

## Celine Dion "The White Roses"

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C'Était un gamin un gosse de paris  
Sa seule famille Était sa mÈre  
Une pauvre fille aux grands yeux flÉtris  
Par le chagrin et la misÈre

It was a kid a boy from paris  
His sole family was his mother  
A poor girls with big faded eyes  
By sorrow and misery  
Elle aimait les fleurs, les roses surtout  
Et le cher bambin, le dimanche  
Lui apportait des roses blanches  
Au lieu d'acheter des joujoux  
La câlinant bien tendrement  
Il disait en les lui donnant

She loved flowers, especially roses  
And the beloved child, on sundays  
Was bringing her some white roses  
Instead of buy toys for himself  
Caressing her tenderly  
He was saying while giving them to her  
«c'est aujourd'hui dimanche  
Tiens ma jolie maman  
Voici des roses blanches  
Toi qui les aimes tant  
Va quand je serai grand  
J'achÈterai au marchand  
Toutes ses roses blanches  
Pour toi jolie mam

"today it's sunday  
Here my beautiful mom  
Here are some white roses  
You who love them so much  
Go when I'll grow old  
I will buy from the store  
All of his white roses  
For you beautiful mommy"  
Au dernier printemps le destin brutal  
Vint frapper la blonde ouvriÈre  
Elle tomba malade et pour l'hopital

Le gamin vit partir sa mÃ¨re  
Un matin d'avril parmi les promeneurs  
N'ayant plus un sous dans sa poche  
Sur un marchÃ© le pauvre gosse  
Furtivement vola quelques fleurs  
La fleuriste l'ayant surpris, en baissant la tÃªte il lui dit

On last spring brutal destiny  
Came hitting the blond worker  
She became ill and for the hospital  
The boy saw his mother leave  
A morning of april among the walkers  
Not having anymore a single penny in his pocket  
On the market the poor boy  
Furtively stole some flowers

The florist (woman) having caught him, lowering his  
eyes he told her

Â«c'est aujourd'hui dimanche  
Et j'allais voir maman  
J'ai pris ces roses blanches  
Elle les aiment tant  
Sur son petit lit blanc  
LÃ -bas elle m'attend  
J'ai pris ces roses blanches  
Pour ma jolie mam

"today it's sunday  
And I was going to visit mommy  
I took those white roses  
She love them so much  
On her little white bed  
In there she's waiting for me  
I took those white roses  
For my beautiful mommy"  
La marchande Ã©mue doucement lui dit  
Â«emporte-les je te les donne  
Elle l'embrassa et l'enfant partit  
Tout rayonnant qu'on le pardonne  
Puis Ã l'hÃ´pital il vint en courant  
Pour offrir les fleurs Ã sa mÃ¨re  
Mais en le voyant une infirmiÃ¨re  
Lui dit: Â«tu n'as plus de mam  
Et le gamin s'agenouillant, dit devant le petit lit blanc

The touched merchant told him softly  
"have them I give them to you"  
She kissed him and he left  
All shinning that he was forgiven  
Then to the hospital he came running  
To offer the flowers to his mother

But seeing him a nurse  
Told him: "you no longer have a mommy"  
And the boy kneeling down told in front of the little  
white bed  
Â«c'est aujourd'hui dimanche  
Tiens ma jolie maman  
Voici des roses blanches  
Toi qui les aimais tant  
Et quand tu t'en iras  
Au grand jardin là-bas  
Ces belles roses blanches  
Tu les emporter

"today it's sunday  
Here my beautiful mom  
Here are some white roses  
You who loved them so much  
And when you'll leave  
To the great garden up there  
Those beautiful white roses  
You'll bring them along"

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