

# Misty

transposé une 3<sup>e</sup> min ↓

Instrumental composé en 1954 par le pianiste Eroll Garner (1921-1977). Paroles ajoutées en 1955 par Johnny Burke.

Introduction of the piano piece in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is played in the right hand with eighth notes, and the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

First line of the song. The vocal line starts with a measure rest, then begins with the lyrics: "Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree, And I feel like I'm". The piano accompaniment features chords: La7, RéM7, Lam7, Ré7b9, and SolM7. There are triplet markings in the vocal line.

Second line of the song. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "cling to a cloud, I can't understand, I get misty just holding your hand." The piano accompaniment features chords: Solm7, Do9, RéM7, Sim7, Mim7, La7b9, Fa#7, and Si7. There are triplet markings in the vocal line.

15

Walk my way and a thousand vi - o - lins be - gin to play, Or it might be the

Mi7#4 La7 La9 RéM7 Lam7 Ré7b9 SolM7

sound of your hel - lo, That mu - sic I hear, I get mis - ty, the mo - ment you're near.

Solm7 Do9 RéM9 Sim Mim7 La7b9 Ré SimMim7 La7

20

You can say that you're lead - ing me on, But it's just what I want you to do.

Ré 3 Lam7 Ré7b9 SolM9 Sol6

25

Don't you no - tice how hope - less - ly I'm lost, That's why I'm fol - low - ing you.

Sol Sol#m4 Do#7 Mi7 La7 Ré#dim7

30

On my own, as I wander through this wonder-land a -

Mim7 RéM7 Lam7 Ré7b9

- lone, Ne-ver know-ing my right foot from my left, My hat from my glove, I get

SolM7 Solm Do9 RéM9 Sim

35

1. 2.

mis - ty and too much in love. You can say that you're love

Mim7 La7b9 Ré Ré

Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree  
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud  
I can't understand  
I get misty just holding your hand

Walk my way and a thousand violins begin to play  
Or it might be the sound of your hello  
That music I hear  
I get misty the moment you're near

You can say that you're leading me on  
But it's just what I want you to do  
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost  
That's why I'm following you, on my own

On my own, as I wander through this wonderland alone  
Never knowing my right foot from my left  
My hat from my glove  
I get misty and too much in love

Regardez-moi, je suis aussi désespéré qu'un châton au haut d'un arbre,

Et je me sens comme accroché à un nuage,  
Je n'arrive pas à comprendre  
Je deviens brumeux, rien qu'en prenant ta main.

Suivez mon chemin, et mille violons commencent à jouer,  
A moins que ce ne soit le son de votre bonjour,  
Dont en entendant la musique  
Je deviens brumeux, dès que tu es là

Tu peux dire que tu m'emmènes où tu veux  
Mais c'est justement ce que j'attends de toi  
Ne vois-tu pas comme je suis désespérément perdu,  
C'est pourquoi je te suis de mon plein gré.

De mon plein gré, errant seul dans ce pays merveilleux  
Ne reconnaissant mon pied droit de mon pied gauche,  
mon chapeau de mes gants,  
Je deviens brumeux, et trop amoureux.