

Melancholy

(Blues)

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Versión coral: J. I. Pérez

S.
A.
T.
B.

Piano

5

Da da da da ba da Way down in
Da da da da ba da Way down in
Dm dm dm dm dm Way in my

11

my heart deep the blues just make me week ev-ry eve-ning when the sun goes
my heart deep the blues just make me week ev-ry eve-ning when the sun goes
heart in my heart make me week, make me week when the sun goes

16

S. A. down. dm dm dm Friends that I used to know don't e - ven

T. down, da da ba da ba dm dm dm Friends that I used to know don't e - ven

B. down da da ba da ba dm dm dm Friends that know don't e - ven say hel -

Piano

21

say hel - lo, by the win - dow they leave me wee - ping.

say hel - lo, by the win - dow they leave me wee - ping, leave me wee - ping

lo; by the win - dow, they leave me wee - ping, leave me wee - ping. Dm wee - ping, wee - ping.

26

I'm so me - lan - cho - ly, I'm just as blue and lone - some

I'm so me - lan - cho - ly, me - lan - cho - ly, me - lan - cho - ly I'm as lone - some

dm dm dm dm dm dm dm dm I'm lone - some

31

S. A. as can be, How can I be

T. as can be, da da ba da ba da. How can I be jol - ly, I be

B. as can be, da da ba da ba da, Dm dm dm dm dm

Piano

36

jol - ly when no - bo - dy cares 'bout me,

jol - ly, how can I be jol - ly when no - bo - dy cares 'bout me, cares a - bout

dm dm dm when no - bo - dy cares a - bout me, a -

41

Just like the flowers need the sun, and crave the dew when day is done I need some one to

me Just like the flowers need the sun, and crave the dew when day is done I need some one to

bout me. Just like flowers need the sun, and crave dew when day is done I need one to

47

S. tell my trou - bles to. But it just seems that no one

A. tell my trou - bles to. da da ba da But it just seems that no one

T. tell my trou - bles to, da da ba da Dm dm dm dm

B. tell my trou - bles to, da da ba da Dm dm dm dm

Piano

52

1.

wants me, that's why I've got the Me - lan - cho - ly Blues (B.c.)

wants, seems no one wants me, got the Me - lan - cho - ly, me - lan - cho - ly blues, (B.c.)

dm dm dm dm got the Me - lan - cho - ly, me - lan - cho - ly blues, (B.c.) Dm

58

2.

Blues.

me - lan - cho - ly blues.

me - lan - cho - ly blues.

Traducción aproximada:

Profundamente penetra en mii corazón la tristeza (blues) y casi me hace llorar cada tarde, cuando el sol se pone.
 Los amigos que solía tratar no me dicen ni un saludo y me abandonan llorando en mi ventana.
 Estoy melancólico y tan triste y "blue" como se puede estar.
 ¿Cómo puedo estar alegre, si nadie se preocupa por mí?
 Como las flores necesitan el sol y desean el rocío cuando acaba el día, así necesito a alguien para contarle mis problemas.
 Precisamente porque nadie parece quererme es por lo que tengo melancolía "blue".