

# Sous le Ciel de Paris

music by Hubert Giraud, French lyrics by Jean Drejac, English lyrics by Kim Gannon (1951)

*Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm/Bb Bbm7/Ab Bbm6/G Bbm/F*  
 Sous le ciel de Pa-ri-s s'en-vo-le une chan-son hmm hmm  
*C7 C7 C7b9 C7b9 Fm/C Bbm/Bb Fm/Ab C7/G*  
 Elle est née d'au-jour-d'hui dans le cœur d'un garçon

*Under the sky of Paris a song escapes. It was just invented today in the heart of a young man*

*Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm/Bb Bbm7/Ab Bbm6/G Bbm/F*  
 Sous le ciel de Pa-ri-s marchent les amou-reux hmm hmm  
*C7 C7 C7b9 C7b9 Fm/C Bbm/Bb Fm/Ab C7/G*  
 Leur bon-heur se cons-truit sur un air fait pour eux Sous le pont

*Under the sky of Paris lovers are walking. Their happiness being fashioned on a melody made just for them*

*Bbm7 Bbm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab6 Ab6 Ab6 Ab6*  
 de Ber- cy un philo-sophe as- sis deux musi-  
*Db Bbm7 Bbm6 Bm6 C C7/Bb Fm/Ab C7/G*  
 ciens quell-ques ba-dauds puis les gens par mil-liers

*Under the Bercy bridge a philosopher sits. Two musicians, a few loafers, and then thousands of people*

*Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm/Bb Bbm7/Ab Bbm6/G Bbm/F*  
 Sous le ciel de Pa-ri-s jus-qu'au soir vont chan-ter hmm hmm  
*C7/E C7 C7b9 C7b9 F F F n.c*  
 L'hym-ne d'un peup-le é-pris de sa vieil-le ci-té Pres de Notre

*Under the sky of Paris they will be singing until night falls, the song of a people in love with their old city.*

*Fma7 Fma7 Fma7 n.c. Cm7 F7 Cm F7or n.c.*  
 Près de Notre Dame par-fois couve un dra-me Oui mais à Pa-  
*Bb Bb Bb n.c. Bbm Bbm Bbm6 n.c.*  
 name tout peut s'arran-ger quelques ray-

*Close to Notre Dame sometimes a drama is smouldering. Sure, but in Paname (nickname for Paris) there are no problems*

*F Adim7 Dm Adim7 Dm C7 F Gm7*  
 ons du ciel d'é- té. L'ac-cordé - on d'un mari-nier. L'es-poir fleu-  
*F F F#dim7 n.c. C C7/Bb Fm/Ab C7/G*  
 rit au ciel de Pa-ri-s

*A few sun rays from the summer sky, an accordion played by a sailor. Hope springs again under the sky of Paris*

*Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm/Bb Bbm7/Ab Bbm6/G Bbm/F*  
 Sous le ciel de Pa-ri coule un fleuve joyeux Hmm Hmm  
*C7 C7 C7b9 C7b9 Fm/C Bbm/Bb Fm/Ab C7/G*  
 Il endort dans la nuit les clo-chards et les gueux

*Under the sky of Paris runs a happy river. During the night it lulls to sleep the poor people of the street*

*Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm/Bb Bbm7/Ab Bbm6/G Bbm/F*  
 Sous le ciel de Pa-ri les oi-seaux du Bon Dieu Hmm Hmm  
*C7 C7 C7b9 C7b9 Fm/C Bbm/Bb Fm/Ab C7/G*  
 Viennent du monde en-tier pour ba-warder entre eux Et las ciel

*Under the sky of Paris, God's birds come from all around the world to have a chat*

*Bbm7 Bbm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab6 Ab6 Ab6 Ab6*  
 Et le ciel de Pa-ri A son se-cret pour lui depuis vingt  
*Db Bbm7 Bbm6 Bm6 C C7/Bb Fm/Ab C7/G*  
 siècles il est é- pris de notre île Saint Louis

*And the sky of Paris has its own secret; for 20 centuries it has been in love with our Saint-Louis Island*

*Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm/Bb Bbm7/Ab Bbm6/G Bbm/F*  
 Quand elle lui sou-rit il met son habit bleu hmm hmm  
*C7 C7 C7b9 C7b9 Fm/C Bbm/Bb Fm/Ab C7/G*  
 Quand il pleut sur Pa-ri c'est qu'il est malheu-reux hmm hmm

*When the island smiles at it the sky puts on its blue suit; when it rains on Paris it means the sky is sad*

*Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm/Bb Bbm7/Ab Bbm6/G Bbm/F*  
 Quand il est trop ja-loux de ses millions d'a-mants hmm hmm  
*C7 C7 C7b9 C7b9 F F F n.c*  
 il fait gron-der sur nous son ton-nerr' écla -tant

*because it is jealous of the island's millions of lovers. It roars over us. Its thunderous sounds,*

*Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm/Bb Bbm7/Ab Bbm6/G Bbm/F*  
 Mais le ciel de Pa-ri n'est pas long temps cru-el hmm hmm  
*C7 C7 C7b9 C7b9 Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm7 C7 Fm*  
 Pour se fair' pardon-er il offre un arc en ciel

*But the sky of Paris is never cruel for long. To beg our forgiveness it offers us a rainbow*

*Stranger beware there's love in the air, under Paris skies.  
Try to be smart, ad don't let you heart catch on fire.*

*Love becomes king the moment it's Spring under Paris  
skies.  
Lonely hearts meet some where on the street of desire.*

*Parisian love can bloom, high in a sky light room  
or in a gay café where hundreds of people can see*

*I wasn't smart and I lost my heart under Paris skies.*

*Don't ever be a heartbroken stranger like me.  
Oh I fell in love. Yes I was a fool,  
for Paris can be, so beautifuly cruel*

*Paris is just a gay coquette who wants to love and then  
forget.  
Stranger beware, there's love in the air.*

*Just look and see what happened to me under Paris skies.  
Watch what you do, the same thing can happen to you.*