

Laurindo Almeida "Old Guitaron"

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Old Guitaron (Laurindo de Almeida, Johnny Mercer)

Old Guitaron — Speak low
And we'll sing him the prettiest song we know
The pale moon is riding the sky
The night is a kiss
Time to whisper — "Perdido I love you so"

Show me how Guitaron — Above
How the angels would sing if they made love
But if you can only impart
The music he puts in my heart
He'll hear me sigh and fly to me like a dove

A dove — that is what I'll be
High — in the jacaranda tree
Am I not your oldest friend amigo?
Am I not the one who taught you everything you know?

And if you know — and I think that you do

Oh — we could break his heart in two
Teach me how to pray
Every word I say
—Til he belongs to me alone

Old Guitaron — Don't lie
And we'll sing him a song that will make him cry
The tears in his wonderful eyes
Will shine like the stars
When I whisper — "I'll love you until I die"

I know you Guitaron — That tone
Has a warmth that could melt a heart of stone
So play in your prettiest way
And maybe he'll promise to stay
With me and love and you my old Guitaron
With me and love and you my old Guitaron

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