

Ti Pi Tin

Andrews Sisters - song lyrics

WWII songs from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

TI-PI-TIN Lyrics

One night when the moon was so mellow,
 Rosita met young Manuelo.
 He held her like this,
 This lovely miss.
 Then stole a kiss
 This fellow.
 He said he was glad he'd 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-tan
 Ti-pi-ta

He kept on his feeling
 And he added a feeling
 She was satisfied

Ti-pi-ti-pi-tin
 Ti-pi-tin
 Ti-pi-ti-pi-tan
 Ti-pi-ta

She was saying "Go sir"
 So he held her
 That so he complied

One night when the moon was so mellow ho-ho-ho
 Rosita met young ha-ha-ha Manuelo
 He held her
 Du-ra-ra-ra-rum
 Du-ra-du-ra-raa
 Ree-du-ra-ra
 Du-ram-pa-re-ram
 Pa-du-du-ra-raa
 He said he was glad that he had met her
 And soon he would ca-hahahum and he get her
 But she said "No! No! I cannot go ho
 Until I , I know you better".

(Adlib - syncopated instrumental)

Ti-pi-tin
 Ti-pi-tin-tin
 Ti-pi-ta
 Ti-pi-ta-ta
 Ti-pi-ta
 Ti-pi-ta-ta

Du-du-du-ra-rah-rah
 Du-du-du-ra-rah-rah

From the music archive at www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Du-du

Ti-pi-tin

Ti-pi-tin-tin

Ti-pi-ta

Ti-pi-ta-ta

Du-du-duuuu

Du-du-du

Du-ra-ra-rah

Du-ra-ra-rah

Ra-ra-ra-rah-du

It came to be that he and she
Were one and now they're two.

Recorded on 100256 Take 8