

Ici-bas.

(In this world.)

Paroles de SULLY PRUDHOMME.

Musique d'ERNEST LAVIGNE.

Moderato. *p*

I - ci - bas, tous les li - las meurent, Tous les chants des oi -
In this world all the flow'rs with-er, The sweet songs of the

p

seaux sont courts; Je rêve aux é - tés qui de - meu-rent Tou - jours.
birds are brief; I dream of summers that will last— Al - ways.

f *p*

I - ci - bas, les le - vres ef - fleu-rent Sans rien lais -
In this world the lips touch but light - ly, And no taste

p

ser de leur velours; Je rêve aux bai-sers qui de - meurent Tou-jours.
of sweet-ness remains; I dream of a kiss that will last Al-ways.

I - ci - bas, tous les hommes pleu - rent Leurs a - mi -
In this world ev-'ryman is mourn-ing His lost friend-

tiés ou leurs amours; Je rê - ve aux cou-ples qui de - meurent Tou-jours.
ship or his lost love; I dream of fond lov-ers a - bid - ing Al-ways.