some quarrel we had needs mending
Does it mean that our love is ending
Darling I need you, lately I find
You're out of my arms
And I'm out of my mind

Let our love take wings
Round midnight, round midnight
Let the angels sing
For your returning
Let our love be safe 'n sound
When ol' midnight comes around

In Europe and America
there's a growing feeling of hysteria
Conditionned to respond to all the threats
In the rethorical speeches of the soviets
Mr Krushchef said we will bury you
I don't subscribe to this point of view
It would be such an ignorant thing to do
If the Russians love their children too

How can I save my little boy
From Oppenheimer's deadly toy
There is no monopoly of common sense
On either side of the political fence
We share the same biology
Regardless of ideology
Believe me when I say to you
I hope the Russians love their children too

There is no historical precedent
To put the words in the mounth of the President
There is no such thing as a winnable war
It's a lie we don't believe anymore
Mr Reagan says we will protect you
I don't subscribe to this point of view
Believe me when I say to you
I hope the Russians love their children too

We share the same biology
Regardless of ideology
What might save us me and you
Is that the Russians love their children too

Born to open for
Mankind nature's door
A life known by a few
And those who knew that shared
Their knowledge fewer care
About what plants could do

For most felt it was mad to conceive
That plants thought, felt and move quite like we
But with instruments Bose would devise
Would take science itself by surprise, so...

On we go
To where who knows
To a place
Where there's still non-believers
What will it take
For heaven sakes
For those who find
What's real too hard to believe in
It's the same old story again

Born of slave who died
Too soon to realize
The need his life would be
Selflessly who gave
His wisdom to a way
Where first no minds would see

He said it farm land was to be rich
We must plant crops to replenish it
But it took him persuasion and test
To convince them Carver's way was best, so...

On we go
To where who knows
To a place
Where there's still non-believers
What will it take
For heaven sakes
For those who find
What's real too hard to believe in
It's the same old story again

Il est morne, il est taciturne
Il préside aux choses du temps
Il porte un joli nom, Saturne
Mais c'est un Dieu fort inquiétant
Il porte un joli nom, Saturne
Mais c'est un Dieu fort inquiétant

En allant son chemin, morose
Pour se désennuyer un peu
Il joue à bousculer les roses
Le temps tue le temps comme il peut
Il joue à bousculer les roses
Le temps tue le temps comme il peut

Cette saison, c'est toi, ma belle
Qui a fait les frais de son jeu
Toi qui a payé la gabelle
Un grain de sel dans tes cheveux
Toi qui a payé la gabelle
Un grain de sel dans tes cheveux

C'est pas vilain, les fleurs d'automne
Et tous les poètes l'ont dit
Je te regarde et je te donne
Mon billet qu'ils n'ont pas menti
Je te regarde et je te donne
Mon billet qu'ils n'ont pas menti

Viens encore, viens ma favorite
Descendons ensemble au jardin
Viens effeuiller la marguerite
De l'été de la Saint-Martin
Viens effeuiller la marguerite
De l'été de la Saint-Martin

Je sais par cœur toutes tes grâces
Et pour me les faire oublier
Il faudra que Saturne en fasse
Des tours d'horloge, de sablier
Et la petite pisseuse d'en face
Peut bien aller se rhabiller...

Il marmonne, il nous casse les burnes
Y s' tripot' les choses tout le temps
Ya des incontinenances nocturnes
Et ça, c'est un peu inquiétant
Ya des incontinenances nocturnes
Et ça, c'est un peu inquiétant...

Il soign' à la gnôle sa cirrhose
Et picol' à fond tant et tant
Y n' bande p'us c'est pas l'andropause
Il est just' liquéfié dedans
Y n' bande p'us c'est pas l'andropause
Il est just' liquéfié dedans...

A restau, y torch' sa gamelle
Mais il suc' les frais' un p'tit peu
Quand il a vidé son écuelle
Du vermicell' dans tes cheveux
Quand il a vidé son écuelle
Du vermicell' dans tes cheveux...

C'est du vilain et ça résonne
Et quand il pète voilà c' qu'on dit
Ce n'est pas le canon qui tonne
Celui qui flatule, c'est Papy
Ce n'est pas le canon qui tonne
Celui qui flatule, c'est Papy...

Si encore tu avais la frite
T'es grognon, rasoir et tu geins
Tu devrais ranger ta p'tite bite
Et fair' aut' chose avec tes mains
Tu devrais ranger ta p'tite bite
Et fair' aut' chose avec tes mains...

Tu m'écoeures et tu sens la crasse
Et tu t'es encore oublié
Y en a partout c'est dégueulasse
C'est du boulot pour te torcher
Et la petite pisseuse d'en face
Peut bien aller se rhabiller...

Si dolce è 'l tormento
Ch'in seno mi sta,
Ch'io vivo contento
Per cruda beltà.

Nel ciel di bellezza
S'accreschi fierezza
Et manchi pietà,
Che sempre qual scoglio
All'onda d'orgoglio
Mia fede sarà.

La speme fallace
Rivolgami il piè
Diletto ne pace
Non scendano a me:

E l'empia ch'adoro
Mi nieghi ristoro
Di buona mercé:
Tra doglia infinita,
Tra speme tradita
Vivrà la mia fé.

Per foco e per gelo
Riposo non ho,
Nel porto del Cielo
Riposo haverò.

Se colpo mortale
Con rigido strale
Il cor m'impiegò,
Cangiando mia sorte
Col dardo di morte
Il cor sanerò.

Se fiamma d'amore
Giammai non senti
Quel riggido core
Che 'l cor mi rapì,

Se nega pietate
La cruda beltate
Che l'alma invaghì,
Ben fia che dolente,
Pentita e languente
Sospirimi un dî.

What if I fall in love with you
Just like normal people do
Well maybe I'd kill you
Or maybe I'd be true

When I go down to get a job sometimes
It seems people can read my mind
And make money disappear
While they're talking sweet n' kind

Well in some ways I'm like a child
You never seemed to know it
And if a kind word ever crossed your mind
You never tried to show it

When people don't know what you mean
They may laugh at you and call you green
They'll say your words are stupid
And your plans are only schemes

Truth is simple
But seldom ever seen
Let nothing come between
Simple man, simple dream

Well I tried to make it sunday
But I got so damn depressed
And I set my sights on monday
Then I got myself undressed
I ain't ready for the altar
But I do agree there is time
When a woman sure
Can be a friend of mine

Do you meet me in the middle
Do you meet me in the air
Do you love me just a little
Just enough to show you care
Well I tried to fake
I don't mind say it
Just can't make it

But I keep on thinking 'bout you
Sister golden hair surprise
And I just can't live without you
Can't you see it in my eyes
I've been one poor correspondant
I've been too too hard to find
But it doesn't mean
You didn't been on my mind

Do you meet me in the middle
Do you meet me in the air
Do you love me just a little
Just enough to show you care
Well I tried to fake
I don't mind say it
Just can't make it

Black and orange stray cats sitting on a fence
Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent
I'm flat broke but I don't care
I strut right by with my tail in the air

Stray cat strut I'm a ladies'cat
I'm a feline Casanova hey man that's it
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean ol' man
I get my dinner from a garbage can

I don't bother chasing mice around
I slink down the alley looking for a fight
Howling to the moon on a hot summer night

Singing the blues while the lady cats cry
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy
I wish I could be so carefree and wild
But I got cat class and I got cat style

I don't bother chasing mice around
I slink down the alley looking for a fight
Howling to the moon on a hot summer night

Don't know why
There's no sun up in the sky
 Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all the time

Life is bare,
Gloom and mis'ry everywhere
 Stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time, the time

When he went away
The blues walked in and met me
If he stays away, old rockin' chair will get me
All I do is pray, the Lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more

Can't go on,
Ev'rything I had is gone
 Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all the time, the time

When he went away
The blues walked in and met me
If he stays away, old rockin' chair will get me
All I do is pray, the Lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more

Can't go on,
Ev'rything I had is gone
 Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all the time, the time, the time, the time...

Summertime,
And the livin' is easy
Fishes are jumpin'
And the cotton is high
Oh yo' daddy's rich
And yo' ma is good lookin'

So hush, little Baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornin's
You goin' to rise up singin'
Then you'll spread yo' wings
An' you'll take the sky
But till that mornin'
There's a nothin' can harm you

With Daddy an' Mamy
Standin' by

In the spring of forty-seven
So the story it is told
Old John Sutter went to the Mill site
Found a piece of shinin' gold.

Well, he took it to the city
Where the word like wildfire spread
Old John Sutter soon came to wishin'
He'd left that stone in the river bed.

Oh, they came like herds of locusts
Every woman, child and man
In their lumberin' connes-togas
They left their track upon the land.

Some would fail and some would prosper
Some would die and some would kill
Some would beg the Lord for their deliverance
Some would curse John Sutter's Mill.

Well, they came from New York City
And they came from Alabam'
With their dream of findin' fortune
In this wild unsettled land.

Well, some fell prey to hostile arrows
As they tried to cross the land
And some were lost in the Rocky Mountains
With their hands froze to the reins.

REFRAIN

Some pushed on to California
Others stopped to take their rest
And by the spring of eighteen-sixty
They had opened up the west.

And then the railroad came behind them
And the land was plowed and tame
When old John Sutter went to meet his Maker
With not one penny to his name.

REFRAIN

Some would curse John Sutter's Mill
Some men's thirsts are never filled.

The secret life of plants

Stevie Wonder

Ballade

I can't conceive the nucleus of all
Begins inside a tiny seed
And what we see as insignificant
Provides the purest air we breathe

But who am I to doubt
Or question the inevitable being
For these are but a few discoveries
We find inside the secret life of plants

A species smaller than the eyes can see
Or larger than most living things
And yet we take from it without consent
Our shelter, food, habiliment

But who am I to doubt
Or question the inevitable being
For these are but a few discoveries
We find inside the secret life of plants

But far too many give them in return
A stomp, cut, drown or burn
As is they're nothing

But if you ask yourself where would you be
Without them you will find
You would not

And some believe antennas are their leaves
That span beyond the galaxy
They've been, they are and probably will be
Who are the mediocrity

But who am I to doubt
Or question the inevitable being
For these are but a few discoveries
We find inside the secret life of plants

This little girl of mine

Ray Charles

Rythm & Blues

Do you know this little girl of mine
I want you people to know
This little girl of mine
I take her everywhere I go
I looked at my suit my suit was new
I looked at my shoes and they were too

That's why I, I, I, I love this little girl of mine

Do you know this little girl of mine
Make's me happy when I'm sad
This little girl of mine
Love's me when I'm bad
She knows how the lumber has done to achive
If she does in her wrong you know she do it for me

That's why I, I, I, I love this little girl of mine

Do you know this little girl of mine
Call me last night about eight
This little girl of mine
Told me that we had a date
She said that she'll meet me at a quater to nine
Believe it or not but she was right on time

That's why I, I, I, I love this little girl of mine

Do you know this little girl of mine
knows how to rest on me
This little girl of mine

Waters of March

C Maj

Antonio Carlos Jobim (Astrud Gilberto)

Bossa nova

A stick, a stone
It's the end of the road
It's the rest of a stump
It's a little alone

It's a silver of glass
It is life, it's the sun
It is night, it is death
It's a trap, it's a gun

The oak when it blooms
A fox in the brush
A knot in the wood
The song of a trush

The wood of the wind
A cliff, a fall
A scatch, a lump
It is nothing at all

It's the wind blowing free
It's the end of slope
It's a beam, it's a void
It's a hunch, it's a hope

And the riverbank talks
Of the Waters of March
It's the end of the strain
It's the joy in your heart

The foot, the ground
The flesh and the bone
The beat of the road
A slingshot stone

A fish, a flash
A silvery glow
A fight, a bet
The rang of a bow

The bed of the well
The end of the line
The dismay in the face
It's a loss, it's a find

A spear, a spike
A paint, a nail
A drip, a drop
The end of the tale

A truckload of bricks
In the soft morning light
The shot of a gun
In the dead of the night

A mile, a must
A thrust, a bump
It's a girl, it's a rhyme
It's a cold, it mumps

The plan of the house
The body in the bed
And the ear that got stuck
It's the mud, it's the mud

A float, a drift
A flight, a wing
A hawk, a quail
The promise of spring

And the riverbank talks
Of the Waters of March
It's the promise of March
It's the joy in your heart

A snake, a stick
It is John, it is Joe
It's a thorn in your hand
And a cut in your toe

A paint a grain
A bee, a bite
A blink, a buzzard
A sudden stroke of night

A pin, a needle
A sting, a pain
A snail, a riddle
A wasp, a stain

A pass in the mountain
A horse and a mule
In the distance the shelves
Rode three shadows of blue

And the riverbank talks
Of the Waters of March
It's the promise of March
It's the joy in your heart

A stick, a stone
It's the end of the road
It's the rest of a stump
A lonesome road

It's a silver of glass
It is life, it's the sun
It is night, it is death
It's the end of the run

And the riverbank talks
Of the Waters of March
It's the end of the strain
It's the joy in your heart

Mother, mother
There's too many of you cryin'
Brother, brother
There's far too many of you dyin'

You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today
Yeah

Picket lines, and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Talk to me so you can see
Ooh, what's goin' on
What's goin' on
Yeah, what's goin' on
What's goin' on...

Father, father
We don't need to escalate
War is not the answer
For only love can conquer hate

Mother, mother
Everybody thinks we're wrong
Ah, but who are they to judge us
Simply 'cause our hair is long

Yesterday,
All my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh I believe in yesterday

Suddenly,
I'm not half the one I used to be
There's a shadow hanging over me
Oh yesterday came suddenly

Why she had to go
I don't know she wouldn't say
I said something wrong
Now I long for yesterday

Yesterday,
Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh I believe in yesterday

Why she had to go
I don't know she wouldn't say
I said something wrong
Now I long for yesterday

Yesterday,
Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh I believe in yesterday

You can't hurry love

B Maj (c.2 - A Maj)

B. Holland/L. Dozier/E. Holland, Jr.

Rythm'n Blues

(Snaps)

(Dam dam dam, Dam dam dalabalam)

I need love, love
To ease my mind
I need to find, find
Someone to call mine
But mama said

You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said love don't come easy
It's a game of give and take
You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
You got to trust, give it time
No matter how long it takes

But how many heartaches
Must I stand
Before I find a love
To let me live again
Right now the only thing
That keeps me hangin' on
When I feel my strength,
Yeah it's almost gone
'n my mama said :

You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said love don't come easy
It's a game of give and take
How long must I wait
How much more can I take
Before lo-oneliness
Will cause my heart, heart to break ?

No I can't bear
To live my life alone
I grow impatient for a love
To call my own
But when I feel that I,
I can't go on
These precious words
Keep me hangin' on
My mama said :

You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said love don't come easy
It's a game of give and take
You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
Just trust in the good times
No matter how long it takes
And I wait

(Claps)

No love, love
Don't come easy
But I keep on waiting
Anticipating

For that soft voice
To talk to me at night
For some tender arms
To hold me tight

I keep waiting
I keep on waiting
But it aint easy
No it aint easy
But mama said

You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said trust in the good times
No matter how long it takes
You can't hurry love
No, you just have to wait
She said love don't come easy
It's a game of give and take

....

And I wait

It's a little bit funny this feeling inside
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
I don't have much money but, if I did
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor but then again no
Or a man who makes potions in a traveling show
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
My gift is my song and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody
This is your song
It may be quite simple but,
Now that is done
I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is
While you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
Any way the thing is what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody
This is your song
It may be quite simple but,
Now that is done
I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words
How wonderful life is
While you're in the world

Elle est à toi cette chanson
Toi l'Auvergnat qui sans façon
M'as donné quatre bouts de bois
Quand dans ma vie il faisait froid
Toi qui m'as donné du feu quand
Les croquantes et les croquants
Tous les gens bien intentionnés
M'avaient fermé la porte au nez
Ce n'était rien qu'un feu de bois
Mais il m'avait chauffé le corps
Et dans mon âme il brûle encore
A la manière d'un feu de joie

Toi l'Auvergnat quand tu mourras
Quand le croqu'mort t'emportera
Qu'il te conduise à travers ciel
Au père éternel

Elle est à toi cette chanson
Toi l'étranger qui sans façon
D'un air malheureux m'as souri
Lorsque les gendarmes m'ont pris
Toi qui n'as pas applaudi quand
Les croquantes et les croquants
Tous les gens bien intentionnés
Riaient de me voir emmener
Ce n'était rien qu'un peu de miel
Mais il m'avait chauffé le corps
Et dans mon âme il brûle encore
A la manière d'un grand soleil

Toi l'étranger quand tu mourras
Quand le croqu'mort t'emportera
Qu'il te conduise à travers ciel
Au père éternel

Elle est à toi cette chanson
Toi l'hôtesse qui sans façon
M'as donné quatre bouts de pain
Quand dans ma vie il faisait faim
Toi qui m'ouvris ta huche quand
Les croquantes et les croquants
Tous les gens bien intentionnés
S'amusaient à me voir jeûner
Ce n'était rien qu'un peu de pain
Mais il m'avait chauffé le corps
Et dans mon âme il brûle encore
A la manière d'un grand festin

Toi l'hôtesse quand tu mourras
Quand le croqu'mort t'emportera
Qu'il te conduise à travers ciel
Au père éternel

J'm'en rappelle y avait dans ma ville
Un fille qui s'appelait Lucille
Un vieux rock portait son nom
Mais son cœur était un bloc de béton

J'lui écrivais des lettres dix par jour
Je t'aime et je t'aimerais toujours
La seule réponse à mes illusions fut : non, non, non.

Alors dans le même sac j'avais mis
Amour avec famille patrie
Je jouais les durs les méchants qui traînent
Dans le quartier d'la mauvaise graine

Quelque fois j'allais chanter pour du flouze
Ce fameux Lucille, ce fameux blues
Venait-elle me voir au Mimi Pinson ? non, non, non !

Lucille, Lucille, Lucille,
Lucille, Lucille, Lucille,

On m'a mis sur un mauvais coup
Et ça m'a rapporté beaucoup
J'ai tout perdu au poke sur une paire
Et gagné dix ans d'placard, belle affaire !

J'lui écrivais des lettres dix par jour
Je t'aime et je t'aimerais toujours
Venait-elle me voir à la prison ? non, non, non !
non, non, non !

Lucille, Lucille, Lucille,
Lucille, Lucille, Lucille,

Dans une ferme du Poitou
Un coq aimait une pendule
Tous les goûts sont dans la nature
D'ailleurs ce coq avait bon goût

Car la pendule était fort belle
Et son tic-tac si doux si doux
Que le temps ne pensait surtout
Qu'à passer son temps auprès d'elle

Dans une ferme du Poitou
Un coq aimait une pendule
De l'aube jusqu'au crépuscule
Et même la nuit comme un hibou

L'amour le rendant coq-tembule
Des cocoricos pleins le cou
Le coq rêvait à sa pendule
Du Poitou

Dans une ferme du Poitou
Un coq aimait une pendule
Ça faisait des conciliabules
Chez les cocottes en courroux

Qu'est-ce que c'est que ce coq, ce cocktail
Ce drôle d'oiseau, ce vieux coucou
Qui nous méprise et qui ne nous
Donne jamais un p'tit coup dans l'aile

Dans une ferme du Poitou
Un coq aimait une pendule
Ah, mesdames, vous parlez d'un Jules
Le voilà qui chante à genoux

Oh, ma pendule, mon trésor
Ah, laisse moi te faire la cour
Tu es ma poule aux heures d'or
Mon amour

Dans une ferme du Poitou
Un coq aimait une pendule
Il est temps de venir à bout
De cette fable ridicule

De cette crête à testicule
Qui chante l'aurore à minuit
Il avance ou bien je recule
Se disait notre horlogerie

Qui trottinait sur son cadran
Du bout de ses talons aiguilles
En écoutant son Dom Juan
Lui seriner sa séguedille

Pour imaginer son trépas
Point n'est besoin d'être devin
La pendule sonne l'heure du repas
Coq au vin...

La tristitude

C'est quand tu viens juste d'avaler un
cure-dent
Quand tu te rends compte que ton fils
est Suisse-Allemand
Quand c't'avec Mike Tyson que t'as un
accident
Et ça fait mal

La tristitude

C'est quand un vingt tonnes se rabat sur
ton deux-roues
Quand tu dois aller vivre à Nogent-Le-
Rotrou
Quand en attaque tu as juste Anelka et
Govou
Et ça fait mal

(Refrain)

La tristitude
C'est moi, c'est toi
C'est nous, c'est quoi ?
C'est un peu de détresse dans le creux
de la voix
La tristitude
C'est woh, c'est wouh !
C'est eux, c'est vous
C'est la vie qui te crie que ça va pas du
tout

La tristitude

C'est quand t'es choisi pour être
gardien au hand-ball
Quand t'es dans la Mercos de la
princesse de Galles
Quand sam'di soir c'est ta fille qui joue
sur Canal
Et ça fait chier !

La tristitude

C'est quand tu marches pieds nus sur
tout p'tit Lego
C'est quand lors d'un voyage en Inde tu
bois de l'eau
C'est quand Jamel Debbouze fait un
solo d'piano

Et ça fait mal

(Refrain)

La tristitude

C'est quand ton frère siamois t'apprend
qu'il a l'SIDA
C'est quand ta femme fait de
l'échangisme un peu sans toi
Quand y a un clou rouillé dans la
galette des rois
Et ça fait mal

La tristitude

C'est conjuguer «bouillir» au subjonctif
pluriel
Quand tu dois lire Les Misérables sans
les voyelles
Quand y a une guêpe dans ton
poumon artificiel
Et ça fait aaaargh...

La tristitude

C'est moi, c'est toi
C'est nous, c'est quoi ?
C'est un peu de détresse dans le creux
de la voix

La tristitude

C'est woh, c'est wouh !
C'est tout, c'est vous
C'est la vie qui te crie que ça va pas du
tout
La tristitude, la tristitude...

...

- Charles... Charles !... Charles !
En fait c'est une chanson triste.
Si... si votre but c'est d'jouer avec
Michel Fugain
Vous app'lez Michel Fugain, et vous
allez jouer avec lui
Mais j'suis désolé, là on est en train
d'chanter : la tristitude !

La tristitude, la tristitude

