

# At last

ton original

Chanson écrite par Mack Gordon et Harry Warren pour le film musical « Sun valley serenade », sorti en 1941.

Piano

*Slowly*

Fa/do Fa7/mi<sup>b</sup> Si<sup>b</sup> Sol7/si Fa/do Fa/mi<sup>b</sup> Ré7<sup>b</sup>9

*Soulful ballad*

5

At last, my — love — has come a —

Ré<sup>b</sup>7 Do9 Fa Ré<sup>m</sup>7 Solm7 Do7#5

— long. — My — lone — ly days — are o — ver,

Fa Ré<sup>m</sup>7 Solm7 Do7#5 Fa Ré<sup>m</sup>7

10

and life is like — a song — Oh — yeah, — yeah —

Solm7 Do7 Fa Ré7<sup>b</sup>9 Ré<sup>b</sup>7 Do7

15

at last, the skies . a · bove — are blue —

Fa Ré $\flat$ m7 Solm7 Do7#5 Fa Ré $\flat$ m7

My \_heart - was wrapped up in clo · ver — the night I ——— looked at

Solm7 Do7#5 Fa Ré $\flat$ m7 Solm7 Do7

20

you ——— I found a dream that I

Fa Si $\flat$ 7 FaM7 Solm7 Do7

could speak to, a dream that I ——— can call my own. I — found a

FaM9 Fa6 Mi7 Fa7 Mi7 Lam

25

thrill \_\_\_\_\_ to press my \_\_\_\_\_ check to, a thrill that I \_\_\_\_\_ have nev · er

Rém7 Sol7 Do Do#dim Rém7 Sol7

30

known. \_ Oh \_ yeah,yeah, and you\_ smiled \_ you smiled, oh, \_ and then \_\_\_\_\_ the spell

Do7 Fa Rém7 Solm7 Do7#5

was cast. \_ And here \_ we are \_ in \_ hea - ven.

Fa Rém7 Solm7 Do7#5 Fa Rém7

35

*Freely* for you are mine \_\_\_\_\_ at \_ last \_\_\_\_\_ *A tempo*

*Slowly* Fa Fa7/do Fa7

At last, my love has come along  
 My lonely days are over,  
 And life is like a song.  
 Oh, yeah, at last,  
 The skies above are blue...  
 My heart was wrapped up in clovers,  
 The night I looked at you.  
 I found a dream that I could speak to  
 A dream that I can call my own  
 I found a thrill to rest my cheek to  
 A thrill that I have never known  
 Oh, yeah when you smile, you smile  
 Oh, and then the spell was cast  
 And here we are in heaven  
 For you are mine  
 At last

Enfin, mon amour est venu...  
 Mes jours solitaires sont terminés  
 Et la vie est comme une chanson  
 Oh oui, enfin  
 Les cieux au dessus sont bleus  
 Mon coeur était enveloppé de trèfles,  
 La nuit où je t'ai vu.  
 J'ai trouvé un rêve dont je pouvais parler,  
 Un rêve que je pouvais dire mien.  
 J'ai trouvé un frisson pour reposer mes joues,  
 Un frisson que je n'avais jamais connu.  
 Oh oui, quand tu souris, tu souris...  
 Oh, et ensuite la magie était lancée,  
 Et ici nous sommes au Paradis,  
 Et tu es à moi...  
 Enfin...