

funiculi funicula

By Peppino Turco and Luigi Denza, 1880

C
 Some think the world is made for fun and frolic,
 G7 C G7 C
 And so do I. And so do I.
 Some think it well to be all melancholic,
 G7 C G7 C
 To pine and sigh; to pine and sigh;
 Em B7 Em B7 Em
 But I, I love to spend my time in singing,
 B7 Em B7 Em
 Some joyous song, some joyous song,
 G D7 G D7 G
 To set the air with music bravely ringing
 D7 G D7 G
 Is far from wrong. Is far from wrong.

G7
 Listen, listen, echoes sound afar!
 C
 Listen, listen, echoes sound afar!
 E7 Am E7 Am
 Funiculi, funioula, funiculi, funicula,
 F C G7 C
 Echoes sound a-far, funiculi, funicula,

Ah me! 'tis strange that some should take to sighing,
 G7 C G7 C
 And like it well. And like it well.
 For me, I have not thought it worth the trying,
 G7 C G7 C
 So cannot tell; so cannot tell;
 Em B7 Em B7 Em
 With laugh, with dance and song the day soon passes
 B7 Em B7 Em
 Too soon is gone, too soon is gone,
 G D7 G D7 G
 For mirth was made for joyous lads and lasses,
 D7 G D7 G
 to call their own, to call their own!

G7
 Listen, listen, hark the soft guitar
 C
 Listen, listen, hark the soft guitar,
 E7 Am E7 Am
 Funiculi, funioula, funiculi, funicula,
 F C G7 C
 Hark the soft guitar, funiculi, funicula!