

# THE DAY THAT THE RAINS CAME DOWN<sub>(BAR)</sub>

## (LE JOUR OU LA PLUIE VIENDRA)-Gilbert Bécaud

4/4 1...2...123 (without the intro)

**Intro:**

The day that the rains came down, Mother Earth smiled again  
 Le jour où la pluie viendra, nous se-rons, toi et moi

Now the lilacs could bloom, now the fields could grow green - er  
 Les plus riches du monde, les plus riches du monde

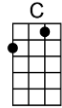
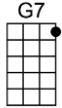
The day that the rains came down, buds were born, love was born  
 Les arbres, pleur-ant de joie, offri - ront dans leurs bras

As the young buds will grow, so our young love will grow. Love, sweet love.  
 Les plus beaux fruits du monde, les plus beaux fruits du monde, ce jour - là

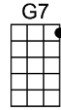
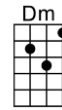
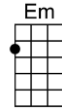
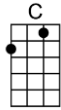
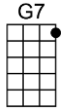
A robin sang a song of love, a willow tree reached up to the heavens  
 La triste, triste terre rouge, qui craque, craque à l'infini, les branches

As if to thank the sky above, for all that rain, that welcome rain  
 Nues que rien ne bouge, se gorgeront de pluie, de pluie

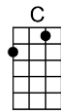
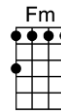
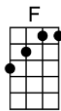
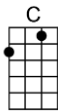
**p.2. The Day That the Rains Came Down**



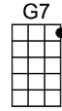
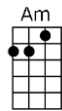
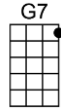
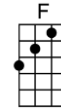
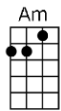
**We looked across the meadowland, and seemed to sense a kind of a miracle  
Et le blé roulera par vagues au fond de greniers endormis**



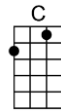
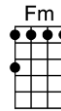
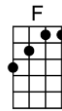
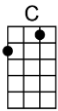
**Much too deep to understand, and there we were, so much in love  
Et je t'en-roule-roule-rai de bagues, et de col-liers jolis, jo - lis**



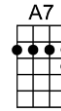
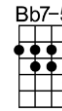
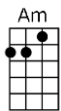
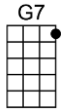
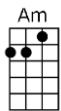
**The day that the rains came down, mountain streams swelled with pride  
Le jour où la pluie viendra, nous se-ront, toi et moi**



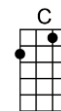
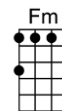
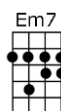
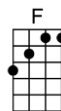
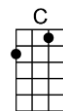
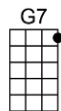
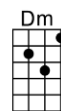
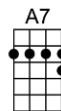
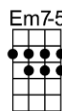
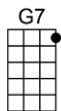
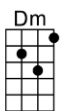
**Gone the dry river bed, gone the dust from the val - ley  
Les fi-ancés du monde, les plus riches du monde**



**The day that the rains came down, buds were born, love was born  
Les arbres, pleur-ant de joie, offri - ront dans leurs bras**



**As the young buds will grow, so our young love will grow.  
Les plus beaux fruits du monde, les plus beaux fruits du monde,**



**Love, sweet love, rain....., sweet....rain.  
Ce jour - là, ce....., jour...-...là**

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Intro: C C#dim G7 Gdim G7 Gdim G7

C F Fm C  
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Am F G7 Am Dm G7  
Now the lilacs could bloom, now the fields could grow green-er  
Les plus riches du monde, les plus riches du monde

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Am F G7 Am Bb7b5 A7 Dm G7 C  
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G7 C  
A robin sang a song of love, a willow tree reached up to the heavens  
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G7 C  
As if to thank the sky above, for all that rain, that welcome rain  
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G7 C  
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G7 C Em Dm G7  
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**Am F G7 Am Bb7b5 A7**  
As the young buds will grow, so our young love will grow.  
Les plus beaux fruits du monde, les plus beaux fruits du monde,

**Dm G7 Em7b5 A7 Dm G7 C F Em7 Fm C**  
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Ce jour - là, ce....., jour...-...là