

Cafetín de Buenos Aires

Tango

Arreglo para guitarra:
ANIBAL ARIAS

Música: MARIANO MORES
Letra: E. SANTOS DISCÉPOLO

First system of musical notation (measures 1-4). It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a single staff with various note values and rests. Chord symbols C5 and C3 are indicated above the staff. Fingerings are shown with numbers 1-4. A circled number 4 is placed below the staff in the second measure.

Second system of musical notation (measures 5-8). It continues the melody from the first system. Measure numbers 5, 6, 7, and 8 are boxed at the beginning of each measure. Fingerings and chord symbols are present throughout the system.

Third system of musical notation (measures 9-12). It continues the melody. Measure numbers 9, 10, 11, and 12 are boxed at the beginning of each measure. The notation includes various rhythmic patterns and chord changes.

Fourth system of musical notation (measures 13-15). It continues the melody. Measure numbers 13, 14, and 15 are boxed at the beginning of each measure. The system concludes with a circled number 3 below the staff in the final measure.

Fifth system of musical notation (measures 16-18). It continues the melody. Measure numbers 16, 17, and 18 are boxed at the beginning of each measure. A dashed line above the staff indicates a section change, with the chord symbol C2 written above it. The system ends with a circled number 3 below the staff.

Sixth system of musical notation (measures 19-21). It continues the melody. Measure numbers 19, 20, and 21 are boxed at the beginning of each measure. A dashed line above the staff indicates a section change, with the chord symbol C1 written above it. The system ends with a circled number 1 below the staff.

23

C2

27

C5

30

33

D.C. al Fine

Fine

C2

C5

I

De chiquilín te miraba de afuera
 como a esas cosas que nunca se alcanzan...
 La ñata contra el vidrio,
 en un azul de frío,
 que sólo fue después viviendo
 igual al mío...
 Como una escuela de todas las cosas,
 ya de muchacho me diste entre asombros:
 el cigarrillo,
 la fe en mis sueños
 y una esperanza de amor...

I Bis

Me diste en oro un puñado de amigos,
 que son los mismos que alientan mis horas:
 José, el de la quimera;
 Marcial, que aún cree y espera;
 y el flaco Abel, que se nos fue,
 pero aún me guía...
 Sobre tus mesas que nunca preguntan
 lloré una tarde el primer desengaño;
 nací a las penas,
 bebí mis años
 y me entregué sin luchar...

II

¿Cómo olvidarte en esta queja,
 cafetín de Buenos Aires,
 si sos lo único en la vida
 que se pareció a mi vieja?
 En tu mezcla milagrosa
 de sabihondos y suicidas,
 yo aprendí filosofía, dados, timba
 y la poesía cruel
 de no pensar más en mí...