

Just a gigolo

ton original

Chanson composée en 1929 à Vienne par Leonello Casucci (1885-1975). Les paroles anglaises sont d'Irving Caesar.

mf

Introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The piano part consists of a series of chords and eighth-note patterns in the right hand, and a bass line in the left hand.

8

T'was in a Pa - ris ca - fé that first I

Sib Fa+

First system of the song. The vocal line starts with a whole note rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth notes. Chords are labeled as Sib and Fa+.

10

found him, he was a french - man, a he - ro of the war, ——— but war was

Sib Fa+ Sib Fa+ Sib

Second system of the song. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes a measure marked with a box containing the number 10. Chords are labeled as Sib, Fa+, and Sib.

8

o - ver, and here's how peace had crowned him, a few cheap med - als to wear, and noth - ing

Lam7b5 Ré7 Lam7b5 Ré7 Dom Solm Mi7

Third system of the song. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes chords labeled as Lam7b5, Ré7, Dom, Solm, and Mi7.

15

more. Now ev' - ry night in the same ca - fé you'll find him — and as he

Ré11 Ré7 Fa7 Si \flat Fa+ Si \flat Fa+

20

strolls by the la - dies hear him say, — «If you ad - mire me, please

Si \flat Sol7 Dom Lam7 \flat 5

hire me, a gi - go - lo who new a bet - ter day —

Solm La7 Ré7 Sol

25

Just a Gi - go - lo ev' - ry - where I go, people know the part I'm play - ing

Sol Sol7+9 Sol Si \flat dim Ré7

30

Paid for ev' - ry dance, sel - ling each ro - mance, ev' - ry night some heart be

Lam7 Ré7 Ré7/#5

tray - ing, there will come a day, youth will pass a - way,

Sol Ré#dim7

35

then, what will they say a bout me When the end comes I know they'll say,

Mi7 Lam Dom6/la

40

2.

«just a Gi - go - lo», as life goes on with out me. out me.

Sol La7/mi Lam Ré7 Ré7/sol Sol Ré7/sol Sol

T'was in a Paris café that first I found him
He was a Frenchman, a hero of the war
But war was over
And here's how peace had crowned him
A few cheap medals to wear and nothing more
Now every night in the same café he shows up
And as he strolls by ladies hear him say
If you admire me, hire me
A gigolo who knew a better day

Just a gigolo, everywhere I go
People know the part I'm playing
Paid for every dance
Selling each romance
Every night some heart betraying
There will come a day
Youth will pass away
Then what will they say about me
When the end comes I know
They'll say just a gigolo
As life goes on without me

C'était dans un café parisien que je le trouvai d'abord
C'était un français, un héros de la guerre,
Mais la guerre était finie,
Et voici comment la paix l'avait couronné,
De quelques médailles de pacotille.
Maintenant tous les soirs dans le même café il se montre
Et tout en flânant près des femmes on l'entend dire :
Si vous m'admirez, louez moi
Comme un gigolo qui a connu des jours meilleurs.

Un simple gigolo, partout où je vais
Les gens savent à quoi je joue
Payé pour chaque danse
Monnayant chaque romance,
Trahissant un cœur chaque soir.
Il viendra un jour
Quand la jeunesse sera passée
Alors que diront-ils de moi
Et quand ma fin viendra je sais
Ils diront : «un simple gigolo»
Pendant que la vie continuera sans moi.