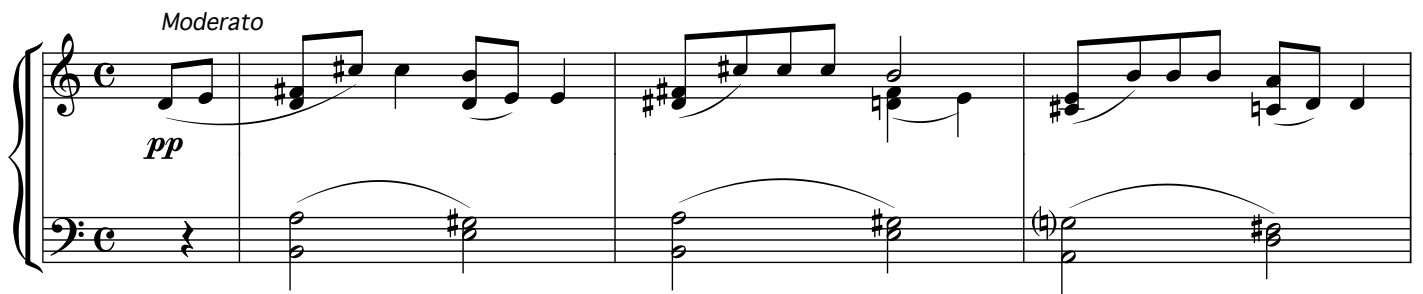


On the street where you live

ton original

Air de Freddy dans « My fair lady » (1956). Musique de Frederick Loewe sur un livret de Alan Jay Lerner.

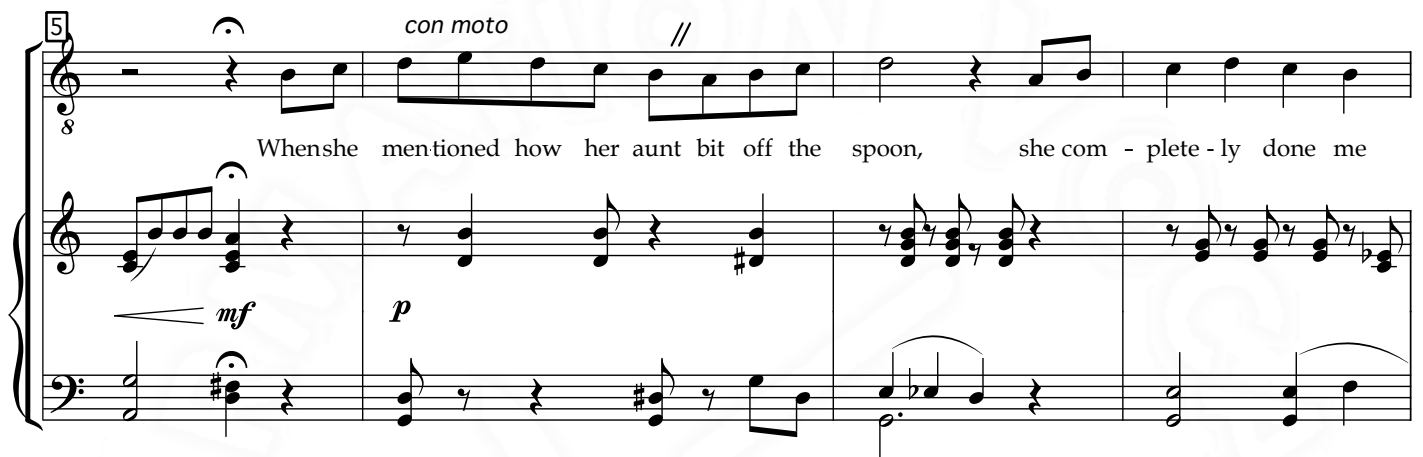
Moderato



pp

5 *con moto* //

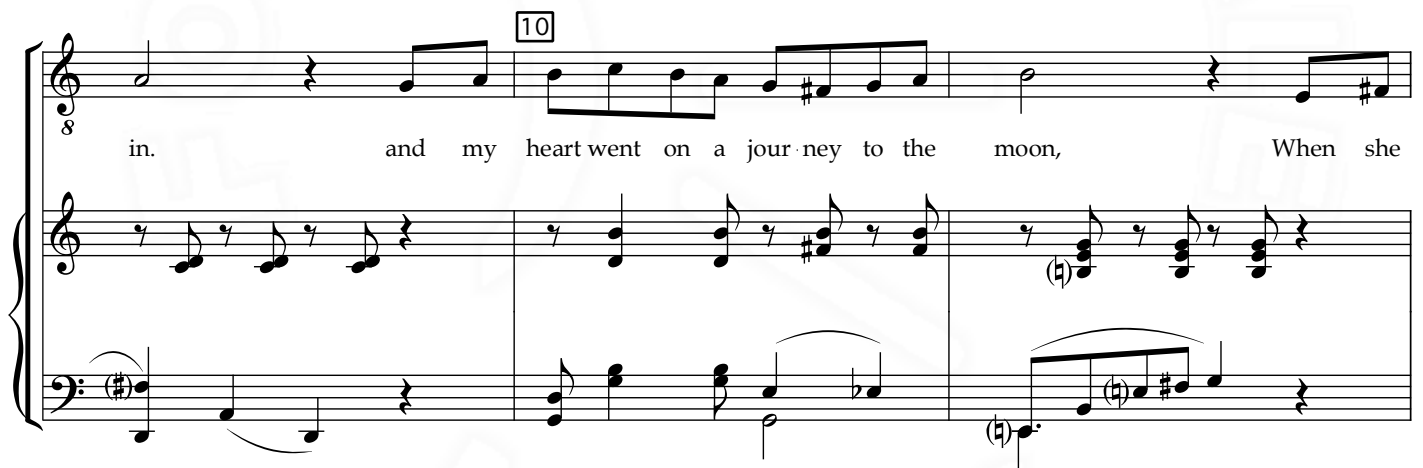
Whenshe mentioned how her aunt bit off the spoon, she com - plete - ly done me



mf *p*

10

in. and my heart went on a jour - ney to the moon, When she



told a - bout her fa - ther and the gin. And I ne - ver saw a more en - chan - ting



15

8

farce, Than the mo-ment when she shou-ted, "move your bloom-in..." *a tempo*

rall *pp*

poco rit

Allegro moderato

p

Tempo giusto

30

8

I have of-ten walked — down this street be-fore — But the pavem-ent al ways

con tenderezza

35

8

stayed be - neath my feet be - fore. _____ All at once am I _____ sev' - ral sto - ries high, _____

40

8

_____ Know - ing I'm on the street where you live. _____ Are there li - lac trees _____

45

8

_____ in the heart of town? _____ Can you hear a lark in a - ny o - ther part of town? _____

50

55

8

_____ Does en - chant - ment pour _____ out of ev' - ry door _____ No, it's

60

just on the street where you live _____ And oh, _____ the tower ing

poco cresc *mf*

65

feel - ing _____ just to know _____ some how you are near ! _____

70

_____ The o _____ ver power ing feel - ing _____ That a - ny se cond you may

75

sud den ly ap - pear _____ peo - ple stop and stare _____ They don't bo ther me. _____

p

80

For there's no where else on earth that I would ra - ther be. Let the

85 *ten*

time go by; I won't care if I Can be here on the

poco cresc *ten* *mf*

ten ten 90

street where you live Peo - ple stop and stare They don't

ten ten

95

bo - ther me For there's no where else on earth that I would rath - er be.

100

Let the time go by I won't care if I Can be here on the

cresc *cresc*

105

street where you live.

a tempo *f cresc* *ff*

When she mentioned how her aunt
 Bit off the spoon, she completely done me in
 And my heart went on a journey to the moon
 When she told about her father and the gin
 And I never saw a more enchanting farce
 Than the moment when she shouted, « Move your bloom in »

Quand elle a mentionné comment sa tante
 A mordu la cuillère, elle m'a complètement subjugué
 Et mon cœur s'est mis en route vers la lune
 Quand elle a parlé de son père et du gin
 Et je n'ai jamais vu une farce plus enchanteresse
 Que le moment où elle a crié, « Déplacez votre fleur »

I have often walked down this street before
 But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before
 All at once am I several stories high
 Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

J'ai souvent marché dans cette rue avant
 Mais le pavé me collait aux pieds jusqu'ici
 Tout à coup je me retrouve plusieurs étages au-dessus
 En apprenant que je suis dans la rue où tu vis.

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
 Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
 Does enchantment pour out of every door?
 No it's just on the street where you live.

Y a t-il des lilas au cœur de la ville?
 Peut-on entendre une alouette quelque part ailleurs dans la ville ?
 L'enchantement sort-il de chaque porte?
 Non, c'est seulement dans la rue où tu vis.

And oh the towering feeling
 Just to know somehow you are near
 The overpowering feeling
 That any second you may suddenly appear.

Et oh, ce sentiment qui s'impose
 De savoir à quel point tu es près d'ici
 Le sentiment indestructible
 Que tu peux apparaître d'une seconde à l'autre.

People stop and stare, they don't bother me
 For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be
 Let the time go by, I won't care
 If I can be here on the street where you live.

Les gens s'arrêtent et regardent, ils ne me dérangent pas
 Car nulle part ailleurs sur terre je ne préférerais être
 Laissez passer le temps, je m'en fous
 Si je peux être ici dans la rue où tu habites.