

Mont Martre

3

By IRVING BERLIN

Piano introduction in 8/8 time. The music starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic. It features a series of chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking and a final chord marked *fz* (forzando).

When all is still in Pa - ris And eve-ning shad-ows creep

Vocal line: When all is still in Pa - ris And eve-ning shad-ows creep. Piano accompaniment: Chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand.

Up-on a hill in Pa-ris The peo-ple nev - er sleep

Vocal line: Up-on a hill in Pa-ris The peo-ple nev - er sleep. Piano accompaniment: Chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand.

They bid a roy - al wel - come To ev-'ry rest-less heart

Vocal line: They bid a roy - al wel - come To ev-'ry rest-less heart. Piano accompaniment: Chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand.

Champagne bubbles drown their troubles While they are in Mont Martre

This system contains the first line of music. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "Champagne bubbles drown their troubles While they are in Mont Martre".

CHORUS *a little faster*

Mont Martre play ground of France Mont

p-f

This system contains the beginning of the chorus. The vocal line starts with a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment features a dynamic marking of *p-f* (piano-forte). The lyrics are: "Mont Martre play ground of France Mont".

Martre wrapped in ro - mance Mont Martre

This system continues the chorus. The vocal line has a slur over the words "ro - mance". The piano accompaniment continues with triplets. The lyrics are: "Martre wrapped in ro - mance Mont Martre".

on with the dance While the vi - o - lin

This system concludes the chorus. The vocal line has a slur over "on with the dance". The piano accompaniment continues with triplets. The lyrics are: "on with the dance While the vi - o - lin".

plays a song of sin with love dreams lurking you on

Till the vision is gone

Young hearts break with the wake of each dawn How

tra-gic is the ma-gic of Mont Martre Martre