Barcelona

The Second Biggest Hit In Europe!

With Ukulele Accompaniment

Lyric by
GUS KAHN
Music by
TOLCHARD EVANS

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BARCELONA

SPANISH 6-8 FOX-TROT SONG

(Ukulele arr. see note below)*

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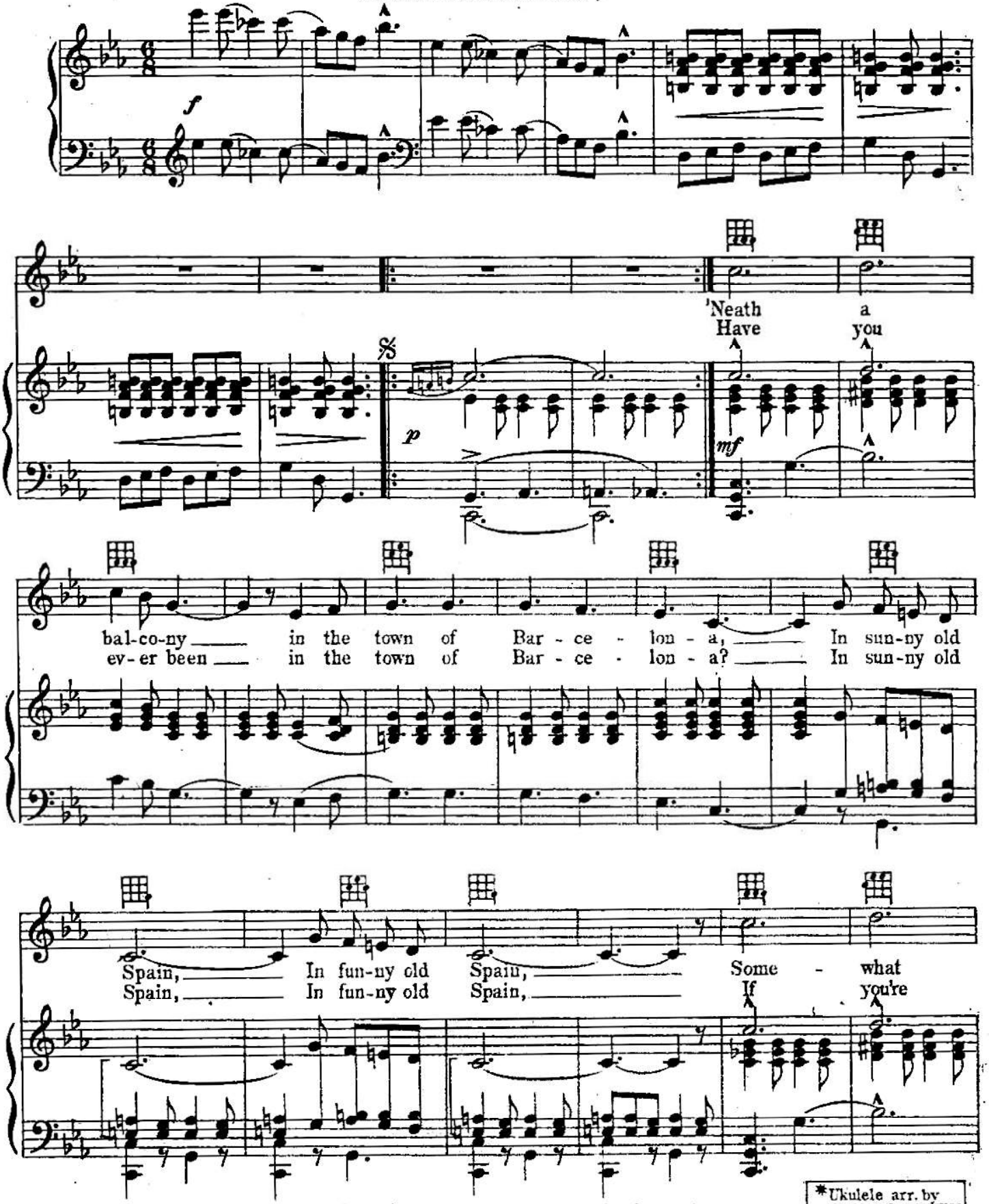

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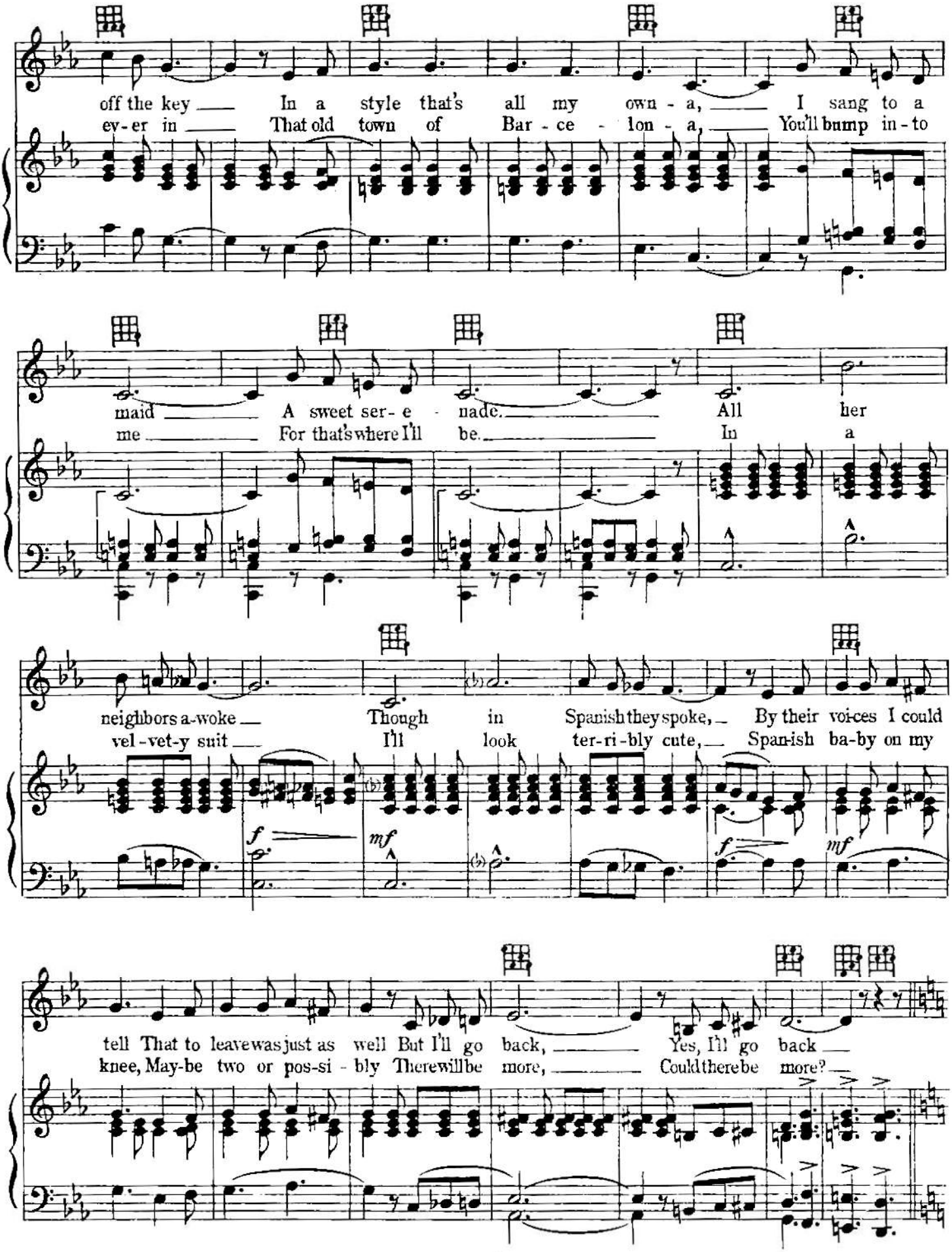
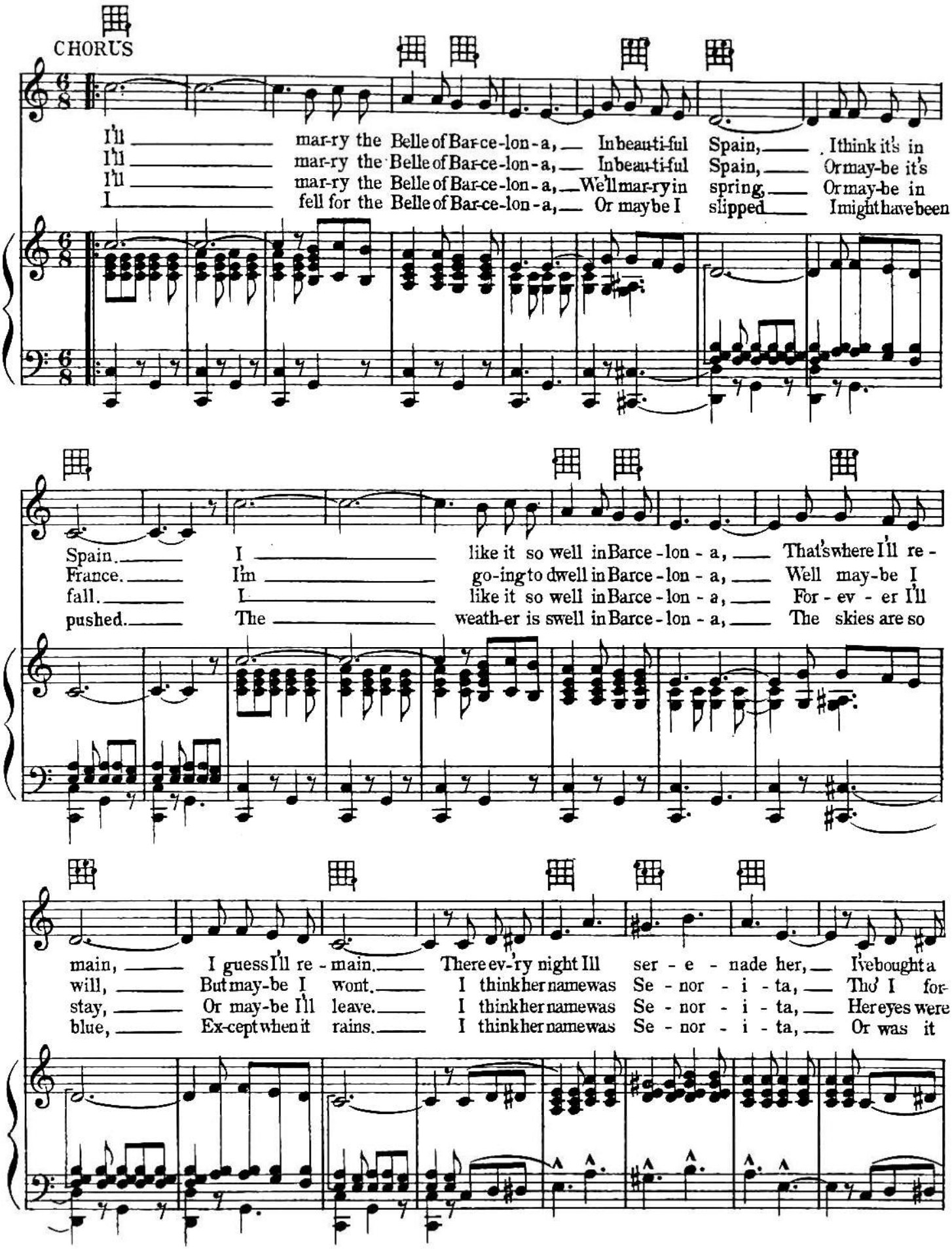
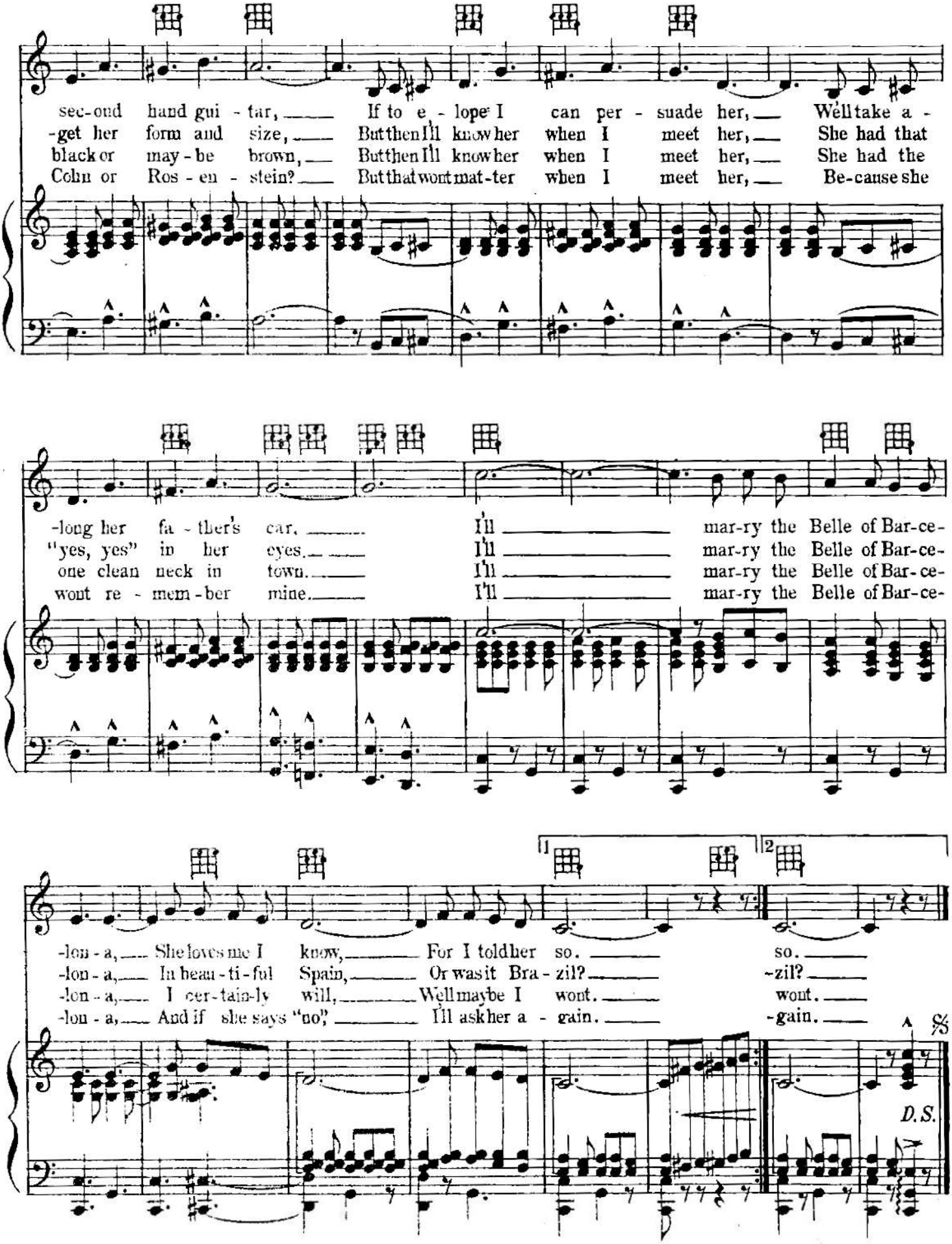
*Ukulele arr. by
MAY SINGHI BREEN
The Ukulele Lady
Tune Ukulele
G C E A


off the key In a style that's all my own - a, I sang to a
ev-er in That old town of Bar - ce - lon - a, You'll bump in-to
maid A sweet ser- e - nade. All her
me For that's where I'll be. In a
neighbors a-woke Though in Spanish they spoke, By their voices I could
vel-vet-y suit I'll look ter-ri-bly cute, Span-ish ba-by on my
f
mf
f
mf
tell That to leave was just as well But I'll go back, Yes, I'll go back
knee, May-be two or pos-si - bly There will be more, Could there be more?


CHORUS
I'll mar-ry the Belle of Bar-ce-lon-a, In beau-ti-ful Spain, I think it's in
I'll mar-ry the Belle of Bar-ce-lon-a, In beau-ti-ful Spain, Or may-be it's
I'll mar-ry the Belle of Bar-ce-lon-a, We'll mar-ry in spring, Or may-be in
I fell for the Belle of Bar-ce-lon-a, Or may be I slipped I might have been
Spain. I like it so well in Barce-lon-a, That's where I'll re-
France. I'm go-ing to dwell in Barce-lon-a, Well may-be I
fall. I like it so well in Barce-lon-a, For-ev-er I'll
pushed. The weath-er is swell in Barce-lon-a, The skies are so
main, I guess I'll re-main. There ev-'ry night Ill ser-e-nade her, I've bought a
will, But may-be I wont. I think her name was Se-nor-i-ta, Tho' I for-
stay, Or may-be I'll leave. I think her name was Se-nor-i-ta, Her eyes were
blue, Ex-cept when it rains. I think her name was Se-nor-i-ta, Or was it


sec-ond hand gui - tar, If to e - lope I can per - suade her, We'll take a -
-get her form and size, But then I'll know her when I meet her, She had that
black or may - be brown, But then I'll know her when I meet her, She had the
Cohn or Ros - en - stein? But that wont mat-ter when I meet her, Be-cause she
-long her fa - ther's car. I'll mar-ry the Belle of Bar-ce-
"yes, yes" in her eyes. I'll mar-ry the Belle of Bar-ce-
one clean neck in town. I'll mar-ry the Belle of Bar-ce-
wont re - mem - ber mine. I'll mar-ry the Belle of Bar-ce-
1
2
-lon - a, She loves me I know, For I told her so. so.
-lon - a, In beau - ti - ful Spain, Or was it Bra - zil? -zil?
-lon - a, I cer-tain-ly will, Well maybe I wont. wont.
-lon - a, And if she says "no", I'll ask her a - gain. -gain.
𝄋
D.S.