

# BESO GAUCHO

## MILONGA

Letra y Música de  
FRANCISCO LAURO y  
FRANCISCO LAINO

*PIANO*

The first system of the piano accompaniment for 'Beso Gaucho'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The music features a complex rhythmic pattern with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes. A first ending bracket with a double bar line and a repeat sign is placed over the first few measures of the treble staff. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

The second system of the piano accompaniment. It continues the melodic and harmonic development from the first system. The treble staff shows more intricate rhythmic patterns, including some triplets and sixteenth-note runs. The bass staff continues with a consistent accompaniment.

The third system of the piano accompaniment. The treble staff features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some longer note values. The bass staff maintains the accompaniment pattern.

The fourth system of the piano accompaniment. The treble staff has a more melodic line with some sustained notes. The bass staff continues with the accompaniment.

The fifth system of the piano accompaniment. The treble staff shows a continuation of the melodic and rhythmic motifs. The bass staff provides a solid accompaniment.

The sixth system of the piano accompaniment. The treble staff concludes with a final melodic phrase. The bass staff ends with a few final notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

*Fraseo Londoneones 1ª parte*

1ª VOZ

2ª VOZ

1ª

Se va muy lenta le tarde  
Mientras puntea la noche  
Y el viento como reproche  
Lo castiga al pastizal.  
Pero cruzando los campos  
se ve un paisano llegando  
Y en su mochila llevando  
La guitarra nacional.

1ª bis

Al llegar junto a mi rancho  
Gritando con alegría,  
Apareció Virgen mía  
El alma del payador.  
Lo reciben dos ojazos  
Dando más brillo a la noche  
Y un beso cerrando el broche  
Dándole paso al amor.

11ª

Lleva un poncho por bandera  
Un pingo que es un primor  
Una mirada sincera  
Y una promesa de amor.  
Es la gran nobleza gaucha  
Que no precise control  
Camine sobre la escarcha  
Como vé de frente al sol.