

Gloomy Sunday

Das Lied vom traurigen Sonntag

composed by Rezso Seres
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First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a melody in 9/8 time. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. Chords are indicated below the treble staff: Fm, Fm7/E \flat , Dm7(\flat 5), D \flat , Fm, B \flat m, Bm7(\flat 5).

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a melody. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. Chords are indicated below the treble staff: C, B \flat m, Bm7(\flat 5), C.

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a melody. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. Chords are indicated below the treble staff: D \flat maj7, Dm7(\flat 5), Fm7/E \flat , C/E, C7.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a melody with some notes tied across measures. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. Chords are indicated below the treble staff: Fm, Fm7/E \flat , Dm7(\flat 5), D \flat , Fm, B \flat m, Bm7(\flat 5).

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff contains a melody. The bass clef staff contains a bass line. Chords are indicated below the treble staff: C, C7, Fm.

Fm Fm⁷/E^b Dm⁷(^b5) D^b Fm B^bm Bm⁷(^b5)

C B^bm Bm⁷(^b5) C

D^bmaj⁷ Dm⁷(^b5) Fm⁷/E^b C/E Fm Fm⁷/E^b Dm⁷(^b5)

D^b Fm B^bm Bm⁷(^b5) C

C⁷ Fm

Gloomy Sunday

Sunday is gloomy, my hours are slumberless
Dearest, the shadows I live with are numberless
Little white flowers will never awaken you
Not where the black coach of sorrow has taken you
Angels have no thought of ever returning you
Would they be angry if I thought of joining you
Gloomy Sunday

Sunday is gloomy, with shadows I spend it all
My heart and I have decided to end it all
Soon there'll be flowers and prayers that are sad
I know, let them not weep, let them know I'm glad to go
Death is no dream, for in death I'm caressing you
With the last breath of my soul I'll be blessing you
Gloomy Sunday

Dreaming, I was only dreaming
I wake and I find you asleep in the deep of my heart, dear
Dreaming, it was lonely dreaming
I felt my heart melt when I dreamt that we two were apart
For apart, far apart, far apart
Darling, I hope that my dream never haunted you
My heart is telling you how much I wanted you
Gloomy Sunday.