

## Ti-Pi-Tin

Guy Lombardo

One night the moon was so mellow  
Rosita met young Manuêlo  
He held her like this, this lovely miss  
Then stole a kiss, this fellow  
He said he was glad that he met her  
And soon he would come and get her  
But she said "No, no, I cannot go  
Until I know you better"

Ti-pi-ti-pi-tin ti-pi-tin  
Ti-pi-ti-pi-ton ti-pi-ton  
He kept on a-stealing and he had a feeling she was satisfied  
Ti-pi-ti-pi-tin ti-pi-tin  
Ti-pi-ti-pi-ton ti-pi-ton  
She was saying "Go sir" so he held her closer, that's how he complied

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He kept on a-stealing and he had a feeling she was satisfied  
Ti-pi-ti-pi-tin ti-pi-tin  
Ti-pi-ti-pi-ton ti-pi-ton  
He will always do so, for she has a true soul and he has a bride