

All my tomorrows

ton original

Musique de Jimmy Heusen sur un texte de Sammy Cahn (1959). Chanson écrite pour le générique initial de « A hole in the head », de Frank Capra, et créée par Frank Sinatra, interprète principal du film.

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody features several triplet figures in the right hand, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The piano part includes a section marked with a square containing the number 5, indicating a fifth finger fingering. Chords are labeled as Si \flat 7, MiDim, and Ré \flat Dim.

To - day I may not have a thing at all — Ex -
now it may not seem like spring at all — Where

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. Chords are labeled as Dom, SiDim, SiDim/la \flat , Si \flat m7, and Mi \flat .

- cept for _ just a dream or two. But I've got _ lots of plans for to .
drift - ing _ and the laugh are few. But I've got _ rain-bows planned for to .

10 1.

- mor - row and all my to - mor - rows — be - long to you. Right
 - mor - row and all my to - mor - rows — be - long to

Dom7 Mi♭Dim/fa Si♭m7 MiDim La♭ Dom SiDim

12. 15

you. No one knows bet - ter than I — that luck keeps

La♭7 Dom Ré♭6 Ré♭7

pas - sing me by... — that's fate But with you

La♭ Mi♭ RéDim Ré♭7 Dom Ré♭6 Dom/Fa

20

there at my side - I'll soon be tur - ning the tide... - just wait As

Si♭m Mi♭ DoDim Fam7 Mi♭6 Mi♭ Fam/La♭

long as — I've got arms that cling at all — It's you that I'll — be — clin·ging

Si♭7 MiDim Dom/la♭

25 to And all the dreams I dream, beg or bor·row on some bright to·

SiDim Si♭Dim/la♭ Si♭m9 Mi♭ Dom7 Mi♭Dim/fa

30 - mor·row... they'll all come true And all my bright to·mor·rows — be·

Si♭m7 MiDim DoDim Fa7 Si♭7

1. - long to you —

MiDim Mi♭ La♭ Do7 La♭ Si+

35 2

As long to
La♭/do Fa Si♭7/mi Mi♭

40

you.
Mi La♭

Today I may not have a thing at all
Except for just a dream or two
But I've got lots of plans for tomorrow
And all my tomorrows belong to you

Right now it may not seem like spring at all
We're drifting and the laughs are few
But I've got rainbows planned for tomorrow
And all my tomorrows belong to you

No one knows better than I
That luck keeps passing me by... that's fate
But with you there at my side
I'll soon be turning the tide... just wait

As long as I've got arms that cling at all
It's you that I'll be clinging to
And all the dreams I dream, beg, or borrow
On some bright tomorrow they'll all come true

And all my bright tomorrows belong to you

Aujourd'hui, je ne peux rien obtenir
Si ce n'est pour un rêve ou deux.
Mais j'ai eu beaucoup de projets pour demain
Et tous mes lendemains t'appartiennent.

Vraiment actuellement ça n'est pas du tout le printemps
Nous sommes à la dérive et les rires sont rares
Mais j'ai des arcs-en-ciel prévus pour demain
Et tous mes lendemains t'appartiennent.

Personne ne sait mieux que moi
Que la chance s'obstine à m'éviter... c'est le destin
Mais avec toi à mes côtés
Je vais bientôt renverser les choses... il suffit d'attendre.

Tant que j'ai des bras pour m'accrocher
C'est à toi que je m'accrocherai
Et tous les rêves que je rêve, mendie, ou emprunte
A propos de lendemains qui chantent, se réaliseront.

Et tous mes lendemains qui chantent t'appartiennent.