La Campanelita (The Little Bell)

Music by Douglas Coombes Words by John Emlyn Edwards

**Somewhere in Peru**

1. Somewhere in Peru there’s a pretty village.

Hillsides welcome you where the sweet bananas grow.

Chorus

That’s where Rairu and Marilia spent their childhood days.

That’s where Rairu and Marilia went their childhood ways.

1. Summer blue the sky

Green the dreaming grasslands:

Mountains eagle high wearing spired hoods of snow.

Chorus

That’s where Rairu and Marilia spent their childhood days.

That’s where Rairu and Marilia went their childhood ways.

1. Flower rainbowed glade hiding in the jungle:

Shadows carved in jade where the sunlight dare not go.

Chorus

That’s where Rairu and Marilia spent their childhood days.

That’s where Rairu and Marilia went their childhood ways.

1. Flaming orchid sun lizard stare of desert:

Snakeweed’s trailing run where the river waters run.

Chorus

That’s where Rairu and Marilia spent their childhood days.

That’s where Rairu and Marilia went their childhood ways.

went their childhood ways

went their childhood ways

went their childhood ways.

2. We’ll take honey to market

We’ll take honey to market,

Honey golden and sweet,

People will try it and clamour to buy it

All along the street.

Cheese we’ll put in our basket

Rich and tasty as spice

People will take it for no-one could make it

Anywhere so nice.

Grapes we’ll have by the cluster,

Ripe and juicy and rare,

Just for the pleasure of seeing such treasure

Ev’ryone will stare.

When we get to the market,

Like a magical spell

People will hurry to buy in a flurry

All we have to, all we have to, all we have to sell, have to sell.

3. Sunbird

Sunbird tell me the story of a day long ago

When the sun left the heavens and the clouds turned to snow.

To a girl in the village, came a king robed in gold.

They were happy together so the story was told.

Then the king had to leave her

And he never returned

But the heavens were shining and the golden sun burned.

For the girl left alone now

Waiting days were so long

She became lovely sunbird and keeps singing her song.

Sunbird, Sunbird.

4. El Tigre

Deep amongst the ocean of treetops

Shimmering in the sun

Where the trial is hooded with shadows

Vinestems like cobweb spun.

Watch for his coming El Tigre!

Silent as nightfall El Tigre!

Swifter than sunflash El Tigre!

Lord of the jungle El Tigre!

When white herons soar on the sunrise

Snowflakes in lemon sky

Bright lagoon reflecting in silver

Daydream flamingos fly.

Watch for his coming El Tigre!

Silent as nightfall El Tigre!

Swifter than sunflash El Tigre!

Lord of the jungle El Tigre!

White soft clouds of butterflies wander,

Misting the palm tree maze,

Hummingbirds like jewels in orchids,

Perfume of noon time haze.

Watch for his coming El Tigre!

Silent as nightfall El Tigre!

Swifter than sunflash El Tigre!

Lord of the jungle El Tigre!

Lost beneath the black mask of midnight,

Choirs of frogs sing ‘Kuark’ –

‘Chirp’ and’ Chirp’ of tambourine insects

Parrots scream vibrant dark.

Watch for his coming El Tigre!

Silent as nightfall El Tigre!

Swifter than sunflash El Tigre!

Lord of the jungle El Tigre!

Lord of the jungle, Lord of the jungle, Lord of the jungle El Tigre!

1. Mountain call

Climb a mountain high,

When the dawn of day scatters diamonds through the sparkling air

All along the way.

Sing a mountain call,

Lah, lah, lah, lah, lah.

Hear the echoes fall.

Lah, lah, lah, lah, lah.

Reach the mountain crest,

All the world below,

Watch the shadow of an eagle’s wing

Skim across the snow.

Sing a mountain call,

Lah, lah, lah, lah, lah.

Hear the echoes fall.

Lah, lah, lah, lah, lah.

Though you must return

At the daytime’s end

You can sing at last a sweet farewell

To your mountain friend.

Sing a mountain call,

Lah, lah, lah, lah, lah.

Hear the echoes fall.

Lah, lah, lah, lah, lah.

Lah, lah, lah, lah, lah, lah, lah.

1. Samba Tam

Come and join the Fiesta,

You’ll be glad you came

There you’ll meet a fine fellow,

Sambatam is his name.

Sambatam! Sambatam! Tamtamsambatam,

Sambatam! Sambatam! Tamtamsambatam!

Like a brave caballero,

Gaily swinging along

Sambatam starts you dancing,

Listen now to his song.

Sambatam! Sambatam! Tamtamsambatam,

Sambatam! Sambatam! Tamtamsambatam!

While the flute and guitarra,

Play a sweet serenade,

Sambatam beats a rhythm,

So a new dance is made.

Sambatam! Sambatam! Tamtamsambatam,

Sambatam! Sambatam! Tamtamsambatam!

All the people are happy

Now Fiesta’s begun

Tell the children to hurry,

Come and join in the fun.

Sambatam! Sambatam! Tamtamsambatam,

Tam, tam, tam, Sambatam,

Sambatam, samba, Sambatam,

Sambatam!

1. La Campanelita

I can wander Free, anywhere I please,

Far across the plains and the hills or through the jungle trees.

Campanelita, ping. ping

Campanelita, ping. ping, ping.

Campanelita, ping. ping

Campanelita, ping!

Yellow rising moon, silvers ev’ry stream,

Then I make my cosy ‘casita’ in some happy dream.

Campanelita, ping. ping

Campanelita, ping. ping, ping.

Campanelita, ping. ping

Campanelita, ping!

If you’d like to come

Wandering as well

All you do is follow the sound of

Singing little bell.

Campanelita, ping. ping

Campanelita, ping. ping, ping.

Campanelita, ping. ping

Campanelita, ping!