

Sunday bloody sunday

baissé d'un demi-ton

Chanson du groupe U2, publiée en 1983 en référence au « Bloody sunday » de Derry en 1972

The musical score consists of four staves of music:

- Staff 1 (Treble C):** Shows rhythmic patterns and vocal entries.
- Staff 2 (Treble C):** Shows vocal entries with lyrics: "Mm - Mm _____".
- Staff 3 (Bass C):** Shows rhythmic patterns with lyrics: "Lam Do Fa6 Lam Do Fa6".
- Staff 4 (Treble C):** Shows rhythmic patterns with lyrics: "I can't be lieve. the news. to -day Oh, I _ can't close my eyes and make it go away _____".
- Staff 5 (Bass C):** Shows rhythmic patterns with lyrics: "Lam Do Fa6 Lam Do Fa6".
- Staff 6 (Treble C):** Shows rhythmic patterns with lyrics: "How long_ How long must we sing this song_ How long?_ How long _____".
- Staff 7 (Bass C):** Shows harmonic changes: "Do7M/9 Rém6 Do7M/9 Rém6".
- Staff 8 (Treble C):** Shows rhythmic patterns with lyrics: "'cause to_ night we can be as one_ To_ night".
- Staff 9 (Bass C):** Shows harmonic changes: "Rém Fa Lam Do Fa Lam Do".

Measure numbers 8, 10, 15, and 20 are indicated above the staves. The bass staff includes a bass clef and a 9/8 time signature.

8

25

Bro-ken bottles un-der chil- dren's feet_ Bodies strewn a-cross the

Fa Lam Do Fa Lam Do

dead end street But I _ won't heed the ba - ttle call It puts my back up, puts my

Fa Lam Do Fa Lam Do

30

back·up a·gainst the wall Sun·day, Bloo·dy Sun — day Sun·day, Bloo·dy Sun.

Fa Lam Do Fa Lam Do

35

— day — Sun·day, Bloo·dy Sun — day —

Fa Do Rém Do Rém 7

Do Lam Do Fa

And the battle's just be - gun
There'sma-ny lost, but tell me who has won.
Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

45
The trenchis dugwith in_ our hearts
And motherschil - dren,brotherssis____tersTorn a part
Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

49
Sun·day blood ·y sun____ day _
Sun·day blood ·y sun - day _
Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

55

How long — How long must we sing this song — How long — How long —

Do Rém Do Rém

60

'cause to — night we can be as one — To — night to —

Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

65

night, to — night, to — night, to — night

Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa Lam Do

Fa Lam Do Fa Lam Do

75

Wipe the tears from your eyes
Wipe your tears

Fa Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

a-way Oh, wipe your tears a-way Oh, wipe your blood.

Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

80

shot eyes Sun-day, bloo-dy sun day

Lam Do Fa Do Rém Do

Do Rém Do Lam Do Fa

8

90

And it's true we are. im - mune When fact is fiction and T - V re - al - i - ty ____

Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

8

95

— And to - day . the mil - lions — cry — We eat and drink while to - mor - row they die —

Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

8

— The re-al bat-tle just be- gan To claim the vic - to-ry Je - sus won

Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

100

Sun-day Bloody sun — day — Sun-day Bloody Sun — day —

Lam Do Fa Lam Do Fa

I can't believe the news today

Oh, I can't close my eyes

And make it go away

How long... how long must we sing this song
'cause tonight...we can be as one

Broken bottles under children's feet

Bodies strewn across the dead and street

But I won't heed the battle call

It puts my back up

Puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

And the battle's just begun

There's many lost, but tell me who has won

The trench is dug within our hearts

And mothers, children, brothers, sisters

Torn apart (refrain)

How long must we sing this song

How long, how long...

'cause tonight...we can be as one

Tonight...tonight... (refrain)

Wipe the tears from your eyes

Oh, wipe your tears away

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Oh, wipe your blood shot eyes (refrain)

And it's true we are immune

When fact is fiction and TV reality

And today the millions cry

We eat and drink while tomorrow they die

The real battle just begun

To claim the victory Jesus won on... (refrain)

Je ne peux pas croire les informations aujourd'hui

Je ne peux même pas fermer les yeux

Et faire disparaître tout ça

@ combien de temps devrons-nous chanter cette chanson ?

Car ce soir, nous pouvons être unis

Des bouteilles brisées sous des pieds d'enfants

Des corps qui jonchent une rue sans issue

Mais je n'écouterais pas le cri de guerre

Il me met dos au mur,

Dos au mur

Dimanche, sanglant dimanche

Et la bataille vient de commencer

Beaucoup de disparus, mais dites-moi qui a gagné ?

Des tranchées sont creusées dans nos cœurs

Et des mères, des frères et des sœurs

Sont déchirés (refrain)

Combien de temps devrons nous chanter cette chanson ?

Combien de temps ?

Ce soir, nous pouvons être unis

Ce soir, ce soir (refrain)

Sèche tes larmes

Essuie tes larmes

Dimanche, dimanche sanglant

Essuie tes yeux injectés de sang (refrain)

Et c'est vrai que nous sommes immunisés

Quand les faits sont fiction et la télé réalité

Et aujourd'hui des millions de gens pleurent

Nous mangeons et nous buvons tandis que demain ils mourront

La vraie bataille vient de commencer

Pour clamer la victoire remportée par Jésus sur... (refrain)