SEASONS IN THE SUN

Paroles anglaises de 
Rod Mc KUEN

Slow-Beat

Paroles originales et Musique de 
Jacques BREL

1. Good-bye to you, my trust-ed friend, we've known each o-thér since we were nine or ten;
2. Good-bye, Pa-pa, please pray for me, I was the black sheep of the fam-i-ly
3. Good-bye, Mich-elle, my lit-tle one, you gave me love and helped me find the sun;

1. to-geth-er we've climbed hills and trees, learned of love and A B C's, skinned our hearts and skinned our
2. you tried to teach me right from wrong, too much wine and too much song, wonder how I get a.
3. and ev-er time that I was down, you would always come a-round and get my feet back on the

1. knees, Good-bye, my friend,
2. it's hard to die, when all the birds are sing-ing in the sky;
3. ground, Good-bye Mich-elle

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1. Now that the spring is in the air,
   Pretty girls are everywhere,
   think of me and I'll be
   when you'll see them, I'll be

2. Now that the spring is in the air,
   Little children everywhere,
   With the flowers everywhere,
   I wish that we could both be

REFRAIN

1. there, We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun; but the hills that we climb were just seasons out of time. seasons have all gone. We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun; but the starfish on the beach, we had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun; but the

2. there, We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun; but the wine and the song like the

3. there, We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun; but the stars we could reach were just stars on the beach.