

MANAGUA NICARAGUA

Manag - wa Nicarag - wa

Lyric by ALBERT GAMSE

Music by IRVING FIELDS

Recorded and Featured by

KAY KYSER

And His Orchestra



Lyric by:
ALBERT GAMSE

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA

(Manag-wa, Nicarag-wa)

Music by:
IRVING FIELDS

RUMBA - CALYPSO

Won't you kindly open your geography—
Let us turn to page a hundred-twenty-three;
Between the Caribbean and the Pacific shore,
You'll find a city of "amor"

CHORUS

1. MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, is a beautiful town,
You buy a "hacienda" for a few "pesos" down—
You give it to the lady you are trying to win,
But her papa doesn't let you come in.

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, is a heavenly place,
You ask a Señorita for a "leetle" embrace,
She answers you: "Caramba! Scram-ba, Bambarito",
In MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, that's "No".

I have been to many tropic ports—
I might include even Brooklyn,
If you're ever feeling out of sorts,
I'd like to recommend a look in—

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, What a wonderful spot!
There's coffee and bananas and a temp'ature hot,
So take a trip and on a ship go sailing away—
Across the "agua" to MANAGUA, NICARAGUA. O le.

2. MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, is a town you'll adore,
A kiss from Señorita has you pleading for more,
Before you take a second one, you've got to propose,
Or her papa leads you out by the nose.

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA! Oh, it's really the top—
You buy a big sombrero from a neighborhood shop,
And then the girls will follow you like in a parade,
That's because they want to walk in the shade.

You have never tasted "frijoles" (free-ho-less)
Till you have dined in Managua,
And while Señorita's hand you squeeze—
There's moonlight a la Nicaragua—

And what if a Tarantula should give you a bite?
You just apply banana oil and you'll be all right,
So take a trip and on a ship go sailing away—
Across the "agua" to MANAGUA, NICARAGUA. O le.

3. MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, is delightful in Spring,
You meet a sweet Chiquita and you think of a ring—
But when it comes to say "Si, Si" then you are denied—
She would rather be a Bullfighter's bride.

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA! In that city so quaint—
You live like you're a millionaire, though that's what you ain't,
You hardly would believe how much a peso can buy—
One thin slice of tasty coconut pie.

Ev'ry day is made for play and fun,
'Cause ev'ry day is fiesta—
And they work from twelve o'clock to one,
Minus an ho-ur for siesta.

And you can feast on "enchillados" all the day long
Provided that your stomach is especially strong—
So take a trip and on a ship go sailing away—
Across the "agua" to MANAGUA, NICARAGUA. O le.

Managua, Nicaragua

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ALBERT GAMSE

(Manag-wa Nicarag-wa)

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Moderato



mf

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked Moderato. The piece begins with a series of chords and melodic lines in both hands, featuring a prominent bass line with a walking eighth-note pattern.

Voice *mp*

Chords: C7, F, F#dim, Gm7, C9

Won't you kind - ly op - en your ge - o - gra - phy — Let us



First system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a soprano clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a grand staff. The lyrics are: "Won't you kind - ly op - en your ge - o - gra - phy — Let us".

Chords: Bbm, C7, Fmaj7, F7, Bb, Gm7

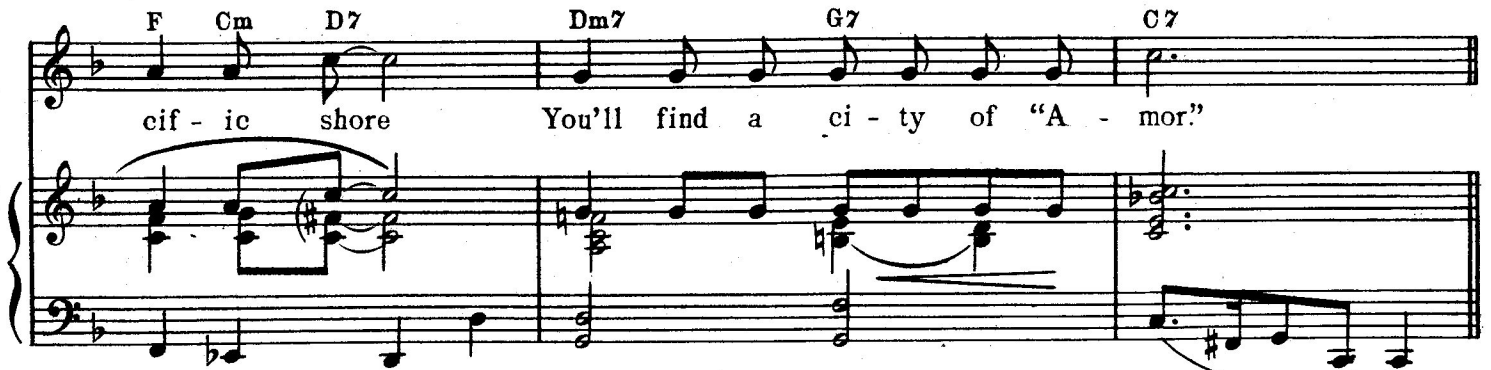
turn to page one hun - dred twen - ty three — Be - tween the Car - ib - bean and the Pa -



Second system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "turn to page one hun - dred twen - ty three — Be - tween the Car - ib - bean and the Pa -".

Chords: F, Cm, D7, Dm7, G7, C7

cif - ic shore You'll find a ci - ty of "A - mor."



Third system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "cif - ic shore You'll find a ci - ty of 'A - mor.'".

Refrain

Chords: F, Cdim, C9

MA - NA - GUA, NI - CA - RA - GUA is a beau - ti - ful town, You

Sua ad lib.

mp mf



Refrain system of vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "MA - NA - GUA, NI - CA - RA - GUA is a beau - ti - ful town, You". The piano accompaniment features a strong rhythmic pattern with accents.

C7 F Cdim

buy a "ha-ci-en-da" for a few "pe-sos" down. You give it to the la-dy you are

Sva ad lib.

C9 Gm7 C7 F MA-

try - in' to win But her pa-pa does-n't let you come in. *Sva ad lib*

8. *loco*

F Cdim C9 C7

NA-GUA, NI-CA-RA-GUA, is a heav-en-ly place, You ask a señ-o-ri-ta for a

8. (b)

F Cdim C9

"leet-tle" em-brace, She ans-wers you: "Car-am-bal Scram-ba, Bam-ba-ri-to"

8.

Gm7 C7 F F7 F7-9 Bb

In MA-NA-GUA, NI-CA-RA-GUA, that's "No" I have been to man-y tro-pic ports,

loco

Om7 F7 F+ Bb F7 Cm D7

I might in-clude ev-en Brook-lyn, If you're ev-er feel-ing out of

Gm D Cdim Em7 A7 D Abdim Gm7 C7

sorts, I'd like to re-com-mend a look in MA- *Sua ad lib*

F Cdim C9 C7

NA-GUA, NI-CA-RA-GUA; what a won-der-ful spot! There's cof-fee and ba-na-nas and a

F F Cdim C9 F#dim

temp-ra-ture hot, So take a trip and on a ship go sail-ing a-way, A-cross the

Gm7 C7 1 F Gm7 F 2 F Gm7 F

"a - gua" to MA-NA-GUA, NI-CA - RA-GUA, O lé! RA-GUA, O lé!

Sua ad lib.