

Misty

ton original

Instrumental composé en 1954 par le pianiste Eroll Garner (1921-1977). Paroles ajoutées en 1955 par Johnny Burke.

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, bass clef, 4/4 time signature. Chords: Fa, Fa#9, Fa6/9, Lam7.

Second system. Vocal line: Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kit-ten up a. Piano accompaniment. Chords: Solm7, Do7, FaM7, Dom7, Fa7#9. Includes a box with the number 5.

Third system. Vocal line: tree, And I feel like I'm clin-ging to a cloud, I can't un-der-stand, I get. Piano accompaniment. Chords: SibM7, Sibm7, Mib9, FaM7, RéM7. Includes triplets.

Fourth system. Vocal line: mist-y just hold-ing your hand. Walk my. Piano accompaniment. Chords: Solm7, Do7#9, La7, Ré7, Sol7#4, Do7, Do9. Includes a box with the number 10.

15

way and a thousand vi - o - lins be - gin to play, Or it might be the

FaM7 Dom7 Fa7b9 SibM7

sound of your hel - lo, That mu - sic I hear, I get mis - ty, the mo - ment you're

Sibm7 Mi9 FaM9 Rém Solm7 Do7b9

20

near. You can say that you're lead - ing me on,

Fa Rém7 Solm7 Do7 Fa Dom7

But it's just what I want you to do. Don't you no - tice how

Fa7b9 SibM9 Sib6 Sib

25

hope - less - ly I'm lost, That's why I'm fol - low - ing you.

Sim4 Mi7 Sol7 Do7 Fa#dim7

On my own, as I wan - der through this won - der - land a -

Solm7 FaM7 Dom7 Fa7b9

30

- lone, Ne - ver know - ing my right foot from my left, My hat from my glove, I get

Si♭M7 Si♭m Mi♭9 FaM9 Ré m

35

mis - ty and too much in love. You can say that you're love.

Solm7 Do7b9 Fa Fa

Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud
I can't understand
I get misty just holding your hand

Walk my way and a thousand violins begin to play
Or it might be the sound of your hello
That music I hear
I get misty the moment you're near

You can say that you're leading me on
But it's just what I want you to do
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost
That's why I'm following you, on my own

On my own, as I wander through this wonderland alone
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hat from my glove
I get misty and too much in love

Regardez-moi, je suis aussi désespéré qu'un châton au haut d'un arbre,

Et je me sens comme accroché à un nuage,
Je n'arrive pas à comprendre
Je deviens brumeux, rien qu'en prenant ta main.

Suivez mon chemin, et mille violons commencent à jouer,
A moins que ce ne soit le son de votre bonjour,
Dont en entendant la musique
Je deviens brumeux, dès que tu es là

Tu peux dire que tu m'emmènes où tu veux
Mais c'est justement ce que j'attends de toi
Ne vois-tu pas comme je suis désespérément perdu,
C'est pourquoi je te suis de mon plein gré.

De mon plein gré, errant seul dans ce pays merveilleux
Ne reconnaissant mon pied droit de mon pied gauche,
mon chapeau de mes gants,
Je deviens brumeux, et trop amoureux.