

# Seasons In The Sun

Originaltext:  
**Rod McKuen**  
 Deutscher Text:  
**G. Mueller-Schwanke**

Musik:  
**Jacques Brel**

**Moderato**

Vibrato: Normal

**Chorus**

We had joy we had joy we had had

fun, we had sea - sons in the sun: But the hills that we climbed were just  
 fun, we had sea - sons in the sun: But the wine and the song like the

sea - sons out of time. 1. We had 2.  
 sea - sons have all gone.

**Verse**

Good - bye to you, my trust - ed friend We've known each  
 knees, Good - bye, my friend, it's hard to die, When all the

oth - er since we were nine or ten:  
birds are sing - ing in the sky:

To geth - er we've climbed hills and trees,  
Now that the spring is in the air,

Musical score for the first system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. Chords: Bb6, Bbm6, F.

learned of love and A B C's, skinned our hearts and skinned our  
pret - ty girls are ev - 'ry - where:

Musical score for the second system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. Chords: C7, F, Bb, Bb6.

Think of me and I'll be there. We had

beach.

Musical score for the third system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. Chords: Bbm6, F.

Musical score for the fourth system, including piano accompaniment. Chord: F.

2 x D.S. dann

### Verse

2. Goodbye, Papa, please pray for me,  
I was the black sheep of the family:  
You tried to teach me right from wrong,  
Too much wine and too much song,  
Wonder how I got along:  
Goodbye, Papa, it's hard to die,  
When all the birds are singing in the sky:  
Now that the spring is in the air,  
Little children ev'rywhere:  
When you'll see them, I'll be there.

Chorus: We had joy...

3. Goodbye, Michelle, my little one,  
You gave me love and helped me find the sun;  
And ev'ry time that I was down,  
You would always come around  
And get my feet back on the ground.  
Goodbye, Michelle, it's hard to die,  
When all the birds are singing in the sky;  
Now that the spring is in the air,  
With the flowers ev'rywhere;  
I wish that we could both be there.

Chorus: All our lives we had fun,  
We had seasons in the sun;  
But the stars we could reach  
Were just starfish on the beach.