

# Girl

ton original

Chanson de John Lennon (1965)

8

is there a - ny - bo dy going to lis - ten to my sto - ry All a - bout the girl who came to  
think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her She will turn to me and start to

Lam Mi Lam Lam7 Rém

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the song. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. Chords are indicated below the piano part: Lam, Mi, Lam, Lam7, and Rém.

5

stay? She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sor - ry ;  
cry ; And she pro - mis - es the earth to me and I be - lieve her.

Do Mi7 Lam Mi Lam Lam7

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 8. Measure 5 is marked with a square containing the number 5. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes chords: Do, Mi7, Lam, Mi, Lam, and Lam7.

10

Still you don't re - gret a sin - gle day. Ah Girl ! \_\_\_\_\_ Ah  
Af - ter all this time I don't know why. \_\_\_\_\_

Rém Do Rém7 Do Lam Do Mim Rém Sol7

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 12. Measure 10 is marked with a square containing the number 10. The vocal line features a long note for 'Ah Girl!' and another for 'Ah'. The piano accompaniment includes chords: Rém, Do Rém7, Do Lam, Do, Mim, Rém, and Sol7.

1. 15

Girl! \_\_\_\_\_ When I Girl! \_\_\_\_\_

Do Mim Ré m Sol7 Do Mim Ré m Sol

She's the kind of girl who puts you down When friends are there you feel a fool. \_\_\_\_\_

Ré m La Ré m

20

When you say she's loo - king good, - She acts as if it's un - der - stood. She's

La Ré m La

25

cool, \_\_\_\_\_ ooh, \_\_\_\_\_ ooh, \_\_\_\_\_ Ah Girl \_\_\_\_\_ Ah

Ré m7 Ré m Fa Do Mim Ré m Sol7

8

Girl! \_\_\_\_\_ Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure

Do Mim Rémi Sol7 Lam Mi7 Lam Lam7

30

8

Did she understand it when they said That a man must break his back to earn his

Rémi Lam Mi7 Lam Mi7

35

8

day of leisure will she still believe it when he's dead Ah Girl \_\_\_\_\_

Lam Rémi Lam7 Rémi Lam Rémi Lam Do Mim

40

8

\_\_\_\_\_ Ah Girl! \_\_\_\_\_

Rémi Sol Do Mim Rémi Sol7 Lam Mi7 Lam7 Lam6 Do

Rém Do Mi Lam Mi7 Lam7 Lam6 Do Rém

50

Ah Girl! Ah Girl!

Do Rém Do Rém Do Mim Rém Sol7 Do Mim Rém Sol

Is there anybody gonna listen to my story  
 All about the girl who came to stay ?  
 She's the kind of girl you want so much  
 It makes you sorry ;  
 Still, you don't regret a single day.  
 Ah girl ! Girl !

Y a t-il quelqu'un qui veuille écouter mon histoire  
 Toute au sujet de la fille qui vint passer quelque temps ?  
 C'est le genre de fille que tu désires tellement  
 Que tu te sens misérable ;  
 Cependant tu ne regrettes pas le moindre jour.  
 Ah fille ! fille !

When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her  
 She will turn to me and start to cry ;  
 And she promises the earth to me  
 And I believe her.  
 After all these times I don't know why.  
 Ah, girl ! Girl !

Quand je repense à toutes les fois où j'ai tout fait pour la quitter  
 Elle se tourne vers moi et fond en larmes ;  
 Et elle me promet la lune  
 Et je la crois  
 Après tant de fois je me demande pourquoi  
 Ah fille ! fille !

She's the kind of girl who puts you down  
 When friends are there, you feel a fool.  
 When you say she's looking good  
 She acts as if it's understood.  
 She's cool, cool, cool, cool,  
 Girl ! Girl !

C'est le genre de fille qui t'humilie  
 Quand des amis sont là, tu te sens idiot.  
 Quand tu dis qu'elle paraît charmante  
 Elle agit comme si ça va de soi  
 Elle est sans gêne, sans gêne, sans gêne, sans gêne,  
 Fille ! fille !

Was she told when she was young that pain  
 Would lead to pleasure ?  
 Did she understand it when they said  
 That a man must break his back to earn  
 His day of leisure ?  
 Will she still believe it when he's dead ?  
 Ah girl ! Girl ! Girl !

Lui a t-on dit dans sa jeunesse que la souffrance  
 Conduirait au plaisir ?  
 Le comprenait-elle quand ils disaient  
 Qu'un homme doit se rompre le dos pour gagner  
 Son jour de loisir  
 Le croira t-elle encore quand il sera mort ?  
 Ah fille ! fille ! fille !