

# MELANCHOLY

(Blues)

Paroles et Musique de Martin Bloom et Walter Melrose  
Harmonisation de Christian Roy

Soprano

Alti

Tenors

Basses

Da da da daba da      Way down in my heart deep      the blues just  
Da da da daba da      Way down in my heart deep      the blues just  
Da da da daba da      Way down in my heart deep      the blues just  
Dm      dm      dm      dm dm      Way      in my      heart      in my      heart      make me

5

make me week      ev-ry eve-ning      when the sun goes down.      dm dm dm  
make me week      ev-ry eve-ning      when the sun goes down, da da ba da      ba      dm dm dm  
make me week      ev-ry eve-ning      when the sun goes down, da da ba da      ba      dm dm dm  
week,      make me week      when      the sun      goes      down da da ba da      ba      dm      dm dm

10

Friends that I used to know      don't e - ven say hel-lo,      by the win -dow  
Friends that I used to know      don't e - ven say hel-lo,      by the win -dow  
Friends that I used to know      don't e - ven say hel-lo,      by the win -dow  
Friends      that      know      don't e - ven      say      hel - lo;      by      the      win - dow,      they

3, Melancholy SATB

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day is done I need some one to tell my trou - bles to.  
day is done I need some one to tell my trou - bles to, da da ba  
day is done I need some one to tell my trou - bles to. da da ba  
day is done I need some one to tell my trou - bles to, da da ba

41

But it just seems that no one wants me, that's why I've  
da But it just seems that no one wants, seems no one wants me,  
da But it just seems that no one wants, seems no one wants me,  
da

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1. got the Me-lan-cho-ly Blues (B.c.) Blues.  
got the Me-lan-cho-ly, me-lan-cho-ly blues, (B.c.) me-lan-cho-ly blues.  
got the Me-lan-cho-ly, me-lan-cho-ly blues, (B.c.) me-lan-cho-ly blues.  
got the Me-lan-cho-ly, me-lan-cho-ly blues, (B.c.) Dm me-lan-cho-ly blues.

**Traducción aproximada:**

Profundamente penetra en mi corazón la tristeza (blues) y casi me hace llorar cada tarde, cuando el sol se pone.

Los amigos que solía tratar no me dicen ni un saludo y me abandonan llorando en mi ventana.

Estoy melancólico y tan triste y "blue" como se puede estar.

¿Cómo puedo estar alegre, si nadie se preocupa por mí?

Como las flores necesitan el sol y desean el rocío cuando acaba el día, así necesito a alguien para contarle mis problemas.

Precisamente porque nadie parece quererme es por lo que tengo melancolía "blue".