

Andrews Sisters, The "Ciribirbin"

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(Harry James/Jack Lawrence/Alberto Pestalozza)

When the moon hangs low in Napoli
There's a handsome gondolier
Every night he sings so happily
So his lady love can hear
In a manner so gravissimo
He repeats his serenade
And his heart beats so fortissimo
When she raises her Venetian shade

Ciribiribin, ciribiribin, ciribiribin

Ciribiribin, he waits for her each night beneath her
balcony
Ciribiribin, he begs to hold her tight, but no, she won't
agree
Ciribiribin, she throws a rose and blows a kiss from up
above
Ciribiribin, ciribiribin, ciribiribin, they're so in love

Ciribiribin, he waits for her each night beneath her little
balcony
Ciribiribin, he begs to hold her tight, but no, oh no, no,
she won't agree
Ciribiribin, she throws a rose and blows a kiss from up
above
Ciribiribin, ciribiribin, they're so in love

Ciribiribin che bel faccìn
Che sguardo dolce assassin
Ciribiribin, ciribiribin, ciribiribin, che bel faccìn

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