

September song

ton original

Extrait de la comédie musicale « Knickerbocker holiday » (Broadway 1938). Musique de Kurt Weill (1890-1950) sur des paroles de Max Anderson.

mf legato poco rit

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a melody in treble clef, marked *mf* and *legato*. The left hand provides harmonic support in bass clef. The piece concludes with a *poco rit* marking and a fermata over the final chord.

When I was a young man court - ing the girls I played me a wait - ing game. If a
meet with the young men ear - ly in spring, They court you in song and rhyme, They wo

p

Sol7 RéDim Lam7 Lam6 Sol7 RéDim Lam7 Lam6

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef. The piano part includes a series of chords: Sol7, RéDim, Lam7, Lam6, Sol7, RéDim, Lam7, and Lam6. The piano part is marked *p*.

10

maid re - fused me with toss - ing curls, I let the old earth take a cou - ple of whirls, while I
you with words and a clo - ver ring, But if you ex - am - ine the goods - they bring, They have

Sol7 RéDim Lam7 SolDim RéDim6 Sol7+9 Do Lam

The second line of the song continues with a vocal melody in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef. The piano part includes a series of chords: Sol7, RéDim, Lam7, SolDim, RéDim6, Sol7+9, Do, and Lam. A box containing the number '10' is placed above the first measure of the piano part.

15

plied her with tears in lieu of pearls And as time came a round she came my way, As
lit - tle to offer but the songs they sing And a plen - ti - ful waste of time of day, A

Fam6 Sol7 Lam Lam/fa# Sol9 RéDim Lam Lam6

20

Refrain (avec expression)

time came a round she came. Oh, it's a long, long while
plen - ti - ful waste of time.

Sol9 Sol7 Do Dom6

25

From May to de - cem - ber, — But the days grow short, —

La^b/do Do DoM7 Do7 Ré7

— When you reach Sep - tem - ber. — When the au - tomn wea - ther —

Fam Sol7 Do Dom6

30

turns the leaves to flame, One has - n't got time _____

La^b/do Do DoM7 Do7 Ré7

35

— for the wai - ting game. Oh, the days dwin - dle down —

Fam7 Do6 Fam6 Fam

40

— to a pre - cious few, — Sep - tem - ber,

DoDim Fam6₃ Fam

45

No - vem - ber! And these few pre - cious days

DoDim₃ La^b/mi^b Do Dom6

I'll spend with you, These precious days I'll

La^b/do Do DoM7 Do7 Ré7

50

spend with you. When you you.

Fam6 Do Do

When I was a young man courting the girls
 I played me a waiting game
 If a maid refused me with tossing curls
 I'd let the old Earth make a couple of whirls
 While I plied her with tears in lieu of pearls
 And as time came around she came my way
 As time came around, she came
 Oh, it's a long long while from May to December
 But the days grow short when you reach September
 When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame
 One hasn't got time for waiting game

When days dwindle down to a precious few
 September November,
 And these few precious days I'll spend with you
 These precious days I'll spend with you.

When meet with the young girls early in Spring
 They court in song and rhyme
 They wo you with words and a clover ring
 But if you could examine the goods they bring
 They have little to offer but the songs they sing
 And the plentiful waste of time of day
 A plentiful waste of time

Quand j'étais jeune homme courtisant les filles
 Je me jouais le jeu de l'attente
 Quand une servante me refusait en agitant ses boucles
 Je laissais la vieille Terre faire un ou deux tours
 Tout en la gavant de larmes plutôt que de perles
 Et comme le temps était venu, elle croisait mon chemin
 Comme le temps était venu, elle arrivait.
 Oh, c'est un long long temps de Mai à Décembre
 Mais les journées raccourcissent en atteignant Septembre
 Quand le temps d'automne teinte les feuilles de flamme
 On n'a pas le temps de jouer à attendre.

Quand les jours ne sont plus que quelques précieux jours
 Septembre Novembre,
 Et ces quelques jours d'or je les partagerai avec vous
 Ces quelques jours d'or je les partagerai avec vous

Lorsque vous rencontrez des jeunes filles dès le printemps
 Vous leur faites la cour en chansons et en rimes
 Elles répondent avec des mots et un anneau de trèfle
 Mais si vous pouviez examiner ce qu'elles vous apportent
 Elles ont peu à offrir, hormis les chansons qu'elles chantent
 Et beaucoup de journées de temps perdu
 Beaucoup de temps perdu.