

EMPIRE STATE OF MIND

Alicia KEYS



RÉGION ACADÉMIQUE
NOUVELLE-AQUITAINE

MINISTÈRE
DE L'ÉDUCATION NATIONALE
ET DE LA JEUNESSE

MINISTÈRE
DE L'ENSEIGNEMENT SUPÉRIEUR,
DE LA RECHERCHE
ET DE L'INNOVATION



CHARTON MATHIAS
ÉDITIONS
www.chartonmathias.fr

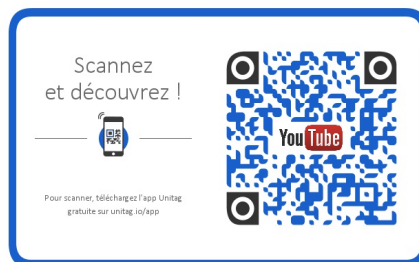
CHOEUR SAB

Piano

ALICIA KEYS

Empire State of Mind

(2009)



Charton Mathias Éditions - 2020

Publication à Usage Pédagogique soumise aux Droits d'Auteur et aux Copyright des ayants droits.
Toutes reproductions et diffusions hors d'un cercle privé sont illégales.
www.chartonmathias.fr - charton.mathias@orange.fr - France

Durée approximative : 3'00
Difficulté : 2 (Facile)

Arrangement pour chœur à 3 voix mixtes
de Mathias Charton

Empire State of Mind

(2009)

ALICIA KEYS
(Né en 1981)

Medium Hi-Hop ♩ = 86.65

Sopranos *f*
Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba bah. Ba ba bah bah

Altos *f*
Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba bah. Ba ba bah bah

Barytons *mf*
Bum bum bum. bum bum bum.

Piano *f*
Cmaj7 C6 G Cmaj7

The first system of the musical score is for measures 1-4. It features three vocal parts: Sopranos, Altos, and Barytons. The Sopranos and Altos parts are in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature, starting with a rest in the first measure and then singing 'Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba bah.' The Barytons part is in bass clef, starting with a rest and then singing 'Bum bum bum.' The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs), starting with a rest and then playing a rhythmic pattern. Chords Cmaj7, C6, G, and Cmaj7 are indicated above the piano part.

5

mf
bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

mf
bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

f
Rap solo 1
Yeah, yeah, I'm up at Brook-lyn, now I'm down in Tri-be-ca, right next to De-

mf
C6 G

The second system of the musical score is for measures 5-8. It features three vocal parts: Sopranos, Altos, and Barytons. The Sopranos and Altos parts are in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature, starting with a rest in the first measure and then singing 'bah ba ba ba.' The Barytons part is in bass clef, starting with a rest and then singing 'Yeah, yeah, I'm up at Brook-lyn, now I'm down in Tri-be-ca, right next to De-'. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff, starting with a rest and then playing a rhythmic pattern. Chords C6 and G are indicated above the piano part.

Charton Mathias Éditions - 2020

Publication à Usage Pédagogique soumise aux Droits d'Auteur et aux Copyright des ayants droits.
Toutes reproductions et diffusions hors d'un cercle privé sont illégales.
www.chartonmathias.fr - charton.mathias@orange.fr - France

7

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

Ni - ro ; but I'll be hood for - ev - er. I'm the new Sin - a - tra, and since I made it here I can make it

D/F# Cmaj7

9

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

Rap solo 2

an - y - where, yeah, they love me ev-'ry - where. I used to cop in Har-lem, all of my Dom-in - i - can-os right there up on

C6 G

11

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

Broad-way, brought me back to that Mc-Don-alds. Took it to my stash spot, five six-ty State Street. Catch me in the

D/F# Cmaj7

13

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

Rap solo 3

Kitch-en like a Sim-mons whip-ping pas - try. Cruis-ing down 8th street, off - white Lex - us driv-ing so

C6 G

15

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

slow, but B K is from Tex - as. Me, I'm up at Bed - Stuy, home of that boy Big - gie, now I live on

D/F# Cmaj7

17

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

bah ba ba ba. Ba ba bah bah

Bill - board, and I brought my boys with me. Say what up to Ty Ty, still sip - ping mai tai, sit - ting court -

C6 G

19

bah ba ba ba. Bah !

bah ba ba ba. Bah !

side, Knicks and Nets give me high fives. I be spiked out, I can trip a fef - er - ee. Tell by my

Cmaj7 C6 B(sus4)

21

ff In New - York, con-crete jun-gle where dreams are made,

ff In New - York, con-crete jun-gle where dreams are made,

ff at - ti-tude that I most def-i - nit-'ly from New - York, con-crete jun-gle where dreams are made,

B Bm7 Cmaj7 D/C

24

— oh, there's noth-ing you can't do, now you're in New - York. These streets will make you feel brand

— oh, there's noth-ing you can't do, now you're in New - York. These streets will make you feel brand

— oh, there's noth-ing you can't do, now you're in New - York. These streets will make you feel brand

G D G D/F# Cmaj7 D/C

28

To Coda

—new, big lights will in-spire you. Let's hear it for New - York, New-York, New - York !

—new, big lights will in-spire you. Let's hear it for New - York, New-York, New - York !

—new, big lights will in-spire you. Let's hear it for New - York, New-York, New - York !

—new, big lights will in-spire you. Let's hear it for New - York, New-York, New - York !

Eight mil-lion

Rap solo 4
mf

G D G D/F# Cmaj7 C6

32 *mf* Oh!

Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba ba.

Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba ba.

stor - ies out there, and they're nak - ed Ci - ties is a pit - y, half of y'all won't make it. Me, I got - ta

G D/F#

34 Oh

Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba ba.

Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba ba.

plug, Spe-cial Ed "I Got It Made." If Jeez is pay-ing Le - Bron, I'm pay-ing D-wayne Wade. Three-dice

Rap solo 5

Cmaj7 C6

36

Oh

Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba ba.

Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba ba.

Cee - lo, three - card Mon - te La - bor Day par - ade, rest in peace Bob Mar - ley. Sta - tue of

G Cmaj7 C6

38

yeh. yeh.

ff **D.S. al Coda**

Bah ! In New

Bah ! In New

Lib - er - ty, long live the World Trade, long live the king, yo, I'm from the Em - pi - re State that's New

B(sus4) B Bm7

ff

40

mf

York ! _ One hand in the air for the big cit- y ; street lights, big dreams all look-ing pret-ty.

mf

York ! _ One hand in the air for the big cit- y ; street lights, big dreams all look-ing pret-ty.

mf

York ! _ One hand in the air for the big cit- y ; street lights, big dreams all look-ing pret-ty.

C6 Cmaj7

> mf

43

f

No place in the world that can com- pare. Put 'cha light-ers in the air, ev-'ry-bod-y say_ yeah, _ yeah, _

No place in the world that can com- pare. Put 'cha light-ers in the air, ev-'ry-bod-y say_ yeah, yeah, _

f

Put 'cha light-ers in the air, ev-'ry-bod-y say_ yeah, yeah, _

D Em7 Cmaj7 B(sus4)

46

yeah, yeah... In New - York, con-crete jun - gle where dreams are made,
 yeah, yeah... In New - York, con-crete jun - gle where dreams are made,
 yeah, yeah... from New - York, con-crete jun - gle where dreams are made,

B Bm7 Cmaj7 D/C

49

oh, there's noth-ing you can't do, now you're in New - York. These streets will make you feel brand
 oh, there's noth-ing you can't do, now you're in New - York. These streets will make you feel brand
 oh, there's noth-ing you can't do, now you're in New - York. These streets will make you feel brand

G D G D/F# Cmaj7 D/C

53

— new, big lights will in - spire— you. Let's hear it for New - York, New - York, New

— new, big lights will in - spire— you. Let's hear it for New - York, New - York, New

— new, big lights will in - spire— you. Let's hear it for New - York, New - York, New

G D G D/F# Cmaj7

56

- York!_ Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba bah.

- York!_ Ba ba bah bah bah ba ba bah.

- York!_ Bum bum bum

C⁶ G

Note de programme :

Empire State of Mind est une chanson du rappeur natif de Brooklyn Jay-Z et la chanteuse américaine Alicia Keys. Elle sort en 2009 dans l'album de Jay-Z intitulé *The Blueprint 3*. Le titre fait référence à The Empire State qui est le surnom de l'état de New York, ainsi qu'aux titres de Billy Joel ("*New York State of Mind*"). La chanson est présente dans le film *Men in Black 3*. En 2020, Mathias Charton en réalise un arrangement pour chœur mixte à 3 voix et orchestre junior.



Texte :

I'm out that Brooklyn, now I'm down in Tribeca
Right next to DeNiro, but I'll be hood forever
I'm the new Sinatra, and, since I made it here
I can make it anywhere, yeah, they love me everywhere
I used to cop in Harlem, all of my Dominicanos
Right there up on Broadway, pull me back to that McDonald's
Took it to my stashbox, 560 State St
Catch me in the kitchen like a Simmons wippin' pastry's
Cruisin' down 8th St, off white Lexus
Drivin' so slow, but BK is from Texas
Me, I'm out that Bed-Stuy, home of that boy Biggie
Now I live on Billboard and I brought my boys with me
Say what up to Ty-Ty, still sippin' Mai Tais
Sittin' courtside, Knicks and Nets give me high five
Nigga I be Spike'd out, I could trip a referee
Tell by my attitude that I'm most definitely from

In New York
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of
There's nothin' you can't do
Now you're in New York
These streets will make you feel brand new
Big lights will inspire you
Let's hear it for New York
New York, New York

Eight million stories, out there in the naked
City is a pity, half of y'all won't make it
Me, I got a plug, Special Ed "I Got It Made"
If Jesus payin' LeBron, I'm payin' Dwyane Wade
Three dice cee-lo, three card Monte
Labor Day Parade, rest in peace Bob Marley
Statue of Liberty, long live the World Trade
Long live the King yo, I'm from the Empire State that's

*Je suis hors de Brooklyn, maintenant je suis à Tribeca
Juste à côté de DeNiro, mais je serai capuche pour toujours
Je suis le nouveau Sinatra, et depuis que je l'ai fait ici
Je peux le faire n'importe où, ouais, ils m'aiment partout
J'avais l'habitude de flic à Harlem, tous mes dominicains
Là-bas sur Broadway, ramène-moi à ce McDonald's
Je l'ai emporté dans ma stashbox, 560 State St
Attrape-moi dans la cuisine comme une pâtisserie wippin' Simmons
Cruisin' down 8th St, blanc cassé Lexus
Conduisant si lentement, mais BK vient du Texas
Moi, je suis sorti de ce Bed-Stuy, la maison de ce garçon Biggie
Maintenant je vis sur Billboard et j'ai amené mes garçons avec moi
Dites quoi à Ty-Ty, sirotant toujours Mai Tais
Sittin' courtside, Knicks and Nets me donne un high five
Nigga I be Spike'd out, je pourrais trébucher un arbitre
Dites par mon attitude que je suis définitivement*

À New York
Jungle de béton où les rêves sont faits
Il n'y a rien que tu ne peux pas faire
Maintenant tu es à New York
Ces rues vous feront sentir tout neuf
Les grandes lumières vous inspireront
Écoutons-le pour New York
New York, New York

*Huit millions d'histoires, nues
La ville est dommage, la moitié d'entre vous n'y arrivera pas
Moi, j'ai un plug, Special Ed "I Got It Made"
Si Jésus paie LeBron, je paie Dwyane Wade
Trois dés cee-lo, trois cartes Monte
Défilé de la fête du Travail, repos en paix Bob Marley
Statue de la liberté, vive le commerce mondial
Vive le roi yo, je viens de l'Empire State*