



Adieu, notre petite table



(1842-1912)

J. Massenet (1842-1912) | H. Meilhac (1831-1897)

Allons !... il le faut ! Pour lui-même !

Come ! it must be-done ! For his-sake !

Mon pauvre chevalier !

My poor Chevalier !

Oh ! Oui, c'est lui que j'aime !

Oh, yes, it-is he whom I-love !

Et pourtant, j'hésite aujourd'hui !

And yet, I-hesitate today !

Non ! Je ne suis plus digne de lui !

No ! I not am longer worthy of him !

J'entends cette voix qui m'entraîne contre ma volonté

I-hear that voice which me-entices against my will:

"Manon, tu seras reine, reine par la beauté !"

"Manon, you will-be queen, queen by your beauty !"

Je ne suis que faiblesse et que fragilité !

I nothing am but weakness and but fragility !

Ah! Malgré moi je sens couler mes larmes,

Ah ! in-spite-of myself I feel flowing my tears,

devant ces rêves effacés !

Before these dreams that-fade !

L'avenir aura-t-il les charmes

The future will-it-have the charmes

English Translation

Let's go ! It has to be done !
For him !
My poor knight !
Oh ! Yes, he is the one I love !
And yet, I still hesitate today !
No ! No ! I am not longer worthy of him !
I hear that voice which attracts me
Against my will :
"Manon, you will be queen,
Queen by your beauty !"
I am nothing but weakness and fragility !
Ah ! Against my will, I cry.
In front of these faded dreams !
Will future have the charms
Of those beautiful days already passed ?

Goodbye, our little table
Which gather us together so often !
Goodbye, our little table,
Yet so large for us !
One think that it's unimaginable,
So little space.... When we are embracing
Goodbye, our little table !
The same glass was ours,
Each one, when he was drinking,
There searched one set of lips for the
other...
Ah ! Poor friend, he loved me so much !
Goodbye... our little table.



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de ces beaux jours déjà passés ?

of those beautiful days already passed ?

Adieu notre petite table,

Farewell, our little table,

qui nous réunit si souvent !

that us brought-together so often

Adieu notre petite table,

Farewell, our little table,

si grande pour nous cependant !

so large for us however !

On tient, c'est inimaginable,

We took-up, it-is unimaginable,

Si peu de place en se serrant...

so small a space when we embraced...

Adieu, notre petite table !

Farewell, our little table !

Un même verre était le nôtre,

A same glass was [the] ours,

chacun de nous, quand il buvait,

each of us, when(from)-it we-drank,

y cherchait les lèvres de l'autre...

there we-searched-for the lips of the-other...

Ah ! Pauvre ami, comme il m'aimait !



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Ah ! Poor friend, he loved me so much !

Adieu...notre petite table.

Goodbye....our little table.