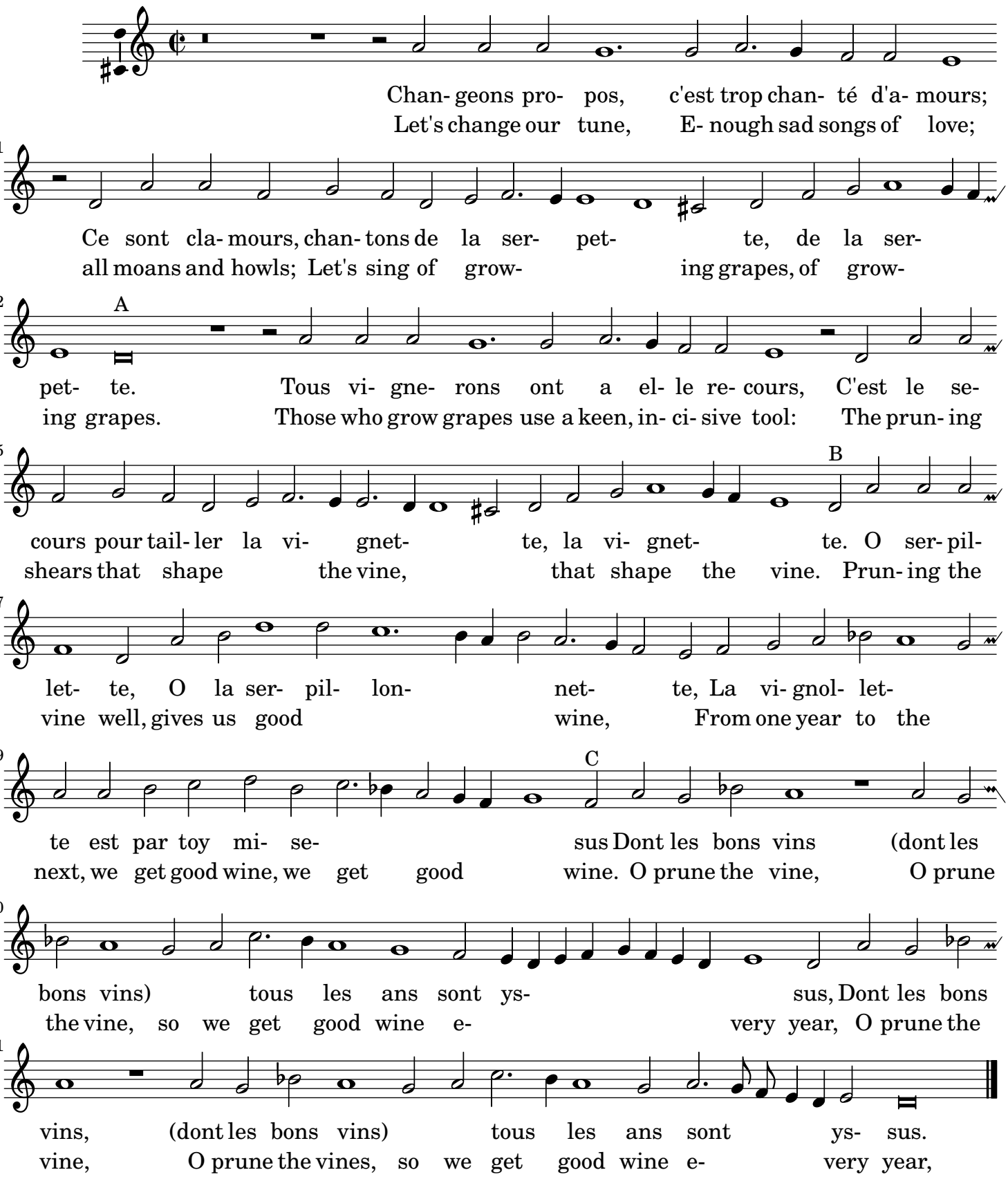
Superius


Chan- geons pro- pos, c'est trop chan- té d'a- mours;
Let's change our tune, E- nough sad songs of love;
Ce sont cla- mours, chan- tons de la ser- pet- te, de la ser-
all moans and howls; Let's sing of grow- ing grapes, of grow-
A
pet- te. Tous vi- gne- rons ont a el- le re- cours, C'est le se-
ing grapes. Those who grow grapes use a keen, in- ci- sive tool: The prun- ing
B
cours pour tail- ler la vi- gnet- te, la vi- gnet- te. O ser- pil-
shears that shape the vine, that shape the vine. Prun- ing the
let- te, O la ser- pil- lon- net- te, La vi- gnol- let-
vine well, gives us good wine, From one year to the
C
te est par toy mi- se- sus Dont les bons vins (dont les
next, we get good wine, we get good wine. O prune the vine, O prune
bons vins) tous les ans sont ys- sus, Dont les bons
the vine, so we get good wine e- very year, O prune the
vins, (dont les bons vins) tous les ans sont ys- sus.
vine, O prune the vines, so we get good wine e- very year,