

# La Vie en Rose

music by Luiguy(Louis Guglielmi),French lyric by Edifith Piaf, English lyric by Mack David (1945)

*G7b9*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 I thought that  
*C*<sub>(¾)</sub> *A7b9*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Dm*<sub>(¾)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 love was just a word // they sang a bout in love songs I heard // it took your  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *A7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 kisses to reveal // that I was wrong and love is real.

*C* *Cmaj7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C6*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 Hold me close and hold me fast, the magic spell you  
*C* *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 cast, this is la vie en rose.

*Dm*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*  
 When you kiss me heaven sighs, and though I close my  
*Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F#m6*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 eyes, I see la vie en rose

*C* *Cmaj7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C6*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 When you press me to your heart, I'm in a world a  
*C*<sub>(¾)</sub> *C7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*  
 part, a world where roses bloom;

*Fm6(Fm)* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 And when you speak angels sing from above;  
*D7b9(Ebdim)* *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm9*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7b9*<sub>(¼)</sub> *hold*  
 Ev'ry day words seem to turn into love songs.

*C* *Cmaj7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C6*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 Give your heart and soul to me, and life will always  
*Dm7*<sub>(¾)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *and hold* *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 be La Vie en Rose.

## La Vie en Rose

Des yeux qui font baisser les miens  
Un rire qui se perd sur sa bouche  
Voilà le portrait sans retouche  
De l'homme auquel j'appartiens

Quand il me prend dans ses bras  
Il me parle tout bas  
Je vois la vie en rose

Il me dit des mots d'amour  
Des mots de tous les jours  
Et ça me fait quelque chose

Il est entré dans mon coeur  
Une part de bonheur  
Dont je connais la cause

C'est lui pour moi, moi pour lui dans la vie  
Il me l'a dit, l'a juré pour la vie

Et dès que je l'aperçois  
Alors je sens en moi  
Mon coeur qui bat

Des nuits d'amour à plus finir  
Un grand bonheur qui prend sa place  
Les ennuis, les chagrins s'effacent  
Heureux, heureux à en mourir

Quand il me prend dans ses bras  
Il me parle tout bas  
Je vois la vie en rose

Il me dit des mots d'amour  
Des mots de tous les jours  
Et ça me fait quelque chose

Il est entré dans mon coeur  
Une part de bonheur  
Dont je connais la cause

C'est toi pour moi, moi pour lui dans la vie  
Il me l'a dit, l'a juré pour la vie

Et dès que je l'aperçois  
Alors je sens en moi  
Mon coeur qui bat

## Life in Rose

Eyes that gaze into mine,  
A smile that is lost on his lips—  
That is the unretouched portrait  
Of the man to whom I belong.

When he takes me in his arms  
And speaks softly to me,  
I see life in rosy hues.

He tells me words of love,  
Words of every day,  
And in them I become something.

He has entered my heart,  
A part of happiness  
Whereof I understand the reason.

It's he for me and I for him, throughout life,  
He has told me, he has sworn to me, for life.

And from the things that I sense,  
Now I can feel within me  
My heart that beats.

In endless nights of love,  
A great delight that comes about,  
The pains and bothers are banished,  
Happy, happy to die of love.

When he takes me in his arms  
And speaks softly to me,  
I see life in rosy hues.

He tells me words of love,  
Words of every day,  
And in them I become something.

He has entered my heart,  
A part of happiness  
Whereof I understand the reason.

It's he for me and I for him, throughout life,  
He has told me, he has sworn to me, for life.

And from the things that I sense,  
Now I can feel within me  
My heart that beats.