

Between yesterday and tomorrow

ton original

Musique de Michel Legrand sur des paroles de Marylin et Alan Bergman.

Moderato

5

Be - tween yes - ter - day and to - mor - row, there is

mf

Rém Solm/ré Rém Solm6/ré Rém Solm/ré Rém Solm6/ré

more - there is more - than a day — Be - tween day and night, be tween black and white, there is

Rém Dom Rém7b5/do Dom Rém7b5/do Dom Rém7b5/do

10

more, — there is more — than grey. Be - tween the question and the an - swer, there's the

Dom Rém La/Ré

15

si - lence of the sea. Be - tween the cra - dle and the grave, there is the some - one that is me! Be - tweer

Ré m7 Sol m7 Do7 Fa La7sus La7

yes - ter - day and to - mor - row, there is more, - there is more - than a day! There's

La7sus/mi La7 Ré m Ré m7/do Si b M7 La7sus Ré m

20

ev - 'ry dawn you've e - ver seen and ev' - ry wind you've ev - er heard. There's

Ré m9 Fa9 Fa Sol9

25

ev' - ry hand you've ev - er touched. All that ev - er was, All that could have been all that

Ré m9 Fa9 Fa La7sus/mi La7 Ré m Ré m7/do

30

should have been! Between yes - ter - day and to - mor - row, there is more, there is more than a

SibM7 La7 Rém Solm/ré Rém Solm6/ré Rém

35

day. ——— Be - tween day and night, be - tween black and white, there is more there is more — than

Dom Fam/do Dom Fam/do Dom Rém7b5/do Dom

grey. Be - tween the sum - mer and the win - ter, there's a mul - ti - tude of falls. Be - tween the

Rém La/ré Rém7

40

en - try and the ex - it, there's a lab - y - rinth of halls. Be - tween yes - ter - day and to -

Solm7 Do7 Fa La7sus La7 La7sus/mi La7

45

- mor - row, there is more, - there is more - than a day! There's ev' - ry plan you

Rém Rém7/do Si♭M7 La7sus Rém Rém9

dare to make, and ev' - ry dream you dare to dream. There's ev' - ry word you

Fa9 Fa Rém9 Rém Sol9 Rém9 Rém

50

hope to say. All that's yet to be, all that ought to be, all that has to be! Be·tween

Fa9 La7sus/mi La7 Rém Rém7/do Si♭M7 La7

55

yes·ter·day and to - mor - row, be·tween yes·ter·day and to - mor - row! ———

Rém Rém(M7) Rém7 Rém6 Si♭M7 Rém9 Rém

Between yesterday and tomorrow,
There is more, there is more than a day
Between day and night, between black and white,
There is more, there is more than gray.
Between the question and the answer,
There's the silence of the sea.
Between the cradle and the grave,
There is the someone that is me !
Between yesterday and tomorrow,
There is more, there is more than a day !

There's ev'ry dawn you've ever seen
And ev'ry wind you've ever heard.
There's ev'ry hand you've ever touched.
All that ever was,
All that could have been,
All that should have been!

Between yesterday and tomorrow,
There is more, there is more than a day.
Between day and night, between black and white,
There is more there is more than gray.

Between the summer and the winter,
There's a multitude of falls.
Between the entry and the exit,
There's a labyrinth of halls.
Between yesterday and tomorrow,
There is more, there is more than a day !

There's ev'ry plan you dare to make,
And ev'ry dream you dare to dream.
There's ev'ry word you hope to say.
All that's yet to be,
All that ought to be,
All that has to be !
Between yesterday and tomorrow !

Entre hier et demain,
Il y a plus, il y a plus qu'une journée.
Entre le jour et la nuit entre le noir et blanc
Il y a plus, il y a plus que le gris.
Entre la question et la réponse
Il y a le silence de la mer.
Entre le berceau et la tombe,
Il y a la personne qui est moi !
Entre hier et demain,
Il y a plus, il y a plus qu'une journée.

Il y a chaque aube que vous n'avez jamais vu,
Et tous les vents que vous n'avez jamais entendu.
Il y a toutes les mains que vous avez jamais touché
Tout ce qui a été,
Tout ce qui aurait pu être
Tout ce qui aurait dû être.

Entre hier et demain,
Il y a plus, il y a plus qu'une journée.
Entre le jour et la nuit entre le noir et blanc
Il y a plus, il y a plus que le gris.

Entre été et hiver,
Il y a une multitude de chutes.
Entre l'entrée et la sortie,
Il y a un labyrinthe de couloirs.
Entre hier et demain
Il y a plus, il y a plus qu'une journée.

Il y a tous les projets que vous osez faire
Et tous les rêves que vous osez rêver.
Il y a chaque mot que vous espérez dire,
Tout ce qui peut être,
Tout ce qui sera,
Tout ce qui doit être.
Entre hier et demain.