CIRIBIRIBIN.
WALTZ.

English Text by E.W.M. A.PETALOZZA.
arr. by M. Greenwald.

Moderato.

kiss - ing, My lit - tle dark - eyed love,
She would hear you kiss me, dear,

For the

moon will not be mis - sing,
And if the sky

Who peers from the sky ab -
sure - ly know, she'll scold me so,

(He:) Come, now ev - en if the moon sees,

(He:) And if Ma - ma dear is ang - ry,

We will

We will
never mind her there, And her very smile seems
members Her own love days of old. (Re.) But then, who
Tel-leing us we need not care.

But who knows what she will see, (Re.) But then who knows what she will

member. Ciri - biri - bin, Ciri - biri - bin!

(Both.) Ciri - biri -

rall. a tempo.
bin, the lovely face, The witching eyes that slay my heart, Ciribi ri-bin, the two red lips for one sweet kiss when lovers part, Ciribi ri-bin, the lovely face, the witching eyes that slay my heart, Ciribi ri-bin, for one kiss when lovers part.