

Solitude

ton original

Composé en 1934 par Duke Ellington (1889-1974) sur des paroles d'Irving Mills et Eddie Delange

5

In my sol - i - tude

mf *p* *mp*

Si \flat 7 Mi \flat M7

Detailed description: This system contains the first five measures of the piece. The vocal line starts with a whole rest for the first four measures, followed by a half note G \flat and a half note A \flat in the fifth measure. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include mezzo-forte (mf), piano (p), and mezzo-piano (mp). Chord symbols Si \flat 7 and Mi \flat M7 are indicated.

10

— you haunt me With re - ver - ies — of days gone

Dom7 Fam7 Fam La \flat /si \flat Solm Si \flat 9 Si \flat Mi \flat

Detailed description: This system contains measures 6 through 10. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, then sings the lyrics 'you haunt me With re - ver - ies — of days gone' across five measures. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line. Chord symbols Dom7, Fam7, Fam, La \flat /si \flat , Solm, Si \flat 9, Si \flat , and Mi \flat are shown.

15

by — In my sol - i - tude — you taunt

Si \flat 7 Si \flat 7+ Mi \flat M7 Dom7 Fa7

Detailed description: This system contains measures 11 through 15. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, then sings 'by — In my sol - i - tude — you taunt' across five measures. The piano accompaniment features chords and a bass line. Chord symbols Si \flat 7, Si \flat 7+, Mi \flat M7, Dom7, and Fa7 are indicated.

me With mem - o - ries _____ that ne - ver die _____ I

Fa La♭/si♭ Si♭9 Mi♭ Mi♭M7 Mi♭7

sit in my chair, I'm filled with de - spair, There's no one could be so sad _____ With

Fa7 Sol♭dim Mi♭ Mi♭7

gloom ev - 'ry - where, I sit and I stare, I know that I'll soon go mad in my

Fa7 Sol♭dim Mi♭ Midim Si♭7 Si♭7+

30

sol - i - tude I'm pray - ing Dear Lord a - bove

Mi♭M7 Dom7 Fam7 Fam La♭/si♭ Solm

35

Send back my love. In my love

Si♭9 Mi♭ Rédim Fam7 Si♭7+ Mi♭

pp *ppp*

In my solitude you haunt me
 With reveries of days gone by
 In my solitude you taunt me
 With memories that never die
 I sit in my chair
 I'm filled with despair
 There's no one could be so sad
 With gloom ev'rywhere
 I sit and I stare
 I know that I'll soon go mad
 In my solitude
 I'm praying
 Dear Lord above
 Send back my love

Dans ma solitude tu me hantes
 Avec des rêveries des jours lointains
 Dans ma solitude tu me nargues
 Avec des souvenirs qui ne meurent jamais
 Je suis assis dans mon fauteuil
 Je suis empli de désespoir
 Il n'y a personne qui pourrait être si triste
 Baignant dans la morosité
 Je m'assois et je regarde
 Je sais que je vais bientôt devenir fou
 Dans ma solitude
 Je prie
 Cher Seigneur qui êtes aux cieus
 Renvoyez-moi mon amour