FRENESÍ

(BOSSA)

- ALBERTO DOMINGUEZ

Bb-7 Eb7 Bb-7 Eb7

It was Fi-es-ta down in Mex - i - co, and so I stopped a-while to
caught my eye, I stood en-chant-ed as she

Bb-7 Eb7 Bb-7 Eb7 Ab6

see the show, I knew that Fre - ne - sí meant "please love me"
wan - der'd by, and nev - er know-ing that it came from me

Bb-6 Eb7 Ab6 1. N.C.

and I could say Fre - ne - sí. A love-ly se - ño - ri - ta
I gen-tly sighed Fre - ne - sí.

2. N.C. Cmaj7 Bb-6 Cmaj7

She stopped and raised her eyes to mine, her lips just plead-ed to be kissed,

N.C. Cmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Bb-7

her eyes were soft as can-dle shine, so how was I to re - sist?

Eb7 N.C. Bb-7 Eb7 Bb-7 Eb7 Bb-7 Eb7

And now with-out a heart to call my own, a great-er hap-pi-ness I've nev-er known

Bb-7 Eb7 Ab6 Bb-7 Eb7 Ab6 N.C.

be-cause her kiss-es are for me a-lone, who would-n't say Fre-ne - sí. FINE

PLAY THROUGH CHANGES ON SOLOS
AFTER SOLOS, D.C. AL FINE
(TAKE REPEAT)

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