

Guaglione - The man who plays the mandolino

Intro Cm |Db |G7 |Cm |G7 |Cm G7

Cm With his little mandolin, and a twinkle in his eye **G7** **Cm**
Cm Signorinas he can win, always for another guy **G7** **Cm**
Cm Italians love to sip a cup of cappuccino **G7**
and listen to the man who plays the mandolino **Cm**

You offer him a cigarette, a glass of vino **C7** **Fm**
That's how he's paid to serenade your lady fair **Cm** **G7** **Cm**
With his little mandolin, and a twinkle in his eye **G7** **Cm**
Signorinas he can win, always for another guy **G7** **Cm**

Chorus 1

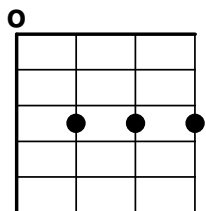
G7 **C** **G7**
He seems like |such a happy man, the man who plays the mandolino
He sings a song of sweet romance for all the lovers as they dance **C**
But all he's holding in his arms is just a little mandolino **G7**
Fm **Cm** **G7** **Cm**
He has no woman of his own, so ev'ry night he walks alone
With his little mandolin, and a twinkle in his eye **G7** **Cm**
Signorinas he can win, always for another guy **G7** **Cm**

Chorus 2

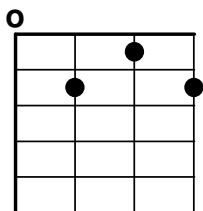
G7 **C** **G7**
And while he's |strumming songs of love, the man who plays the mandolino
His eyes are always looking for a signorina to adore **C**
He drinks a toast to his true love each time he lifts a glass of vino **G7**
Fm **Cm** **G7** **Cm**
And so until that lucky day he looks for her along the way
With his little mandolin, and a twinkle in his eye **G7** **Cm**
Signorinas he can win, always for another guy **G7** **Cm**

Tag **Fm6** **G7** **Cm**
The |man with the mandolino

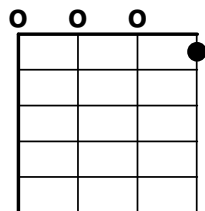
Cm



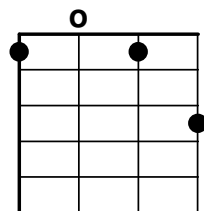
G7



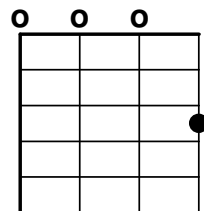
C7



Fm



C



Fm6

