

September song

transposé une 3^e min ↓

Extrait de la comédie musicale « Knickerbocker holiday » (Broadway 1938). Musique de Kurt Weill (1890-1950) sur des paroles de Max Anderson.

mf legato poco rit

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The bass line starts with a half note D, followed by quarter notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The piece ends with a fermata over the final chord.

p

Mi7 SiDim Fa#m7 Fa#m6 Mi7 SiDim Fa#m7 Fa#m6

When I was a young man court - ing the girls I played me a wait - ing game. If a
meet with the young men ear - ly in spring, They court you in song and rhyme, Theywo

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics is in 3/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The bass line starts with a half note D, followed by quarter notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The piece ends with a fermata over the final chord.

10

Mi7 SiDim Fa#m7 MiDim Sim6 Mi7+9 La Fa#m

maid re - fused me with toss - ing curls, I let the old earth take a cou - ple of whirls, while I
you with words and a clo - ver ring, But if you ex - am - ine the goods - they bring, They have

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics is in 3/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The bass line starts with a half note D, followed by quarter notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The piece ends with a fermata over the final chord.

15

plied her with tears in lieu of pearls And as time came a round she came my way, As
lit - tle to offer but the songs they sing And a plen - ti - ful waste of time of day, A

Rém6 Mi7 Fa#m Fa#m/ré# Mi9 SiDim Fa#m Fa#m6

20

Refrain (avec expression)

time came a round she came. Oh, it's a long, long while
plen - ti - ful waste of time.

Mi9 Mi7 La Lam6

25

From May to de - cem - ber, — But the days grow short, —

Fa/la La LaM7 La7 Si7

— When you reach Sep - tem - ber. — When the au - tomn wea - ther —

Rém Mi7 La Lam6

30

turns the leaves to flame, One has - n't got time _____

Fa/la La LaM7 La7 Si7

35

— for the wai - ting game. Oh, the days dwin - dle down —

Rém La6 Rém6 Rém

40

— to a pre - cious few, _____ Sep - tem - ber,

Ré#Dim Rém6 Rém

45

No - vem - ber! And these few pre - cious days

Ré#Dim Fa/do La Lam6

I'll spend with you, These pre - cious days I'll

Fa/la La LaM7 La7 Si7

50

1. 2.

spend with you. When you you.

Ré6 La La

When I was a young man courting the girls
 I played me a waiting game
 If a maid refused me with tossing curls
 I'd let the old Earth make a couple of whirls
 While I plied her with tears in lieu of pearls
 And as time came around she came my way
 As time came around, she came
 Oh, it's a long long while from May to December
 But the days grow short when you reach September
 When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame
 One hasn't got time for waiting game

When days dwindle down to a precious few
 September November,
 And these few precious days I'll spend with you
 These precious days I'll spend with you.

When meet with the young girls early in Spring
 They court in song and rhyme
 They wo you with words and a clover ring
 But if you could examine the goods they bring
 They have little to offer but the songs they sing
 And the plentiful waste of time of day
 A plentiful waste of time

Quand j'étais jeune homme courtisant les filles
 Je me jouais le jeu de l'attente
 Quand une servante me refusait en agitant ses boucles
 Je laissais la vieille Terre faire un ou deux tours
 Tout en la gavant de larmes plutôt que de perles
 Et comme le temps était venu, elle croisait mon chemin
 Comme le temps était venu, elle arrivait.
 Oh, c'est un long long temps de Mai à Décembre
 Mais les journées raccourcissent en atteignant Septembre
 Quand le temps d'automne teinte les feuilles de flamme
 On n'a pas le temps de jouer à attendre.

Quand les jours ne sont plus que quelques précieux jours
 Septembre Novembre,
 Et ces quelques jours d'or je les partagerai avec vous
 Ces quelques jours d'or je les partagerai avec vous

Lorsque vous rencontrez des jeunes filles dès le printemps
 Vous leur faites la cour en chansons et en rimes
 Elles répondent avec des mots et un anneau de trèfle
 Mais si vous pouviez examiner ce qu'elles vous apportent
 Elles ont peu à offrir, hormis les chansons qu'elles chantent
 Et beaucoup de journées de temps perdu
 Beaucoup de temps perdu.