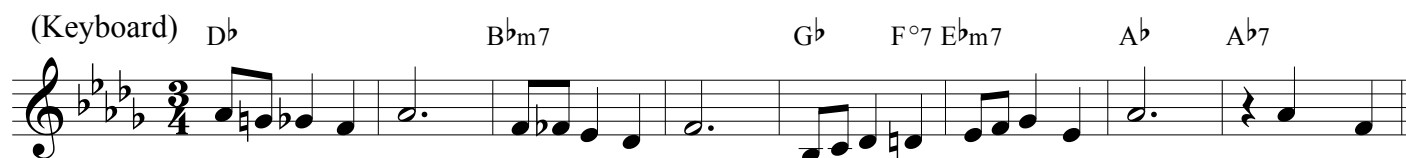


Ciribiribin

M

Keyboard



When the



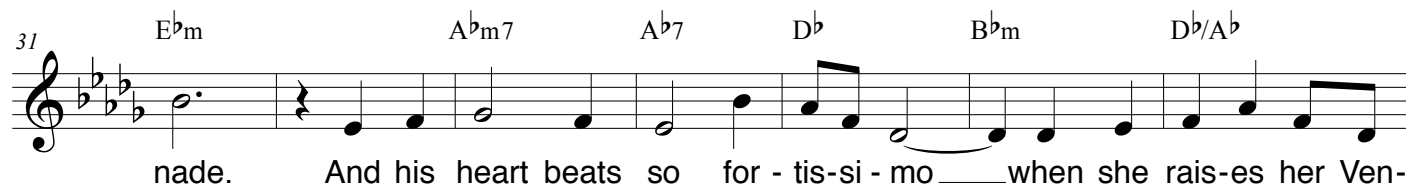
moon hangs low in Nap-o-li, there's a hand - some gon - do -



lier. Ev-'ry night he sings so hap-pi-ly so his lad - y love can



hear. In a man-ner so bra - vis-si-mo, he re - peats his ser - e -



nade. And his heart beats so for - tis-si - mo when she rais-es her Ven-



i - tian shade. Cir-i-bir-i - bin, cir-i-bir-i - bin, cir-i-bir-i - bin. Cir-i-bir-i-

45 D^b

bin, he waits for her each night be - neath her bal - co -

51 A^b7

ny. Cir-i-bir-i - bin, he begs to hold her tight but knows she won't a -

59 D^b6 A^b7 D^b

gree. Cir-i-bir-i - bin, she throws a rose and blows a kiss from

66 D^b7 G^b D^b7 D^b

up - a - bove. Cir-i-bir-i - bin, _____ cir-i-bir-i - bin, _____ cir-i-bir-i -

73 E^bm7 A^b7 D^b A^b7 (Keyboard) $2^{\circ} D^b$ (Keyboard)

bin, they're so in love. love.

79 E^bm7 A^b7 D^b

bin, they're so in love. love.