UNDER HE SKY OF PARIS

(From the film "The Seine Runs A Paris")

Under the sky of Paris flies away a song It was born from today In the heart of a boy Under the sky from Paris Marchent in love Their happiness builds On a fact for them Under the bridge of Bercy a sitted philosopher Two musicians, some badauds Then people per thousands

Sometimes under the sky of Paris Until the evening will sing the anthem of people épris Of his old City Meadows of Our-Lady broods a Oui drama, but in Paname All can arrange Some rays of the sky of summer the accordion of marinier the hope flowers With the sky of Paris

Under the sky of Paris Coule a merry river It deadens in the night the tramps and the gueux ones Under the sky of Paris the birds of Good God Come from the whole world to chatter between them And the sky of Paris A its secrecy for him For twenty centuries it has been épris Of our Saint-Louis island

When it smiles to him It puts on its blue dress When it rains on Paris It is that it is unhappy When he is too jealous Of his million lovers He makes thunder on them His bright thunder But the sky of Paris is not a long time cruel... To be made forgive, it offers a rainbow...

MILORD

Go, come, Milord! You to sit with my table; The weather is so cold, outside, Ici it is comfortable. Let you make, Milord And take well your eases, Your sorrows on my heart And your feet on a chair I know you, Milord, You never saw me I am only one girl of the port, That a shade of the street

However I passed very close to you When you passed yesterday, You were not little to trust, Dame! The sky filled you: Your silk scarf Floating on your shoulders, You had the beautiful role, One would have said the king... You walked as a winner To the arm of a young lady My God!... That it was beautiful... I am some cold in the heart...

Go, come, Milord! You to sit with my table; The weather is so cold, outside, Ici it is comfortable. Let you make, Milord, And take well your eases, Your sorrows on my heart And your feet on a chair I know you, Milord, You never saw me I am only one girl of the port That a shade of the street...

To say that it is enough sometimes That there is a ship So that all tears When the ship from goes away... It took along with him the soft one to the so tender eyes Which did not know to include/understand That it broke your life the love, that made cry As what the existence That gives you all the chances to take them again after...

Go, come, Milord! You have the air of a kid! Let you make, Milord, Venez in my kingdom: I look after the remorses, I sing the lovesong, I sing the milords Which did not have a chance! Look at me, Milord, You never saw me... But... you cry, Milord? That... I would ever have believed it!...

Eh Ben, let us see, Milord! Smile Me, Milord! Better than that! A p' tit effort... Here, it is that! Go, laugh, Milord! Go, sing, Milord! It it...

Yes, dance, Milord! It it... Milord Cheer! It it... Still Milord!... It it...

NO, I REGRET NOTHING

Not, nothing of nothing Not, I regret anything Neither it although one made me, nor the evil All that is quite equal for me Non, nothing of nothing Non, I do not regret anything It is paid, swept, forgotten I insane of the past

With my memories I lit fire My sorrows, my pleasures I do not need more them Balayés my loves With their Balayés tremors for always I set out again to zero

Not, nothing of nothing Not, I regret anything Neither it although one made me, nor the evil All that is quite equal for me Non, nothing of nothing Non, I do not regret anything Because my life Because my joys Today That starts with you

PADAM...PADAM...

This air which obsesses me day and night This air was not born from today It comes from also far I come Traîné per a hundred and thousand musicians One day this air will return insane Hundred times to me I wanted to say why But it cut me the word It speaks always front me And its voice covers my voice

Padam... padam... padam... It arrives while running behind me Padam... padam... padam... It makes me the blow of remember Padam... padam... padam... It is an air which shows me finger And I trail after me as funny of error This air which knows all by heart

It says: " Remembers your Rappelle loves since it is your turn ' does not have there reason so that you do not cry With your memories over the arms... " And me I re-examine those which remain My twenty years make beat drum I see entrebattre epic All the comedy of the loves On this air which always goes

Padam... padam... padam... Of " I love you " Padam fourteen-July... padam... padam... " always " that one buys with the Padam reduction... padam... padam... " want you " in here are per packages And all that to fall right to the corner from the street On the air which recognized me

Listen to the uproar that it makes me

As if all my past ravelled

Is necessary to keep sorrow for after I have a whole musical theory of it on this air which beats... Who beats like a wood heart..

LIFE THROUGH PINK GLASSES

Eyes which cause a drop in mine a laughter which loses on its Voilà mouth the portrait without final improvements Of the man to which I belong

When it takes to me in its arms It speaks to me low I see the life pink It tells me words of love Of the words of tous.les.jours And that does something to me It entered my heart A share of happiness Whose I know the cause It is him for me, me for him, in the life It to me said it, swore, for the life And as soon as I see it Alors I feel in me, My heart which beats

Nights of love to more finishing One great happiness which takes its place the troubles, sorrows are erased Heureux, happy about it to die

When it takes to me in its arms It speaks to me low I see the life pink It tells me words of love Of the words of tous.les.jours And that does something to me It entered my heart a share of happiness Whose I know the cause It is you for me, me for you, in the life You said it to me, the sworn ace, for the life And as soon as I see you Alors I feel in me My heart which beats

ANTHEM TO LOVE

The blue sky on us can effrondrer And the ground can collapse well Peu imports me if you like me I insane whole world As long as the love will flood my mornings As long as my body will quiver under your Peu hands import me the major problems My love, since you like me...

I would go until the end of the world I would be made dye as a blonde If you to me asked it... I would take down the moon I would steal fortune If you to me asked it... I would disavow my fatherland I would disavow my friends If you to me asked it... One can laugh well at me, I would do anything If you to me asked it..

If one day the life tears off you me If you die, that you are far from me Peu imports me, if you like me Car me I will also die... We will have for us tarnishes In the blue of all the immensit In the sky, more problmes My love, do you believe that one likes?...

God runit those which like!

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Hymn To Love
(If You Love Me, Really Love Me)
(Geoffrey Parsons, 1954)

If the sun should tumble from the sky,
If the sea should suddenly run dry,
If you love me, really love me,
Let it happen, I won't care.

If it seems that everything is lost,
I will smile and never count the cost,
If you love me, really love me,
Let it happen, darling, I won't care.

Shall I catch a shooting star?
Shall I bring it where you are?
If you want me to, I will.
You can set me any task.
I'll do anything you ask,
If you'll only love me still.

When at last our life on earth is through,
I will share eternity with you.
If you love me, really love me,
Then whatever happens, I won't care.

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Hymn to Love
(Eddie Constantine,1950)

If the sky should fall into the sea
And the stars fade all around me
Of the time that we have known dear
I will sing a hymn to love

We have lived and reigned we two alone
In a world that's hinder very own
With its memory ever grateful
Just for you, I'll sing a hymn to love

I remember each embrace
The smile that lights your face
And my heart begins to sing
Your arm, the hands secure
Your eyes that said "be sure"
And my heart begins to sing

If one day we had to say goodbye
And our love should fade away and die
In my heart, you will remain, dear
And I'll sing a hymn to love

Those who love will live eternally
In the blue, where all is harmony
With my voice raised high to Heaven
Just for you, I'll sing a hymn to love

...He unites all those who loved before...

AUTUMN LEAVES

It is a song

Who resembles to us You who liked me And I loved
you We lived both unit You who liked me Me
which loved you

But the life separates Those which like All
Without making gently noise And the sea erases on sand
the steps of the divided lovers.

MY GOD

My God! My God! My God! Leave it to me Encore a
little My in love! One day, two days, eight
days... Leave it to me Encore a little A me...

Time to adore itself to say it time to
manufacture memories My God! Oh yes... my God! Leave
it to
me Remplir a little My life...

My God! My God! My God! Leave it to me Encore a little
My in love Six month, three months, two
months... Leave it to me For only One month...

Time to begin Or finish time to illuminate Or
suffer My God! My God! My God! Even if I am wrong
Laissez it me A little... Even if I am wrong
Laissez it me