

Lullaby of birdland

ton original

Musique de George Shearing (1919-2011) sur des paroles de George-David Weiss.

Créé en 1952 et dédié à «Bird» (Charlie Parker) et au Birdland, son club de jazz à New-York.

mp

mf

>

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, starting with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The first measure is marked *mp* and the second *mf*. The piece concludes with a fermata and an accent (>) on the final note.

5

Lul - la - by of Bird - land that's what I al - ways hear _
Haveyou e - ver heard two tur - tle doves - bill and coo _

Mim Do#m7b5 Fa#7b9 Si7b9 Mim7 DoM7

The vocal melody begins at measure 5. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords: Mim, Do#m7b5, Fa#7b9, Si7b9, Mim7, and DoM7.

10

when you sigh. - nev - er in my word land could there be ways - to re - veal
when they love? - That's the kind of ma - gic mu - sic we made. with our lips.

Lam7 Ré9

mf

mp

Sim7 Mim7 Lam7 Ré7b9 Sol

The second vocal phrase starts at measure 10. The piano accompaniment includes chords Lam7, Ré9, Sim7, Mim7, Lam7, Ré7b9, and Sol. Dynamic markings *mf* and *mp* are present.

1. in a phrase — how I feel! — when we kiss!

2.

Do9 Fa#m7b5 Si7 Ré7 Sol

15. And there's a weep-y old wil — low; —

Mi9 Mi7b9 Lam Lam7

20. He real-ly knows how to cry! — That's how I'd cry in my pil-

Ré9 Ré7b9 Sol Mi9 Mi7b9 Lam

- low — if you should tell me fare-well — and good - bye! —

Lam7 Ré9 Ré7b9 Sol Si7

25

Lul - la - by of Bird - land, whis - per low — Kiss me sweet —

Mim Do#m7b5 Fa#b9 Si7b9 Mim7 DoM7

and we'll go — fly - in' high in Bird - land, High in the sky — up a - bove

Lam7 Ré9 *mf* Sim7 Ré/mi Mim7 *mp* Lam7 Ré7b9 Sol

30

all be - cause — we're in love! all be - cause.

Do9 Fa#m7b9 Si7 Lam7

35

we're in love!

Ré13 Ré13b9 Sol Do9 *f* Lam7 Lab6 Sol6

Lullaby of Birdland
That's what I'm
Always here when you sigh
Never in my wordland
Could there be ways to reveal
In a phrase how I feel
Have you ever heard two turtle doves
Bill and coo when they love
That's the kind of magic music
We make with our lips
When we kiss
And there's a weepy old willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how I'll cry in my pillow
If you should tell me farewell
And goodbye

Lullaby of Birdland
Whisper low
Kiss me sweet
And we'll go
Flyin' high in Birdland
High in the sky
Up above
Oh because we're in love

Berceuse du Birdland
C'est pourquoi je suis
Toujours là quand tu soupire
Jamais dans mon monde
Il ne pourrait y avoir une manière de révéler
En une phrase ce que je ressens
As-tu déjà entendu deux tourterelles
Roucouler quand elles s'aiment
C'est la sorte de musique magique
Que font nos lèvres
Quand nous nous embrassons
Et il y a un vieux saule
Il sait vraiment comment pleurer
C'est comme lui que je pleurerai sous mon oreiller
Si tu devais me dire adieu
Et au revoir

Berceuse du Birdland
Chuchote tout bas
Embrasse moi tendrement
Et nous irons
Voler haut au Birdland
Haut dans le ciel
Au dessus
Oh parce que nous nous aimons