

All of me

transposé à la 3ce min inf

Paroles et musique de Seymour Simons et Gerald Marks (1931)

Modéré
mf

8va---

10

You took my kis·ses and you took my love, . . . You taught me how to care;

mp

La La#Dim7 Mi7 La/Do# DoDim7 SiSus7 Mi7

15

Am I to be _ just the rem - nant of _ a one · sid · ed love _ af - fair?

La/Do# Lam/do Mi/si Do#m Fa#m Si7 Mi7

20

All you took, I glad - ly gave, There's noth - ing left for me to save.

Si7/ré# SiDim7/ré La/Do# LaDim/Do Sim Fa#7/la# Fa7/La Mi7 Mi7+5

All of me, _____ why not take all of me? _____

La Do#7/mi# Do#

Can't you see _____ I'm no good with out you? _____

Take my lips, _____

Fa#7 Sim Do#7

— I want to lose them. _____ Take my arms, _____ I'll ne - ver

Fa#m Si7

35

use them Your good · bye _____ left me with eyes that cry, _____

Mi7 La/Do# Do#7/mi#

40

— How can I _____ go on dear, with - out you? _____

Fa#7 Sim

45

You took the part that once was my heart, So why not take

Ré6 Rém6/fa La/Do# Mim/Sol Fa#7 Sim7½

50

all of me? me? _____ 8va -

Mi7 La Dom7½ Sim7 Mi7+5 La Rém La

You took my kisses and all my love
You taught me how to care
Am I to be just remnant of a one side love affair

All you took
I gladly gave
There is nothing left for me to save

All of me, why not take all of me
Can't you see I'm no good without you

Take my arms I want to lose them
Take my lips I'll never use them

Your goodbyes left me with eyes that cry
How can I go on dear, without you

You took the part that once was my heart
So why not why not take all of me

Tu as pris mes baisers et tout mon amour
Tu m'as appris comment prendre soin
Ne suis-je que réminiscence d'une histoire d'amour non partagé ?

Tout ce que vous a
Je l'ai gentiment donné
Il ne me reste plus rien à sauver

Tout de moi, pourquoi ne pas tout prendre de moi ?
Ne vois-tu pas que je ne suis pas bien sans toi ?

Prends mes bras je veux les perdre
Prends mes lèvres je ne m'en sers jamais

Tes "au revoir" m'ont laissé avec les yeux en larmes
Comment puis-je continuer chérie, sans toi ?

Tu as pris la partie qui fut mon coeur
Alors pourquoi, pourquoi ne pas tout prendre de moi ?