

Funiculi, Funicula

Women: Some think the world is made for fun and frolic
And so do I! — And so do I!

Men: Some think it well to be all melancholic
To pine and sigh — To pine and sigh

All: But I, I love to spend my time in singing
Some joyous song — Some joyous song
To set the air with music bravely ringing
Is far from wrong! — Is far from wrong!

Men: Listen! Listen! echoes sound afar!

Women: Listen! Listen! echoes sound afar!

All: Funiculi funicula, funiculi funicula
Echoes sound afar! funiculi, funicula

Men: Some think it wrong to set the feet a-dancing
But not so I — But not so I

Women: Some think that eyes should keep from coyly glancing
Upon the sly! — Upon the sly!

All: But oh! to me the mazy dance is charming
Divinely sweet, — Divinely sweet,
And surely there is nought that is alarming
In nimble feet? — In nimble feet?

Men: Listen! Listen! music sounds afar!

Women: Listen! Listen! music sounds afar!

All: Funiculi funicula, funiculi funicula
Music sounds afar! funiculi, funicula

All: Ah me! 'tis strange that some should take to sighing
And like it well — And like it well
For me, I have not thought it worth the trying
So cannot tell! — So cannot tell!
With laugh and dance and song the day soon passes
Full soon is gone — Full soon is gone,
For mirth was made for joyous lads and lasses
To call their own! — To call their own!

All: Listen! Listen! hark! the soft guitar!
Listen! Listen! hark! the soft guitar!
Funiculi funicula, funiculi funicula
Hark! the soft guitar! funiculi funicula