

Send in the clowns

ton original

Extrait de la comédie musicale « A little night music » de 1973. Paroles et musique de Stephen Sondheim (1930-2021)

Is - n't it rich? Are we a
bliss? Don't you ap -

p *poco rit* *a tempo* *poco rit* *a tempo*

The first system of the musical score for 'Send in the clowns'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics 'Is - n't it rich? Are we a bliss? Don't you ap -'. The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes tempo markings: *poco rit*, *a tempo*, *poco rit*, and *a tempo*. The time signature is 12/8.

pair? Me here at last on the ground, You in mid air... Send in the
- prove? One who keeps tear - ing a - round, One who can't move... Where are the

5

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'pair? - prove? Me here at last on the ground, You in mid air... Send in the'. The piano accompaniment includes a measure with a '5' above it, indicating a fifth measure rest. The time signature changes to 9/8 and then back to 12/8.

1. 2.
clowns Is - n't it clowns? Send in the

a tempo *poco rit* *poco rit*

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line starts with a first ending bracket labeled '1.' and the word 'clowns'. It then continues with 'Is - n't it clowns? Send in the'. The piano accompaniment includes a second ending bracket labeled '2.' and tempo markings: *a tempo*, *poco rit*, and *poco rit*. The time signature is 12/8.

10

clowns Just when I'd stopped Op - en - ing doors, Fin - al - ly

15

knowing the one that I wanted was yours, Mak - ing my en - trance a - gain With my u - su - al

flair Sure of my lines, No one is there.

poco rit

20

Don't you love farce? My fault, I fear. I thought that
rich, Is - n't it queer, Lo - sing my

a tempo *poco rit*

you'd want what I want. Sor - ry my dear. But where are the
 ti - ming this late — in my ca - reer? And where are the

25
 clowns? Quick, send in the clowns. Don't bo - ther, they're here.
 clowns? There ought to be

29 30
 Is - n't it clowns. Well, may - be next year...

poco rit *a tempo* *rit ten*

Isn't it rich?
Are we a pair?
Me here at last on the ground,
You in mid-air.
Send in the clowns.

Isn't it bliss?
Don't you approve?
One who keeps tearing around,
One who can't move.
Where are the clowns?
Send in the clowns.

Just when I'd stopped opening doors,
Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours,
Making my entrance again with my usual flair,
Sure of my lines,
No one is there.

Don't you love farce?
My fault I fear.
I thought that you'd want what I want.
Sorry, my dear.
But where are the clowns?
Quick, send in the clowns.
Don't bother, they're here.

Isn't it rich?
Isn't it queer,
Losing my timing this late
In my career?
And where are the clowns?
There ought to be clowns.
Well, maybe next year.

N'est-il pas riche?
Sommes-nous un couple ?
Moi au sol,
Toi en l'air.
Envoyez les clowns.

N'est-ce pas un bienfait ?
N'es-tu pas d'accord ?
Un qui crie,
Et l'autre qui ne peut pas bouger.
Mais où sont les clowns ?
Envoyez les clowns.

Quand j'ai fini d'ouvrir des portes,
Enfin découvrant que celle que je cherchais était la tienne,
Faisant une entrée dans mon grand style
Sûr de mon dialogue,
Personne n'est là.

N'aimes-tu pas les farces ?
Je crains que ce soit ma faute
Je pensais que tu voulais ce que je voulais.
Désolé, mon cher
Et où sont les clowns
Allez, envoyez les clowns.
Ne vous embêtez pas, ils sont là.

N'est-il pas riche ?
N'est-ce pas bizarre ?
Perdant tardivement le sens du temps
Dans ma carrière?
Et où sont les clowns ?
Il devrait y avoir des clowns.
Eh bien, peut-être l'année prochaine...