

# Georgia on my mind

transposé une 3<sup>e</sup> min ↓

Musique composée en 1930 par Hoagy Carmichael (1899-1981) sur des paroles de Stuart Gorell.

Chanson désignée le 24 Avril 1979 hymne national (state song) de l'état de Géorgie.

Cette version, y compris la partie de piano, est la version originale de Carmichael.

Piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked *p rubato*. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C).

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part is marked *p* and includes chord symbols: Do/Sol, Mi7/Sol#, Solm, La7, Ré7, RéDim. The vocal line includes the lyrics: Me - lo - dies — bring mem - o - ries, — mem'ries — of — a song. — a Me - lo - dies — bring mem - o - ries, — that lin - ger — in — my heart. — Some sweet day — when blos - soms fall, — and all the — world's. — a song, —

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part is marked *ritard* and includes chord symbols: Do, Mi7, Lam, Ré9, Ré7, Do#7, Do6. The vocal line includes the lyrics: song that sings — of Geor - gia, — back where I be - long. — make me think — of Geor - gia, — why did we e - ver part. — I'll go back — to Geor - gia, — 'cause that's where I be - long. —

15 a tempo

Geor · gia, — Geor · gia, — the whole day

Sol7 Do Mi7 Lam Lam7/Sol

20

through; just an old sweet song keeps Geor - gia on my mind.

Ré FaDim Si♭7 Do Si7 Ré♯m7 Ré7 Do♯7 Do6

25

(Geor-gia on my mind) — Each day, — Geor · gia, — a song of

Ré9 md Ré♯m7 Sol7 Do Mi7 Lam Lam7/Sol

you, comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through \_ the pines. \_\_\_\_\_

Ré FaDim Si♭7 Do Si7 Ré♯m7 Ré7 Do♯7 Do

30

O - ther arms - reach out to me, - o - ther eyes - smile

Mi7 Lam6 Ré6 Lam7 Fa9 Lam6 FaDim

35

ten - der - ly - still in peace - full dreams I see - the road leads back - to

Lam7 Ré9 *f* LamLam/sol Lam/la<sup>b</sup> Mi7 Lam7 Si7 Mim Fa#7

40

you - (you - ) Geor - gia, - Geor - gia, - No peace I

Mim Ré6/sol Do Mi7 Lam Lam7

find, just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

Ré Fa# FaDim Si♭7 Do Si7 Ré♯m7 Ré7 Do#7 Do

fin alternative ♯

Ré♯m7 Ré9 SolM7/9

Melodies bring memories, memories of a song,  
 A song that sings of Georgia.  
 Back where I belong.  
 Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through  
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind  
 Each day, Georgia, a song of you  
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines.  
 Other arms reach out to me ;  
 Other eyes smile tenderly.  
 Still in peaceful dreams I see,  
 The road leads back to you.  
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find.  
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

Melodies bring memories, that linger in my heart  
 Make me think of Georgia  
 Why did we ever part.  
 Georgia...

Some sweet day when blossoms fall and all the world's a song,  
 I'll go back to Georgia,  
 'Cause that's where I belong.  
 Georgia...

Les mélodies portent les souvenirs, souvenirs d'une chanson  
 Une chanson qui chante la Géorgie.  
 A laquelle j'appartiens.  
 Géorgie, Géorgie, toute la journée.  
 Juste une douce et vieille chanson qui me remémore la Géorgie.  
 Géorgie, Géorgie, une chanson de toi,  
 Paraît aussi doucement et clairement qu'un clair de lune à travers les pins.  
 D'autres bras se sont tendus vers moi ;  
 D'autres regards m'ont souri tendrement  
 Toujours dans de paisibles rêves je vois,  
 La route qui me ramène vers toi.  
 Géorgie, Géorgie, je ne trouve pas la paix  
 Juste une douce et vieille chanson qui me remémore la Géorgie.

Les mélodies portant les souvenirs qui gisent dans mon cœur  
 Me font penser à la Géorgie.  
 Pourquoi nous sommes-nous séparés ?  
 Géorgie...

Un jour doux, quand les fleurs tombent et tous les mots d'une chanson.  
 Je reviendrai en Géorgie  
 Parce que c'est à elle que j'appartiens.  
 Géorgie...