



GABRIEL GROVLEZ



Chansons Infantines

Poésies de
SABINE MANCEL

English Versions by
R. H. ELKIN



NET 3/6*

AUGENER LTD.
LONDON

JOLLY LITTLE BOAT.

English Versions by
R. H. ELKIN.

MON JOLI BATEAU.

Gabriel Grovlez.

Moderato.

VOICE. 1. See my skiff is here, All a-play-ing And sway - ing:
1. Voy - ez près du quai Le na - vi - re Qui vi - re:

PIANO. *p* *ed sempre legato*

Jump on board, my dear! We'll skim the waters clear. Jol - ly lit - tle boat All a -
Ma mi - gnon - ne, o gai! Vou - lez - vous em - bar - quer? Mon jo - li ba - teau Se ba -

float on the wa - ter; Jol - ly lit - tle boat All a - float on the sea!
lance En ca - den - ce, Mon jo - li ba - teau Se ba - lan - ce Sur l'eau!

2.
See how she can go;
No three-master
Is faster:
Waves and breezes know
They must obey me so.
Jolly little boat,
etc.

4.
On this golden strand,
As the morning
Is dawning,
Lo, a church doth stand,
For happy pairs that land.
Jolly little boat,
etc.

3.
Isles we'll reach one day,
Full of bowers
And flowers,
We will land and stay
You shall pick posies gay.
Jolly little boat,
etc.

5.
We will bill and coo,
And discover
We're lovers;
I'll have none but you,
And we will wed, we two..
Jolly little boat,
etc.

2.
Nous ferons courir
La barquette
Coquette:
Je fais obéir
La mer et les zéphyr.
Mon joli bateau
etc.

4.
Au pays d'amour
Une belle
Chapelle,
S'ouvre chaque jour
Aux marins d'alentour!
Mon joli bateau
etc.

3.
Nous irons là-bas,
Dans une île
Fertile,
Où tu cueilleras
La rose et le lilas...
Mon joli bateau
etc.

5.
Nous échangerons
Des tendresses
Sans cesse,
Nous nous aimerons.
Et nous nous marierons.
Mon joli bateau
etc.

THE KING AND QUEEN.

LE ROI D'AVIGNON.

Andantino.

1. I've been pick - ing daf - fo - dil - lies And blue vi - o -
 1. J'ai cueil - li des a - né - mo - nes Et des coqu' li -

2.

lets: And I've made a wreath of li - lies; Dance, my lit - tle
 cots: J'en veux faire u - ne cou - ron - ne Dan - sex, mes a -

pets! Lace and rib - bons of the ra - rest, Round the wreath I've
 gneaux! J'y met - trai de la den - tel - le A - vec des ru -

wound, For the girl who is the fair - est... Dance my chicks, a -
 bans, *Pour l'of - frir à la plus bel - le.... Dan - sez mes en -*

1. Last time. *pour finir.*
 round! dear!
fants! mours!

2.
 See, the wreath is now reposing
 On her golden curls:
 She's the queen of our own choosing...
 Dance, my boys and girls!

Fairest Queen, you must be journey'ng,
 To the Golden Land
 Where the King for you is yearning...
 Dance, my happy band!

3.
 Now our Queen's long quest is ended;
 She has found the King:
 And he courts her on knees bended...
 Dance, my bairns, and sing!

O my Queen, I am your lover,
 Honest and sincere;
 Take my heart, my crown and sceptre...
 Dance, my children dear!

2.
*La Belle a mis sur sa tête
 Le chapeau fleuri:
 C'est la reine de la fête...
 Dansez mes chéris!*

*Belle, mettez-vous en route,
 Car au Pays d'or
 Le Roi pense à vous sans doute..
 Dansez, mes trésors!*

3.
*La Belle a fait le voyage;
 Le Roi d'Avignon
 Lui parle un tendre langage...
 Dansez mes mignons!*

*O ma Reine, je vous aime:
 Prenez pour toujours
 Mon coeur et mon diadème...
 Dansez, mes amours!*

THE LITTLE NEST.

LE P'TIT NID.

Rather slowly.

Un peu lent.

3. *sempre tremolando*

1. Out in the coun-try, Where life is best,
1. Au Bois d'Ar-den - nes, Loin de Pa - ris,

High in an oak-tree Is a lit-tle nest: Co - sy and mos-sy Home in the bough, Six finches
Sur un grand chê - ne Y a un p'tit nid: Ce nid de mous-se Est la mai-son, Jo - lie et

glos - sy, Live there just now.
dou - ce, Des p'tits pin - sons.

Last time.
Pour finir.

pp

2.

As they are hungry,
This little brood,
And they are always
Begging for more food,
Old mother Chaffinch
Hunts for supplies
And brings a beakful
Of good fat flies....

3.

They have a proper
Dinner and tea;
Then a grasshopper
Sings beneath the tree.
Oh, what a concert!
His lovely song
Makes all our finches
Sleepy 'ere long.

2.

Comm' la nichée
A faim souvent,
Et qu'les bouchées
Ne dur'nt pas longtemps,
Maman Pinsonne
Revient, avec
Des mouch's très bonnes
Dans son p'tit bec...

3.

On se régale;
Quand c'est fini,
Une cigale
Chante près du nid:
Quel beau ramage!
Et sa chanson
Endort, bien sages,
Les p'tits pinsons.

"WHERE ARE YOU OFF, I WONDER?"

OÙ T'EN VAS-TU, BERGÈRE?

Moderato. (quasi allegretto.)

5.

f

1. Clip -
1. Cla -

p

clap in her wood - en shoes And with her crook deck'd out gai - ly, The
quant ses pe - tits sa - bots Et dans la main sa hou - let - te, Voy -

lit - tle shep - her - dess dai - ly Leads forth her lambkins and ewes. "Where
es comm' la ber - ge - ret - te Mè - ne gai - ment son trou - peau. "Où

giocosso

are you off, I won - der, A - sing - ing your sweet lay?" "Down
t'en vas - tu, ber - gè - re, En chan - tant ta chan - son?" "J'm'en

rall.

to the mea - dow yon - der, To see my sheep don't stray."
vas sur la bruy - è - re, Gar - der mes blancs mou - tons?"

2.

And now a young shepherd-lad
 Whose sheep around him are flocking,
 His bonnet jauntily cocking,
 Strolls up to question the maid:
 "Where are you off, I wonder,
 A-singing your sweet lay?"
 "Down to the meadow yonder,
 To see my sheep don't stray."

3.

"Fair maiden, if you're not loth,"
 Then says the lad, smiling cheer'ly,
 "I'd love to go with you dearly;
 One path would do for us both!
 Together we would wander,
 And I could learn your lay,
 Down in the meadow yonder
 To see our sheep don't stray."

4.

Clip-clap in their wooden shoes
 And with their eyes shining gaily,
 The lad and shepherdess daily
 Lead forth their lambkins and ewes,
 Together now they wander,
 A-singing their sweet lay;
 Down in the meadow yonder
 They see their sheep don't stray!

2.

*Voici qu'un jeune berger
 Qui ses blancs agneaux surveille,
 Met son chapeau sur l'oreille,
 Et s'en vient l'interroger:
 "Où t'en vas-tu, bergère,
 "En chantant ta chanson?"
 "J'm'en vas sur la bruyère,
 "Garder mes blancs moutons."*

3.

*"Veux-tu me donner la main?"
 Dit le berger dont l'oeil brille;
 "Veux-tu, bergère gentille,
 "Suivre le même chemin?
 "Ensemble, allons, bergère,
 "En chantant des chansons;
 "Mêlons, sur la bruyère,
 "Mêlons nos blancs moutons."*

4.

*Claquant leurs petits sabots,
 Le berger, la bergerette
 Vont, effeuillant des fleurettes,
 En suivant les deux troupeaux...
 Allez, berger, bergère,
 En chantant vos chansons;
 Mêlez, sur la bruyère,
 Mêlez vos blancs moutons.*

Last time.
Pour finir.

GOOD MORNING, MISS BREAD-AND-BUTTER.

EH! BONJOUR, MADAME TARTINE.

Very lively.

Très animé.

6.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth-note triplets in the right hand and single eighth notes in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Very lively' and 'Très animé'. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

Vocal Part:

giocoso ed spiritoso

Oh! good morn - ing, Miss Bread-and-But - ter, What have you to -
 Eh! bon - jour, ma - da - me Tar - ti - ne, Ven - dez - vous des

day for sale? I should like to buy some nice
 ma - ca - rons? Dans vo - tre pa - lais de fa -

chest - nuts, If I see they are not stale....
 ri - ne J'viens ach' - ter des p'tits mar - rons....

Piano Part:

The piano part consists of two staves. The right hand plays eighth-note triplets, and the left hand plays single eighth notes. The music is in 4/4 time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#).

p *cresc.*

They will cost one, They will cost two, They will cost three, They will cost four, And
-Je les vends un, Je les vends deux, Je les vends trois, Je les vends quatr', Je

f *ben marcato*

they will cost five pence the do - zen, Fol - de - rol, fol - de - roo-dle! Fol - de -
les vends cinq sous la douzai - ne, Ton ton, ton ton, ton tai - ne! Ton ton,

Last time. pour finir.

rol, fol - de-roo - dle de - ray!
ton ton, ton tai - ne, ton ton!

Vivo. *ff*

2.

Oh! good morning, Miss Bread-and-Butter,
 What have you for sale to-day?

I should like to buy some wee pigeons,
 If they will not fly away...

They will cost one, etc.

3.

Oh! good morning, Miss Bread-and-Butter,
 Are you selling little boys?

I should like to buy a nice fat one,
 Who can make a jolly noise!

He will cost one, etc.

4.

Well! good morning, Miss Bread-and-Butter,
 All your wares are much too dear,
 They had better stay in your kitchen
 And be little cooks, I fear.

You may keep one,

You may keep two,

You may keep three,

You may keep four,

And you may keep all the whole dozen,

Fol-de-rol, etc.

2.

*Eh! bonjour, madame Tartine,
 Vendez-vous des p'tits oignons?*

*Dans votre palais de farine,
 J'viens ach'ter des p'tits pigeons,*

-Je les vends un, etc.

3.

*Eh! bonjour, madame Tartine,
 Vendez-vous des p'tits garçons?*

*Dans votre palais de farine,
 J'viens ach'ter un petit blond,*

-Je les vends un, etc.

4.

*Eh! bonsoir, madame Tartine,
 C'est trop cher, vos p'tits fripons:
 Gardez les dans votre cuisine,
 Et fait's en des marmitons,*

Gardez-en un,

Gardez-en deux,

Gardez-en trois,

Gardez-en quatr'!

Gardez bien toute la douzaine,

Ton, ton, etc, etc...

SLEEP, MY BONNIE BABY.

DORS, MON P'TIT N'AMOUR.

Andantino.

7. *p* *sempre legato* *Pedale*

Safe in your co-sy bow-er, Quite close to Mo-ther's knee, Fair as a
 Dans ta cham-bret-te clo-se, Tout près de ta ma-man, Comme u-ne

mf *mf*

bud-ding flow-er On a shel-ter-ing tree, Shield-ed from storm or show-er,
 rose é-clo-se Sur un beau ro-sier blanc, Dors, ma fil-let-te ro-se,

Sleep, dar-ling, peace-ful-ly... Let the mus-lin
 Dors bien pai-si-ble-ment... Sous la mous-se

cur-tain Shield you from the light;— Sleep, my bon-nie ba-by,
 li-ne Ca-chons lui le jour;— Dors, ma Jac-que-li-ne,

pp subito

Sweet - ly thro' the night. Hush, hush, sleep, my ba - by, Hush, hush,
Dors, mon p'tit n'a - mour. Do, do, do - de - li - ne, Do, do,

1. *Last time. pour finir.*

lul - la - by! lul - la - by! _____
mon a - mour! mon a - mour! _____
ritenuto

2.
 When ev'ry model baby
 Closes in sleep its eyes,
 Right thro' the open window
 A white cloudlet flies,
 Takes up the little cradle,
 Bears it off to the skies...
 Let the muslin etc.

3.
 What is this glorious music
 That thro' the Heaven rings?
 See, what a lot of flowers
 And of wonderful things!
 Who are these lovely ladies?
 Angels with golden wings?
 Let the muslin etc.

4.
 "But where's my darling Mother?
 "I do not see her here...
 "Then, if you please, I'd rather
 "Leave this heavenly sphere!
 "Come, little cloud and take me
 "Back to my Mother dear!"...
 'Neath the muslin curtain,
 When the day-light breaks,
 See my bonnie baby
 Opes its eyes and wakes!...
 Hush, hush, my baby,
 Hush, hush, lul-la-by!

2.
 Quand un bébé très sage
 A fermé ses doux yeux,
 Bien vite un blanc nuage
 Prend son p'tit lit soyeux,
 Et l'emporte en voyage
 Dans les jardins des cieux...
 Sous la mousseline etc.

3.
 Il entend des musiques;
 Il voit des anges d'or;
 Des dames magnifiques
 Qui l'embrassent bien fort;
 Des fleurs sous les portiques,
 Et mille beaux trésors...
 Sous la mousseline etc.

4.
 Mais sa maman si chère
 N'est pas dans le pays...
 — „Blanc nuage, sur Terre
 „Ramene mon p'tit lit;
 „J'aime mieux ma p'tit mère
 „Que ton beau paradis!“
 Sous la mousseline
 S'éveillant au jour,
 C'est ma Jacqueline,
 C'est mon p'tit n'amour...
 Bonjour, gosseline,
 Bonjour, mon amour!

UP ON HIGH A LITTLE BIRD.

IL ÉTAIT UN P'TIT OISEAU.

Rather quickly.

Un peu vite. leggiero

8.

P sempre leggiero

Up on high a lit - tle bird Lov'd a frog down in the
 Il é - tait un p'tit oi - seau A - mou - reux d'ù - ne gre -

pas - ture... Fly, my shut - tle, fly yet fast - er, Turn, my wheel, with e - v'ry word!
 nouil - le... Fi - le, fi - le, ma que - nouil - le, Tour - ne, tour - ne, mon fu - seau!

*espressivo**espressivo*

"O, my be - lov'd," shy - ly said he, "Turn to - wards me your gold eyes, Turn, oh
 Il lui di - sait: - „Ma chère â - me, Tour - ne vers moi tes yeux d'or, Tour - ne,

turn your gold - en eyes: For to - mor - row, O my prize, For to - mor - row I will
 tour - ne tes yeux d'or: De - main, o mon doux tré - sor, De - main, tu se - ras ma

wed thee. Our lit - tle house up a - bove, Will be built in leaf - y glo - ry, Fur - nish'd
fem - me. No - tre pe - ti - te mai - son Se - ra fai - te de feuil - la - ge, Fleu - rie

well in e - v'ry sto - rey With bind - weed, rushes and love". Up on high a lit - tle
à tous les é - ta - ges D'a - mour et de li - se - rons". Il é - tait un p'tit oi -

ritenuto *a tempo*

bird Lov'd a frog down in the pas - ture... Fly, my shut - tle, fly still fast - er, Turn, my
seau A - mou reux d'u - ne gre - nouil - le... Fi - le, Fi - le, ma que - nouil - le, Tour - ne,

§ Last time. *pour finir.*

wheel, with e - v'ry word!
tour - ne, mon fu - seau!

2.

And with immense celebrations
These two were married next day;
Turn, my wheel, turn blithe and gay...
She wore green, and he wore grey;
Gorgeous were the decorations!
All the birds take partners trim,
In the dance they foot it featly,
While the nightingale most sweetly
Trills forth the wedding hymn.-
That is how a little bird
Was a froggy's lord and master...
Fly, my shuttle, fly yet faster,
Turn, my wheel, with ev'ry word!

2.

Dans la forêt pavoisée
Ce furent nocce et festin.
Tourne, tourne dès l'matin...
Velours vert et blanc satin
Paraient la gente épousée;
Dansez le gai menuet!
Prenez la main de vos dames!
Au bois pour l'épithalame,
Chantait le rossignolet.
C'est ainsi qu'un p'tit oiseau
Fut l'époux d'une grenouille...
File, File, ma quenouille,
Tourne, tourne, mon fuseau.

THE PRETTY GARDEN.

LE JOLI JARDIN.

Moderato. (quasi Allegretto.)

p

9.

There's a gar - den, not far a - way, Full of
Nous ve-nons d'un jo - li jar-din, Près de

simile

sha - dy bow - ers, Full of grass and flow - ers, Where you see lit - tle
la prai - ri - e En tout temps fleu - ri - e, Où l'on voit les pe -

bun - nies play And nib - ble, nib - ble all day.
tits la - pins Brou - ter la sauge et le thym.

There the mer - ry crick - et,
Quand sous la char - mil - le

Hops a - bout the thick - et, No - one calls him wick - ed, No - one stops his fun;
Le gril - lon sau - til - le, Pour ses pec - ca - dil - les nul ne le pu - nit;

cre - - - scen - - - do

And the lit - tle liz - ard, Nim - ble as a wiz - ard, Safe from storm and bliz - zard,
 Les jeu - nes mé - san - ges, Que rien ne dé - ran - ge, Sous l'ai - le des an - ges

p

Just en - joys the sun. There's a gar - den, not far a - way, Full of sha - dy bowers, Full of
 Dorment dans leur nid. Nous ve - nons d'un jo - li jar - din, Près de la prai - ri - e, En tout

grass and flow - ers, Where you see lit - tle bun - nies play, And
 temps fleu - ri - e, Où l'on voit les pe - tits la - pins Brou -

ritenuto 1. Last time. *pour finir.*

nib - ble, nib - ble all day. 2. The day.
 ter la sauge et le thym. thym.

2.
 The bee takes up his station,
 Close to the carnation,
 Starting a flirtation,
 Just to pass an hour;
 Then the wily fellow
 Steals her honey mellow,
 And flits, fat and yellow,
 To another flow'r!
 There's a garden, not far away,
 Full of shady bowers,
 Full of grass and flowers,
 Where you see little bunnies play,
 And nibble, nibble all day.

2.
 Le Criquet se pose
 Tout près de la Rose,
 Qui gentiment cause
 Pour l'apprivoiser;
 Le fat se dandine,
 Se pique aux épines;
 La Rose caline
 Lui donne un baiser.
 Menez-nous au joli jardin
 Près de la prairie
 En tout temps fleurie,
 Où l'on voit les petits lapins
 Brouter la sauge et le thym.

BRAVE LITTLE SOLDIERS!

BRAV'S PETITS SOLDATS!

Very lively.
Très animé.

10. *ff*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of D major (two sharps). It features a melody in the right hand with eighth-note triplets and a bass line with eighth-note triplets. The tempo is 'Very lively' and the dynamic is 'ff' (fortissimo).

slower.
moins vite
p

1. I saw the cat grow aw - f'ly keen; Wolf, fox and wea - sel were
1. *J'ai vu le chat se tré - mous - ser,* *J'ai vu le loup, le re -*

p très léger

The first verse of the song. The vocal line is in 2/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody with eighth-note triplets. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, key of D major, with a bass line featuring eighth-note triplets. The tempo is 'slower' and the dynamic is 'p' (piano).

there in a min - ute, I saw the cat grow aw - f'ly keen,
nard, la be - let - te, J'ai vu le chat se tré - mous ser,

The second verse of the song. The vocal line is in 2/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody with eighth-note triplets. The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, key of D major, with a bass line featuring eighth-note triplets.

f Sol - diers love to dance on the green! *p* Up a - bove them the
 Les sol - dats ai - ment à dan - ser! Et là - bas la ber -

lit - tle lin - net, Sang to cheer them on, all un - seen. Up a - bove them the
 ge - ron - net - te, En chan - tant les ver - ra pas - ser, Et là - bas la ber -

leggiero
 lit - tle lin - net, Sang to cheer them on all un - seen.
 ge - ron - net - te En chan - tant les ver - ra pas - ser.

2.

When very soon they joined the ranks,
 Wolf, fox and weasel were arm'd in a minute,
 When very soon they joined the ranks,
 They were full of mischievous pranks:
 They had sworn to go in and win it,
 And to merit their country's thanks. } *bis*

3.

Never were soldiers less afraid,
 Wolf, fox and weasel fought hard ev'ry minute,
 Never were soldiers less afraid,
 Never was there such a brigade!
 Ev'ry paw had a sabre in it,
 Short work of the poor foe they made! } *bis*

4.

When all around the cannons roar,
 Wolf, fox and weasel don't stop for a minute,
 When all around the cannons roar,
 Keen until the battle is o'er.
 When at last they march home, the linnet,
 Greet's our heroes with song once more,
 When at last they march home, the linnet
 Greet's them all with song as before!

2.

*Quand ils arrivent au régiment,
 Le chat, le loup, le renard, la belette,
 Quand ils arrivent au régiment,
 Et les voilà caracolant:
 Sabre au poing, et le casque en tête, } *bis*
 En avant! viv' le régiment!*

3.

*Et tous les brav's petits soldats,
 Le chat, le loup, le renard, la belette,
 Et tous les brav's petits soldats,
 En chantant, s'en vont au combat;
 Le drapeau sera de la fête } *bis*
 Et les enn'mis, on les battra!*

4.

*Et le canon les fait danser,
 On voit le loup, le renard, la belette,
 Et le canon les fait danser,
 Dans la bataill', se trémousser.
 Au retour, la bergeronnette,
 En chantant va les embrasser.
 Au retour, la bergeronnette,
 En chantant va les embrasser.*

CODA.

I saw the cat grow aw - f'ly keen, Wolf, fox and wea - sel were
J'ai vu le chat se tré - mous - ser, J'ai vu le loup, le re -

there in a min - ute. I saw the cat grow aw - f'ly keen,
nard, la be - let - te, J'ai vu le chat se tré - mous - ser,

Wolf, fox and wea - sel dance on the green!
J'ai vu le loup, le re - nard dan - ser!

sec.

GABRIEL GROVLEZ

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