

# On the street where you live

ton original

Air de Freddy dans « My fair lady » (1956). Musique de Frederick Loewe sur un livret de Alan Jay Lerner.

Moderato

*pp*

5 *con moto* //

Whenshe mentioned how her aunt bit off the spoon, she com - plete - ly done me

*mf* *p*

10

in. and my heart went on a jour - ney to the moon, When she

*p*

told a - bout her fa - ther and the gin. And I ne - ver saw a more en - chan - ting

15

8

farce, Than the mo-ment when she shou-ted, "move your bloom-in..." *a tempo*

*rall* *pp*

*poco rit*

*Allegro moderato*

*p*

*Tempo giusto*

30

8

I have of-ten walked — down this street be-fore — But the pavem-ent al ways

*con tenderezza*

35

8

stayed be - neath my feet be - fore. \_\_\_\_\_ All at once am I \_\_\_\_\_ sev' - ral sto - ries high, \_\_\_\_\_

40

8

\_\_\_\_\_ Know - ing I'm on the street where you live. \_\_\_\_\_ Are there li - lac trees \_\_\_\_\_

45

8

\_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of town? \_\_\_\_\_ Can you hear a lark in a - ny o - ther part of town? \_\_\_\_\_

50

55

8

\_\_\_\_\_ Does en - chant - ment pour \_\_\_\_\_ out of ev' - ry door \_\_\_\_\_ No, it's

60

just on the street where you live \_\_\_\_\_ And oh, \_\_\_\_\_ the tower ing

*poco cresc* *mf*

65

feel - ing \_\_\_\_\_ just to know \_\_\_\_\_ some how you are near ! \_\_\_\_\_

70

\_\_\_\_\_ The o \_\_\_\_\_ ver power ing feel - ing \_\_\_\_\_ That a - ny se cond you may

75

sud den ly ap - pear \_\_\_\_\_ peo - ple stop and stare \_\_\_\_\_ They don't bo ther me. \_\_\_\_\_

*p*

80

For there's no where else on earth that I would ra - ther be. Let the

85 *ten*

time go by; I won't care if I Can be here on the

*poco cresc* *ten* *mf*

*ten ten* 90

street where you live Peo - ple stop and stare They don't

*ten ten*

95

bo - ther me For there's no where else on earth that I would rath - er be.

100

Let the time go by I won't care if I Can be here on the

105

*a tempo*

street where you live.

When she mentioned how her aunt  
 Bit off the spoon, she completely done me in  
 And my heart went on a journey to the moon  
 When she told about her father and the gin  
 And I never saw a more enchanting farce  
 Than the moment when she shouted, « Move your bloom in »

Quand elle a mentionné comment sa tante  
 A mordu la cuillère, elle m'a complètement subjugué  
 Et mon cœur s'est mis en route vers la lune  
 Quand elle a parlé de son père et du gin  
 Et je n'ai jamais vu une farce plus enchanteresse  
 Que le moment où elle a crié, « Déplacez votre fleur »

I have often walked down this street before  
 But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before  
 All at once am I several stories high  
 Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

J'ai souvent marché dans cette rue avant  
 Mais le pavé me collait aux pieds jusqu'ici  
 Tout à coup je me retrouve plusieurs étages au-dessus  
 En apprenant que je suis dans la rue où tu vis.

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?  
 Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?  
 Does enchantment pour out of every door?  
 No it's just on the street where you live.

Y a t-il des lilas au cœur de la ville?  
 Peut-on entendre une alouette quelque part ailleurs dans la ville ?  
 L'enchantement sort-il de chaque porte?  
 Non, c'est seulement dans la rue où tu vis.

And oh the towering feeling  
 Just to know somehow you are near  
 The overpowering feeling  
 That any second you may suddenly appear.

Et oh, ce sentiment qui s'impose  
 De savoir à quel point tu es près d'ici  
 Le sentiment indestructible  
 Que tu peux apparaître d'une seconde à l'autre.

People stop and stare, they don't bother me  
 For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be  
 Let the time go by, I won't care  
 If I can be here on the street where you live.

Les gens s'arrêtent et regardent, ils ne me dérangent pas  
 Car nulle part ailleurs sur terre je ne préférerais être  
 Laissez passer le temps, je m'en fous  
 Si je peux être ici dans la rue où tu habites.