

Reckoning song

transposé une 3^e maj ↓

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

8

No more tears, my heart - is dry - I don't laugh and I - don't cry. - I

Solm

Si^b

Detailed description: This system contains the first two measures of the song. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are 'No more tears, my heart - is dry - I don't laugh and I - don't cry. - I'. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand staff in a treble clef and a left-hand staff in a bass clef. The right-hand staff has a '7' above the first measure and contains a melodic line. The left-hand staff has a whole note chord in the first measure and a whole note chord in the second measure. Solfège labels 'Solm' and 'Si^b' are placed below the piano staves.

5

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

Fa

Mi^b

Solm

Detailed description: This system contains the next three measures. The vocal line continues with the lyrics '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'. A box with the number '5' is above the first measure of the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right-hand staff and chords in the left-hand staff. Solfège labels 'Fa', 'Mi^b', and 'Solm' are placed below the piano staves.

8

leave just like you did - before - I know I said that I was sure, - But richmen can't - i - magine poor. -

Si^b

Fa

Mi^b

Detailed description: This system contains the final three measures of the song. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'leave just like you did - before - I know I said that I was sure, - But richmen can't - i - magine poor. -'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right-hand staff and chords in the left-hand staff. Solfège labels 'Si^b', 'Fa', and 'Mi^b' are placed below the piano staves.

10

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

Solm Si \flat Fa

— we could have told - we could have told - Lit - tle me and lit - tle you - Kept

Mi \flat Mi \flat Solm

15

do - ing all the things - they do - They ne - ver real - ly think it through Like

Si \flat Fa

I can ne - ver think you're true. — here I go a - gain the blame The

Mi \flat Solm

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

Si \flat Fa

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

Solm Si \flat

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

Fa Mi \flat Solm

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

Si \flat Fa Mi \flat

30

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

Solm Sib Fa

35

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

Mi^b Solm Sib

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

Fa Mi^b Solm

40

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

Sib Fa Mi^b

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