

Celine Dion "Pull The Needle"

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La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , ,

La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , ,
Tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , ,

La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
Tire tire tire l'aiguille ma fille
Demain demain tu te marie mon amie
Tire tire tire l'aiguille ma fille
Ta robe doit être finie

Pull pull pull the needle my daughter
Tomorrow tomorrow you get married my friend
Pull pull pull the needle my daughter
Your dress has to be finished
Under your fingers flowers are created
Spangles letters, diamonds ones
Orange diadem worn by mother
Is in the hands of your mother
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , ,
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , , tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , ,
,

La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
Ta chambre est couverte de petits bouts de soie

Le chat sur le tapis s'en donne Ã coeur joie
PrÃ©s du feu qui danse, le fauteuil se balance
Et berce ton pÃ©re endormi

Your room is covered with little silk pieces
The cat on the carpet have very much fun
Near the fire which dances, the armchair is rocking
And rocks your asleep father
Ta maman sans dire mot
AchÃ©ve de plier ton trousseau
Ton papa saura demain, aprÃ©s le bal

Qu'un mariage coÃ»te bien du mal

Your mother without saying a word
Finishes to fold your trousseau
Your father will know tomorrow, after the dance
That a mariage costs lots of efforts
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , ,
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , , tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, ,
,

La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
La lumiÃ©re de la lampe fume et chancelle
Tes yeux se couvrent d'un rideau de dentelles
Ne les laisse pas se fatiguer mon amie
Demain, il faut Ãªtre jolie

The light of the lamp smokes and wobbles
Your eyes get covered with a lacy curtain
Don't let them bore you my friend
Tomorrow you must be pretty
Et quand l'orgue chantera
Lorsqu'enfin tu lui prendras le bras
Puissent des millions d'Ã©toiles au fil des heures
Semer votre route de bonheur

And when the organ will sing
When finally you'll take his arm
Hope millions of star along with the hours
Sowing you path of joy
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , ,
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, , , tire tire l'aiguille ma fille, ,

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La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
La.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la.i.la
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
Pull pull the needle my daughter, , ,
(bis)

(bis)

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