

# Bewitched

transposé une 3ce min ↓

Extrait de la comédie musicale « Pal Joey » créée à Broadway en 1940. Musique de Richard Rodgers sur des paroles de Lorenz Hart.

Musical score for 'Bewitched' (from 'Pal Joey') in C major, 4/4 time. The score consists of three staves:

- Staff 1 (Treble Clef):** Shows melodic lines with dynamics *mf* and *poco rit*.
- Staff 2 (Bass Clef):** Shows harmonic bass notes.
- Staff 3 (Treble Clef):** Shows harmonic bass notes.

**Measure 1:** *Moderato*. Treble staff has eighth-note patterns. Bass staves have sustained notes.

**Measure 5:** *not fast*. Treble staff has eighth-note patterns. Bass staves have sustained notes.

**Measure 10:** *a tempo*. Treble staff has eighth-note patterns. Bass staves have sustained notes.

**Chords:**

- Measure 5: Sim7, Mi7, LaM7, Sim, Mi7, La, Fa#9
- Measure 10: Sim7, Mi7, La, Sim7, Mi7, La

**Lyrics:**

- Measure 5: He's a fool and don't I know it. But a fool can have his charms;
- Measure 10: I'm in love and don't I show it. Like a babe in arms.

15

Love's the same old sad sen - sa - tion. Late - ly I've not slept a wink.

Sim7 Mi7 La Sim7 Mi7 La Fa<sup>#</sup>9

20

slowly

Since this half - pint im - i - ta - tion. Put me on the blink. I'm

Sim7 Mi7 La Sim7 Mi7 *rall*

wild a - gain. Be - guiled a - gain. A sim·per·ing, whimper·ing child a - gain. Be -

La Sim7 La La+ Ré FaDim

25

- witched, both · ered and be - wild - ered am I. ———

La Si7 Mi7 Fa<sup>#</sup>7 Sim Mi7

30

Could · n't sleep. And would · n't sleep. When lovecame and told me I should · n't sleep. Be -

La Sim7 La La+ Ré Fadim

35

- witched, both · ered and be · wild - ered am I. —

La Si7 Mi7 La7 Ré Fa#7

40

Lost my heart, but what of it? He is cold I a - gree.

Sim Fa#m

He can laugh, but I love it, — Although the laugh's on me. I'll

MiSus7 Mi7 *mf* Sim7 Ré#Dim/do *p* Sim7 Mi7

45

sing to him. Each spring to him. And long for the day when I cling to him. Be - witched both - ered and be

La Sim7 La La+ Ré FaDim La Si7

50

- wild - ered am I. I'm I. —————

Sim7/mi Mi7 La Fa#m Sim7 Mi7 La Ré La

He's a fool and don't I know it  
But a fool can have his charms  
I'm in love and don't I show it  
Like a babe in arms

Love's the same old situation  
Lately I've not slept a wink  
Since this half-pint imitation  
Put me on the blink

I'm wild again, beguiled again  
A whimpering, simpering child again  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered, am I

Couldn't sleep. And wouldn't sleep  
When love came and told me I shouldn't sleep  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered, am I

Lost my heart, but what of it  
He is cold I agree  
He might laugh, but I love it  
Although the laugh's on me

I'll sing to him. Each spring to him  
And long for the day when I cling to him  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered, am I

C'est un fou et ne le sais-je pas  
Mais un fou peut avoir ses charmes  
Je suis amoureuse et ne le montré-je pas  
Comme un bébé dans les bras

L'amour est un éternel recommencement  
Ces derniers temps je n'ai pu fermer un œil  
Depuis cette imitation de demi-pinte  
Qui clignote devant moi

Je suis sauvage de nouveau, séduite de nouveau  
Une enfant grimaçante, pleurnichante de nouveau  
Ensorcelée, embarrassée et désorientée, je le suis

Je ne pourrais pas dormir, et je ne voudrais pas dormir  
Alors l'amour est venu et m'a dit, que je ne devrais pas dormir  
Ensorcelée, embarrassée et désorientée, je le suis

J'ai perdu mon coeur, et alors ?  
Il est froid, je suis d'accord  
Il peut rire, mais je l'aime  
Bien qu'il se moque de moi

Je chanterai pour lui, chaque printemps pour lui  
Et j'attendrai impatiemment le jour où je me serreraï contre lui  
Ensorcelée, embarrassée et désorientée, je suis