

Singin' in the rain

Paroles: ARTHUR FREED

Musique: NACIO HERB BROWN

(thème du film anglais 'chantons sous la pluie' (1929))

Harmonisation: MARK HAYES

mf = 120

1 2 3 4 5

basse

Sing, sing, sing, sing - in' in the rain, sing, sing, sing - in' in the
sinng sinng sinng si gnin in the réin sinng sinng si gnin in the

mf

6 7 8

A.

Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, I'm sing - in' in' sing, sing, sing, sing,
sinng sinng sinng sinng sinng I'm si gnin in sinng sinng sinng sinng

B.

rain. Sing, sing, sing - in' in the rain, sing,
réin sinng si gnin in the réin sinng

mf

9 10 11

S.

I'm sing - in' sing - in' in the rain. I'm
I'm si gnin si gnin in the réin I'm

A.

sing, I'm sing - in'. Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, I'm sing - in',
sinng I'm si gnin in sinng sinng sinng sinng sinng I'm si gnin in

B.

sing, sing - in' in the rain. Sing, sing, sing - in' in the
sinng si gnin in the réin sinng sinng si gnin in the

12 13 14

S.

sing - in', sing - in' in the rain. I'm sing - in',
si gnin si gnin in the réin I'm si gnin

A.

sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, I'm sing - in', Sing, sing, sing, sing,
sinng sinng sinng sinng sinng I'm si gnin in sinng sinng sinng sinng

T.

mf

Yes, I'm sing - in',
yes I'm si gnin

B.

rain. sing, sing, sing - in' in the rain, Sing,
réin sinng si gnin in the réin sinng

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15 16 17

S. sing - in' in the rain I'm sing - in' sing - in' in the rain,
si gnin in the réin I'm si gnin si gnin in the réin

A. sing, I'm sing in', sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, I'm sing - in',
sinng I'm si gnin in, sinng sinng sinng sinng sinng I'm si gnin

T. sing - in' in the rain. Yes, I'm sing - in', sing - in' in the rain,
si gnin in the réin yes I'm si gnin si gnin in the réin

B. sing, sing - in' in the rain, sing, sing, sing,
sinng si gnin in the réin sinng sinng sinng

18 19 *f* 20 *mf* 21 22

S. sing - in' yes, sing - in'. I'm sing - in' in the rain, just sing - in' in the
si gnin yes si gnin I'm si gnin in the réin jeust si gnin in the

A. *f* *mf*

T. *f* *mf*

B. *f* *mf*

23 24 25 26 27 28 29

S. rain. What a glo - rious feel - ing, I'm hap - py a - gain. I'm laugh - in' at clouds, so
réin what e glo riouss feel ing I'm hap py e guéin I'm laaf inn at claods so

A.

T.

B.

30 31 32 33 34

S. dark up a bove. The sun's in my heart, and I'm rea - dy for
dark eup e bave the seuns in my hart ann I'm rè di for

A.

T.

B.

35 36 37 38 39

S. love. Let the stor - my clouds chase ev'ry - one from the place.
lave lét the stor mi claods tcheice ev ri one from the pleice

A.

B. love. Let'em chase, from the place.
lave lét em tcheice from the pleice

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

40 41 42 43 44 45

S. A. Come on with the rain, got a smile on my face. I'll walk down the lane with a
cam' on with the réin got e smail on my feice I'll wook daonn the leine with e

T. B. I've got a smile on my face. I'll walk down the lane with a
I've got e smail on my feice I'll wook daonn the leine with e

46 47 48 49 50 51

S. A. hap - py re - frain, and sing - in', just sing - in' in the rain.
hap py ri fréin ann si gnin jeust si gnin in the réin

T. B. hap - py re - frain, and sing - in', just sing - in' in the rain.
hap py ri fréin ann si gnin jeust si gnin in the réin

52 *mp* 53 54 55

S. A. Why am I smil - in', and why do I sing?
why am I smail inn ann why do I sinng

T. B. 56 Why does De - cem - ber seem sun - ny as spring?
why daz di cemm beur sim seun ni az sprinnng

60 *mf* 61 62 63 64 65 66 67

S. A. Why do I get up each morn - ing to start, hap - py and get up with joy in my heart?
why do I get eup itch mor ninng to start hap pyann get eup with joy in my hart

68 69 70 71 72 73 *mf* 74 75

S. A. a full life with you.
e foul laif with you

T. B. *mf* Why is each new task a tri - fle to do? Be - cause I am li - ving a full life with you.
why is each new task e traif fol to do be cause I am li ving e foul laif with you

76 *f* 77 78 79 80

S. A. Just a sing - in', sing - in' in the rain. Love the sing - in',
jeust e si gnin si gnin in the réin love the si gnin

T. B. *f*

81 82 83 84 85 86

S. A. sing - in' in the rain. What a glo - rious feel - ing, I'm so hap - py a - gain. I'm laugh - in' at
si gnin in the réin what e glo riouss fil - inng I'm so hap py e guéin I'm laaf inn at

T. B. *mf*
 rain. What a glo - rious feel - ing, I'm so hap - py a - gain. I'm laugh - in' at
réin what e glo riouss fil - inng I'm so hap py e guéin I'm laaf inn at

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87 88 89 90 91 92 93

S. clouds, so dark up above The sun's in my heart, and I'm rea-dy for love. Let the
 A. clauds so dark eup e bave the seuns in my hart ann I'm rè di for lave lèt the

T. B.

94 95 96 97 98

S. stor - my clouds chase ev'-ry - one from the place Come on with the
 A. stor - mi clauds tcheice ev ri one from the pleice cam'on with the

T. B.

Let'em chase from the place Come on with the
 lét em tcheice from the pleice cam'on with the

99 100 101 102 103

S. rain. I've a smile on my face. I'll walk down the lane with a
 A. réin I've e smail on my feice I'll wook daonn the léine with e

T. B.

104 105 106 107 108 109

S. hap-py re-frain, and sing-in', just sing-in' in the rain Sing-in' in the
 A. hap py ri fréinn ann si gnin jeust si gnin in the réin si gnin in the

T. B.

Doo-va doot doo doo-va doo-va doot doo.

110 111 112 113 114 115

S. rain, Sing-in' in the rain, the rain!
 A. rain, Sing-in' in the rain, the rain!

T. B.

Doo-va doot doo. doo-va doo-va doot doo. Doo-va doot doo doo-va doo-va doot doo, the rain!

Sing, sing, sing, singin' in the rain, I'm singin', Yes, I'm singin'
 What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again
 I'm laughin' at clouds, so dark up above.
 The sun's in my heart, and I'm ready for love.
 Let the stormy clouds chase ev'ryone from the place.
 Come on with the rain
 I've got a smile on my face.
 I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain,
 And singin', just singin' in the rain.
 Why am I smilin'? and why do I sing?
 Why does December seem sunny as spring?
 Why do I get up each morning to start happy
 And get up with joy in my heart?
 Why is each new task a trifle to do?
 Because I am living a full life with you.
 Just a singin', singin' in the rain.
 Love the singin', singin' in the rain.

*Je chante sous la pluie, oui, je chante sous la pluie.
 Quel merveilleux sentiment, je suis de nouveau heureux
 Je me moque des nuages si sombres là-haut.
 Le soleil est dans mon coeur, et je suis prêt pour l'amour.
 Que les nuages orageux chassent tout le monde d'ici .
 Viens donc avec la pluie.
 J'ai le sourire aux lèvres.
 Je me promènerai dans la ruelle en fredonnant un gai refrain.
 Et je chante, je ne fais que chanter sous la pluie.
 Pourquoi ai-je le sourire? et pourquoi est-ce que je chante?
 Pourquoi Décembre paraît-il ensoleillé comme le Printemps?
 Pourquoi est-ce que je me lève chaque matin pour démarrer heureux
 Et que je me lève avec la joie au coeur?
 Pourquoi chaque nouvelle tâche n'est-elle qu'une bagatelle ?
 Parce que j'ai une vie pleine avec toi.
 Juste en chantant, en chantant sous la pluie.
 J'aime chanter, chanter sous la pluie.*