

The Bilbao song

ton original

Extrait de « The happy end » musique de Kurt Weill (1890-1950) sur un texte original de Bertold Brecht.
Paroles anglaises de Michael Feingold

Bill's beer - hall in Bil -
beer - hall in Bil -
beer - hall in Bil -

p

Detailed description: This system contains the first three measures of the song. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, and then a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is common time (C).

- ba - o, Bil - ba - o, Bil - ba - o, was the
- ba - o, Bil - ba - o, Bil - ba - o, came a
- ba - o, Bil - ba - o, Bil - ba - o, how they've

5

Detailed description: This system contains measures 4 through 7. The vocal line continues with quarter notes G4, A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. A measure rest of 5 measures is indicated at the beginning of the system. The dynamic marking *p* is maintained.

most fan - tas - tic place I've e - ver known. For just a dol - lar you'd get all you
day the end of May in Nineteen eight. Four guys from Fris - co came with sacks of
cleaned it up and make it middle - class pot - ed - palm - and

10

p

Detailed description: This system contains measures 8 through 11. The vocal line continues with quarter notes D5, E5, F5, and G5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. A measure rest of 10 measures is indicated at the beginning of the system. The dynamic marking *p* is maintained.

wan - ted, all you wan - ted, all you wan - ted of what
 gold dust, sacks of gold dust, sacks of gold dust, and the
 ice - cream, ver - y bour - geois, ve - ry bour - geois just an -

15

e - ver kind of joy you called your own. But if you had been a -
 time they showed us all was real - ly great! But if you had been a -
 - oth - er place — to put — your ass! But if you should come a -

- round to join the fun, well, I don't know if you'd have liked what you'd have
 - round to watch the fun, well, I don't know if you'd have liked what you'd have
 - round to see the fun, well, I don't know you might not find it such a

20

seen. The stools — at the bar were damp with rye, on the
 seen. The bran - dy bot - tles smash - ing ev' - ry - where, and the
 strain. They've mopped up all the booze and bro - ken glass — on

dance floor the grass grew high _____ Through the roof the moon was shin - ing
 chairs fly - ing through the air, _____ Through the roof the moon still shin - ing
 parquet floors you can't grow grass They've shut the greenmoon out be cause of

25

green, And the mu - sic real - ly gave you some re - turn on what you paid! Hey
 green, 'N those four guys all go - ing cra - zy with their pis - tols balz - ing high! _____
 rain, And the mu - sic make you cringe now when you think of what you paid! Hey

Joe, play that old song they al - ways played! That old Bil -
parlé : think you can stop'em? Well, go right ahead and try! _____ That old Bil -
 Joe, play that old song they al - ways played! - That old Bil -

30 *p*

- ba - o moon, That old Bil - ba - o moon,
 - ba - o moon, Down where we used to go
 - ba - o moon, down where we used to go

35

p

That old Bil - ba - o moon.
That old Bil - ba - o moon.
That old Bil - ba - o moon.

Down where we
Cast - ing its
cast - ing its

used to go
gold - en glow
gol - den glow

parlé : Who remembers the words?

That old Bil - ba - o moon,
That old Bil - ba - o moon,

40

tacet - - - - -

Love nev - er laid me low.
Love nev - er laid me low

parlé : It's too long ago

That old Bil -
That old Bil -

45

f

- ba - o moon,
- ba - o moon,

it is so long a - go
Something with love in it
Why does it haunt me so?

1.2.3. I don't know

if it would have brought you joy or grief, but _____

_____ it was fan - tas - tic, it was fan -

50

p

- tas - tic, it was fan - tas - tic Be - yond be -

55

- lief!

12. 3.

2. Bill's
3. Bill's -

p *p*

Bill's be all in Bilbao, Bilbao, Bilbao,
Was the most fantastic place I've ever known.
For just a dollar you'd get all you wanted,
All you wanted, all you wanted
Of whatever kind of joy you called your own.
But if you had been around to see the sun
Well I don't know you might not like for you to see
The stools at the bar were damp with rye
On the dance floor the grass grew high,
Through the roof the moon was shining green
And the music really gave you some return on what you paid
Hey Joe, play that old song they always played.

That ol' Bilbao moon
That ol' Bilbao moon
That ol' Bilbao moon
Down were we used to go
Who remember the words ?
I can't remember the words ...
Da da da da da
It's so long ago.
I don't know if it would have brought you joy or grief but
It was fantastic
Beyond belief.

Bill's be all in Bilbao, Bilbao, Bilbao,
Came a day the end of May in '98
Four guys from Bristol came with sacks of coal dust,
Sacks of coal dust, sacks of coal dust
And the time they showed us all was really great.
But if you had been around to see the sun
Well I don't know you might not like what you'd've seen.
The brandy bottles smashing through the air
And the chairs flying everywhere
Through the roof the moon's still shining green
And those fog eyes all went going crazy with their pistols blazing high,
"Think you can stop 'em ? Well, go ahead and try!"

That ol' Bilbao moon
Down were we used to go
That ol' Bilbao moon
Casting its golden glow
That ol' Bilbao moon
Love never laid me low
That ol' Bilbao moon
Why does it haunt me so
I don't know if it would have brought you joy or grief but
It was fantastic
Beyond belief.

Bill's be all in, Bilbao, Bilbao, Bilbao,
Now they've cleaned it up and made it middle class
With potted palms and ice-creams
Very bourgeois, very bourgeois
Just another place to put your ass,
But if you could come around to see the fun
Well, I don't know, you might not find it such a strain,
They've cleaned up all the pools of broken glass,
On parquet floors you can't grow grass,
They've shut the green moon out because of rain
And the music makes you cringe now when you think of what you paid
Hey Joe, play that ol' song they always played;

That ol' Bilbao moon
Down where we used to go
That ol' Bilbao moon
Casting its golden glow
That ol' Bilbao moon
Love never laid me low
That ol' Bilbao moon
Why does it haunt me so ?
I don't know if it would have brought you joy or grief but
It was fantastic
Beyond belief

Le bal à Bill à Bilbao, Bilbao, Bilbao
C'était l'endroit le plus fantastique que j'ai jamais connu
Pour juste un dollar, tu pouvais avoir tout ce que tu voulais,
Tout ce que tu voulais, tout ce que tu voulais.
De n'importe quelle joie que tu pouvais te figurer
Mais si tu allais là-bas pour trouver le bonheur
Je ne sais pas trop si ce genre de truc t'aurait plu
Les tabourets du bar étaient humides de whisky
Sur le parquet, l'herbe poussait dru
Par le toit la lune brillait en vert
Et la musique t'en donnait vraiment pour ton argent
Joe, joue cette chanson qu'ils passaient tout le temps.

Vieille lune de Bilbao
Vieille lune de Bilbao
Vieille lune de Bilbao
Là où on avait l'habitude d'aller
qui se rappelle les paroles ?
Je n'arrive pas à me rappeler les paroles...
Da da da da da
C'est si loin déjà
Je ne sais pas si ça t'aurait apporté de la joie ou des regrets mais
C'était fantastique
Au-delà de tout ce qu'on peut croire.

Au bal à Bill à Bilbao, Bilbao, Bilbao
Un beau jour fin mai 1908
Quatre mecs de Bristol arrivèrent avec des sacs de noir de charbon,
Poussière de charbon, poussière de charbon,
Raconter tout ce qu'ils ont fait je ne pourrais pas
Mais si tu allais là-bas pour trouver le bonheur
Je ne sais pas trop si ce genre de truc t'aurait plu
les bouteilles de Brandy se fracassaient en l'air,
Et les chaises volaient partout.
Par le toit la lune continuait de briller en vert
Et les yeux brumeux devenaient fous avec leurs pistolets en l'air.
Est-ce que vous pensez pouvoir les arrêter ? Alors, allez-y et essayez !

Vieille lune de Bilbao
Là où on avait l'habitude d'aller
Vieille lune de Bilbao
Répandant sa lumière dorée
Vieille lune de Bilbao
L'amour ne m'a jamais laissé en rade.
Vieille lune de Bilbao
Pourquoi est-ce que ça me remue autant ?
Je ne sais pas si ça t'aurait apporté de la joie ou des regrets mais
C'était fantastique
Au-delà de tout ce qu'on peut croire.

Le bal à Bill à Bilbao, Bilbao, Bilbao
Aujourd'hui tout a été repeint, tout est middle-class
Des palmiers en pot et des crèmes glacées.
Très bourgeois, très bourgeois.
Juste un autre endroit pour poser son cul.
Mais si vous pouviez venir voir l'ambiance
Je ne sais pas si vous pourriez retrouver ici autant de tension
Toutes les piscines de verre brisé ont été nettoyées
il n'y a plus d'herbe qui pousse sur le parquet.
Ils ont enlevé la lune verte à cause de la pluie
Et la musique vous crispe maintenant quand on pense à ce qu'on paie
Joe, joue cette chanson qu'ils passaient tout le temps.

Vieille lune de Bilbao
Là où on avait l'habitude d'aller
Vieille lune de Bilbao
Répandant sa lumière dorée
Vieille lune de Bilbao
L'amour ne m'a jamais laissé en rade
Vieille lune de Bilbao
Pourquoi est-ce que ça me remue autant ?
Je ne sais pas si ça t'aurait apporté de la joie ou des regrets mais
C'était fantastique
Au-delà de tout ce qu'on peut croire.