

# The man that got away

transposé une 3<sup>e</sup> min ↓

Tiré du film « A star is born » sorti en 1954. Paroles de Ira Gershwin et musique de Harold Arlen.

*Slowly, with a steady insistence*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is played in the right hand with a steady eighth-note rhythm, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

*Slowly, but insistently*

5

The night is bit - ter, The stars have lost their glit - ter, The winds grow cold - er And

The first line of lyrics is accompanied by piano chords. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth notes, and the left hand plays chords. The tempo is marked 'Slowly, but insistently'.

Ré6 Mim7 Do La7

10

sud - den - ly you're old - er And all be - cause of the man that got a - way, \_\_\_\_\_

The second line of lyrics is accompanied by piano chords. The right hand continues the melodic line, and the left hand plays chords. The tempo remains 'Slowly, but insistently'.

Sol9 La7 Ré Mim Ré Mim Fa#m Fa#7 Si7+5

15

\_\_\_\_\_ No more his ea - ger call; \_\_\_\_\_ The writting's on the wall, \_\_\_\_\_ The

The third line of lyrics is accompanied by piano chords. The right hand continues the melodic line, and the left hand plays chords. The tempo remains 'Slowly, but insistently'.

Si7#9 Si7 Mim7 La7 Ré9 Si7#9

20

dreams you dream'd have all gone a - stray. The

Mim7 La7 Ré La7

man that won you Has run off and un - done you. That great be - gin - ning Has

Ré6 Mim7 La7

25

seen the fi - nal in - ning. Don't know what happened, It's all a cra - zy game!

Sol9 La7 Ré Mim Ré Mim Fa#m Fa Fa#m7 Si7

30

No more that all time thrill For you've been through the

Sim7 Si7 Mim7 La9 La+ Ré

35

mill, And nev-er a new love will be the same. \_\_\_\_\_ Good rid - dance! Good

Si7+ Si7#9 Mim7 Solm6 Ré7 Ré+ Ré

40

- bye! Ev - ry trick of his you're on to; But, fools — will be

Si7#9 *easy rythm* Mi9 Do#m Fa La7 Ré

45

fools, And where's he gone to? \_\_\_\_\_ The road get's rough - er, It's

Mim Ré SiDim Fam6 La9 Ré6

lone - li - er and tough - er, With hope you burn up, To - mo - row he may turn up. There's

Mim7 Do La7 Sol9 Ré#m7 La7

50

just no let-up The live-long night and day! \_\_\_\_\_ Ev - er since this world be - gan.

Ré Mim Ré      Mim Fa#m Fa#7+      Fa#m7 Si7      Sim7 Si7      Sol6

55

\_\_\_\_\_ There is noth - ing sad - der than \_\_\_\_\_ A one man wo-man loo-king

Sol#Dim      Ré      Si7+      Si9      Mim7

1.

60

2.

for The man that got a - way \_\_\_\_\_ The way \_\_\_\_\_ the

Mim7/la      La      La7      Ré      Lam7

65

man \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_ got a \_\_\_\_\_ way \_\_\_\_\_

Ré      La7      Ré      La7      Ré *mp*

The night is bitter,  
The stars have lost their glitter,  
The winds grow colder  
And suddenly you're older  
And all because of  
The man that got away.  
No more his eager call ;  
The writing's on the wall,  
The dreams you dreamed have all gone astray.

The man that won you  
Has run off and undone you.  
That great beginning  
Has seen its final inning.  
Don't know what happened,  
It's all a crazy game !  
No more that all time thrill,  
For you've been through the mill,  
And never a new love will be the same.

Good riddance ! Good-bye !  
Every trick of his you're on to;  
But, fools will be fools,  
And where's he gone to ?

The road gets rougher,  
It's lonelier and tougher,  
With hope you burn up,  
Tomorrow he will turn up.  
There's just no let up  
The live long night and day !

Ever since this world began  
There is nothing sadder than  
A one-man woman looking for  
The man that got away.

La nuit est amère,  
Les étoiles ont perdu leurs paillettes,  
Les vents soufflent plus froid  
Et soudain, vous êtes plus vieux  
Et tout cela à cause de  
L'homme qui est parti.  
Plus jamais son appel de désir  
La messe est dite  
Les rêves que vous avez rêvés sont tous égarés.

L'homme qui vous a gagné  
S'est enfuit et vous laisse démolie  
Ce beau début  
A vu sa dernière manche  
Je ne sais pas ce qui est arrivé,  
C'est une histoire de fous !  
Plus jamais ce frisson permanent  
Vous êtes passé au broyeur  
Et jamais un nouvel amour ne sera le même

Bon débarras ! Au-revoir !  
Vous connaissez toutes ses astuces  
mais les fous restent des fous  
Et où est-il parti ?

La route devient difficile  
plus solitaire et plus âpre  
Avec cet espoir qui vous brûle  
Que demain il pourrait changer d'avis  
Il n'y a pas de répit  
L'éternité vivante des jours et des nuits.

Depuis que ce monde est monde  
Il n'y a rien de plus triste qu'  
Une femme d'un seul homme attendant  
L'homme qui s'en est allé.