

Misty

transposé un ton ↓

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

Musical notation for the first system of 'Misty'. The piano accompaniment is shown in a grand staff with chords: Mi^b, Mi⁹, Mi^b6, and Solm⁷. The treble clef staff contains a 7-measure rest.

Musical notation for the second system of 'Misty'. It includes a vocal melody line with lyrics: "Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kit-ten up a tree, And I feel like I'm". The piano accompaniment features chords: Fam⁷, Si^b7, Mi^bM⁷, Si^bm⁷, Mi^b9, and La^bM⁷. A box with the number 5 is placed above the first measure of the vocal line, and a triplet of three notes is marked above the final measure.

Musical notation for the third system of 'Misty'. It includes a vocal melody line with lyrics: "clin-ging to a cloud, I can't un-derstand, I get mist-y just hold-ing your hand." The piano accompaniment features chords: La^bm⁷, Ré^b9, Mi^bM⁷, Dom⁷, Fam⁷, Si^b7-9, Sol⁷, and Do⁷. A box with the number 10 is placed above the eighth measure of the vocal line, and triplet markings are present above the eighth and ninth measures.

15

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

Fa7#4 Sib7 Sib9 Mi♭M7 Sibm7 Mi♭7-9 La♭M7

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

La♭m7 Ré♭9 Mi♭M7 Dom Fam7 Sib9 Mi♭ Dom7Fam7 Sib7

20

You can say that you're lead - ing me on, But it's just what I want you to do.

Mi♭ Sibm7 Mi♭7-9 La♭M7 La♭6

25

Don't you no - tice how hopeless · ly I'm lost, That's why I'm fol · lowing you.

La♭ Lasus4 Ré7 Fa7 Sib7 Mi7dim

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

Fam7 Mi♭M7 Si♭m7 Mi♭7-9

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

La♭M7 La♭m Ré♭9 Mi♭M7 Dom

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

Fam7 Si♭7-9 Mi♭ Mi♭

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.