

Celine Dion, The White Roses

Celine Dion
La Voix Du Bon Dieu
The White Roses
C'tait un gamin un gosse de paris
Sa seule famille tait sa mre
Une pauvre fille aux grands yeux fltris
Par le chagrin et la misre

It was a kid a boy from paris
His sole family was his mother
A poor girls with big faded eyes
By sorrow and misery
Elle aimait les fleurs, les roses surtout
Et le cher bambin, le dimanche
Lui apportait des roses blanches
Au lieu d'acheter des joujoux
La clinant bien tendrement
Il disait en les lui donnant

She loved flowers, especially roses
And the beloved child, on sundays
Was bringing her some white roses
Instead of buy toys for himself
Caressing her tenderly
He was saying while giving them to her
c'est aujourd'hui dimanche
Tiens ma jolie maman
Voici des roses blanches
Toi qui les aimes tant
Va quand je serai grand
J'achterai au marchand
Toutes ses roses blanches
Pour toi jolie mam

"today it's sunday
Here my beautiful mom
Here are some white roses
You who love them so much
Go when i'll grow old
I will buy from the store
All of his white roses
For you beautiful mommy"
Au dernier printemps le destin brutal
Vint frapper la blonde ouvrire
Elle tomba malade et pour l'hopital
Le gamin vit partir sa mre
Un matin d'avril parmi les promeneurs
N'ayant plus un sous dans sa poche
Sur un march le pauvre gosse
Furtivement vola quelques fleurs
La fleuriste l'ayant surpris, en baissant la tte il lui dit

On last spring brutal destiny
Came hitting the blond worker
She became ill and for the hospital
The boy saw his mother leave
A morning of april among the walkers
Not having anymore a single penny in his pocket
On the market the poor boy
Furtively stole some flowers

The florist (woman) having caught him, lowering his eyes he told her
c'est aujourd'hui dimanche
Et j'allais voir maman
J'ai pris ces roses blanches
Elle les aime tant
Sur son petit lit blanc
L-bas elle m'attend
J'ai pris ces roses blanches
Pour ma jolie mam

"today it's sunday
And i was going to visit mommy
I took those white roses
She love them so much
On her little white bed
In there she's waiting for me
I took those white roses
For my beautiful mommy"
La marchande mue doucement lui dit
emporte-les je te les donne
Elle l'embrassa et l'enfant partit
Tout rayonnant qu'on le pardonne
Puis l'hopital il vint en courant
Pour offrir les fleurs sa mre
Mais en le voyant une infirmire
Lui dit: tu n'as plus de mam
Et le gamin s'agenouillant, dit devant le petit lit blanc

The touched merchant told him softly
"have them i give them to you"
She kissed him and he left
All shinning that he was forgiven
Then to the hospital he came running
To offer the flowers to his mother
But seeing him a nurse
Told him: "you no longer have a mommy"
And the boy kneeling down told in front of the little white bed
c'est aujourd'hui dimanche
Tiens ma jolie maman
Voici des roses blanches
Toi qui les aimais tant
Et quand tu t'en iras
Au grand jardin l-bas
Ces belles roses blanches
Tu les emporter

"today it's sunday
Here my beautiful mom
Here are some white roses
You who loved them so much
And when you'll leave
To the great garden up there
Those beautiful white roses
You'll bring them along"