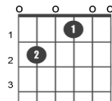
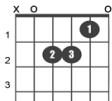
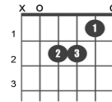
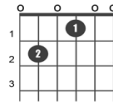
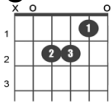
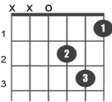


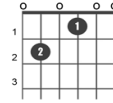
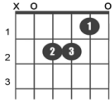
Bella, ciao!



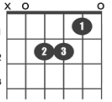
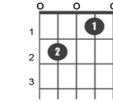
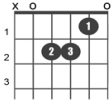
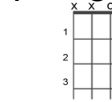
Una mattina, mi son svegliato, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



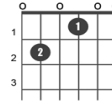
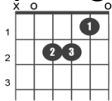
Una mattina, mi son svegliato, e ho trovato l'invasor.



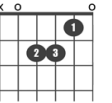
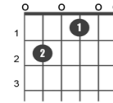
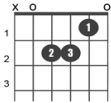
O partigiano, portami via, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



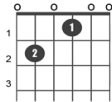
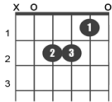
O partigiano, portami via, ch  mi sento di morir.



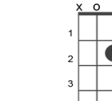
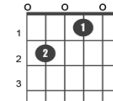
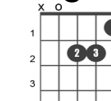
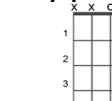
E se io muoio, da partigiano, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



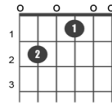
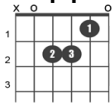
E se io muoio, da partigiano, tu mi devi seppellir.



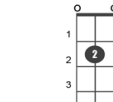
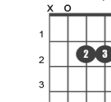
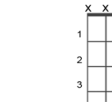
E seppellire lass , in montagna, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



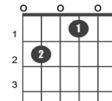
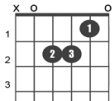
E seppellire lass , in montagna, sotto l'ombra di un bel fior.



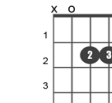
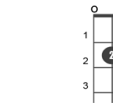
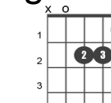
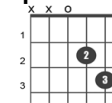
Tutte le genti che passeranno, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



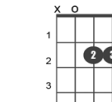
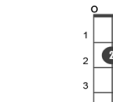
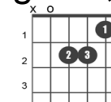
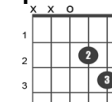
Tutte le genti, che passeranno, ti diranno: "Che bel fior!"



E quest'  il fiore, del partigiano, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



E quest'  il fiore del partigiano, morto per la libert .



E quest'  il fiore, del partigiano, morto per la libert .