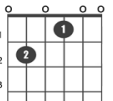
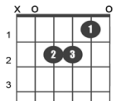
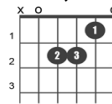
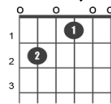
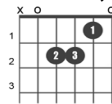
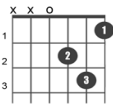


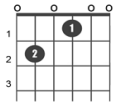
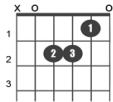
# Bella, ciao!



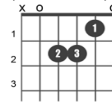
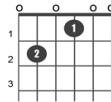
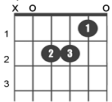
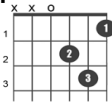
Una mañana, me he despertado, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



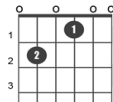
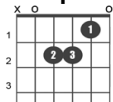
Una mañana, me he despertado y he descubierto al invasor



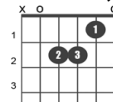
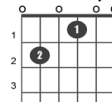
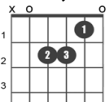
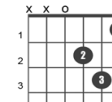
¡Oh! partisano, me voy contigo, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



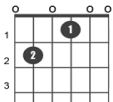
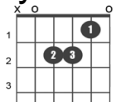
¡Oh! partisano, me voy contigo, porque me siento aquí morir.



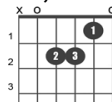
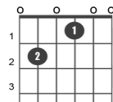
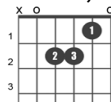
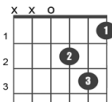
Si yo muero, como partisano, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



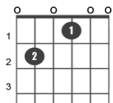
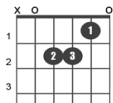
Si yo muero como partisano, tú me debes sepultar.



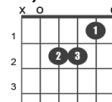
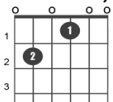
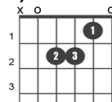
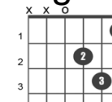
Cava una fosa, en la montaña, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



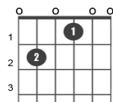
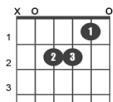
Cava una fosa, en la montaña, bajo la sombra de una bella flor.



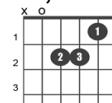
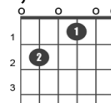
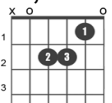
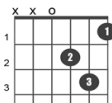
Toda la gente, cuando pase, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



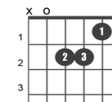
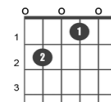
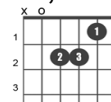
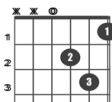
Toda la gente, cuando pase, me dirán "¡Que bella flor!"



Esta es la flor, del partisano, o Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao! Bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!



Esta es la flor, del partisano, muerto por la libertad!



Esta es la flor, de un partisano, muerto por la libertad!