

## A la Claire Fontaine

A la clai-re fon-tai-ne m'en al-lant pro-me-ner,  
J'ai trou-vé l'eau si bel-le, que je m'y suis bai-gné.  
Il y'a long-temps que je t'ai-me,  
Ja-mais je ne t'ou-blie-rai.  
Sous les feu-illes d'un chê-ne, je me suis fait se-chér.  
Sur la plus hau-te bran-che un ros-sig-nol chan-tait.

Chan-te ros-sig-nol, chan- te toi qui as le coeur gai.  
Tu as le coeur a ri-re, moi, je lai-à-pleu-rer.

J'ai per-du ma maî-tres-se sans l'a-voir me-ri-té,  
Pour un bou-quet de ro-ses que je lui re-fu-sai.

Je vou-drais que la ro-se fût en-core au ro-sier,  
Et moi et ma maî-tres-se dans les mem's am-i-tiés.

(Phonetic)

Ah Lah kleh ruh fohn teh nuh mohn nal lohn roh meh nay  
Zhay troo vay low see bell uh kuh zhuh mee swee beh nyay  
Ee lyah lohn tohm kuh zhuh teh muh, zhah may zhuh nuh too blee ray.

Soo lay fyoo way duhn sheh nuh zhuh muh swee fay seh shay  
Syur lah ploozote uh brahn shuh ung ross ee nyawl shahn tay

Shahn tuh ross ee nyawl shahn tuh, twah kee ah le koor gay  
Tyoo ah luh koor ah ree ruh, mwah, zhuh lay ah ploor ay

Zhay pehr dyoo mah may tress uh sahn lah vwahr merr ee tay  
Poor ung bo kay duh rose uh kuh zhuh lwee reh fyoo zay

Zhuh voo dray kuh lah rose uh fyoo tohn cohr oh rose yay  
Ay mwah ay mah may tress uh dahn lay mehms ah mee tyay

At the clear running stream I was walking.  
I found the water so beautiful I jumped in and swam.  
Long have I loved it there; never will I be troubled.  
Under the leaves of an oak I lay down to dry off.  
On one of the highest branches a nightingale sang.  
Sing nightingale! Sing! Your heart is always happy!  
Your heart is filled with laughter, mine with tears.  
I have lost my mistress without having deserved it,  
All for a bouquet of roses that I didn't give her.  
I would that the roses were on the bush again,  
And I and my mistress the felt the same as before.