

Reckoning song

ton original

Paroles et musique d'Asaf Avidan. Sorti en 2008.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the voice, the middle staff for the piano, and the bottom staff for the basso continuo. The vocal part features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and single notes. The basso continuo staff shows sustained notes and bassline support. The score is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal part includes lyrics in English and French, with some words underlined. The piano part includes fingerings and dynamic markings like 'f' (fortissimo) and 'p' (pianissimo). The basso continuo part includes bass clef and note heads. The score is divided into three sections by vertical bar lines, with labels 'Sim', 'Ré', 'La', 'Sol', and 'Sim' placed below the piano staff. The vocal part starts with 'No more tears, my heart _ is dry _ I don't laugh and I __ don't cry. __ I' and continues with 'don't think a bout you all _ the time,. But when I do . I wonder why. You have to go out of my door And'. The third section begins with 'leave just like you did _ be fore . I know I said that I wassure, But rich men can't _ i - ma gine poor. _'.

10

One day ba - by, we'll be old; Oh ba - by, we'll be old and think of all - the sto - ries that

Sim

Ré

La

— we could have told —

we could have told —

Lit · tle me and lit · tle you . Kept

Sol

Sol

Sim

do - ing all the things - they do —

They ne - ver real - ly think it through . Like

Ré

La

I can ne — ver think you're true. —

here I go a - gain the blame The

Sol

Sim

20

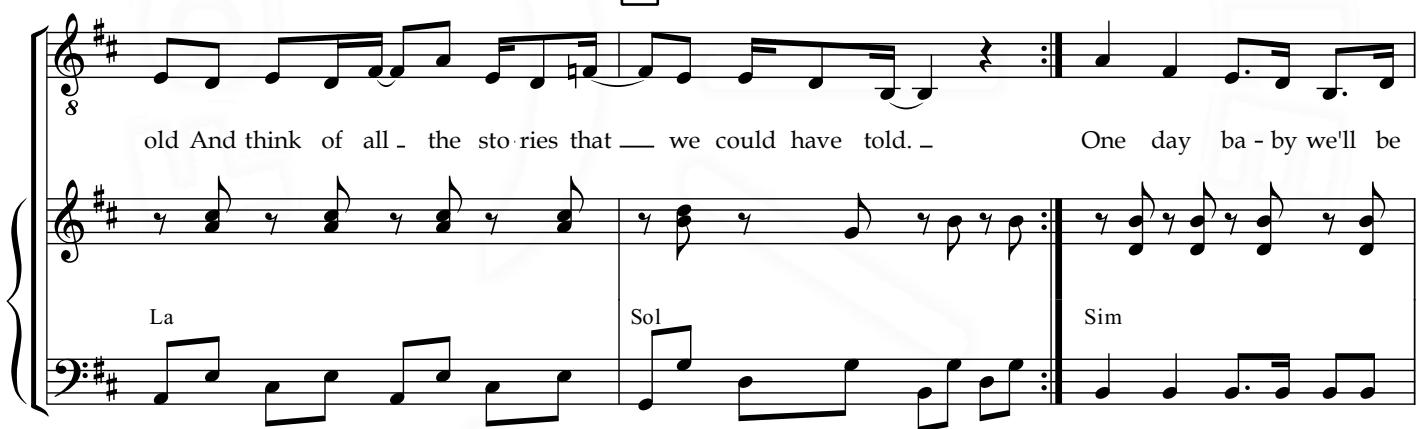


guilt, the pain, the hurt, — the shame The foun - ding fa - thers of your plane That's
 Ré La

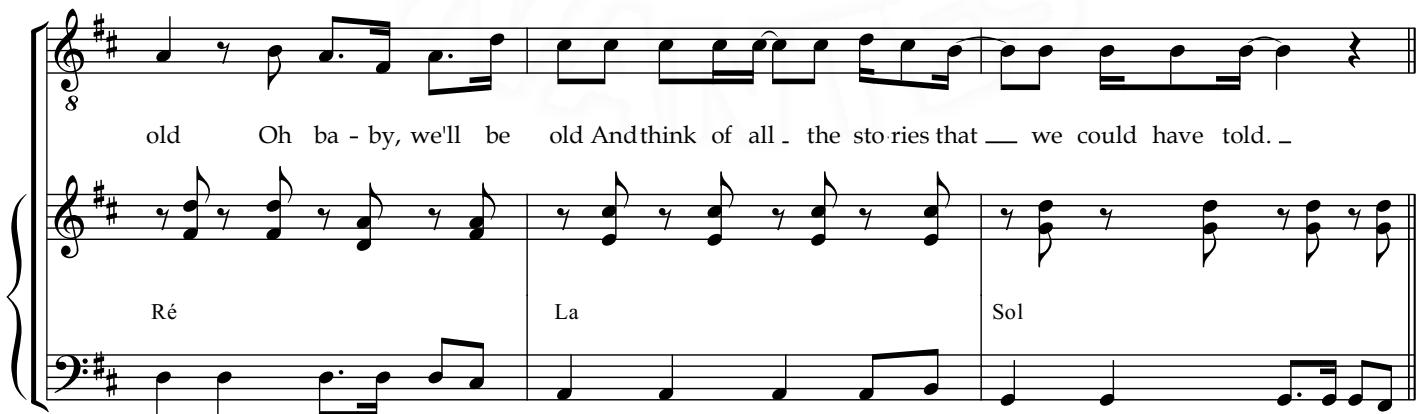


stuck in hea · vy clouds of rain. One day ba - by we'll be old Oh ba - by, we'll be
 Sim Ré

25



old And think of all - the sto - ries that — we could have told. — One day ba - by we'll be
 La Sol Sim



old Oh ba - by, we'll be old And think of all - the sto - ries that — we could have told.
 Ré La Sol

[30]

One day ba - by we'll be old Oh ba - by we'll be old and think of all - the stories that

Sim

Ré

La

[35]

— we could have told. — One day ba - by we'll be old Oh ba - by we'll be

Sol

Sim

Ré

old and think of all - the stories that — we could have told. — One day ba - by we'll be

La

Sol

Sim

[40]

old Oh ba - by, we'll be old And think of all - the stories that — we could have told. —

Ré

La

Sol

No more tears, my heart is dry
I don't laugh and I don't cry
I don't think about you all the time
But when I do - I wonder why

You have to go out of my door
And leave just like you did before
I know I said that I was sure
But rich men can't imagine poor.

One day baby, we'll be old
Oh baby, we'll be old
And think of all the stories that we could have told

Little me and little you
Kept doing all the things they do
They never really think it through
Like I can never think you're true

Here I go again - the blame
The guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame
The founding fathers of our plane
That's stuck in heavy clouds of rain.

One day baby, we'll be old
Oh baby, we'll be old
And think of all the stories that we could have told.

Plus de larmes, mon coeur est asséché
Je ne rigole pas et je ne pleure pas
Je ne pense pas tout le temps à toi
Et quand je le fais, je me demande pourquoi

Maintenant tu vas sortir de chez moi
Et partir comme tu l'as si bien fait l'autre fois
Je sais que j'ai dit que j'étais sûr
Mais les riches n'imaginent pas ce qu'est d'être pauvre

Chérie, un jour on sera vieux
Oh chérie, on sera vieux
Et on repensera à toutes les histoires qu'on aurait pu raconter

Stupide je suis et stupide tu es
À avancer chacun de son côté
À ne jamais voir plus loin que le bout de son nez
Comme si je ne t'avais jamais fait confiance

Et c'est reparti - la faute
La culpabilité, la douleur, la souffrance, la honte
Les pères fondateurs de notre avion
Bloqué dans des gros nuages de pluie

Chérie, un jour on sera vieux
Oh chérie, on sera vieux
Et on repensera à toutes les histoires qu'on aurait pu raconter