Seasons In The Sun

Originaltext:
Rod McKuen
Deutscher Text:
G. Mueller-Schwanke

Musik:
Jacques Brel

Moderato
Vibrato: Normal

Chorus
We had joy we had

fun, we had seasons in the sun;
But the hills that we climbed were just

Gm D7 Gm Bm6

seasons out of time,
seasons have all gone.

Verse
Good - bye to you, my trusted friend,

C7 F

Good - bye, my friend, it's hard to die,

Verse
We've known each

When all the

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Verse

2. Goodbye, Papa, please pray for me,
I was the black sheep of the family:
You tried to teach me right from wrong.
Too much wine and too much song,
Wander now I got along:
Goodbye, Papa, it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing in the sky:
Now that the spring is in the air,
Little children ev'rywhere:
When you'll see them, I'll be there.
Chorus: We had joy...

3. Goodbye, Michelle, my little one,
You gave me love and helped me find the sun;
And ev'ry time that I was down,
You would always come around
And get my feet back on the ground.
Goodbye, Michelle, it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing in the sky:
Now that the spring is in the air,
With the flowers ev'rywhere;
I wish that we could both be there.
Chorus: All our lives we had fun,
We had seasons in the sun;
But the stars we could reach
Were just starfish on the beach.