

# RENDEZ'VOUS À MÉNILMUCHE



## **Sommaire**

<b>Grilles de blues</b> .....	<b>2</b>
<b>Ain't she sweet</b> .....	<b>3</b>
<b>Coconut water</b> .....	<b>4</b>
<b>Diga diga doo</b> .....	<b>5</b>
<b>Five foot two ...</b> .....	<b>6</b>
<b>Sway</b> .....	<b>7</b>
<b>Sweet Georgia Brown</b> .....	<b>8</b>
<b>(Sitting on) the dock of the bay</b> .....	<b>9</b>
<b>Les Copains d'abord</b> .....	<b>10</b>



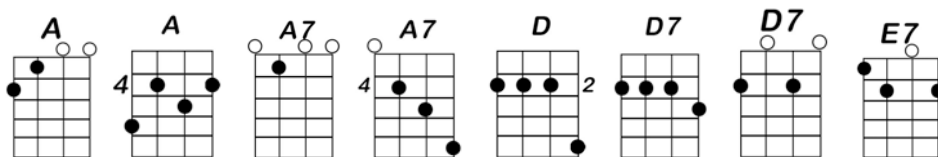
# Grilles de blues

## Blues en la

<b>A</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A7</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A</b>
<b>E7</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A / E7</b>

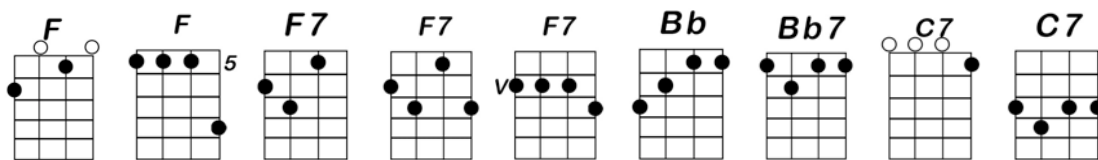
## Exemple de variations en la

<b>A(7)</b>	<b>D(7)</b>	<b>A(7)</b>	<b>A7</b>
<b>D(7)</b>	<b>D(7)</b>	<b>A(7)</b>	<b>A(7)</b>
<b>E(7)</b>	<b>D(7)</b>	<b>A(7)</b>	<b>A / E7 (ou E7)</b>



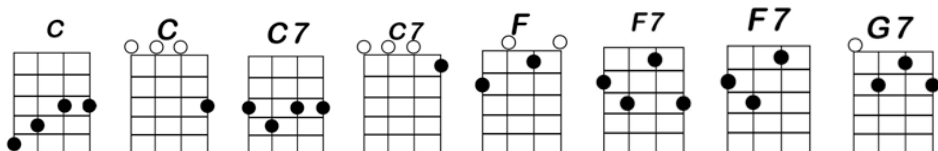
## Blues en fa

<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F7</b>
<b>Bb</b>	<b>Bb7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F</b>
<b>C7</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F / C7</b>



## Blues en do

<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b>
<b>F</b>	<b>F7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>
<b>G7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C / G7</b>





# Ain't she sweet

Ager-Yellen, 1927 ; Ben Bernie, 1927

## Couplets 1 & 2 (A)

<b>C6 / C#dim</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C6 / C#dim</b>	<b>G7</b>
Ain't she	sweet, see her	walking down the street,	now I ask
Ain't she	nice, look her	over once or twice,	well I ask

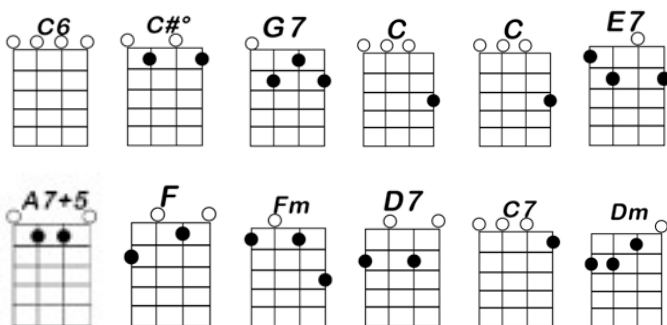
<b>C / E7</b>	<b>A7 (+5)</b>	<b>D7 / G7</b>	<b>C / G7</b>
<b>C / E7</b>	<b>A7 (+5)</b>	<b>D7 / G7</b>	<b>C</b>
you very	confidentially :	Ain 't she sweet ?	
you very	confidentially :	Ain 't she nice ?	

## Pont (B)

<b>F</b>	<b>Fm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b>
Just cast an Eye		In her direction	
<b>F</b>	<b>Fm</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Dm / G7</b>
Oh me ! Oh my !		Ain't that perfection ?	Vo dee Oh doh ...

## Couplet 3 (A)

<b>C6 / C#dim</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C6 / C#dim</b>	<b>G7</b>
I repeat :		don't you think she's kind of neat ?	I ask
<b>C / E7</b>	<b>A7 (+5)</b>	<b>D7 / G7</b>	<b>C</b>
you	confidentially :	Ain 't she sweet ?	



Structure : AABA

# Coconut Water



## Intro / Final

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C / G7</b>	<b>C</b>
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## Couplets

<b>C</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>
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Honey come and go with me

Back to the West Indie

At the medical center, what d'you think

The doctors told me I have to drink

I remember when I was young

I was a husky and very strong

My friends, i would be glad

The day I get back to Trinidad

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C / G7</b>	<b>C</b>
----------	----------	---------------	----------

Baby can't you see I'm loosing my

pep, I need energy (*What I need is*)

They said take this advice from me buddy And go back to the West Indie (*What you need is*)

Now I am so feeble and weak

My knees keep knocking when I walk the street

I know my people would be glad to see me Like a monkey climbin' up the coconut tree

## Refrain (x2)

<b>C</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>
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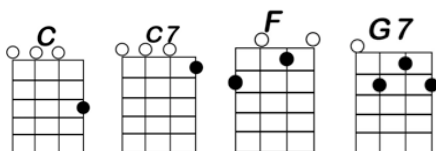
Drink the coconut water (*bee gelly*)

Drink the coconut water (*yes it is a builder*)

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C / G7</b>	<b>C</b>
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Drink the coconut water ...

I cannot get in America (*What's the tonic man ?*)



**Structure :**

**Intro / Couplet / Refrain / ... / Refrain / Final**



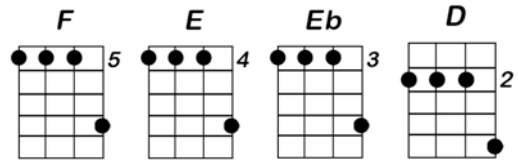
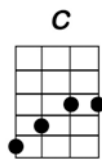
# Diga diga doo

## Intro

Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha
<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>
Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha
Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha

## Couplets 1 et 2 (A)

<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>
Zulu man is	feeling blue	Near his heart beat a	little tatoo
You love me and	I love you	When you love is	natural to
<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo



## Pont (B)

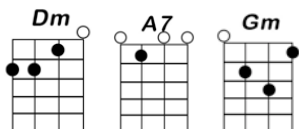
<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>F E Eb D</b>
I'm so very	diga diga doo by	nature	
<b>D</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>A7</b>
If you don't say	diga diga doo to your mate'	You'r gonna loose your Papa	

## Couplet 3 (A)

<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>	<b>Dm / A7</b>
Let those funny	people smile	How can there be a	virgin isle ?
<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo

## Final

<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo



**Structure : Intro / AABA (chant) / AABA (solo) / AABA (chant) / Final**



# Five foot two

## Couplets 1 et 2 (A)

<b>C</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>
Five foot two	eyes of blue, but	oh what those five	feet can do ! Has
Turned up nose,	turned down hose,	Flaper ? Yes sir,	one of those ! Has
<b>D7</b> <b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b> <b>G7</b>	<b>C</b> <b>C</b>	<b>G7</b> <b>C/ STOP</b>
anybody	seen	my gal ?	
anybody	seen	my gal ?	Now if you

## Pont (B)

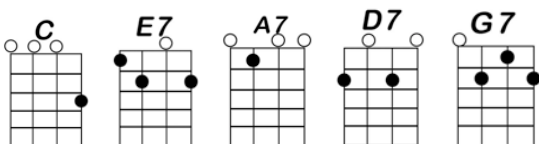
<b>E7</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>
run into	the five foot two all	covered	with fur
<b>D7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G7/ STOP</b>	...
Diamonds rings	and all those things,	bet your life it isn't her !	But

## Couplet 3 (A)

<b>C</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>
could she love	could she woo	could she could she could she coo ?	Has
<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>
anybody	seen	my gal ?	

## Final

<b>C</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>
could she love	could she woo	could she could she could she coo ?	Has
<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>
anybody	seen my	Anybody	seen my
<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	
anybody	seen my	gal !	



### Structure :

**A ( Couplet 1 instrumental ) /  
 A A B A (chant) / A A B A (solo) /  
 A A B Final (chant)**



# Sway

## Couplets 1 & 2 (A)

<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7sus4 / A7</b>	<b>A7sus4 / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
When marimba rhythms start to play		Dance with me	make me sway
Like a flower bending in the breeze		Bend with me	sway with ease

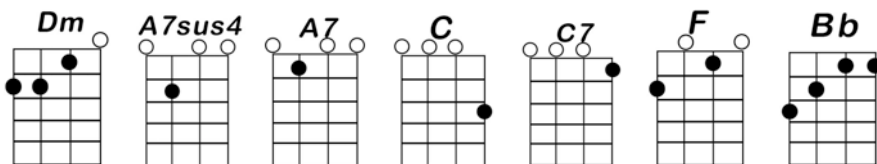
<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7sus4 / A7</b>	<b>A7sus4 / A7</b>	<b>DmRefrain</b>
Like a lazy ocean hug the shore		Hold me close	sway me more
When we dance you have a sway with me		Stay with me	sway with me

## Pont (B)

<b>Dm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>F</b>
Other dancers may be on the floor		dear, but my eyes will see only you	
<b>F</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Bb / A7</b>
Only you have that magic technique		When we sway I go weak	

## Couplet 3 (A)

<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7sus4 / A7</b>	<b>A7sus4 / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
I can hear the sounds of violins		Long before	it begins
<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7sus4 / A7</b>	<b>A7sus4 / A7</b>	<b>Dm</b>
Make me thrill as only you now how		Sway me smooth	sway me now



**Structure : A A B A A B A**

**Couplet 1 - Couplet 2 - Pont**

**Couplet 3 - (A) Instrumental - Pont - Couplet 3**





# Sweet Georgia Brown

(Ben Bernie, Pinkard, Casey, 1925)

## (A)

<b>E7</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>E7</b>
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No girl made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

Two left feet, but oh so neat, Has Sweet Georgia Brown!

<b>D7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>D7</b>
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

They all sigh, and want to die, For Sweet Georgia Brown! I'll tell you

<b>G</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>B7</b>
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just why, You know I don't lie, not much:

## (B)

<b>E7</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>E7</b>
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It's been said She knocks 'em dead, When she lands in town!

All those gifts some courtiers give, To Sweet Georgia Brown,

<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>
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Since she came, Why it's a shame, How she cools them down!

They buy clothes at fashion shows, With one dollar down,

<b>Em</b>	<b>B7</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>B7</b>
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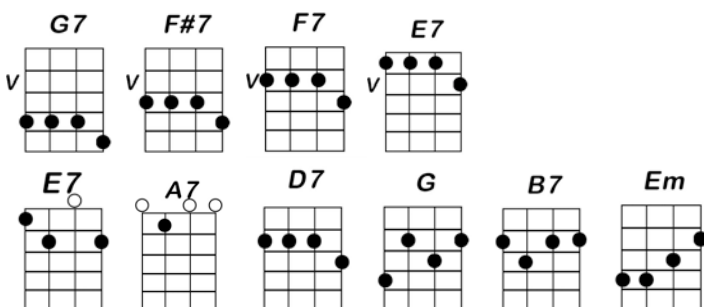
Fellows she can't get Are fellows she ain't met!

Oh, boy! Tip your hat! Oh, joy! She's the cat!

<b>G7 &gt;&gt;&gt;</b>	<b>&gt;&gt;&gt; E7</b>	<b>A7 / D7</b>	<b>G</b>
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Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown!

Who's that, Mister?'Tain't a sister! Sweet Georgia Brown!



**Structure : A B A B A B**

# (Sittin' on) The dock of the bay



## Couplets 1 et 2

<b>G</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>A</b>
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Sittin' in the mornin' sun I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come

I left my home in Georgia headed for the frisco bay Cause

<b>G</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>A</b>
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Watchin' the ships rollin' and then I watch 'em roll away again I'm

I've had nothing to live for and looks like nothing's gonna come my way. So I'm just gonna

## Refrain

<b>G</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>E7</b>
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

sittin' on the dock of the bay watchin' the tide roll away I'm (just)

<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>E7</b>
----------	----------	----------	-----------

sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

## Pont

<b>G / D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G / D</b>	<b>C</b>
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Look like nothing gonna change Everything still remains the same

<b>G / D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>D</b>
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I can do what people tell me to do So I gess I'll re main the same

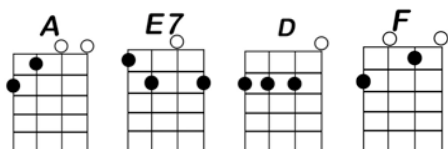
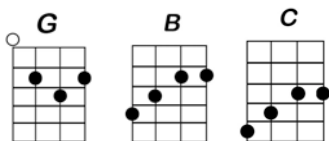
## Couplet 3

<b>G</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>A</b>
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Sittin' here resting my bones and this loneliness won't live me alone It's

<b>G</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>A</b>
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Two thousand miles I roamed just to make this dock my home. Now I'm just gonna

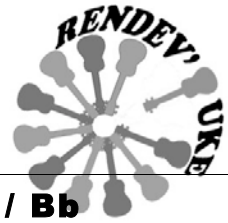


### Structure :

**Couplet 1 / Refrain / Couplet 2 / Refrain**

**Pont / Couplet 3 / Refrain / Sifflé G E7 G E7 ...**

# Les copains d'abord



## Intro

<b>Bb / C7</b>	<b>Eb / D7</b>	<b>Gm / C7</b>	<b>F7 / Bb</b>
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<b>G</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G</b>
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Non ce n'était pas le radeau, De la méduse ce bateau, qu'on se le  
 Ses « fluctuat nec mergitur », C'était pas d'la littérature N'en  
 C'étaient pas des amis de luxe, Des petits Castor et Pollux Des gens  
 C'étaient pas des anges non plus, L'évangile ils l'avaient pas lu Mais ils  
 Au moindre coup de tréfalgar, C'est l'amitié qui prenait l'quart, c'est  
 Au rendez-vous des bons copains, Y avait pas souvent de lapins, quand  
 Des bateaux j'en ai pris beaucoup, Mais le seul qui ait tenu le coup, qui

<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7</b>
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

dise au fond des ports, Dise au fond des ports Il navi-  
 déplaise aux jeteurs de sorts, Aux jeteurs de sorts Son  
 de Sodome et Gomorrhe, Sodome et Gomorrhe C'étaient  
 s'aimaient toutes voiles dehors, Toutes voiles dehors Jean,  
 elle qui leur montrait le nord, Leur montrait le nord Et  
 l'un d'entre eux manquait à bord, C'est qu'il était mort Oui  
 n'ait jamais viré de bord, Mais viré de bord Navi-

<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>B7</b>	<b>B7</b>
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guait en père peinarde, Sur la grand-mare des canards Et s'appelait  
 capitaine et ses matelots, N'étaient pas des enfants d'salards mais  
 pas des amis choisis, Par Montaigne et la Boétie Sur le  
 Pierre, Paul et compagnie, C'était leur seule litanie Leur  
 quand ils étaient en détresse, Qu'eux bras lançaient des S.O.S, on  
 mais jamais au grand jamais, Son trou dans l'eau n'se refermait, cent  
 guait en père peinarde, Sur la grand-mare des canards Et s'ap-

<b>Em</b>	<b>A7 / D7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G</b>
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les copains d'abord, Les copains d'abord  
 des amis franco de port, Des copains d'abord  
 ventre ils se tapaient fort, Les copains d'abord  
 credo, leur confiteor, Aux copains d'abord  
 aurait dit des sémaphores, Les copains d'abord  
 ans après, coquin de sort, Il manquait encore  
 pelait les copains d'abord, Les copains d'abord.