
Aranjuez, mon amour - LLETRACENSURADA

Autor:

Data de publicació: 26-04-2014

LLETRA EN CASTELLÀ CENSURADA

French Spa Nana Dyango Carre English

Mon amour,
sur l'eau des fontaines,
mon amour
ou le vent les amènent,
mon amour
le soir tombé,
qu'on voit flotté
des pétales de roses.

Junto a ti,
al pasar las horas
oh mi amor
hay un rumor de fuente
de cristal
que en el jardín
parece hablar
en voz baja a las rosas

My love,
on the fountains' water,
my love
Where the wind brings them,
my love
At night fall,
we see them float
Rose petals

Mon amour
et des murs se gercent
mon amour
au soleil au vent
à l'averse et aux années
qui vont passant
depuis le matin de mai
qu'ils sont venus
et quand chantant,
soudain ils ont écrit
sur les murs
du bout de leur fusil
de bien étranges choses

Dulce amor,
esas hojas secas
sin color
que barre el viento
son recuerdos de romances
de un ayer
huellas y promesas
hechas con amor,
en aranjuez
entre un hombre y
una mujer,
en un atardecer
que siempre se recuerda.

My love
and walls are cracking
my love
From the sun, the wind
the rain and the years
that go by
Since the May morning
when they came
And while singing,
suddenly they wrote
on the walls
from the end of their gun
Really strange things

Mon amour,
le rosier suit les traces,
mon amour

sur le mur et enlace,
mon amour
leurs noms gravés
et chaque été
d'un beau rouge
sont les roses.

Oh mi amor,
mientras dos se quieran
con fervor
no dejarán las flores
de brillar
ni ha de faltar
al mundo paz,
ni calor
a la tierra

My love,
the rose bush follows the traces,
my love
On the wall and intertwines,
my love
Their carved names
and each summer
A beautiful red
are the roses

Mon amour,
sèche les fontaines,
mon amour
au soleil
au vent de la plaine
et aux années
qui vont passant
depuis le matin de mai
qu'il sont venus
la fleur au cœur,
les pieds nus, le pas lent
et les yeux éclairés
d'un étrange sourire.

yo sé bien
que hay palabras huecas,
sin amor

que lleva el viento,
y que nadie las oyó
con atención
pero otras palabras suenan,
oh mi amor al corazón
como notas
de canto nupcial,
y así te quiero hablar
si en Aranjuez
me esperas

My love,
dry the fountains,
my love
In the sun
the plain's wind
and the years
that go by
Since the May morning
when they came
the heart flower
the bare feet, slow pace
And the eyes lightened
by a strange smiles,

Et sur ce mur
lorsque le soir descend
on croirait voir
des taches de sang
Ce ne sont
que des roses..

Luego al caer la tarde
se escucha un rumor
es la fuente que allí
parece hablar
con las rosas

And on this wall
when the evening comes
We would believe
to see blood stains
But they're

just roses!

Aranjuez, mon amour..

En Aranjuez, con tu amor..

Aranjuez, my love..

English translation:]

Aranjuez, a place of dreams and love
Where a rumour of crystal fountains in the garden
seems to whisper to the roses

Aranjuez, today the dry leaves without colour
which are swept by the wind
Are just reminders of the romance we once started
And that we've forsaken without reason

Maybe this love is hidden in one sunset

In the breeze or in a flower
Waiting for your return

Aranjuez, today the dry leaves without colour
which are swept by the wind
Are just reminders of the romance we once started
And that we've forsaken without reason

In Aranjuez, my love
You and I

Italiano
Aranjuez la tua voce
Aranjuez
è scesa ormai la sera su di te
e su questo mio viso leggerai
quello che il tempo ha scritto già
in un giorno lontano

Aranjuez
la tua voce lenta canterà
al sole e al vento ed al tempo che poi tutto porta via
questa mia storia che
non dico mai
ma resta chiusa nel cuore
e su gli occhi traspare lo so
in un dolce sorriso

Aranjuez
la tua antica gloria non c'è più
ora piangi e una chitarra li' con te
il tuo bel nome non c'è più
e fiorito in una rosa

Aranjuez
la mia voce lenta canterà
al sole e al vento ed al tempo che poi tutto cambierà
questa tua storia che nessuno sa
che tieni stretta sul cuore
e su gli occhi traspare lo so
in un dolce sorriso

La sera è qui coi ricordi
che ci porterà
vuole dire a noi
che non siamo mai soli

Aranjuez, Aranjuez

Inglés
Aranjuez la tua voce
Aranjuez
the evening has fallen on you
and on my face you'll read
what time has already written

in a distant day

Aranjuez
your slow voice will sing
to the sun and the wind and the time that takes everything away
this is my story
that I never tell
but remains locked in my heart
and shines through my eyes, I know,
in a sweet smile

Aranjuez
your ancient glory is gone
now you cry and a guitar there with you
your beautiful name is gone
has flourished in a rose

Aranjuez
my slow voice will sing
to the sun and the wind and the time that will change everything
this story of yours that no one knows
that you keep close to your heart
and in the eyes shines through, I know,
in a sweet smile

the evening is here with the memories
that will bring us
it wants to tell us
that we are never alone

Aranjuez, Aranjuez

Artist:
Richard Anthony

Label:
Columbia

Country:
France

Catalogue:
ESRF 1873

Date:

1967

Format:
EP

Collection:
I Own It I Want It

Community:
7 Own

» [Search on eBay](#) » [Search on Amazon](#)

thatsunday

Number: 242424

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

">

? [Listen To This Record ?](#)

Track
Artist
Title
Composer
Producer
Arranger
Rating

A1
Richard Anthony
Aranjuez, Mom Amour
Joaquim Rodrigo, Guy Bontempelli

Tony Osborne
Rate

B1
Richard Anthony
Plante Un Arbre
Jacques Revaux, Pierre Delanoë

Christian Chevallier
Rate

B2

Richard Anthony

Les Mains Dans Les Poches (Walkin In The Sunshine)

R. Miller, A. Salvat, R. Anthony

Christian Chevallier

Rate

Images

thatsunday

Number: 242425

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

">thatsunday

Number: 242426

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

">thatsunday

Number: 242428

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

">

Artist:

Richard Anthony

Label:

La Voz De Su Amo

Country:

Spain

Catalogue:

EPL 14.373

Date:

1967

Format:

EP

Collection:
I Own It I Want It

Community:
2 Own

» Search on eBay » Search on Amazon

camshaft
Number: 437066

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

">
? Listen To This Record ?

Track
Artist
Title
Composer
Producer
Rating

A1
Richard Anthony
Aranjuez, Mon Amour
J. Rodrigo, G.Bontempelli

Rate

B1
Richard Anthony
Plante Un Arbre "Planta Un Árbol"
J. Revaux, P.Delanoë

Rate

B2
Richard Anthony
Les Mains Dans Les Poches "La Manas En El Bolsillo" (Walkin' In The Sunshine)
R. Miller, A. Selvet, R. Anthony

Rate

Notes

A1 - 2nd composer adapted this track.

B2 - 2nd & 3rd composer also adapted this track.

Images

camshaft

Number: 437067

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

">camshaft

Edited By: KeithS

Number: 437068

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

">camshaft

Number: 437069

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

">

Artist:

Richard Anthony

Label:

Columbia

Country:

Portugal

Catalogue:

SLEG 5047

Date:

1967

Format:

EP

Collection:

I Own It I Want It

Community:

jimmyx

Number: 316269

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

">

? [Listen To This Record](#) ?

Track

Artist

Title

Composer

Producer

Rating

A1

Richard Anthony

Aranjuez Mon Amour

Rate

A2

Richard Anthony

Plante Un Arbre

Rate

B1

Richard Anthony

Les Mains Dans Les Poches

Rate

Images

jimmyx

Number: 316270

© All images are copyrighted by their respective copyright owners. Watermarked image. [Link To This Image](#)

Espagne La voz de su amo EMI EPL 14.373
Aranjuez, mon amour /
Plante un arbre / Les mains dans les poches

Espagne La voz de su amo EMI EPL
(3 titres)
En Aranjuez con tu amor /
Il faut croire aux étoiles / Comment tu fais