

# Rockin' chair

transposé une 3<sup>e</sup> min ↓

Paroles et musique de Hoagy Carmichael. Composé en 1929.

Moderato

mf

This system shows the first four measures of the piano introduction. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamic is 'mf'. The music is in 4/4 time and features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

5 Verse

Moon - light on Swa-nee's mud - dy shore by

mp

Do Mim7 MiDim Fa Lam7 Fa#Dim Ré7-5 Do

This system contains the first line of the verse, starting at measure 5. It includes the vocal line with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The dynamic is 'mp'. Chord symbols are provided below the piano part: Do, Mim7 MiDim Fa, Lam7 Fa#Dim Ré7-5, and Do.

10

my door; Mu - sic

Sol9+5 Do Sol9+5 mp Do Mim7 MiDim

This system contains the second line of the verse, starting at measure 10. It includes the vocal line with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The dynamic is 'mp'. Chord symbols are provided below the piano part: Sol9+5, Do, Sol9+5, Do, and Mim7 MiDim.

15

I've of - ten heard be - fore hear't no more. —

Fa Lam7 Fa#Dim Ré7-5 Do Sol7 Do

20

Years have slipped a - way and left me long in'

Ré7 Do Mi7 Mi7+ Fam6 Mi7 Sol#Dim Lam Si7-5 Mi7 Do Sol#m6 Lam

25

For the days of hap - pi - ness I'll see no more.

Ré9 Sim Ré7 Set Ré7 Sol7 Mim Si Sol7

Refrain

30

Old rock - in' chair's got me, - cane me my side; fetch me that

*mp* *mf* Do Do9 Fa Fam Do Fa Mim

35

gin, son, 'fore I tan your hide. Can't get from this cab·in, —

Rém7 Do Ré7 Ré7-5 Rém7 Sol7 Do Lam

40

goin' no where; just sit me here grab - bin' at the flies 'round this rock - in'

Lam6 Si7 Mim Ré7 Sim Ré7 Do Ré#m Mim

45

chair. my dear old aunt Har·ri - er in hea·ven she be,

Do Fa9 Do Mim Do

50

send me sweet chari·ot, — for the end of this trou·ble I see. old rock in' chair's

Fa#m7-5 Si7 Mim Mim6 Lam7 Ré9 Sol7sus Sol7 Sol9 Do

*mp* *mf*

55

git's it, — judgement day is here, chained to my rock - in'

Do9 Fa Fam Do Fam La7 Ré7 Réb

1. 60 2.

chair; chair.

Do Ré7 Mim Do7+ Do Fa9 Do6

Moonlight on Swanee's muddy shore by my door;  
 Music I've often heard before hear't no more.  
 Years have slipped away and left me long in'  
 for the days of happiness I'll see no more.

Old rockin' chair's got me, cane me my side;  
 fetch me that gin, son, 'fore I tan your hide.  
 Can't get from this cabin, goin' no where;  
 just sit me here grabbin'  
 at the flies 'round this rock-in' chair.  
 My dear old Aunt Harrier in heaven she be,  
 send me sweet chariot, for the end of this trouble I see.  
 Old rockin' chair git's it, judgement day is here,  
 Chained to my rockin' chair.

Clair de lune sur le rivage boueux de Swanee près de ma porte ;  
 Une musique que j'ai souvent entendue mais que je n'écoute plus.  
 Les années se sont écoulées et m'ont laissé en rade  
 quant aux jours de bonheur, je n'en connaîtrai plus.

Le vieux rocking-chair me tient, ma canne à mes côtés ;  
 va me chercher ce gin, fiston, avant que je ne te tanne la peau.  
 Je ne peux pas sortir de cette cabane, je ne vais nulle part ;  
 asseyez-moi juste ici pour attraper  
 les mouches autour de ce rocking-chair.  
 Ma chère vieille tante Harrier, qu'elle soit au paradis,  
 envoie-moi un doux chariot, pour que je vois la fin de ces ennuis.  
 Vieux rocking-chair, c'est ça, le jour du jugement est là,  
 Enchaîné à mon rocking-chair.