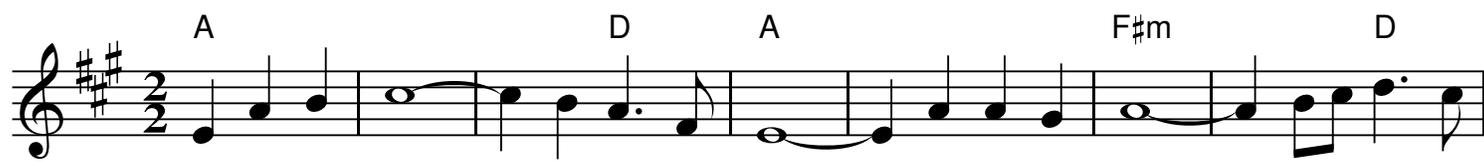


Chant : La ballade nord-irlandaise

Paroles de Renaud Séchan
Musique traditionnelle, ballade Nord irlandaise (Irlande)

♩ = 120

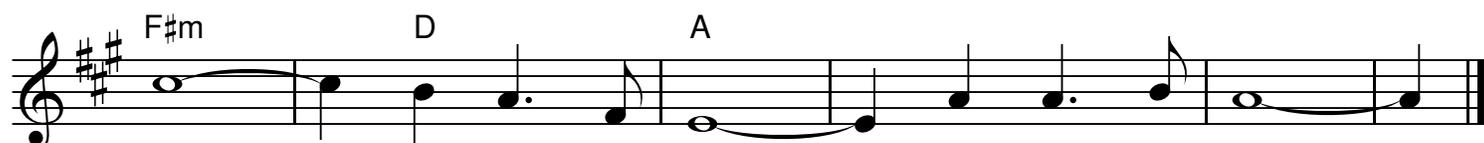
V1



Musical notation for the first system of V1. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 2/2 time signature. The melody is written in a series of eighth and quarter notes. Chord symbols A, D, A, F#m, and D are placed above the staff.

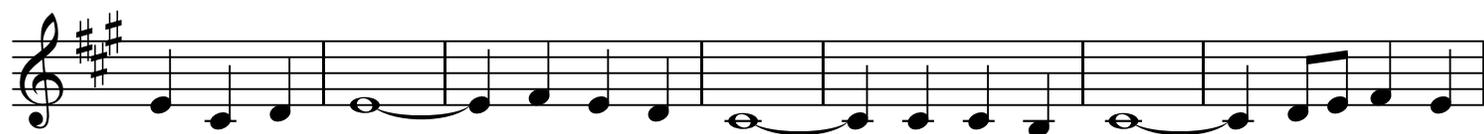


Musical notation for the second system of V1. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 2/2 time signature. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes. Chord symbols E and A are placed above the staff.

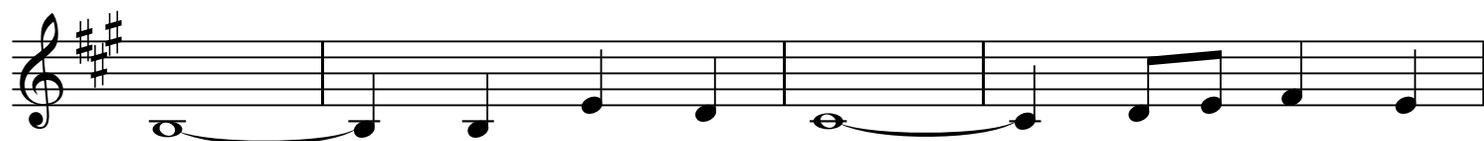


Musical notation for the third system of V1. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 2/2 time signature. The melody concludes with eighth and quarter notes. Chord symbols F#m, D, and A are placed above the staff.

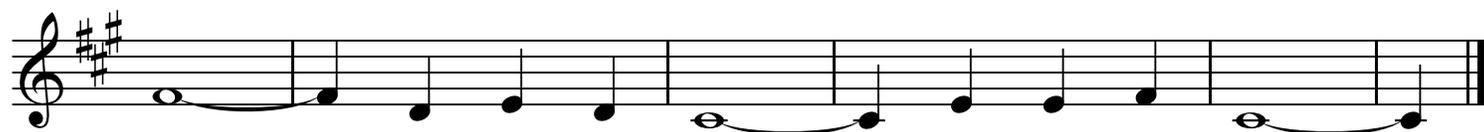
V2



Musical notation for the first system of V2. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 2/2 time signature. The melody is written in a series of eighth and quarter notes.



Musical notation for the second system of V2. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 2/2 time signature. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes.



Musical notation for the third system of V2. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 2/2 time signature. The melody concludes with eighth and quarter notes.

Notes: Partition pour clarinette Sib

Transcription: Roger Négaret, juin 2004 (roger.negaret@laposte.net)

QR-Code du MP3



La ballade nord-irlandaise

Paroliers : Renaud Pierre Manuel Séchan / Pete Briquette / Dp

J'ai voulu planter un oranger
Là où la chanson n'en verra jamais
Là où les arbres n'ont jamais donné
Que des grenades dégoupillées

Jusqu'à Derry ma bien aimée
Sur mon bateau j'ai navigué
J'ai dit aux hommes qui se battaient
Je viens planter un oranger

Buvons un verre, allons pêcher
Pas une guerre ne pourra durer
Lorsque la bière et l'amitié
Et la musique nous ferons chanter

Tuez vos dieux à tout jamais
Sous aucune croix l'amour ne se plaît
Ce sont les hommes pas les curés
Qui font pousser les orangers

Je voulais planter un oranger
Là où la chanson n'en verra jamais
Il a fleuri et il a donné
Les fruits sucrés de la liberté