

Strange fruit

transposé à la 3^{ce} M ↑

En 1937, Abe(l) Meeropol, enseignant militant, écrit sous le pseudonyme de Lewis Allan ce poème, intitulé à l'origine «Bitter Fruit», qu'il met en musique lui-même.

Écrite à l'origine pour Laura Duncan, la chanson est reprise par Billie Holiday en 1939.

First system of the musical score. It consists of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderately' and the dynamics are 'p' (piano). The music features several triplet patterns in the treble clef. The bass clef provides a steady accompaniment with chords.

Second system of the musical score, starting with a square box containing the number 5. It includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Sou - thern trees bear a strange fruit, blood on the leaves, and blood on the root,". The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols: Mim, Mim11/si, Ré#Dim/si, Mim, and Mim11/si. The music continues with triplet patterns in the treble clef.

Third system of the musical score, starting with a square box containing the number 10. It includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "black bo - dy hanging in the Sou - thern breeze, strange fruit han - ging from the pop - lar trees. .". The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols: Ré#dim/do, Fa#dim, Si7, Mim/sol, Ré#dim/fa#, Mim, Lam, Mim. The music continues with triplet patterns in the treble clef.

15

(Hum) Pas - to - ral scene of the

Mim Mi/ré#G Fa#dim Mi/sol Mim Fa#dim Si Mim Fa#dim

20

ga - lant south the bul - ging eyes and the twis - ted mouth, scent of ma - gno - li - a

Mi/sol Mim Fa#dim Si Mi/sol Fa#dim

swe - et and fresh, and the sud - den smell of bur - ning flesh!

Mim Si7 Ré7/la Ré7/fa Ré Si7

25

Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck, for the rain to ga - ther, for the

Mim Mim/ré Do SiM7 Si9M/la Fa#dim

30

wind to suck, for the sun to rot, for a tree to drop. (Hum) _____

Ré#Dim/ré Si7/fa# Mim/sol Mim Fa#dim Mim Si7

35

Here is a strang and bit - ter crop. (Hum) _____

Mim Si7 DoM7 Mim Si9 Mim MimM7

Southern trees bear a strange fruit
 Blood on the leaves and blood at the root
 Black bodies swinging in the Southern breeze
 Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees

Pastoral scene of the gallant south
 The bulging eyes and the twisted mouth
 Scent of magnolias, sweet and fresh
 Then the sudden smell of burning flesh

Here is a fruit for the crows to pluck
 For the rain to gather, for the wind to suck
 For the sun to rot, for the tree to drop
 Here is a strange and bitter crop

Les arbres du Sud portent un fruit étrange
 Du sang sur leurs feuilles et du sang sur leurs racines
 Des corps noirs qui se balancent dans la brise du Sud
 Un fruit étrange suspendu aux peupliers

Scène pastorale du vaillant Sud
 Les yeux révoltés et la bouche déformée
 Le parfum des magnolias doux et printanier
 Puis l'odeur soudaine de la chair qui brûle

Voici un fruit que les corbeaux picorent
 Que la pluie fait pousser, que le vent assèche
 Que le soleil fait mûrir, que l'arbre fait tomber
 Voici une bien étrange et amère récolte