

# Afiches

## Tango

Arreglo para guitarra:  
ANIBAL ARIAS

Música: ATILIO STAMPONE  
Letra: HOMERO EXPOSITO

The first system of musical notation for 'Afiches' consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melodic line with various rhythmic values and fingerings (1, 4, 4, 1, 4, 4, 1, 4). The bass staff contains a bass line with chords and fingerings (2, 3, 4, 3, 2, 3, 2, 4, 3, 2). The key signature has one sharp (F#).

The second system of musical notation starts with a measure number '4' in a box. It continues the melodic and bass lines from the first system. A change of chord is indicated by 'C2' above the staff. Fingerings and accents are clearly marked throughout the system.

The third system of musical notation starts with a measure number '7' in a box. It continues the piece with a change of chord to 'C5'. The notation includes complex rhythmic patterns and specific fingerings for both hands.

The fourth system of musical notation starts with a measure number '10' in a box. It continues the melodic development with a change of chord to 'C1'. The bass line features a descending sequence of notes.

The fifth system of musical notation starts with a measure number '14' in a box. It continues the piece with a change of chord to 'C2'. The notation includes a variety of rhythmic patterns and fingerings.

The sixth system of musical notation starts with a measure number '17' in a box. It continues the piece with a change of chord to 'C2'. The notation includes a variety of rhythmic patterns and fingerings.

20

C1 C2

24

C2 C4

28

C2 C2

32

C2 C2 C2 C2 D.C.

I.  
 Cruel en el cartel,  
 la propaganda manda cruel en el cartel  
 y en el fetiche de un afiche de papel  
 se vende la ilusión,  
 se rifa el corazón.....  
 Y apareces tú  
 ¡Vendiendo el último girón de juventud!  
 -¡Cargándome otra vez la cruz!-  
 ¡Cruel en el cartel te ríes corazón!  
 -¡Dan ganas de balearse en un rincón!

II.  
 Ya da la noche a la cancel  
 su piel de ojera...  
 ¡Ya moja el aire su pincel  
 y hace con él la primavera!  
 ¿Pero qué?  
 Si están tus cosas pero tú no estás  
 porque eres algo para todos ya  
 ¡Como un desnudo de vidriera!  
 ¡Luché a tu lado.....para ti,  
 -¡por Dios!- y te perdí!

I.(bis)  
 Yo te di un hogar...  
 Siempre fui pobre, ¡Pero yo te di un hogar!  
 Se me gastaron las sonrisas de luchar,  
 luchando para ti,  
 ¡Sangrando para ti!  
 Luego la verdad  
 que es restregarse con arena el paladar  
 y ahogarse sin poder gritar.  
 Yo te di un hogar....-¡Fue culpa del amor!-  
 -¡Dan ganas de balearse en un rincón!-