

AU CLAIR DE LA LUNE

TRADITIONAL FRENCH

Moderately fast ♩ = 132

D A7 D A7 D

mf

1. Au clair de la lu - ne, Mon a - mi Pier - rot,
2.-4. See additional lyrics

A7 D A7 D

Prê - te - moi ta plu - me, Pour é - crire un mot.

Detailed description: This is a sheet music page for the traditional French song 'Au Clair de la Lune'. It features a piano accompaniment and a vocal melody. The music is in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast' with a quarter note equal to 132 beats per minute. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The vocal part includes lyrics in French, with a first line and a second line (2.-4.) that refers to additional lyrics. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal staff and a piano staff. Chord symbols (D, A7) are placed above the vocal staffs. The piano part consists of a continuous melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand.

Ma chan - delle est mor - te, Je n'ai plus de feu,

Ouv - re - moi ta por - te, Pour l'a - mour de Dieu. ma.

Additional Lyrics and Translations

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| <p>1. Au clair de la lune,
Mon ami Pierrot,
Prête-moi ta plume,
Pour écrire un mot.
Ma chandelle est morte,
Je n'ai plus de feu,
Ouvre-moi ta porte,
Pour l'amour de Dieu.</p> | <p>1. By the light of the moon,
My friend Pierrot,
Lend me your pen,
To write a word.
My candle has gone out,
I have no more flame,
Open your door for me,
For the love of God.</p> |
| <p>2. Au clair de la lune,
Pierrot répondit :
« Je n'ai pas de plume,
Je suis dans mon lit.
Va chez la voisine,
Je crois qu'elle y est,
Car dans sa cuisine
On bat le briquet. »</p> | <p>2. By the light of the moon,
Pierrot replies,
"I don't have a pen,
"I am in my bed.
"Go to the neighbor's,
"I think that she is there,
"Because in her kitchen,
"Someone is using the lighter."</p> |
| <p>3. Au clair de la lune,
L'aimable Lubin,
Frappe chez la brune,
Elle répond soudain :
— Qui frappe de la sorte?
Il dit à son tour :
— Ouvrez votre porte,
Pour le Dieu d'Amour.</p> | <p>3. By the light of the moon,
The friendly Lubin,
Knocks on the brunette's door,
She responds suddenly:
"Who is knocking like that?"
He then replies,
"Open your door,
"For the God of Love."</p> |
| <p>4. Au clair de la lune,
On n'y voit qu'un peu.
On chercha la plume,
On chercha du feu.
En cherchant d'la sorte,
Je n'sais c'qu'on trouva ;
Mais je sais qu'la porte
Sur eux se ferma.</p> | <p>4. By the light of the moon,
One sees just a little,
They search for the pen,
They search for a flame.
Searching that way,
I don't know what they found,
But I know that the door,
Was shut behind them.</p> |