

## **Fred Alpi**

### **"The Piccolino"**

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By the Adriatic waters Venetian sons and daughters  
Are strumming a new tune upon their guitars.  
It was written by a Latin, a gondolier who sat in  
His home out in Brooklyn and gazed at the stars.  
He sent his melody across the sea to Italy,  
And we know they wrote some words to fit that catchy  
bit  
And christened it the Piccolino.  
And we know that it's the reason why  
Ev'ryone this season is strumming and humming a new  
melody.  
Come to the Casino and hear them play the Piccolino.  
Dance with your bambino to the strains of the catchy  
Piccolino.  
Drink your glass of Vino, and when you've had your  
plate of Scallopino,  
Make them play the Piccolino, the catchy Piccolino.  
And dance to the strains of that new melody, the  
Piccolino

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