

CLARO DE LUNA

Arreglo musical de Laureano Martínez Smart

Vals criollo (Perú)

Letra y Música de Felipe Pinglo Alva
(Barrios Altos, Lima, Perú 1899-1936)

Piano

7

14

Canto

20

27

1.

Prohibida la venta

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of five systems of music. The first system (measures 1-6) is for piano. The second system (measures 7-13) is for piano. The third system (measures 14-19) includes a vocal line (Canto) and piano accompaniment. The fourth system (measures 20-26) is for piano. The fifth system (measures 27-32) is for piano and includes a first ending (1.) for the piano part. A large red watermark 'Prohibida la venta' is overlaid on the score.

34

41

47

53

60

65

Prohibida la venta

The image displays a musical score for a piece titled "Claro de luna - Vals criollo". The score is written for piano and is organized into six systems, each containing a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The first system begins at measure 34 and includes a first ending bracket. The second system starts at measure 41. The third system starts at measure 47 and features a large red watermark reading "Prohibida la venta" across it. The fourth system starts at measure 53. The fifth system starts at measure 60. The sixth system starts at measure 65 and includes both first and second ending brackets. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings like accents (^).

CLARO DE LUNA

Vals criollo

Letra y Música de Felipe Pinglo Alva

Ven, entre mis brazos entre mis caricias,
al claro de luna.... mujer
Viviré dichoso y feliz
porque siempre estoy junto a ti.
Y cuando la luna con sus albas faces
de rayos alumbre a los dos,
tendrán envidia y celos
de tan puro amor.

La vida tan sólo para mi transcurre
en sufrir continuo mi bien,
porque has sido tú, mi amor,
la que ha venido a crear en mí
con esas palabras que gratas resuenan
entre mis oídos cual arrulladores
murmillos de besos y palabras tiernas
de pasión voraz.

Vivo en este instante en sufrir
continuo y eterno desvelo, mi bien,
porque no aceptas mi amor,
porque no comprendes mi mal.
piensa niña hermosa, que con tus caricias
la dicha he de conseguir
no seas malita, ven, dime que sí...