

Spanish Harlem

baissé d'une 3e mineure

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

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a steady, moderate tempo. The left hand plays a simple, rhythmic bass line. The first two measures are marked *mf* and the next two measures are marked *mp*.

5

There is a rose in Span - ish Har - lem, _____

Do

The first system of the vocal line starts with a square box containing the number 5. The vocal melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are "There is a rose in Span - ish Har - lem, _____". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and a melodic line, including a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand plays a simple bass line. The word "Do" is written below the first measure of the piano accompaniment.

10

A rare rose up in Span - ish Har - lem, _____

The second system of the vocal line starts with a square box containing the number 10. The vocal melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are "A rare rose up in Span - ish Har - lem, _____". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand plays chords and a melodic line, including a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand plays a simple bass line.

15

It is a spe - cial one_ it's ne - ver seen the sun,_ It on - ly
 With eyes as black as coal_ that look down in my soul_ And start a

mf

Fa

comes up when the moon is on the run and all the stars are glea - ming,
 fire_ there and then I lose con - trol, I have to beg your par - don,

Do

20

It's grow - ing in the street right up thro' the con - crete, But

mp

Sol

25

soft and sound. in pale moon.

Do

30

I'm going to pick that rose. and watch her as she grows

mp
Sol7

in my gar - den.

Do

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 the horizon
And all the stars are gleaming
It's growing in the street
Right up through the concrete
But soft and sound in pale moon

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 que 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

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 control
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
Avec des yeux aussi noirs que le charbon
Qui atteignent mon âme
Et 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

