

## **Funiculi funicula**

Some think the world is made for fun and frolic,  
And so do I! And so do I!  
Some think it well to be all melancholic,  
To pine and sigh; To pine and sigh  
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;

Jamme, jamme 'ncoppa, jamme jà  
Jamme, jamme 'ncoppa, jamme jà  
Funiculì, funiculà! Funiculì, funiculà!  
Jamme, jamme 'ncoppa, jamme jà Funiculì, funiculà!

Some think it wrong to set the feet a-dancing,  
But not so I; But not so I;  
Some think that eyes should keep from coyly glancing  
Upon the sly! Upon the sly!  
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?

Jamme, jamme 'ncoppa, jamme jà  
Jamme, jamme 'ncoppa, jamme jà  
Funiculì, funiculà! Funiculì, funiculà!  
Jamme, jamme 'ncoppa, jamme jà Funiculì, funiculà!

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!

Jamme, jamme 'ncoppa, jamme jà  
Jamme, jamme 'ncoppa, jamme jà  
Funiculì, funiculà! Funiculì, funiculà!  
Jamme, jamme 'ncoppa, jamme jà Funiculì, funiculà!

Listen! Listen! echoes sound afar!  
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Funiculi funicula`, funiculi funicula`,

Echoes sound afar! funiculi, funicula`.

Listen! Listen! hark! the soft guitar!  
Listen! Listen! hark! the soft guitar!  
Funiculi funicula`, funiculi funicula`,  
Hark! the soft guitar! funiculi funicula`.