

Any way you want me

transposé un ton ↓

Chanson écrite par Aaron Schroeder et Cliff Owens. Sortie en 1956

First system of musical notation, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Second system of musical notation, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. A box with the number 5 is above the first measure of the vocal line.

I'll be as strong as a moun - tain or
I'll be as tame as a ba - by or

Sib Solm

Third system of musical notation, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

weak as a wil low tree An - y way you
wild as the rag ing see An - y - way you

Mib Fa7 Sib Sib7

Fourth system of musical notation, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. A box with the number 10 is above the first measure of the vocal line, and a box with the number 1 is above the final measure.

want me, well, that's how I will be
want me, well, that's how I will

Mib MiDim Sib Fa7 Sib

2. 15

be _____ In your hands — my heart is clay, to

Sib Mi♭ Sib

take and mold — as you may _____ I'm — what you make me, you're

Mi♭ Sib Do7

20

on — ly to take me, and in your arms — I will stay _____

Fa7

ill be a fool or a wise man, ——— my dar · ling, you hold — the

Sib Solm Mi♭ Fa7

25 key ——— Yes, an - y way you want me ——— well,

Sib Sib7 Mi♭ MiDim

30 that's ——— how I will be ——— I will be ———

Sib Fa7 Sib Mi♭ Sib

I'll be as strong as a mountain,
Or weak as a willow tree,
Anyway you want me,
That's how I will be.

I'll be a tame as a baby,
Or wild as the raging sea,
Anyway you want me,
That's how I will be.

In your hands my heart is clay,
To take and mold as you may.
I'm what you make me, you've only to take me,
And in your arms I will stay.

I'll be a fool or a wise man,
My darling you hold the key,
Yes, anyway you want me,
That's how I will be,
I will be.

Je serai aussi solide qu'une montagne,
Ou fragile comme un saule,
De quelque façon que tu me veuilles
C'est ainsi que je serai.

Je serai doux comme un bébé,
Ou sauvage comme la mer en furie,
De quelque façon que tu me veuilles
C'est ainsi que je serai.

Entre tes main mon coeur est argile,
Que tu prends et modèle comme tu le veux
Je suis ce que tu me fais, tu n'as qu'à me prendre,
Et dans tes bras je resterai

Je serai un fou ou un homme sage,
Ma chérie tu as la clé,
Oui, de quelque façon que tu me veuilles
C'est ainsi que je serai.
Que je serai.

