

Brel Jacques

"Le Moribond"

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LE MORIBOND

Goodbye to you, my trusted friend.
We've known each other since we were nine or ten.
Together we've climbed hills and trees,
learned of love and ABC's,
skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.
Goodbye, my friend, it's hard to die
when all the birds are singing in the sky,
now that the spring is in the air,
pretty girls are everywhere.
Think if me and I'll be there.
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
but the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of
time.
Goodbye, papa, please pray for me.
I was the black sheep of the family.
You tried to teach me right from wrong.
Too much wine and too much song,
wonder how I got along.
Goodbye, papa, it's hard to die
when all the birds are singing in the sky,
now that the spring is in the air,
little children everywhere,
when you'll see them I'll be there.
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
but the wine and the songs like the seasons have all
gone.
Goodbye, Michelle, my little one,
you gave me love and helped me find the sun
and every time that I was down
you would always come around
and get my feet back on the ground.
Goodbye, Michelle, it's hard to die
when all the birds are singing in the sky,
now that the spring is in the air
with the flowers everywhere.
I wish that we could both be there.
All our lives we had fun, we had seasons in the sun
but the stars we could reach were just starfish on the
beach.
- Jacques Brel

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