

LE RÉVEIL DE BÉBÉ

(Baby Rises Up)

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Tempo di valse.

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked 'Tempo di valse' and 'PIANO.'. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4.

Quand il dort sous ses ri - deaux bleus C'est un bien gen - til pe - tit é
When he sleeps near the blue cur - tains He is a lit - tle gen - tle - man

The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp. The piano accompaniment is in treble and bass clefs, providing harmonic support for the vocal melody.

tre, Mais à peine ou - vre - t - il les yeux, Mais à peine ou - vre - t - il les
..... But at mo - ment he o - pen eyes, But at mo - ment he o - pens

The vocal line continues with the same melodic pattern. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section.

yeux Mon - sieur Bé - bé de - vient un mai tre, A - yant ré-
 eyes Mas - ter Ba - by is a great des pote,..... Ha - ving dream-

vé tou - te la nuit Aux pro - mes - ses fi - tes la veil le..... Vite
 ed a - bout all night The pro - mise done yes - ter day night,..... Quick

il ap - pelle au - près de lui Bé - bé quand il s'é - veil le.
 he calls near - ly him all - cots Ba - by when he rises up.....

2
 Au chevet de son petit lit,
 Sa maman d'accourir se presse ;
 Elle l'embrasse et lui sourit (*bis*)
 Puis l'étreint dans une caresse.
 Et lui sans jamais y manquer
 Aussitôt lui rend la pareille,
 Car il est gentil à croquer
 Bébé quand il s'éveille.

3
 Pourtant il arrive parfois
 Que son réveil est fort maussade,
 Et chacun accourt à la fois (*bis*)
 Se demandant : est-il malade ?
 Mais les bonbons sont dans ce cas
 Un remède qui fait merveille,
 Et, certes, il n'en manque pas
 Bébé quand il s'éveille.

4
 Mais ce qu'il préfère toujours
 Ce sont les clairons, la musique,
 Les beaux soldats et les tambours (*bis*)
 Battant une marche héroïque.
 Chez lui c'est tout un arsenal :
 Canon, fusil, tout l'émerveille,
 Il se croit déjà général
 Bébé quand il s'éveille.

1
 When he sleeps near the blue curtains
 He is a little gentleman
 But at moment he open eyes, (*bis*)
 Master baby is a great despote,
 Having dreamed about all night
 The promise done yesterday night,
 Quick, he calls nearly him all cots,
 Baby when he rises up.

2
 To the pillow of his little bed
 His mamma fast she is running ;
 She kisses him with a smiling (*bis*)
 And caresses his little cheeks red.
 And he baby falls ever not :
 In the same time does the same thing,
 He is genteel, is our marmot
 Baby when he rises up !

3
 However it arrives some times
 That his awaking is sulky
 And every body runs to him (*bis*)
 Asking : is he sick to day ?
 But our sweetmeats are in this case
 A good remedy with gum drop ;
 A new smiling passes on his young face
 Baby when he rises up !