

Sweet and Low-down

transposé d'une 3ce min ↓

Tiré de la comédie musicale « Tip-toes » (1926). Musique de George Gershwin sur des paroles de Ira Gershwin.

Moderato *p*

There's a cab - a - ret in this ci - ty —

mp Mim Mim7 Do7 Si7 *p* Mim Fa#7

[5]

I can re - commend to you; Pep's you up like e - lec - tric - i - ty —

Ré#7 Mim Fa#7

[10] *mf*

When the band is blow - ing "blue." They play noth - ing clas - sic, oh no! down there;

Ré#7 Mim *mf* Lam Ré7 Sol7 Do6

[15] *p*

They crave noth-ing else but the low down there If you need a to-nic, And the need is chro-nic,

Fa#dim Si7 Mim7 Si9 Mim *p* *molto cresc* Lam

[20]

If you're in a cri-sis, My ad-vice is: Grab a cab and go down To where the band is playing; Where

Fa#7 *rit* *f* *a tempo* Si7 La Ré Mi Si7

milk and ho-ney flow down, Where ev-ry one is say-ing "Blow _____ that sweet and

Fa7 Si Do Do# Si+7 Si+5

[25] *p*

Low-Down!" (tu - tu!) - Bu-sy as a bea-ver, you'll dance un-til your tot-ter; You're

Mi6 Do7 *p* Mi

30 *mf*

sure to get the fe-ver For no-thing could the hot-ter, Oh, _____ that Sweet and

mf Fa7 Si Do Do# Sim7 Si+5

35 *mp* *mp*

Low-Down! _____ Phi-lo-sopher or dea-con, You sim-ply have to weak-en.

mp Mi6 Sol#7

40

Hear those shuf-ling feet _ You can't keep your seat! _

Do#sus9 Do#7 Do#9sus4 Do#7 Do#sus7 Fa#9 Do#sus7 Fa#9

spoken *p*

Professor! Start your beat! _ Come along! get in it You'll love the syn-co-pa-tion! The

mf Fa#m9 Si9 Fa#m9 La9 *p* Mi

45

min - ut they be - gin it, You're shout - ing to the na - tion: "Blow _____ that Sweet and

Fa7 Si Do Do# Sim7 Fa#m7 Si7

50

1. Low - Down !

2. Low - Down !

Mi Do#m Sol#m Fa#m9 Si Mi Do9 Mi

There's a cabaret in this city
 I can recommend to you;
 Pep's you up like electricity
 When the band is blowing "blue."
 They play nothing classic, oh no ! down there;
 They crave nothing else but the low down there
 If you need a tonic,
 And the need is chronic,
 If you're in a crisis,
 My advice is :
 Grab a cab and go down
 To where the band is playing;
 Where milk and honey flow down,
 Where ev'ryone is saying
 "Blow that sweet and Low-Down !" (tu-tu!)
 Busy as a beaver, you'll dance until your totter;
 You're sure to get the fever
 For nothing could be hotter,
 Oh, that Sweet and Low-Down !
 Philosopher or deacon,
 You simply have to weaken
 Hear those shuf-pling feet
 You can't keep your seat !
 Professor !
 Start your beat !
 Come along ! get in it
 You'll love the syncopa-tion !
 The minute they begin it,
 You're shout-ing to the nation:
 "Blow that Sweet and Low-Down !"

Il y a un cabaret dans cette ville
 Je peux vous le recommander ;
 Ça vous donne du peps comme de l'électricité
 Quand l'orchestre joue « blue ».
 Ils ne jouent rien de classique, oh non ! vas-y de suite;
 Ils n'ont envie que de musique de cabaret
 Si vous avez besoin d'un tonique,
 Et le besoin est chronique,
 Si vous êtes en crise,
 Mon conseil est :
 Prenez un taxi et descendez
 Où l'orchestre joue ;
 Là où le lait et le miel coulent à flots,
 Là où tout le monde dit
 « Jouez ce doux blues ! » (tu-tu !)
 Occupé comme un castor, vous danserez jusqu'à en trébucher ;
 Vous êtes sûr d'avoir la fièvre
 Car rien ne pourrait être plus chaud,
 Oh, ce doux blues !
 Philosophe ou diacre,
 Il faut simplement faiblir
 Écoutez ces pas traînants
 Vous ne pouvez pas rester assis !
 Professeur !
 Démarrez votre rythme !
 Allez ! Lancez-vous !
 Vous allez adorer la syncope !
 Dès qu'ils commencent,
 Vous criez à la nation :
 « Jouez ce doux blues ! »