

Tonight

ton original

Extrait de « West side story » de Leonard Bernstein sur un livret de Stephen Sondheim.

Créé le 26 septembre 1957 au Winter Garden Theatre de Broadway.

Cette comédie musicale a été adaptée pour le cinéma en 1961.

Moderate beguine tempo

Warmly

The first system of the musical score for 'Tonight'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note 'To' and a dash. The piano accompaniment consists of a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Moderate beguine tempo' and the mood is 'Warmly'. The dynamic is marked 'mp'.

To -

5

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics '- night, to - night, won't be just a - ny night. To -'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same melody and bass line. The system is marked with a '5' in a box.

- night, to - night, won't be just a - ny night. To -

10

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics '- night there will be no mor - ning star. To -'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same melody and bass line. The system is marked with a '10' in a box.

- night there will be no mor - ning star. To -

15 *cresc*

- night, to - night, I'll see my love to - night. And for

mf 20

us stars will stop where they are ! _____ To -

f *dim*

- day the min - utes seem like hours _____ The hours _____ go so

25 *mp* *pp*

slow - ly And still the sky is light _____ O

moon, grow bright, And make this en-less day en-less

night to-night! to-

night

30

35

40

cresc

mf

f

ff

Tonight, tonight, won't be just any night.
 Tonight there will be no morning star.
 Tonight, tonight, I'll see my love tonight.
 And for us stars will stop where they are !
 Today the minutes seem like hours
 The hours go so slowly
 And still the sky is light
 O moon, grow bright,
 And make this endless day endless night tonight.

Ce soir, ce soir, ne sera pas une nuit comme les autres.
 Ce soir, l'étoile du matin ne paraîtra pas.
 Ce soir, ce soir, je retrouverai mon amour.
 Et pour nous, les étoiles s'arrêteront dans leur course !
 Aujourd'hui, les minutes semblent des heures,
 Les heures s'écoulent si lentement,
 Et le ciel est encore lumineux.
 Ô lune, brille de tout ton éclat,
 Et fais de cette journée interminable une nuit sans fin.