

Paroles (et traduction approximative) du chœur final de la cantate BWV 150 « "Nach dir, Herr, verlanget mich" (vers toi, Seigneur, j'aspire) de Johann Sebastian Bach

Meine Tage in dem Leide
Mes jours passés dans le chagrin
Endet Gott dennoch zur Freude;
Dieu les finit néanmoins dans la joie ;
Christen auf den Dornenwegen
Les chrétiens sur les chemins épineux
Führen Himmels Kraft und Segen.
Sont menés par la force et la bénédiction du ciel.
Bleibet Gott mein treuer Schutz,
Si Dieu reste ma protection fidèle,
Achte ich nicht Menschen trutz,
Je ne me soucie pas de la malveillance des hommes,
Christus, der uns steht zur Seiten,
Christ, toi qui te tiens à nos côtés,
Hilft mir täglich sieghaft streiten.
Aide-moi chaque jour à lutter jusqu'à la victoire.

Paroles de « Seven Nation Army »

I'm gonna fight 'em off
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back
They're gonna rip it off
Taking their time right behind my back
And I'm talking to myself at night

Because I can't forget
Back and forth through my mind
Behind a cigarette
And the message coming from my eyes
Says leave it alone
Don't want to hear about it
Every single one's got a story to tell
Everyone knows about it

From the Queen of England to the hounds of hell
And if I catch it coming back my way
I'm gonna serve it to you
And that ain't what you want to hear,
But that's what I'll do
And the feeling coming from my bones
Says find a home
I'm going to Wichita
Far from this opera for evermore
I'm gonna work the straw
Make the sweat drip out of every pore
And I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding
Right before the lord
All the words are gonna bleed from me and I will think
No more
And the stains coming from my blood
Tell me go back home