

# Let It Be Me (Je T'appartiens) music by Gilbert Bécaud, English words by Mann Curtis, French words by Pierre DeLanoesman (1955)

F C<sub>(½)</sub> A/C#<sub>(½)</sub> Bb/D<sub>(½)</sub> Gm/Bb<sub>(¼)</sub> Gm7<sub>(¼)</sub> C7sus4<sub>(½)</sub> C7<sub>(½)</sub>

F C7<sub>(¾)</sub> C#dim7<sub>(¼)</sub> Dm Am/C  
 I bless the day I found you I want to stay around you  
 Bb F Gm7<sub>(½)</sub> C7b9<sub>(½)</sub> F  
 And so I beg you, let it be me  
 F C7<sub>(¾)</sub> C#dim7<sub>(¼)</sub> Dm Am/C  
 Don't take this heaven from one If you must cling to someone  
 Bb F Gm7<sub>(½)</sub> C7b9<sub>(½)</sub> F  
 Now and forever, let it be me

Bb Am Bb F  
 Each time we meet love, I find complete love  
 Gm7 F/A Bb A  
 Without your sweet love What would life be?  
 F C7<sub>(¾)</sub> C#dim7<sub>(¼)</sub> Dm Am/C  
 And never leave me lonely, tell me you' love me only,  
 Bb F Gm7<sub>(½)</sub> Bb<sub>(¼)</sub> C7b9<sub>(¼)</sub> F<sub>(½)</sub> Gm/C<sub>(¼)</sub> C7<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 And that you'll always let it be me.

F C7<sub>(¾)</sub> C#dim7<sub>(¼)</sub> Dm Am/C  
 If, for each bit of gladness, some one must taste of sadness  
 Bb F Gm7<sub>(½)</sub> C7b9<sub>(½)</sub> F  
 I'll bear the sorrow, let it be me.  
 F C7<sub>(¾)</sub> C#dim7<sub>(¼)</sub> Dm Am/C  
 No matter what the price is, I'll make the sacrifices,  
 Bb F Gm7<sub>(½)</sub> C7b9<sub>(½)</sub> F  
 through each tomorrow, let it be me.

Bb Am Bb F  
 To you I'm praying, hear what I'm saying,  
 Gm7 F/A Bb A  
 Please let your heart break for me, just me. And  
 F C7<sub>(¾)</sub> C#dim7<sub>(¼)</sub> Dm Am/C  
 And never leave me lonely, tell me you' love me only,  
 Bb F Gm7<sub>(½)</sub> Bb<sub>(¼)</sub> C7b9<sub>(¼)</sub> F<sub>(hold)</sub>  
 And that you'll always let it be me.

# Je T'appartiens

music by Gilbert Bécaud, English words by Mann Curtis,  
French words by Pierre DeLanoesman (1955)

Comme l'argile, l'insecte fragile  
L'esclave docile, je t'appartiens  
De tout mon être tu es le seul maître  
Je dois me soumettre, je t'appartiens

Like clay, the fragile insect  
The docile slave, I belong to you  
Of all my being you are the only master  
I have to submit, I belong to you

Si tu condamnes jetant mon âme  
Au creux des flammes, je n'why peux rien  
Si tu condamnes, si tu me damnes  
Voici mon âme, voici mes mains

If you condemn throwing my soul  
To the hollow of flames, I can do nothing  
If you condemn, if you damn me  
Here is my soul, here are my hands

Avec les peines, l'amour et la haine  
Coulant dans mes veines, je t'appartiens  
Que puis-je faire pour te satisfaire  
Patron de la terre, sur mon chemin?

With the sorrows, love and hatred  
Flowing in my veins, I belong to you  
What can I do to satisfy you  
Owner of the earth, on my way?

Comme les anges chanter tes louanges  
Mais je ne suis pas un ange, tu le sais bien  
Je ne suis qu'un homme, rien qu'un pauvre  
homme  
Je t'aime bien, comme un copain

Like angels singing your praises  
But I am not an angel. You know that  
I am just a man, nothing but a poor man  
I love you like a friend

Souvent je pense que dans ton immense  
Palais de silence, tu dois être bien  
Parfois je pense que dans ton immense  
Palais de silence on doit être bien

Often I think that in your immense  
Palace of silence, you must be good  
Sometimes I think that in your immense  
Palace of silence, wWe must be good