

# Midnight sun

ton original

Instrumental de Lionel Hampton et Sonny Burke sorti en 1947. Paroles ajoutées ensuite par Johnny Mercer.

DoM7/9      Mi♭9      La♭M7/9

5

Your lips were like a red and ru - by chal - lice, war - mer than the  
can't ex - plain the sil - ver rain that found me, or was that a

Ré♭9      DoM9      DoM7

sum - mer night. \_\_\_\_\_ The clouds \_\_\_\_\_ were like an a - la - bas - ter  
moon - light veil? \_\_\_\_\_ The mu \_\_\_\_\_ sic of the u - niverse a -

Fa9      Si♭M9

10

pal - ace ri - sing - to a snow - y height. \_\_\_\_\_ Each star \_\_\_\_\_ its own au - ro - ra - bo - re -  
 - round me, or was - that a night - in - gale? \_\_\_\_\_ And then \_\_\_\_\_ your arms mir - ac - u - lous - ly

Si $\flat$ M7 Mi $\flat$ 9 La $\flat$ M7/9

15

- a - lis, - sud - den - ly you held \_\_\_\_\_ me tight, \_\_\_\_\_ I could see the mid - night sun \_\_\_\_\_  
 found me - sud - den - ly the sky \_\_\_\_\_ turned pale \_\_\_\_\_ I could see the mid - night sun \_\_\_\_\_

R $\acute{e}$  $\flat$ 9  $\text{3}$  Sol7+9 DoM7/9 Mi $\flat$ 9

1. 2. 20

\_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ Was there such a night it's a thrill I still don't quite be

La $\flat$ M7/9 Do $\sharp$ 9#11 Fa $\sharp$ m Si9 MiM7 Mim6 La7

25

\_\_\_\_\_ lieve. \_\_\_\_\_ But af - ter you were gone, \_\_\_\_\_ there was still some star dust on \_\_\_\_\_ my

R $\acute{e}$ M7 SolSus4 Sol7

sleeve. The flame \_\_\_\_\_ of it may dwindle \_\_\_\_\_ to an ember, and the stars for

Mim7 Mi♭9 Ré9 Do♯9 DoM7/9 DoM7

30 - get to shine. \_\_\_\_\_ And we \_\_\_\_\_ may see the meadow \_\_\_\_\_ in de- cember, i- cy white and \_\_\_\_\_

Fa9 Si9 Si♭M9

35 \_\_\_\_\_ crys- tal- line. \_\_\_\_\_ But oh \_\_\_\_\_ my darling always I re- member when your lips were \_\_\_\_\_

Mi♭9 La♭M9

40 *Aller à la Coda* ☩ \_\_\_\_\_ close to mine, \_\_\_\_\_ And I \_\_\_\_\_ saw the mid \_\_\_\_\_ night sun. \_\_\_\_\_

Ré♭9 Sol7♯9 DoM7 Fa♯7♯9 FaM7 Fa♯7♯9

Du signe  $\frac{3}{8}$  à la Coda  $\oplus$

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice,  
Warmer than the Summer night.  
The clouds were like an alabaster palace,  
Rising to a snowy height.  
Each star its own Aurora Borealis,  
Suddenly you held me tight,  
I could see the midnight sun.

I can't explain the silver rain that found me,  
Or was that a moonlit veil ?  
The music of the universe around me,  
Or was that a nightingale ?  
And then your arms miraculously found me,  
Suddenly the sky turned pale,  
I could see the midnight sun.

Was there such a night ?  
It's still a thrill I don't quite believe;  
But after you were gone  
There was still some stardust on my sleeve!

The flame of it may dwindle to an ember,  
And the stars forget to shine,  
And we may see the meadow in December,  
Icy white and crystalline.  
But oh, my darlin', always I'll remember  
When your lips were close to mine,  
And I saw the midnight sun.

Tes lèvres étaient comme un calice de rouge et de rubis,  
Plus chaudes qu'une nuit d'été.  
Les nuages formaient comme un palais d'albâtre,  
Riant de leur hauteurs neigeuses.  
Chaque étoile était sa propre aurore boréale,  
Tout à coup tu t'es serrée contre moi,  
J'ai pu voir le soleil de minuit.

Je ne peux expliquer la pluie argentée qui m'a touché,  
Ou peut-être était-ce un voile de clair lunaire ?  
La musique de l'univers m'entourait  
Ou peut-être était-ce un rossignol ?  
Alors tes bras m'ont miraculeusement trouvé,  
Soudain le ciel s'est illuminé  
J'ai pu voir le soleil de minuit.

Était-ce vraiment la nuit ?  
Il me reste un frisson auquel je ne crois pas vraiment  
Mais après que tu sois partie  
Il restait de la poussière d'étoile sur mes manches

Cette flamme peut s'amenuiser vers la braise  
Et les étoiles oublient de briller  
Et on pourrait voir une prairie en Décembre  
Blanc glacé et cristalline  
Mais oh! ma chérie, toujours je me rappellerai  
Quand tes lèvres étaient unies aux miennes.  
Et j'ai vu le soleil de minuit.