Spanish Guitar

Spanish Guitar

When I was a student at Cadiz,
I played on the Spanish guitar, ching, ching!
I used to make love to the ladies,
I think of them still from afar, ching, ching!

cho: Ring, ching, ching, Ring, ching ching, Ring out ye bells
Oh ring out ye bells, Oh ring out ye bells!
Ring ching ching, Ring ching ching, ring out ye bells,
As I play on my Spanish guitar. Ching, ching!

I was four years a student at Cadiz
Where nothing one's pleasure can mar. ching ching!
And where many a beautiful maid is,
Oh, I strummed and I twanged my guitar. Ching, ching!

Chorus

OH, I sang serenades there at Cadiz,
'Til I got an attack of catarrh, ching, ching!
Tho no more I could serenadize,
Still I played on my Spanish guitar. ching ching!

Chorus

When at last the train bore me from Cadiz,
The ladies all wept round the car. Ching, ching!
Oh it grieved me to part from those ladies,
But I carried away my guitar. Ching, ching!

Chorus

Note: One of those college songs from the time when there were college songs.RG
JY