

# Midnight sun

transposé une 4te ↓

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

SolM7/9 Sib9 Mi♭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

La♭9 SolM9 SolM7

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

Do9 FaM9

10

pal-ace ri-sing to a snow-y height. \_\_\_\_\_ Each star-  
-round me, or was that a night-in-gale? \_\_\_\_\_ And then-

FaM7 Sib9

15

its own au - ro - ra - bo - re - a - lis, sud - den - ly you held me tight,  
 your arms mir - ac - u - lous - ly found me sud - den - ly the sky turned pale

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

1.

I could see the mid - night sun I  
 I could see the mid - night sun

R $\acute{e}$ 7+9 SolM7/9 Si $\flat$ 9 Mi $\flat$ M7/9 La $\flat$ 9#11

2. 20%

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

Do#m Fa#9 SiM7 Sim6 Mi7

lieve. But af - ter you were gone, there was

LaM7

25

still some - star - dust on — my sleeve. The flame -

RéSus4 Ré7 Sim7 Si♭9 Lam9 Sol#9

30

— of it may win - dle - to an em - ber, and the stars for - get to shine. —

SolM7/9 SolM7 Do9

— And we — may see the mea - dow — in de - cem - ber, i - cy white and —

FaM9 FaM7

35

— crys - tal - line. — But oh — my dar - ling al - ways I re -

Si♭9 Mi♭M9

*Aller à la Coda*  $\Phi$

- mem ber when your lips were \_\_\_\_\_ close to mine, \_\_\_\_\_ And I \_ saw the

Sol#9 Ré7#9

40

mid \_ night sun.

SolM7 Do#7#9 DoM7 Do#7#9 DoM7 Do#7#9 DoM7 Do#7#9

*Du signe*  $\%$  *à la Coda*  $\Phi$

$\Phi$  *Coda*

45

\_\_\_\_\_ And I \_ saw the mid - night sun \_ the

Fa#Sus9 Fa#7b9 Ré7+9 SolM9

50

mid \_ night \_ sun, - the mid \_ night - sun - mid - night sun \_\_\_\_\_

Do9 Mi#M7b5 Fa#7#9 SolM7

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.