



Claustrum Armonicum
VITORIA-GASTEIZ

Melancholy

(Blues)

Música: Martin Bloom y Walter Melrose

Versión coral: J. I. Pérez

S. Da da da daba da Way down in my heart deep the blues just

A. Da da da daba da Way down in my heart deep the blues just

T. Da da da daba da Way down in my heart deep the blues just

B. Dm dm dm dm dm Way in my heart in my heart make me

5

make me week ev-ry eve-ning when the sun goes down. dm dm dm

make me week ev-ry eve-ning when the sun goes down, dada bada ba dm dm dm

make me week ev-ry eve-ning when the sun goes down, dada bada ba dm dm dm

week, make me week when the sun goes down dada bada ba dm dm dm

10

Friends that I used to know don't e - ven say hel-lo, by the win-dow

Friends that I used to know don't e - ven say hel-lo, by the win-dow

Friends that I used to know don't e - ven say hel-lo, by the win-dow

Friends that know don't e - ven say hel - lo; by the win - dow, they

37

day is done I need some one to tell my trou - bles to.

day is done I need some one to tell my trou - bles to, da da ba

day is done I need some one to tell my trou - bles to. da da ba

day is done I need one to tell my trou - bles to, da da ba

41

But it just seems that no one wants me, that's why I've

da But it just seems that no one wants, seems no one wants me,

da But it just seems that no one wants, seems no one wants me,

da Dm dm dm dm dm dm dm dm

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got the Me-lan-cho - ly Blues (B.c.) Blues.

got the Me-lan-cho - ly, me-lan-cho-ly blues, (B.c.) me-lan-cho-ly blues.

got the Me-lan-cho - ly, me-lan-cho-ly blues, (B.c.) me-lan-cho-ly blues.

got the Me-lan-cho - ly, me-lan-cho-ly blues, (B.c.) Dm me-lan-cho-ly blues.

Traducción aproximada:

Profundamente penetra en mi corazón la tristeza (blues) y casi me hace llorar cada tarde, cuando el sol se pone.

Los amigos que solía tratar no me dicen ni un saludo y me abandonan llorando en mi ventana.

Estoy melancólico y tan triste y "blue" como se puede estar.

¿Cómo puedo estar alegre, si nadie se preocupa por mí?

Como las flores necesitan el sol y desean el rocío cuando acaba el día, así necesito a alguien para contarle mis problemas.

Precisamente porque nadie parece quererme es por lo que tengo melancolía "blue".