

Ganglians

"Ciribirbin"

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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

Ciribirbin, ciribirbin, ciribirbin

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

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

Ciribirbin che bel faccìn
Che sguardo dolce assassin
Ciribirbin, ciribirbin, ciribirbin, che bel faccìn

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