

# Sweet Lorraine

ton original

Musique de Cliff Burwell (1898-1976) sur des paroles de Mitchell Parish. Sorti en 1928.

*Moderato*

*f*

**10**

*Slowly*

Ev' · ry thing is set, \_\_\_\_\_ skies are blue.  
Oh, the sun is bright, \_\_\_\_\_ life seems good,

*mf*

*mp*

Sol Do Ré7 Ré#dim

**15**

Can't be - lieve it yet \_\_\_\_\_ but it's true, I'll give you just one guess,  
For she said last night \_\_\_\_\_ that she would, There in the gar - den lane,

Mim Si+ Sol La7 Mi9 Si#dim Ré7 Sol

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, showing bass and treble clef staves with various notes and rests. The bottom three staves are for the voice, with the first being soprano (G-clef) and the other two being bass (F-clef). The vocal part includes lyrics in parentheses. Chords are indicated by Roman numerals and sharps/parallels above the staff. Measure numbers 10 and 15 are marked above the vocal line. The tempo is 'Moderato' and dynamics like 'f' (fortissimo), 'mf' (mezzo-forte), and 'mp' (mezzo-piano) are used. The vocal line starts with a rest, followed by eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment features sustained notes and chords. The lyrics describe a pleasant day with clear skies and a bright sun, followed by a more mysterious and dreamlike scene in a garden.

[17]

My sweet Lor - raine said "yes";  
I mean my sweet Lor - raine;  
Wait - ing for the time \_\_\_\_\_ soon to be.  
When that day in June \_\_\_\_\_ rolls a - round,

Mi7 La7 Ré7 Réll Ré7 Sol Do Ré Ré#dim

When the bells will chime \_\_\_\_\_ mer - ri - ly,  
On our hon - ey moon \_\_\_\_\_ we'll be bound,  
Gee, but I feel proud, \_\_\_\_\_ want to shout right out  
Can't wait till the day, \_\_\_\_\_ when I'll take her a -

Mim Sol+ Ré La7 Fa#7 Si7 Mim La7

[25]

loud. \_\_\_\_\_ I've just found joy, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm as happy as a - way.

Ré7 Sol Mi7 La7 Ré7

[30]

ba - by boy \_\_\_\_\_ With an - o - ther brand new choo - choo boy, \_\_\_\_\_ When I'm with my sweet Lor -

Mim Do7 Mi7 La7 Ré7

35

- raine; A pair of eyes That are blu - er than the

Sol Lam7 Ré7 Ré7+ Sol Mi7 La7 Ré7

40

sum - mer skies When you see them you will re - a - lize Why I love my sweet Lor -

Mim Do Si7 Mi7 La7 Ré7

- raine, (I'm so hap - py) When it's rai ning I don't miss the sun,

Sol Sol6 Do Mi Lam Do7/sol

45

For it's in my sweet ie's smile Just to think that I'm the luck - y one

Fa Mi Lam Do7/sol Fa7 Mi La7/mi Ré7

50

Who will lead her down the aisle; — Each night I pray — That no bod y steals her

Fa7 Mi7 La7 Sol Mi7 La7 Ré7

55

heart a - way, — Just can't wait un - til that hap - py day, — When I mar ry sweet Lor .

Mim Do Si7 Mi7 La7 Ré7

57 1.

- raine.

2.

I've raine.

60 Dal Segno

Sol La Ré13 Ré7+ Sol Ré7+ Sol fz

Ev'rything is set, skies are blue.  
Can't believe it yet, but it's true,  
I'll give you just one guess,  
My sweet Lorraine said "yes";  
Waiting for the time soon to be.  
When the bells will chime merrily,  
Gee, but I feel proud,  
Want to shout right out loud.

I've just found joy,  
I'm as happy as a baby boy  
With another brand new choo-choo boy,  
When I'm with my sweet Lorraine;  
A pair of eyes  
That are bluer than the summer skies  
When you see them you will realize  
Why I love my sweet Lorraine,  
(I'm so happy)  
When it's raining I don't miss the sun,  
For it's in my sweetie's smile  
Just to think that I'm the lucky one  
Who will lead her down the aisle;  
Each night I pray  
That nobody steals her heart away,  
Just can't wait until that happy day,  
When I marry sweet Lorraine.

Oh, the sun is bright, life seems good,  
For she said last night that she would,  
There in the garden lane,  
I mean my sweet Lorraine;  
When that day in June rolls around,  
On our honeymoon we'll be bound,  
Can't wait 'till the day,  
When I'll take her away.

I've just found...

Tout est réglé, le ciel est bleu.  
Je ne peux pas encore y croire, mais c'est vrai.  
Je fais une simple supposition  
Ma douce Lorraine a dit « oui ».  
En attendant ce moment proche  
Quand les cloches sonneront joyeusement,  
Gee, je me sens fier.  
J'ai envie de le crier partout.

Je viens de trouver la joie,  
Je suis aussi heureux qu'un petit garçon  
Avec un nouveau petit train en jouet  
Quand je suis avec ma douce Lorraine  
Deux yeux  
Plus bleus qu'un ciel d'été  
Quand vous les verrez, vous comprendrez  
Pourquoi j'aime ma douce Lorraine.  
(Je suis tellement heureux)  
Quand il pleut, le soleil ne me manque pas.  
Car c'est dans le sourire de ma douce  
Que je suis le plus heureux des hommes.  
Qui la conduira dans l'allée ;  
Chaque nuit je prie  
Pour que personne ne vole son cœur.  
Je ne peux pas attendre ce jour heureux  
Où je me marierai avec ma douce Lorraine.

Oh, le soleil brille, la vie semble belle,  
Car elle m'a dit la nuit dernière qu'elle le voulait  
Là, dans l'allée du jardin,  
Je veux dire ma douce Lorraine  
Quand nous serons proche de ce jour de juin,  
Nous serons liés par notre lune de miel.  
Je ne peux attendre jusqu'à ce jour.  
Quand je l'emmènerai.

Je viens de trouver...