



Le Paradis Terrestre par Raphaël Toussaint

RUNNING TO PARADISE

MUSIC: JEAN-CHRISTOPHE ROSAZ

LYRICS: WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS

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♩=60

SOPRANO

1) WIN - OY GAP!
2) BE RICH MAN!
3) STILL AT PLAY!

ALTO

div.

1) WIN - OY GAP!
2) BE RICH MAN!
3) STILL AT PLAY!

TENOR

div. *solo* 1) *b.f.* 2) O! 3) *b.f.*

1) AS I CAME O - VER WIN - OY GAP, WIN - OY GAP!
2) POOR MEN HAVE GROWN TO BE RICH MEN. BE RICH MEN!
3) THE WIND IS OLD AND STILL AT PLAY. STILL AT PLAY!

BASSE

div. 1) *b.f.* 2) O! 3) *b.f.*

1) *b.f.* WIN - OY GAP!
2) O! BE RICH MAN!
3) *b.f.* STILL AT PLAY!

S

div. *uni.*

1) IN MY CAP! I'M RUN - NING...
2) POOR A - GAIN!
3) ON MY WAY!

A

uni.

1) IN MY CAP! I'M RUN - NING...
2) POOR A - GAIN!
3) ON MY WAY!

T

s 1) *b.f.* 2) O! 3) *b.f.* 1) *solo* 2) *tutti* 3) *solo*

1) THEY THREW A HALF - PEN - NY IN MY CAP, IN MY CAP! FOR I AM RUNNING TO PA - RA -
2) AND RICH MEN GROWN TO BE POOR A - GAIN. POOR A - GAIN! AND...
3) WHILE I MUST HUR - RY U - PON MY WAY. ON MY WAY! FOR...

B

1) *b.f.* 2) O! 3) *b.f.*

1) IN MY CAP!
2) POOR A - GAIN!
3) ON MY WAY!

Note: *b.f.* = bouche fermée

RUNNING TO PARADISE

1) To $\text{C}1$
 2) To $\text{C}2$
 3) To $\text{C}3$

div.

S
 PA-RA-DISE! 1) AND 2) AND 3) YET ALL THAT I NEED DO IS TOWISH O! AND SOME-BO-DY

A
 PA-RA-DISE! 1) AND 2) AND 3) YET ALL THAT I NEED DO IS TOWISH O! PUT YOUR

T1
 DISE: 1) AND 2) AND 3) YET ALL THAT I NEED DO IS TOWISH AND SOME-BO-DY

T2
div.
 PA-RA-DISE! 1) AND 2) AND 3) YET ALL THAT I NEED DO IS TOWISH O!

B
 A! 1) AND 2) AND 3) YET ALL THAT I NEED DO IS TOWISH O! PUT YOUR

PUTS HIS HAND *uni.* To $\text{C}2$
 PUT YOUR HAND IN THE DISH:

A
 HAND IN THE DISH TO THROW ME. THROW ME A BIT OF SAL - TED FISH:

T1
 PUTS HIS HAND IN THE DISH:

T2
 PUT YOUR HAND IN THE DISH:

B
 HAND IN THE DISH TO THROW ME. THROW ME A BIT OF SAL - TED FISH:

RUNNING TO PARADISE

WHEN AT SCHOOL.

S
8 C^2 MA-NY A DAR-LING WIT HAS GROWN DULL O, ONE TOSSED A BARE

A
8 C^2 MA-NY A DAR-LING WIT HAS GROWN DULL O, THAT TOS-SED A BARE HEEL WHEN AT SCHOOL,

T1
8 C^2 MA-NY A DAR-LING WIT HAS GROWN DULL WHEN AT SCHOOL, ONE TOSSED A BARE

T2
8 C^2 MA-NY A DAR-LING WIT HAS GROWN DULL O, ONE TOSSED A BARE

B
8 C^2 MA-NY A DAR-LING WIT HAS GROWN DULL O, THAT TOS-SED A BARE HEEL WHEN AT SCHOOL,

To R

S
10 HEEL WHEN AT SCHOOL: NE-VER HAVE I LIT ON A FRIEND O WIND LIKE THE WIND

A
NOW IT HAS FILL'D AN OLD SOCK FULL: NE-VER HAVE I LIT ON A FRIEND TO TAKE MY

T1
8 HEEL WHEN AT SCHOOL: NE-VER HAVE I LIT ON A FRIEND LIKE THE WIND

T2
8 HEEL WHEN AT SCHOOL: NE-VER HAVE I LIT ON A FRIEND O WIND

B
8 NOW IT HAS FILL'D AN OLD SOCK FULL: NE-VER HAVE I LIT ON A FRIEND TO TAKE MY

mf

To 2 2

div.

S THAT NO - BO - DY CAN BUY OR SIND: AND THERE THE KING IS

A FAN - CY LIKE THE WIND THAT NO-BO-DY CAN BUY OR SIND: AND THERE THE KING IS

T THAT NO - BO - DY CAN BUY OR SIND: AND THERE THE KING IS

T2 THAT NO - BO - DY CAN BUY OR SIND: AND THERE THE KING IS

B FAN - CY LIKE THE WIND THAT NO-BO-DY CAN BUY OR SIND: AND THERE THE KING IS

S BUT AS THE BEG - GAR, AND THERE THE KING IS BUT AS THE BEG - GAR IN PA - RA - DISE. 1) 2)

A BUT AS THE BEG - GAR, AND THERE THE KING IS BUT AS THE BEG - GAR IN PA - RA - DISE. 1) 2)

T BUT AS THE BEG - GAR, AND THERE THE KING IS BUT AS THE BEG - GAR IN PA - RA - DISE. 1) 2)

T2 BUT AS THE BEG - GAR, *div.* THE KING IS BUT AS THE BEG - GAR IN PA - RA - DISE. *uni.* 1) 2)

B BUT AS THE BEG - GAR, *div.* THE KING IS BUT AS THE BEG - GAR IN PA - RA - DISE. 1) 2)

CODA *répéter ad lib.*

S
19
DISE! 1) IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA - DISE!
2) b.f. -----

A
DISE! 1) IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA - DISE!
2) b.f. -----

T
8
DISE! 1) IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA - DISE!
2) b.f. -----

T2
8
DISE! 1) IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA - DISE!
2) b.f. -----

B
DISE! 1) IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA-DISE, IN PA - RA - DISE!
2) b.f. -----

RUNNING TO PARADISE

As I came over Windy Gap
They threw a halfpenny into my cap,
For I am running to Paradise;
And all that I need do is to wish
And somebody puts his hand in the dish
To throw me a bit of salted fish:
And there the king is but as the beggar.

Poor men have grown to be rich men,
And rich men grown to be poor again,
And I am running to Paradise;
And many a darling wit's grown dull
That tossed a bare heel when at school,
Now it has filled an old sock full:
And there the king is but as the beggar.

The wind is old and still at play
While I must hurry upon my way,
For I am running to Paradise;
Yet never have I lit on a friend
To take my fancy like the wind
That nobody can buy or bind:
And there the king is but as the beggar.

W. B. YEATS

EN COURANT AU PARADIS

Comme je passai par Windy Gap
Ils lancèrent un sou dans mon chapeau,
Car je m'en vais en courant au Paradis;
Et tout ce que j'ai à faire c'est espérer
Que quelqu'un plonge sa main dans le plat
Pour me lancer un peu de poisson salé:
Et là-bas le roi est pareil au mendiant.

De pauvres gens sont devenus riches,
Les riches deviennent pauvres à nouveau,
Et moi je m'en vais en courant au Paradis;
Et plus d'un esprit chéri s'est assombri,
Qui allait les talons nus à l'école,
Maintenant que son vieux bas de laine est plein:
Et là-bas le roi est pareil au mendiant.

Le vent se fait vieux et toujours il joue
Alors que je me presse sur le chemin,
Car je m'en vais en courant au Paradis;
Jusqu'ici je n'ai jamais eu un ami
Qui me plaise autant que le vent,
Que nul ne peut attacher ou acheter:
Et là-bas le roi est pareil au mendiant.

Traduction: J. C. ROSAZ