

Spanish Harlem

ton original

Chanson écrite en 1960 par Jerry Leiber et Phil Spector en référence à un quartier d'immigrants à Manhattan.
Le baion est une danse lente, originaire du Brésil.

Baion moderato

mf mp

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a steady, moderate tempo. The left hand plays a simple bass line with eighth notes. The dynamics are marked *mf* and *mp*.

5

There is a rose in Span - ish Har - lem, _____

Mi \flat

The first vocal line starts at measure 5. The melody is in the right hand, with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment continues in both hands. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' and a bracket. The piano part includes a *Mi \flat* chord in the right hand.

10

A rare rose up in Span - ish Har - lem, _____

The second vocal line starts at measure 10. The melody continues in the right hand with lyrics. The piano accompaniment remains consistent. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' and a bracket.

15

It is a spe - cial one — it's ne - ver seen the sun, — It on - ly
With eyes as black as coal — that look down in my soul — And start a

mf
La^b

comes up when the moon is on the run and all the stars are glea - ming, _____
fire — there and then I lose con - trol, I have to beg your par - don, _____

Mi^b

20

It's grow - ing in the street right up thro' the con - crete, But

mp
Si^b

25

soft and sound. in pale moon. _____

Mi \flat

30

I'm going to pick that rose. and watch her as she grows _____ in my gar - den. _____

mp
Si \flat 7

Mi \flat

35

p

ppp

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
It is the special one
It's never seen the sun
It only comes up when the moon is on the run
And all the stars are gleaming
It's growing in the street
Right up through the concrete
But soft and sound in pale moon

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
With eyes as black as coal
That look down in my soul
And start a fire there and then I lose control
I have to beg your pardon
I'm going to to pick that rose
And watch her as she grows
In my garden

Il y a une rose à Spanish Harlem
Une rose rouge là-haut à Spanish Harlem
Elle est particulière
Elle n'a jamais vu le soleil
Elle éclot seulement pendant la course de la lune dans le ciel
Et que toutes les étoiles scintillent
Elle pousse dans la rue
En perçant le béton
Mais elle est douce et soyeuse et inspire le rêve

Il y a une rose à Spanish Harlem
Une rose rouge là-haut à Spanish Harlem
Avec des yeux aussi noirs que le charbon
Qui atteignent mon âme
Et elle y met le feu et puis je perds la tête
Je m'en excuse auprès de toi
Je vais cueillir cette rose
Et la contempler pousser
Dans mon jardin