

# Spanish Harlem

ton original

*Chanson écrite en 1960 par Jerry Leiber et Phil Spector en référence à un quartier d'immigrants à Manhattan. Le baion est une danse lente, originaire du brésil.*

Baion moderato

*mf*

*mp*

5

There is a rose in Span - ish Har \_\_\_ lem, \_\_\_\_\_

Mi $\flat$

10

A rare rose up in Span - ish Har \_\_\_ lem, \_\_\_\_\_

The musical score consists of two staves of piano music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time and feature a key signature of one flat. The first section of the score begins with a dynamic of *mf*, followed by a measure of rests and eighth-note chords. The second section begins with a dynamic of *mp*. The lyrics "There is a rose in Span - ish Har \_\_\_ lem, \_\_\_\_\_" are written below the notes. The piano part includes eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The third section begins with a dynamic of *mf*, followed by a measure of rests and eighth-note chords. The lyrics "A rare rose up in Span - ish Har \_\_\_ lem, \_\_\_\_\_" are written below the notes. The piano part includes eighth-note chords and sustained notes.

15



With eyes as black as coal it's ne - ver seen that look down in my soul

It on - ly And start a

mf

La $\flat$ 

fire there and then I lose con - trol, I have to beg your par - don,

Mi $\flat$ 

20

mp  
Si $\flat$ 

25

soft and sound in pale moon.

Mi♭

30

I'm going to pick that rose\_ and watch her as she grows\_\_\_\_\_ in my

Si♭7

gar - den.

p

35

*ppp*

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem  
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem  
It is the special one  
It's never seen the sun  
It only comes up when the moon is on t  
And all the stars are gleaming  
It's growing in the street  
Right up through the concrete  
But soft and sound in pale moon

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem  
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem  
With eyes as black as coal  
That look down in my soul  
And start a fire there and then I lose co  
I have to beg your pardon  
I'm going to to pick that rose  
And watch her as she grows  
In my garden

Il y a une rose à Spanish Harlem  
Une rose rouge là-haut à Spanish Harlem  
Elle est particulière  
Elle n'a jamais vu le soleil  
Elle n'est visible seulement pendant la course de la lune dans le ciel  
Et que toutes les étoiles scintillent  
Elle pousse dans la rue  
En perçant le béton  
Mais elle est douce et soyeuse et inspire le rêve

Il y a une rose à Spanish Harlem  
Une rose rouge là-haut à Spanish Harlem  
Avec des yeux aussi noirs que le charbon  
Qui atteignent mon âme  
Elle y met le feu et puis je perds la tête  
Je m'en excuse auprès de toi  
Je vais cueillir cette rose  
Et la contempler pousser  
Dans mon jardin