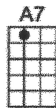
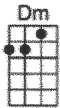


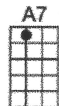
I WISH YOU LOVE

QUE RESTE-T-IL DE NOS AMOURS?

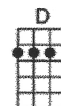
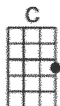
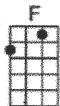
Léo Chauliac; Albert Beach(English lyrics)



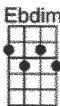
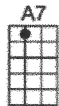
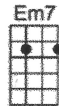
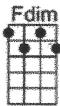
Good-bye, no use leading with our chins, this is where our story ends,



Never lovers ever friends.



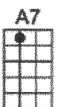
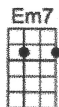
Good-bye, let our hearts call it a day, but before you walk a-way,



I sin-cerely want to say.

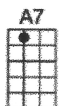
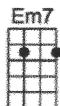


I wish you bluebirds in the spring, to give your heart a song to sing,
Que reste-t-il de nos a - mours, que reste - t - il de ces beaux jours

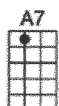
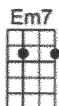


And then a kiss, but more than this, I wish you love.

Une pho - to, vieille pho-to de ma jeu-nesse



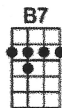
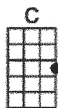
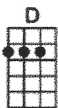
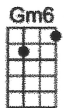
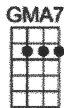
And in Ju-ly a lemon -ade to cool you in some leafy glade,
Que reste-t-il des billets doux des mois d'avril, des rendez-vous



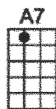
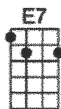
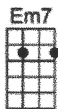
I wish you health, and more than wealth, I wish you love.

Un souve- nir qui me pour - suit sans cesse

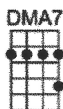
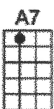
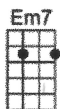
p.2 I Wish You Love



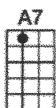
**My foolish heart and I agree that you and I could never be,
Bonheur fané, cheveux au vent, baisers volés, rêves mouvants**



**So with my best, my very best, I set you free.
Que reste-t-il de tout cela, dites-le-moi**



**I wish you shelter from the storm, a cozy fire to keep you warm,
Un petit village, un vieux clocher, un paysage, si bien caché**



**But most of all, when snowflakes fall, I wish you love.
Et dans un nuage le cher visage de mon pas-sé.**