

ESCUELA
OFICIAL
DE
IDIOMAS
OVIEDO



CENTRO DE AUTOAPRENDIZAJE
IDIOMA: INGLÉS
PRÁCTICA: SONG
NIVEL: NIVEL INTERMEDIO
**MATERIAL: CINTA-CD /CUESTIONARIO/
SOLUCIONES**
TEMA: VOCABULARIO

Biography

Birth Name:	Francis Albert Sinatra
Birth Date:	December 12, 1915
Birthplace:	Hoboken, NJ
Date of Death:	May 14, 1998
Buried:	Interred May 20, 1998 at Cathedral City's "Desert Memorial Park" in Palm Springs, California, USA. Specific Interment Location: B-8, #151
Occupations:	Actor, Director, Writer, Musician, Producer
Claim to Fame:	The Voice
Nicknames:	Old Blue Eyes, The Chairman of the Board, Francis Albert
Family:	<p>Father: Martin Anthony Sinatra. Italian. Firefighter, professional boxer (aka Marty O'Brien)</p> <p>Mother: Natalie Sinatra. Italian. aka Dolly Sinatra</p> <p>Daughter: Nancy Sinatra. Singer, actor. Born on June 8, 1940; has authored two books about her father</p> <p>Son: Frank Sinatra Jr. Singer, actor. Born on January 10, 1943; conducted father's orchestra</p> <p>Daughter: Christina Sinatra. (aka Tina) Producer. Born on June 20, 1948; produced CBS miniseries <i>Sinatra</i> about father's life</p>

1945: Honorary Oscar for *The House I Live In*. Award given to the producers, scriptwriters, songwriters (of the title tune) and to Sinatra for their work in this short subject advocating racial, ethnic and religious tolerance.

1953: Golden Globe Award for Best Supporting Actor for *From Here to Eternity*

1953: Oscar for Best Supporting Actor for *From Here to Eternity*

1957: Golden Globe Award for Best Actor-Musical/Comedy for *Pal Joey*

1958: Grammy Award for Best Album Cover for *Only the Lonely*

1959: Grammy Award for Album of the Year for *Come Dance with Me*

1959: Grammy Award for Best Vocal Performance, Male for *Come Dance with Me*

1965: Grammy Award for Album of the Year for *September of My Years*

1965: Grammy Award for Best Vocal Performance, Male for *It Was a Very Good Year*

1965: Grammy Award for Lifetime Achievement. Presented by the National Academy of Recording Arts and Sciences (NARAS)

1966: Grammy Award for Record of the Year for *Strangers in the Night*

1966: Grammy Award for Best Vocal Performance, Male for *Strangers in the Night* (single)

1966: Grammy Award for Album of the Year for *A Man & His Music*

1970: Jean Hersholt Humanitarian Award. Statuette presented by the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences

1970: Cecil B DeMille Award. Presented by the Hollywood Foreign Press Association.

1972: Screen Actors Guild Life Achievement Award

1980: National Academy of Recording Arts and Sciences Trustee Award

1983: Kennedy Center Honors Lifetime Achievement Award

1985: Presidential Medal of Freedom

1987: NAACP Lifetime Achievement Award

1993: Desert Palm Achievement Award. Honored by the Palm Springs International Film Festival for his 50 films

1996: Grammy for Traditional Pop Vocal Performance for *Duets II*

1997: Congressional Gold Medal



LISTEN TO THE SONG AND TRY TO PUT THE CLOUDS IN THE RIGHT ORDER

I can see it in your eyes, that
you despise the same old lies
You heard the night before
And though it's just a line to
you, for me it's true
It never seemed so right before

I practice every day to
find some clever lines to
say
To make the meaning
come through
But then I think I'll wait
until the evening gets
late

The time is right your
perfume fills my head, the
stars get red
And oh the night's so blue
And then I go and spoil it all,
by saying something stupid
Like: I love you
(I love you, I love you...)

And afterwards we drop
into a quiet little place
And have a drink or two
And then I go and spoil
it all, by saying
something stupid
Like: I love you

I know I stand in line, until
you think you have the time
To spend an evening with me
And if we go someplace to
dance, I know that there's a
chance
You won't be leaving with me

Key

I know I stand in line, until you think you have the time
To spend an evening with me
And if we go someplace to dance, I know that there's a chance
You won't be leaving with me

And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place
And have a drink or two
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid
Like: I love you

I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same old lies
You heard the night before
And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true
It never seemed so right before

I practice every day to find some clever lines to say
To make the meaning come through
But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late
And I'm alone with you

The time is right your perfume fills my head, the stars get red
And oh the night's so blue
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid
Like: I love you
(I love you, I love you...)