

# Sunday bloody sunday

transposé d'une 3<sup>ce</sup> maj ↓

Chanson du groupe U2, publiée en 1983 en référence au « Bloody sunday » de Derry en 1972

8

Mm - Mm

Fa#m La Ré6 Fa#m La Ré6

This system contains the first two measures of the song. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Chords are Fa#m, La, Ré6, Fa#m, La, Ré6.

10

8

I can't believe the news today Oh, I can't close my eyes and make it go away

Fa#m La Ré6 Fa#m La Ré6

This system contains measures 10 and 11. The vocal line begins with measure 10: quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, quarter note B4, quarter note A4, quarter note G4, quarter note F#4, quarter note E4, quarter note D4, quarter note C4. Measure 11: quarter note B4, quarter note A4, quarter note G4, quarter note F#4, quarter note E4, quarter note D4, quarter note C4, quarter note B3. Chords are Fa#m, La, Ré6, Fa#m, La, Ré6.

15

8

How long — How long must we sing this song — How long? — How long —

LaM7/9 Sim6 La7M/9 Sim6

This system contains measures 15 and 16. The vocal line has a whole rest in measure 15, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, quarter note B4, quarter note A4, quarter note G4, quarter note F#4, quarter note E4, quarter note D4, quarter note C4. Measure 16: quarter note B4, quarter note A4, quarter note G4, quarter note F#4, quarter note E4, quarter note D4, quarter note C4, quarter note B3. Chords are LaM7/9, Sim6, La7M/9, Sim6.

20

8

'cause to night we can be as one — To night

Sim Ré Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La

This system contains measures 20 and 21. The vocal line has a whole rest in measure 20, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, quarter note B4, quarter note A4, quarter note G4, quarter note F#4, quarter note E4, quarter note D4, quarter note C4. Measure 21: quarter note B4, quarter note A4, quarter note G4, quarter note F#4, quarter note E4, quarter note D4, quarter note C4, quarter note B3. Chords are Sim, Ré, Fa#m, La, Ré, Fa#m, La.

8

25

Bro ken bott les un der chil dren's\_ feet \_ Bod ies strewn a cross\_ the

Ré Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La

8

dead end street. But I \_ won't heed the ba - ttle call It puts my backup, puts my

Ré Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La

30

8

backup against the wall Sun-day, Bloo dy Sun \_ day - Sun-day, Bloo dy Sun.

Ré Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La

35

8

\_ day - Sun-day, Bloo dy Sun \_ day -

Ré La Sim La Sim7

La Fa#m La Ré

And the batt-le's just be-gun There'sma-ny lost, but tell me who has won

Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La Ré

45 The trench is dug with in-our hearts And mothers, chil-dren, brothers, sis-ters Torn a-part

Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La Ré

50 Sun-day blood-y sun-day - Sun-day blood-y sun-day -

Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La Ré

55

How long — How long must we sing this song — How long — How long —

La Sim La Sim

60

— 'cause to — night we can be alone — To — night to —

Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La Ré

65

night, to — night, to — night, to — night

Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La

Ré Fa#m La Ré Fa#m La

8 75

Wipe the tears from — your eyes                      Wipe your — tears.

Ré                      Fa#m    La                      Ré                      Fa#m    La                      Ré

8

— a - way                      Oh, wipe your — tears —                      a - way —                      Oh, wipe your — blood.

Fa#m                      La                      Ré                      Fa#m                      La                      Ré

80

— shot eyes —                      Sun-day, bloo·dy sun — day —

Fa#m                      La                      Ré                      La                      Sim                      La

La                      Sim                      La                      Fa#m                      La                      Ré

8 90

And it's true we are im - mune                      When fact is fiction and T - V re - al - i - ty —

Fa#m      La                      Ré                      Fa#m      La                      Ré

8 95

— And to - day the mil - lions — cry —                      We eat and drink while to - morrow they die —

Fa#m      La                      Ré                      Fa#m      La                      Ré

8

— The re - al bat - tle just be - gan                      To claim the vic - to - ry Je - sus                      won

Fa#m      La                      Ré                      Fa#m      La                      Ré

8 100

Sunday Blood y sun — day —                      Sunday Blood y Sun — day —

Fa#m      La                      Ré                      Fa#m      La                      Ré

I can't believe the news today  
Oh, I can't close my eyes  
And make it go away  
How long... how long must we sing this song  
'cause tonight...we can be as one

Broken bottles under children's feet  
Bodies strewn across the dead and street  
But I won't heed the battle call  
It puts my back up  
Puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

And the battle's just begun  
There's many lost, but tell me who has won  
The trench is dug within our hearts  
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters  
Torn apart (refrain)

How long must we sing this song  
How long, how long..  
'cause tonight...we can be as one  
Tonight...tonight... (refrain)

Wipe the tears from your eyes  
Oh, wipe your tears away  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Oh, wipe your blood shot eyes (refrain)

And it's true we are immune  
When fact is fiction and TV reality  
And today the millions cry  
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die  
The real battle just begun  
To claim the victory Jesus won on... (refrain)

Je ne peux pas croire les informations aujourd'hui  
Je ne peux même pas fermer les yeux  
Et faire disparaître tout ça  
Combien de temps devons-nous chanter cette chanson ?  
Car ce soir, nous pouvons être unis

Des bouteilles brisées sous des pieds d'enfants  
Des corps qui jonchent une rue sans issue  
Mais je n'écouterai pas le cri de guerre  
Il me met dos au mur,  
Dos au mur

Dimanche, sanglant dimanche

Et la bataille vient de commencer  
Beaucoup de disparus, mais dites-moi qui a gagné ?  
Des tranchées sont creusées dans nos cœurs  
Et des mères, des frères et des sœurs  
Sont déchirés (refrain)

Combien de temps devons nous chanter cette chanson ?  
Combien de temps ?  
Ce soir, nous pouvons être unis  
Ce soir, ce soir (refrain)

Sèche tes larmes  
Essuie tes larmes  
Dimanche, dimanche sanglant  
Essuie tes yeux injectés de sang (refrain)

Et c'est vrai que nous sommes immunisés  
Quand les faits sont fiction et la télé réalité  
Et aujourd'hui des millions de gens pleurent  
Nous mangeons et nous buvons tandis que demain ils mourront  
La vraie bataille vient de commencer  
Pour clamer la victoire remportée par Jésus sur... (refrain)