

# Girl

transposé un ton ↓

Chanson de John Lennon (1965)

8

is there a - ny - bo - dy going to lis ten to my sto - ry All a - bout the girl who came to think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her She will turn to me and start to

Solm Ré Solm Solm7 Dom

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the song. The vocal line starts with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "is there a - ny - bo - dy going to lis ten to my sto - ry All a - bout the girl who came to think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her She will turn to me and start to". The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff notation. Chords are labeled as Solm, Ré, Solm, Solm7, and Dom.

5

stay? cry ; She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sor - ry ; And she pro - mis - es the earth to me and I be - lieve her.

Sib Ré7 Solm Ré Solm Solm7

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 8. The lyrics are: "stay? cry ; She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sor - ry ; And she pro - mis - es the earth to me and I be - lieve her.". The piano accompaniment continues with chords labeled Sib, Ré7, Solm, Ré, Solm, and Solm7.

10

Still you don't re - gret a sin - gle day. Ah Girl! \_\_\_\_\_ Ah Af - ter all this time I don't know why. \_\_\_\_\_

Dom Sib Dom7 Sib Solm Sib Ré m Dom Fa7

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 12. The lyrics are: "Still you don't re - gret a sin - gle day. Ah Girl! \_\_\_\_\_ Ah Af - ter all this time I don't know why. \_\_\_\_\_". The piano accompaniment features chords labeled Dom, Sib Dom7, Sib Solm, Sib Ré m, Dom, and Fa7.

1. 15

Girl! \_\_\_\_\_ When I Girl! \_\_\_\_\_

Sib Rémi Dom Fa7 Sib Rémi Dom Fa

She's the kind of girl who puts you down When friends are there you feel a fool. \_\_\_\_\_

Dom Sol Dom

20

When you say she's loo-king good, - She acts as if it's un-der-stood. She's

Sol Dom Sol

25

cool, \_\_\_\_\_ ooh, \_\_\_\_\_ ooh, \_\_\_\_\_ Ah Girl \_\_\_\_\_ Ah

Dom7 Dom Mi♭ Sib Rémi Dom Fa7

8

Girl! \_\_\_\_\_ Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to plea - sure

Si $\flat$  Rém Dom Fa7 Solm Ré7 Solm Solm7

30

8

Did she un - derstand it when they said That a man must break his back . to \_ earn his

Dom Solm Ré7 Solm Ré7

35

8

day of lei - sure will she still be lieve it when he's dead Ah Girl \_\_\_\_\_

Solm Dom Solm7 Dom Solm Dom Solm Si $\flat$  Rém

40

8

\_\_\_\_\_ Ah Girl! \_\_\_\_\_

Dom Fa Si $\flat$  Rém Dom Fa7 Solm Ré7 Solm7 Solm6 Si $\flat$

Dom Si $\flat$  Ré Solm Ré7 Solm7 Solm6 Si $\flat$  Dom

50

Ah Girl! \_\_\_\_\_ Ah Girl! \_\_\_\_\_

Si $\flat$  Dom Si $\flat$  Dom Si $\flat$  Ré $\flat$  Dom Fa7 Si $\flat$  Ré $\flat$  Dom Fa

Is there anybody gonna listen to my story  
 All about the girl who came to stay ?  
 She's the kind of girl you want so much  
 It makes you sorry ;  
 Still, you don't regret a single day.  
 Ah girl ! Girl !

Y a t-il quelqu'un qui veuille écouter mon histoire  
 Toute au sujet de la fille qui vint passer quelque temps ?  
 C'est le genre de fille que tu désires tellement  
 Que tu te sens misérable ;  
 Cependant tu ne regrettes pas le moindre jour.  
 Ah fille ! fille !

When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her  
 She will turn to me and start to cry ;  
 And she promises the earth to me  
 And I believe her.  
 After all these times I don't know why.  
 Ah, girl ! Girl !

Quand je repense à toutes les fois où j'ai tout fait pour la quitter  
 Elle se tourne vers moi et fond en larmes ;  
 Et elle me promet la lune  
 Et je la crois  
 Après tant de fois je me demande pourquoi  
 Ah fille ! fille !

She's the kind of girl who puts you down  
 When friends are there, you feel a fool.  
 When you say she's looking good  
 She acts as if it's understood.  
 She's cool, cool, cool, cool,  
 Girl ! Girl !

C'est le genre de fille qui t'humilie  
 Quand des amis sont là, tu te sens idiot.  
 Quand tu dis qu'elle paraît charmante  
 Elle agit comme si ça va de soi  
 Elle est sans gêne, sans gêne, sans gêne, sans gêne,  
 Fille ! fille !

Was she told when she was young that pain  
 Would lead to pleasure ?  
 Did she understand it when they said  
 That a man must break his back to earn  
 His day of leisure ?  
 Will she still believe it when he's dead ?  
 Ah girl ! Girl ! Girl !

Lui a t-on dit dans sa jeunesse que la souffrance  
 Conduirait au plaisir ?  
 Le comprenait-elle quand ils disaient  
 Qu'un homme doit se rompre le dos pour gagner  
 Son jour de loisir  
 Le croira t-elle encore quand il sera mort ?  
 Ah fille ! fille ! fille !