

The long and winding road

ton original

Paroles et musique de Paul McCartney (1970)

The long and win-ding road — that — leads — to your door.
wild and win-dy night — that the — rain — washed a - way -

Dom Solm La^b/si^b Mi^b Mi^b/ré^b

8

will nev - er dis ap - pear, I've seen that road be fore..
has left a pool of tears cry - ing for the day..

La^b Mi^b/sol Dom7 Fam7 Si^b7

5

It al ways leads — me here. Leads me to your door. .
Why leave me stan - ding here? — Let me know the way. .

Mi^b7sus Mi^b7 La^b Mi^b/sol Dom Dom7 Fam7 Si^b7

10

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The Manytimes. I've been a lone. and many ways. I've cried —

Mi \flat Mi \flat Mi \flat /si \flat La \flat Mi \flat /sol Fam7 Si \flat 7

20

Anyway, you'll never know the many ways I've tried — And still they lead me back — to the long —

Mi \flat /si \flat La \flat Mi \flat /sol Fam7 Dom Solm La \flat /si \flat

wind - ing road — You left me stand - ing here

Mi \flat Mi \flat /ré \flat La \flat Mi \flat /sol Dom7

25

8

a long, long time a go _____ Don't leave me wait - ing here.

Fam7 Si♭7 Mi♭7sus Mi♭7 La♭ Mi♭/sol Dom Dom7

30

8

Lead me to your door. —

Fam7 Si♭7 Mi♭ Mi♭/si♭ La♭ Mi♭/sol Fam7

35

8

But yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah —

Mi♭/si♭ La♭ Mi♭/sol Fam7 Si♭7 Mi♭ La♭/si♭ Mi♭

The long and winding road that leads to your door,
Will never disappear, I've seen that road before.
It always leads me here,
Leads me to your door.

The wild and windy night the rain washed away,
Has left a pool of tears crying for the day,
Why leave me standing here,
Let me know the way.

Many times I've been alone and many times I've cried
Anyway you'll never know the many ways I've tried,

But still they lead me back to the long and winding road,
You left me standing here a long, long time ago,
Don't leave me waiting here, lead me to your door.

La longue et sinueuse route qui mène à ta porte,
Ne disparaîtra jamais, j'ai déjà vu cette route.
Elle me conduit toujours ici,
Elle me conduit à ta porte.

La sauvage et venteuse nuit que la pluie a emportée,
A laissé une flaque de larmes pleurant pour le jour,
Pourquoi me laisser ici,
Montre-moi le chemin.

Plusieurs fois j'ai été seul et plusieurs fois j'ai pleuré
De toute façon tu ne sauras jamais tous les chemins que j'ai
essayés.

Mais ils me ramènent encore à la longue et sinueuse route.
Tu m'as laissé ici il y a très, très longtemps,
Ne me laisse pas attendre ici, conduis-moi à ta porte.

