

## Chess

## "Merano"

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[CITIZENS OF MERANO] O light the heart That lingers in Merano Merano! The spa no Connoisseur of spas would miss So healthy Highly recommended Is this sweet metropolis Mental and physical bliss!

The gods have smiled And bless-ed is Merano Merano! There are no Fitter burghers to be found Such vigour! Take the time to taste us We'll give you a welcome that's typically Tirol For then we are sure of our ground Fight now we're Italian -- we used to be German The border keeps shifting around

[MAYOR] Speaking as one of the patriarchs I don't mind taking your lira or marks

[CITIZENS] Oh I get high when I saunter by the mountains of Merano Rosy-cheeked Merano Flourishing to a fault The sparkling streams, the bracing air The therapeutic salt I'd have to be carried away to call a halt!

Oh I feel great in this bouncing state o hail to the Merano Hearty hale Merano Any objections? Nein! Where breathing in will turn you on Where water tastes like wine Get out your get up and go and get in line

It's living your life in a show by Rodgers and Hammerstein!

O sad the soul Who passes by Merano Merano! so far no Soul has ever passed us by They love us Why not stay forever? Oh so many reasons why All those in favour say "Aye" Aye!

So sing a song Let's hear it for Merano Merano! Soprano Alto, tenor, bass agree We're wholesome What a happy haven This is a place where your arteries soften Cholesterol hasn't a chance From mountain to valley the natural goodness Is fighting pollution's advance

[MAYOR] So come to us and feel the force All major credit cards taken of course

[CITIZENS] Oh I get high when I saunter by the mountains of Merano Rosy-cheeked Merano Flourishing to a fault The sparkling streams, the bracing air The therapeutic salt I'd have to be carried away to call a halt

Once in a while all the gods will smile on little old Merano Humble shy Merano Suddenly hits the press And I report with all the pride And joy that I possess Half of the world and his wife has our address Our little town will be rife with games of chess!

[CITIZENS]

Get up your get up and go and get in line It's living your life in a show...

[THE AMERICAN]

What a scene! What a joy! What a lovely sight When my game is the big sensation! Has the mob's sporting taste Altered overnight? Have they found new sophistication?

Not yet! They just want to see If the nice guy beats the bum If it's East-West And the money's sky-high They all come

You can raise all you want If you raise the roof Scream and shout and the gate increases Break the rules -- break the bank I'm the living proof They don't care how I move my pieces

I know I'm the best there is But all they want is a show Well that's all right -- I'll be glad to oblige All right! I'll be glad to oblige All right! I'll be glad to oblige S.R.O. S.R.O.

[MAYOR & CITIZENS] Oh I get high when I saunter by the mountains of Merano Rosy-cheeked Merano Flourishing to a fault The sparkling streams, the bracing air The therapeutic salt I'd have to be carried away to call a halt

Oh I feel great in this bouncing state o hail to the Merano Hearty hale Merano Any objections? Nein! Where breathing in will turn you on Where water tastes like wine Get out your get up and go and get in line It's living your life in a show by Rodgers and Hammerstein!

Now for the sell We put the ice into paradise, we are the salt of the earth Sound as a bell Check out the waters And check out the hygiene At which we excel Check into an hotel And schnell Body and soul Get well!

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