

The Ballad of Pablo Repun

Musica de Carlos Gardel

Letra de Roberto Olancin

He was born in Argentina and rode upon the Pampas
Danced with other gauchos round the fire
When lassoing a steer, he kept his mate near
And every night he slept under the stars

One day in Buenos Aires He walked into a nightclub
And saw the dance that later changed his life
He sold his horse and headed for Miami
To seek his fortune and maybe find a wife

Pablo left the eastcoast And drove across the "alley"
Packed his wife and child into his car
Gave a lesson here A milonga there
His reputation spreading near and far

Pablo is the father And we're his tango family
We're growing all the time and that's no lie
It's the journey of a lifetime that we're making
We're glad you are taking the time to be our guide