

Beaux Arts Edition

CIRIBIRIBIN

WALTZ SONG



By
A. PESTALOZZA

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CIRIBIRIBIN

Lyrics by RUDOLF THALER.

Music by A. PESTALOZZA

Scherzando.

Introduction for piano. The music is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a light, playful melody in the right hand and a simple accompaniment in the left hand. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present.

When through dale and vale I'm wan - dring,
lone - ly brook while mus - ing,

The vocal line begins with a section marked with a double bar line and a section symbol (§). The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment pattern.

On - ly one name fol - lows me, And while list'n - ing
Fanned by even - ings cool - ing breeze, There I watched the

The piano accompaniment features a consistent accompaniment pattern of chords in the left hand and single notes in the right hand.

to its ry - thm To my ear 'tis mel - o - dy,
dy - ing sun - rays, Through the fo - liage of the trees,

The piano accompaniment continues with the same accompaniment pattern as the previous sections.

— If through dis - tant lands I should roam — Still this one name
 — Soft-ly while the birds were sing - ing — Through the mists a

would be near, — A name full of ten - der sweet - ness, —
 vis - ion came, — And an un - know long - ing drew me, —

— Heav'nly mu - sic to my ear, One trif-ling word, — Of mag - ic
 — To a mys - tic oc - cult name, One lit - tle word, — Of mag - ic

Memo mosso

bliss — Like love's sweet kiss. —
 bliss — Like love's sweet kiss. —

accel

Ci-ri-bi-ri-bin, Ci-ri-bi-ri-bin, Ci-ri-bi-ri - bin...
congrazia
f rallentando *a tempo* *rallentando* *tr*

CHORUS

Ci-ri-bi-ri - bin, A name of mys - te - ry that in my
a tempo *p-f*

heart doth lie, Ci-ri-bi-ri-bin, It ech - oes con - stant -

ly as days and nights roll by, Ci-ri-bi-ri-bin, It

sends me wrapped in joy to lands of strange de - sign, _____ Ci-ri-bi-ri-

bin, _____ Ci-ri-bi-ri - bin, _____ Ci-ri-bi-ri - bin, a name sub -

1. _____ 2. *Finale*
lime. _____ Ci-ri-bi-ri - bin, _____ Near a lime. _____

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO.

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY.

Words and Music by
RICHARD L. WEAVER, Opus 205.

Chorus.

Tell me the old, old sto - - ry, That you love me as of

Others strive for fame and glo - - ry, I'm content with your love ev - er -

more, Time can nev - er change you sweet - heart,

With your eyes of vio - let blue, I'm wait - ing to be told, The

sto - ry sweet and old, You love me still as I love you. . . .

do *rall. e dim.*