

La Danza

Lawrence Brownlee/Martin Katz

Gioacchino Rossini

GiÀ la luna ã in mezzo al mare,
mamma mia, si salterÃ !

L'ora ã bella per danzare,
chi ã in amor non mancherÃ .

GiÀ la luna ã in mezzo al mare,
mamma mia, si salterÃ !

L'ora ã bella per danzare,
chi ã in amor non mancherÃ .

GiÀ la luna ã in mezzo al mare,
mamma mia, si salterÃ !

Presto in danza a tondo, a tondo,
donne mie venite quÃ ,
un garzon bello e giocondo
a ciascuna toccherÃ ,
finchã in ciel brilla una stella
e la luna splendorÃ .

Il piã¹ bel con la piã¹ bella
tutta notte danzerÃ .

Mamma mia, mamma mia,
giÀ la luna ã in mezzo al mare,
mamma mia, mamma mia,
mamma mia, si salterÃ .

Frinche, frinche, frinche,
frinche, frinche, frinche,
mamma mia, se salterÃ .

Frinche, frinche, frinche,
frinche, frinche, frinche,
mamma mia, se salterÃ .

La la ra la ra

la ra la la ra la

la la ra la ra

la ra la la ra la

au la ra la ra

la ra la la ra la

la la ra la ra

la la la la ra la!

Salta, salta, gira, gira,
ogni coppia a cerchiova,

giÃ s'avvanza, si ritira
e all' assalto tornerÃ .
Salta, salta, gira, gira,
ogni coppia a cerchiova,
giÃ s'avvanza, si ritira
e all' assalto tornerÃ .
GiÃ s'avvanza, si ritira
e all' assalto tornerÃ !
Sera, sera, colla bionda,
colla bruna vÃ quÃ e lÃ
colla rosa vÃ a seconda,
colla smorta fermo stÃ .
Viva il ballo a tondo a tondo,
sono un Re, sono un BasciÃ ,
e il piÃ¹ bel piacer del mondo
la piÃ¹ cara voluttÃ .
Mamma mia, mamma mia,
giÃ la luna Ã in mezzo al mare,
mamma mia, mamma mia,
mamma mia, si salterÃ .
Frinche, frinche, frinche,
frinche, frinche, frinche,
mamma mia, se salterÃ .
Frinche, frinche, frinche,
frinche, frinche, frinche,
mamma mia, se salterÃ .
La la ra la ra
la ra la la ra la
la la ra la ra
la ra la la ra la
au la ra la ra
la ra la la ra la
la la ra la ra
la la la la ra la!

The Dance

Now the moonlight floods the water;
Mother dear, skipping itself!
The hour is beautiful for dancing,
Anyone in love will not miss it.
Now the moonlight floods the water;
Mother dear, skipping itself!
The hour is beautiful for dancing,
Anyone in love will not miss it.
Now the moonlight floods the water;

Mother dear, skipping itself!
Soon we'll be dancing, round and round,
my ladies, come here,
A beautiful and playful lad
will have a turn with everyone.
Until in heaven sparkles a star,
And the moonbeams will shine
The most beautiful boy and girl
will dance all night.

Mother dear, Mother dear,
Now the moonlight floods the water;
Mother dear, Mother dear,
Mother dear, skipping itself!
Faster, faster, faster,
faster, faster, faster,
Mother dear, skipping itself!
Faster, faster, faster,
faster, faster, faster,
Mother dear, skipping itself!

La la ra la ra
la ra la la ra la
la la ra la ra
la ra la la ra la
au la ra la ra
la ra la la ra la
la la ra la ra
la la la la ra la!

Hopping, jumping, turning, spinning,
every couple have a turn,
now advancing, now receding,
and returns to the excitement.

Hopping, jumping, turning, spinning,
every couple have a turn,
now advancing, now receding,
and returns to the excitement.

Now advancing, now receding,
and returns to the excitement.

Dance, dance with the blonde,
with the brunette of here and there,
with the redhead go to second.
with the pale one, she still remains.

Long live dancing, round and round!
I am a king, I am a lord,
It is the world's greatest pleasure
The most beautiful thing!

Mother dear, Mother dear,
Now the moonlight floods the water;
Mother dear, Mother dear,
Mother dear, skipping itself!
Faster, faster, faster,
faster, faster, faster,
Mother dear, skipping itself!
Faster, faster, faster,
faster, faster, faster,
Mother dear, skipping itself!
La la ra la ra
la ra la la ra la
la la ra la ra
la ra la la ra la
au la ra la ra
la ra la la ra la
la la ra la ra

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