VIVA ITALIA!
A Travelogue in Song
Curt Appelgren
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AL DI LA

English Words by ERVIN DRAKE,
Original Italian Words by MOGOL
Music by C. DONIDA

Slowly

VERSE - Recitative (ad lib.)
F7(sus4)
Love, the language of Italy has a phrase that embraces all of your graces.

REFRAIN
B♭
Dm
Cm7
(Ci sei tu.)
(Very far.)

AL DI LA means you are far above me, Very far.

Al di là del bene più prezioso, ci sei tu.

Al di là, as distant as the lovely evening star.

Where you là del sogno più ambizioso, ci sei tu.

B♭
Dm
Cm7
(Ci sei tu.)
(Very far.)

walk flowers bloom, When you smile all the gloom Turns to sunshine And my heart

là delle cose più belle al di là del le stelle ci sei tu.

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opens wide; When you're gone it fades inside And seems to have died; AL DI
la del mare piu profondo, ci sei tu
la dei limiti del mondo, ci sei tu
la vita infinita al di là della vita
al di là, ci sei tu, per me!

FAREtti

(Ci sei tu)
(Where you were?)

LA, I wondered as I drifted, Where you were?
LA, the fog around me lifted, There you were!
kiss that I gave Was the love I had saved For a lifetime. Then I knew
all of you was completely mine!

Al di Là
of sweet delight.

Many times I've whispered, "A-MA-DO MI-O." It was just a phrase that I'd heard in plays I was acting apart.

But now when I whisper; "A-MA-DO MI-O."

Can't you tell I care, By the feeling there? For it comes from my
heart. My one endeavor, my love, my darling,
will be to hold you and hold you tight.

AMADO MIO,
love me forever,

And let forever begin tonight! AMADO

night!
WHEN I HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS
(Comm’e Bella ’a Stagione)

English Words by
GEORGE BROWN
Italian Words by
G. PISANO

Lively

Music by R. FALVO

Oh, when I hold you in my arms, dear, my heart
Ah, comm’è bel la ’a sta-gio-ne sen-za

burns with wild de-sires, like a thou-sand flam-ing fires.
lam-pe, sen-za truone, sen-za vien te y cam-me-na.

When I Hold You in My Arms - 3 - 1

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Oh, there's a roaring in my heart, dear, like the
Surg-ing of the sea rac-ing mad-ly to be free.
Kiss-es warm and true, take my love my whole life thru, and nev-er fear, I'll nev-er be un-
True.
Let your kiss make me im-part the fire in my
heart that time will not erase, for it will always be. Be

mine, now and for all eternity.

Slower

Oh, when I hold you in my arms, dear!

Tempo I

When I Hold You in My Arms - 3 - 3
ARRIVEDERCI, ROMA
(GOODBYE TO ROME)

Italian Words by
PIETRO GARINEI and SANDRO GIOVANNINI
English Words by
CARL SIGMAN

Music by
RENATO RASCEL

Moderately

Arrivederci, Roma. Goodbye, goodbye to Rome. City of a million moon-lit places, city of a million warm embraces, Where I found the one of all the
facades far from home.

Arrivederci.

Roma.

It's time for us to part.

Tacet

Save the wedding bells for my returning. Keep my lover's arms outstretched and yearning. Please be sure the flame of love keeps burning in her heart.

Arrivederci, Roma - 2 - 2
BOTCH-A-ME
(Ba-Ba-Baciami Piccina)

English Words and Musical Adaptation by
EDDIE Y. STANLEY
Italian Words and Music by
R. MORBELLIS and L. ASTORE

Moderately

Tony arrived from Italy, then he met his sweet Marie. His English

made his sweetheart laugh, the way he'd talk, so half and half; when he'd say:

Ba-ba botch-a-me, bambino, ba-ba bocca-piccino, when a

you kiss me-a I'm-a kiss-a you, oh, tra-la-la-la-la-la-lu. Ba-ba
botch-a-me, my baby, ba-ba bo-bo
Just say, "si," an'may-be if-a you squeeze me-a

I'm-a squeeze you, then tra-la-la-la-la-lu-lu.
Be-o by-o be-o, boo would-jah

ba-ba-botch-a me?
Be-o by-o be-o boo, when you botch-a me I botch-a you an'
ev'-ry-thing goes crazy.
Ha-ba botch-a me, bambi-no, ba-ba bo-bo boc-ca-pio-co-no, An' then

1.
2.

we will raise a great big fam-i-ly and tra-la-la-la-la-la-lee.
CARA MIA
(Non Ti Scordero)

Original Words and Music by
TULIO TRAPANI and LEE LANGE

Moderately, with feeling

CA - RA MI - A why
must we say good - bye?

Each time we part,
my heart wants to die.

Dar - ling, hear my pray'r,
CA - RA MI - A fair

Here are my arms,
you a - lone will share.

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CARNIVAL OF VENICE

Moderato con moto

G    D7    G

Carnival of Venice - 2 - 1
CARO MIO BEN
(My Dearest One)

By GIUSEPPE GIORDANI

C     Dm     G7
C     D7
C     G
C     Dm7
C     F     G7
C     Dm     G7
C     F
C     G7
C     G
C     Dm8
G     D7
G     G
D7     G
D7     Em     C     G     D7
D7     G     D7
D7     Em     C     G     D7
D7     G     D7
D7     Em     C     G     D7
D7

Larghetto

Ca- ro mio ben, cre-di-mi al
My dear-est one, When we're a-
men, Sen-za di te lan-gui-sce il cor,
part, Gone is the sun, joy leaves my heart!
Ca- ro mio ben, ca- ro mio
ben, Sen-za di te lan-gui-sce il cor.
Il tuo fe-
me, Long as the riv-ers flow a-long to the sea!
Oh dear-est
del so-spi-ra o-gnor.
Ces-sa, cru-del, tan-to ri-
one, Be mine, my own,
My heart with all its love is yours, yours a-

Caro Mio Ben - 2 - 1

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gor! Cесsa, crudel,
tan-to ri-gor-
tan-to ri-
lone. Give me the right
ever to call you "my dear-est

gor! Ca-ro mio ben, cre-di-mi al-
one! My dear-est one, When we're a-
part, Gone is the

te-lan-gui-sce il cor; ca-ro mio ben, cre-di-mi al-
sun! Joy leaves my heart! My dear-est one, When we're a-

men, sen-za di te --- lan-gui-sce il cor!
part, Gone is the sun! Joy leaves my heart!

Caro Mio Ben - 2 - 2
CHI-BABA, CHI-BABA
(My Bambino Go to Sleep)

Words and Music by
JERRY LIVINGSTON, MACK DAVID
and AL HOFFMAN

Slowly, with a lift

Verse:

Many years ago in old Sorento
a certain
ditty was quite the thing...

Whenever a
mother rocked her baby in Sorrento, this little ditty she used to sing:

Chorus:

ba-ba, chi-ba-ba, chiwa-wa, enjala-wa, cookala goom-ba. Chi-

ba-ba, chi-ba-ba, chiwa-wa, my bambino go to sleep. Chi-
baba, chi-ba-ba, chi-wa-wa, en-ja-la-wa, cook-a-la goom-ba.

baba, chi-ba-ba, chi-wa-wa, my bambi-no go to sleep.

All the stars are in the skies, ready to say good-night.

Can't you see your doll is sleepy too?
Close your drowsy little eyes, Ma-ma will hold you tight while she sings a lullaby to you.

Chi-ba-ba, chi-ba-ba, chi-wa-wa, en ja-la-wa, cook-a-la goom-ba. Chi-ba-ba, chi-ba-ba, chi-wa-wa, my bambino, go to sleep. Chi-bi-no, go to sleep.
CIAO FOR NOW

Lyric by
AL BEDELL

Music by
PAUL GIASSON

Moderately, with expression

C6  Cmaj9  Cmaj7

Ciao for now, we'll meet again some day; each
Ciao amor', finché ti rivedro'; io

Ebdim  Dm7  G7

moment you're away I'll think of you.
res to triste sol io penso a te.

Dm7  G7

Ciao for now, how lonely nights will be with-
Ciao amor', piu mai riposerò se

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G7-9
C6
Gm
C9

out you here with me; I'll dream of you.
non ri-tor-ne-rod io pian-ge-rod.

F
Fm
Cmaj9
Gm7
C9
But
C9

hours will go so slowly; each second that we're apart.
o- re non van - no ma - li; Il so - le non brill - la piú.

F
Fm
C
Am7
D9
Dm7
G7-9

I will keep my love for you locked inside my heart amore!
sen - to nel mio cuor' per te ques - to pul - pi - to lo t'a - mo!

a tempo
C6
Cmaj9
Cmaj7

Ciao for now, I'll wait for your return; some-
Ciao a mor', as pet te - ro an - cor; quan-

a tempo
day your heart will learn

I need you so!

So

Fmaj7

until then,

poe qui

al - io - ra par - ti - rò

non

Dm7

di - o.

ciao

for now.

Ciao for Now - 3 - 3
CIAO, CIAO, BAMBINA
(Chiow, Chiow, Bambeena)

English Lyrics by MITCHELL PARISH
Original Italian Text by MODUGNO-VERDE

Music by DOMINICO MODUGNO

Moderately

Verse, ad lib.

Vi-o-lins played by the wind are cry-ing,
Soft-ly the sil-ver-y rain is
Mìl-le vi-o-li-ni su-no-na-ti dal ve-neto,
tut-ti i co-lo-ri dell' ar-co-ba-

sigh-ing,
Slow-ly the flame of our love is dy-ing,
It
va-n-no a for-ma-re u-na piò-g gia d'ar-gen-to, ma

E-m

B7

Em

B

G7

ra-ins on our love, and we must part.
pio-ve, pio-ve, sul nos-tro a-

rit.
Refrain, Moderately

Ciao, ciao, bambina,
the rain is falling,
G7 G+ C(add9) C Cmaj7 C8 C(add9) C(add9) C Cmaj7 C6 (tacet)
Once more I kiss you and then good-bye.
Our love was
C Cmaj7 C6 C Em G+ Em7 Em C B7
just like a fairy story,
But all its glory
Em Ebdim G7 Ebdim Dm F+ Dm7 Dm6 Dm
must pass us by.
Are raindrops trembling upon your
Ciao, ciao, Bambina - 3 - 2
face, dear, Or are they tears for the love we knew?

C6 (tacet) C Cmaj7 C6 C Em G+ Em7 Em

CIAO, CIAO, BAMBINA, my heart is calling While rain is

Vorrei trovare parole nuove, ma piove,

Ebdim

falling I cry with you.
piove sul nostro amor.

CIAO, CIAO, BAMBINA
Ciao, ciao, bambina

2. Dm7 G7 Dm7 G9 C6

I cry with you.
sul nostro amor.
CIRIBIRIBIN
(Chiribiribee)

English Lyric by
HOWARD JOHNSON

Valse moderato

Music by
ANTONIO PESTALOZZA

\[\text{Sheet Music}\]
TIME TO SAY GOODBYE
(Con Te Partiró)

Lyrics by LUCIO QUARANTOTTO
English Lyrics by FRANK PETERSON
Slowly \( \frac{d}{4} = 60 \)

G         D             Em7          C

G         D             Em7          C

Verse 1:

G    C    D7          C/D

1. Quando sono solo sogni al mercato mancano le pa -

Gsus  G    C    D     C/E     D/F#

ro - le, so lo so che non c'è luce in una stanza quando manca il
Gsus    G    Dsus    D    C/E    Em    C    D

sole se non ci sei tu con me, con me.

Gsus    D/F#    Em7    C    D

sulla finestra a tutti il mio cuore che hai acceso

Gsus    D/F#    Em7    C    D

chiudi dentro me la luce che hai incontrato per strada.

% Chorus:

G    D    Em7    C    G    D

Time to say goodbye, pensive che non ho
English literal translation:

Verse 1:
When I'm alone,
I dream of the horizon
And words fail me.
There is no light
In a room where there is no sun,
And there is no sun if you're not here
With me, with me.
From every window,
Unfurl my heart,
The heart that you have worn.
Into me you've poured the light,
The light that you've found
By the side of the road.

Chorus:
Time to say goodbye.
Places that I've never seen
Or experienced with you,
Now I shall.
I'll sail with you upon ships across the seas,
Seas that exist no more,
It's time to say goodbye.

Verse 2:
When you're far away,
I dream of the horizon
And words fail me.
And of course, I know that you're with me,
With me.
You, my moon, you are with me.
My sun, you're here with me,
With me, with me, with me.

Chorus:
Time to say goodbye.
Places that I've never seen
Or experienced with you,
Now I shall.
I'll sail with you upon ships across the seas,
Seas that exist no more,
I'll revive them with you.

Tag:
I'll go with you upon ships across the seas,
Seas that exist no more,
I'll revive them with you.
I'll go with you,
I'll go with you.
COME BACK TO SORRENTO
(Torna A Surriento)

English Lyrics by CLAIRE STAFFORD
Italian Lyrics by G.B. de CURTIS
Music by ERNESTO de CURTIS

Molto rubato

Cm 3fr.

VOICE

Playing gently o'er the wa-ter,
Guar-da il ma-re co-me' bel-lo,
spira tan-to sen-ti-men-to,

Cm 3fr.

Ab 4fr.

holding back

colla voce

And, en-chant-ed, I lie dream-ing,
co-me si tuo soave ac-cen-to
che - me, des - to, fa so - guar.

G7

Cmaj7

Scent of fra-grant or-ange blos-soms,
Senti co-me lie - ve sa-le
del gior-din-gior dor da - ran-ci;

C

Dm7

G7

C

Come Back to Sorrento - 2 - 1
poco più mosso

Their sweet perfume, so nostalgic, Sadens and disturbs my heart.

For you said goodbye, we parted, Left me love and broken-hearted,

Torn and shattered is love's image, How much more can I endure!

Harken to my plea, Come back to me, my darling,

Back to Sorrento, And love renew!
COME PRIMA

English Words by BUCK RAM
Italian Words by MARIO PANZERI

Music by SANDRO TACCANI
and VINCENZO DI PAOLA

Moderately (in 4)

La notte, come allora, magica scende,
la luna splende,
e tu sei qui. Mi sento un po' confuso, non so ca-

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Come Prima,

Come Prima, I'm in love.

Come prima, più di prima, tu merito.

Primavera, mia vita ti dardo.

Rainbow in the sky of a new day,

Sognando reverdìti, accrescirti,

Come Prima - 4 - 2
clouds have now gone by so that's why I say
Come

mani free mani stringere an cor.

FINALE: Come

Prima, Come Prima

mondo, tutto il mondo sei per me,

a ness-

Po la

sharing love were touched with heaven's glow.
What a

su no voglio bene come a te.

Ogni

vi ta la mia vita ti duro.

Ogni

feeling I am feeling!

For the first time it is true

Come
Deh! ti desta, fanciulla, la luna spande una raggia su chiaro sul mar,

ciú mi co me co t'aspetta la brunà, fida barca del tuo marinai

Ma tu dormi, non pensai tu fidò, ma non dormi chi vise d'amor!
COSI COSA

Lyric by
NED WASHINGTON

Melody by
BRONISLAU KAPER and
WALTER JURMANN

Allegro (with energy)

There's an old Italian phrase

It's an old Italian craze

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Every little bambina learns it the very first day

Every sweet Signorina says it the very same way—These

poco a poco cresc.

funny little words don't really mean a thing It's

poco a poco cresc.

just a phrase, that nowadays Italians love to sing.
Cosi Cosa! It's a wonderful word Tra-la-la-la When anyone asks you how you are, It's proper to say Cosi Cosa Cosi Cosa!

- If a lady should ask you if you care, You don't have to start a love affair say Cosi Cosa! Does it mean "Yes?"
"No."  Does it mean "No?"  Well, yes and no! Cosi Cosi

Get together and sing tra-la-la-la It's as this way So try to-

day and learn to say Cosi Cosi Cosi Cosi

Cosi Cosi!
FAREWELL DEAR NAPOLI
(Addio Alla Bella Napoli)

Moderato (Brilliant).

Farewell my own dear Napoli!
Far distant times now call to me,
Addio mia bel la Napoli,
Tutti’ altro ciel mi chiama,
Wonderful picture in the sea,
I yield to fate’s decree,
Tua so acciò ma gene,
Questo cor ti bra ma,

Farewell to thee!
Farewell to thee!
Farewell to thee!
Farewell to thee!
Thy skies of deepest
O Sy ren of my
Del ciel l’as sur ro
Di baci ed’ ar no-

By T. COTTRAU

Farewell Dear Napoli - 3 - 1

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bright-est blue, Thy plac-id waves so soft and clear;
With heav-ings sigh and bit-ter tear, I
ar-dent love, Whose beau-ty rare, whose har-mo-ny,
Fills hill and val-ley, sea and sky, To
ful-gido, la pla-ci-da ma-ri-na, qual co-re non i-neb-bria, non
mi-a è l'am-ra tua ri-pie-na; o ma-gi-ca Si-re-na, fe'
bid a last, a sad good-bye!— Fare-weIl-the fra-grant or-ange grove, The scent-ed air that
thee my soul will faith-ful, prove— Fare-weIl-each ten-der thought shall be, Where'er I go,
bea non bea di vo-lu-ta— In te la-terra e lau-ra fa-ve-la-no da-
del fe-de-le a te sa-ro!— Al mi-o pensier piu te-ne-ri ri-tor-nan-no gli-
breathes of love, Shall charm my heart with one bright ray, In dreams—where'er I stray!— oh! Fare-
thought of thee; And joy once more shall lustre shed, In dreams—tho' joy is dead!— oh! Fare-
mo-re; te so-la al mio do-lo-re con-for-to io so-gne-ro— oh! ad-
stan-ti, le gio-je e le me-mo-rie de' mie-i fe-li-ci di— oh! ad-

Farewell Dear Napoli - 3 - 2
Farewell, my own dear Naples!
Farewell to thee, Farewell to thee, Farewell to thee,
Farewell, my own dear Naples!
Farewell to thee, Farewell to thee, Farewell to thee,
Farewell, each soul-felt memory,
Of happy days long passed away!
Farewell, each soul-felt memory,
Of happy days forever fled!
Addio mia bello Naples!
Adi o, adi o, adi o!
Addio mia bello Naples!
Adi o, adi o, adi o!
Mio core memorie del tempo ah! che passò!
Mio core memorie del tempo ah! che fugilo!
Funiculi, Funicula

(A Happy Heart)

Words and Music by
LUIGI DENZA

Marcato vivo

Stasera, Nina

mia, io son montato Te lo dirò? Te lo dirò?

Colà dove dispettun cor ingrato Più far non
Può... Più far non può... Co-là... co-conta-si

fo-co, ma se fug-gi... Ti las-cia star... Ti las-cia

star... E non... ti cor-re ap-pres-so, e non ti
strug-gi A ri-guar-dar, A ri-guar-dar

Le-sti, le-sti, via, mon-tiam su lâ le-sti, le-sti,

via mon-tiam su lâ, funi-cu- li, funi-cu-la funi-cu- li funi-cu-la!

Fm Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb
via mon-tiam su lâ, funi-cu- li funi-cu-la.

Funiculi, Funicula - 3 - 3
FORGET DOMANI

Words by NORMAN NEWELL

Music by RIZ ORTOLANI

Moderately

Chorus

G  E7  Am  D7  Am  D7  G
Let's forget about tomorrow, Let's forget about tomorrow,

E7  Am  Am7  D7  G  D7+5  G
Let's forget about tomorrow for tomorrow never comes. comes.

Verse

D7+5  Gm  Cm7  D7+5  Gm  Cm7  D7+5
Do - ma - ni, forget do - ma - ni, Let's live for

Gm
now and any how, who needs do - ma - ni.

Cm  D7
The moon-light,
minutes as they speed away,
And hope it's true what people say,
When you're in love tomorrow never comes.

Let's forget about tomorrow,
Let's forget about tomorrow,
Let's forget about tomorrow for tomorrow never comes.

Domani, forget domani,
(To-morrow)
With such a
moon and such a sea and you with me. Let's take the
minutes as they speed a-way. And hope it's true what peo-ple say, When

you're in love to-mor-row nev-er comes.

Let's for-get a bout to-mor-row, Let's for-get a bout to-mor-row,

Let's for-get a bout to-mor-row for to-mor-row nev-er comes. comes.

Forget Domani - 4 - 4
THE GREAT DREAMER

Words by
GEORGE DAVID WEISS

Music by
RIZ ORTOLANI

Fmaj7
Gm7

my secret heart I'm a dreamer,
I turn every wrong into right.

Dm
Am
C7
F

I search for the souls of the lonely,
my

The Great Dreamer - 4 - 1

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dreams change the dark into light. I sail over uncharted waters.
I'm first on the moon for mankind. I'm there when the world needs a hero to fight and to seek and to find.
In real life it's not me poets write about, it's not...
me woman dream every night about. In real life I am just ordinary.

narrow, my face just a face in the crowd. But

some day they'll say of this dreamer what deeds he was able to

The best was the truth he discovered, it's
1.
love that will make dreams come true.

2.
true, yes, I will be called the great dreamer, your love started mine coming true.
I HAVE BUT ONE HEART
(‘O Marenariello)

Words by
MARTY SYMES

Music by
JOHNNY FARROW

Slowly

Refrain

Dm7  G7  C

I HAVE BUT ONE HEART,
Vi - ci - n’o ma - re

this heart
I

Ja - vim - in’a

Dm7

bring you,
re

I HAVE BUT ONE HEART

a co - re’a co - re

to share with you.
sa

I have but

pe - ce - spus
so ma - re

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one dream that I can cling to,

you are the one dream I pray comes true.

My darling, until I saw you

I never felt this way

I Have But One Heart - 3 - 2
no-body else before you ever has heard me say: You are my one love, my life I

live for you, I HAVE BUT ONE HEART.

to give to you.
IO TE VURRIA VASA
(I Know I'm Only Dreaming)

Words by
VINCENZO RUSSO

Music by
EDUARDO DI CAPUA

Andantino con espressione

Italian: Ah! che bell'aria

fre-sca, C'ad-dor-e'e mal-var-o-sa!

E tu dur-men-no sta-tie Ncopp'a sti fron-ne 'e ro-sa.

Io Te Vurria Vasa - 3 - 1
'O sole a poco a poco, Pe' stu ciar-dino spon-te,

'O vien-to pas-sa e va-se, Stu ric-ciul-lio

'nfrun-te, Io te vur-ria va-sa

Io te vur-ria va-sa, Ma'o co-re nun m'o
Chorus

Uh-buh, honey,
No! Cara,
I'm romantic, so romantic,
on cam-bia-re-an-che tu! Dolce,

Fm? Bb9 Eb Cm Fm Fm? Bb7 Eb Cm
I've been gettin' that feeling,
non tagliati ca-pelli li,
And I'm LONG-IN' FOR LOVE and

Fm? Bb9 Eb Cm Fm Fm? Bb7 Eb Cm
kisses. I'm all ready,
more. Matus, bella,
gettin' ready to go steady,
hai de-ei so cosi, mi-a,

Fm? Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Fm? Bb7 Eb Cm
'Cause your lips are appealing,
di ve-stir-ti di rosso,
And I'M LONG-IN' FOR LOVE.
di chia-mar-ti Gi-gi.
I want my fill

Vivisco si tra "bou-tiques" e caf-

I hope to-night

man-gi "roast beef"

you'll be hold-in' me tight,

be-vi so-lo frap-fè.

Ma per-ché?

uh-

huh, honey,

No!

Cara,

You'll dis-cover I'm some

rei-sta sem-pre ca-sì,

lo-ver,

bel-le,
If you'll whisper "Be mine",
_i can fall for your line._

_with a moon up above,_

_I'll be longin' for love,_

_I'm Longin' for Love - 4 - 4_
ITALIAN STREET SONG

Words by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Allegretto

Ah, my heart is back in Napoli, dear Napoli, dear

Napoli, and I seem to hear again in dreams her revelry,

her sweet revelry The mandolinas playing

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sweet, the pleasant fall of dancing feet, Oh! could I re-

turn, oh! joy complete! Na-po-li, Na-po-li, Na-po-li!

NOTE-OBLIGATO TO BE SUNG WITH 2ND CHORUS ONLY
Allegro moderato

Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Boom, boom, aye. Zing, zing,

ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing, Mandolins gay. Zing, zing, ziz-zy, ziz-zy, zing, zing,
Boom, boom, aye,
La, la, ha, ha, ha, Zing, boom aye.

La, la, la, ha, ha, ha, zing, zing, aye aye aye

Fine

A to B may omitted

La, la, la, la, la, la,
LA DOLCE VITA
(The Sweet Life)

Original Italian Text by DINO VERDE
English Words by LES VANDYKE

Music by
NINO ROTA

Moderately

Chorus

C6

Vi - ta____It's The Sweet Life____One can slow down____

C6

- So live it high____It's a rat race____And at that pace____

Dm

- You gotta hang on____Living high____When you

La Dolce Vita - 3 - 1

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take off  Never touch down  Bet you take off

Half the town  I used to play fool  Back in high school.

Now I play cool  Living high.

Interlude

I grew sick of taking the low life, My new trick is get up and go life,

Paid my trip and got me a kick or two.
Don't get lost in misery city, Where they say that life ain't so pretty.

Take my tip, step into the sweet life too.

When it gets hot, Keep on climbing. Look where I got

Living high. Why not meet life. Try the sweet life. Dolce Vita. Living high.

La Dolce Vita - 3 - 3
LA SPAGNOLA  
(Maid Of Spain)

English Lyrics by HOWARD JOHNSON

Waltz tempo brillante

By VINCENZO DI CHIARA
Transcription by D. SAVINO

Far off in Spain there's a maid'en,
Youthful be-
Light as a feath'er she's glid'ing,
Danc'ing, ro-

Disp'gra so-po la bet-la,
Re-gi-na

-witch-ing and gay,
Her eyes with love-light are la-den,

-man--ing with you,
While in your ear she's confi-ding,

son-del-la morf!
Tut-di mi di-co-no Stel-la,

La Spagnola - 3 - 1

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Shell steal your heart right away—
that she will always be true—
She has a passion for
Deep in her eyes when she

Stelle di vivo splendor!
Di spagna sono la

Charming you, seeking a brand new romance—
looks at me, there is a bright light that lies—
bella, Regina son del la mor!

She has a way of disarming you too, she leads you
But it's a dangerous light don't you see, one that just

Tutti mi cono Stella, Stella di

On with a dance.
lies and just lies,
vivo splendor!
La Spagnola, Beautiful Maid Of Spain

Stretti, stretti Nel le stasi d'amor!

pp (With sentiment)

Your sweet face I will ne'er forget, shawl of lace and your Castanet
La Spagnola sa a mar cosi Bocca e bocca la notte e il di.

mf

La Spagnola, please let me make it plain

Stretti, stretti Nel le stasi d'amor!

From the start, you danced in my heart I'm in love with you Maid Of Spain.

La Spagnola sa a mar cosi Bocca e bocca la notte e il di.
LA DONNA È MOBILE
(Woman Is Fickle)

By GIUSEPPE VERDI

Allegretto (*Brightly*)

Wo-man is fick-le false al-to-

La don-na è mo-bi-le quel piu-ma al

gath-er, Moves like a feath-er borne on the breez-es, Wo-man with

ven-to, mu-ta d'acc-en-to e di pen-sie-ro. Sem-pre un a-

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witching smile, will e'er deceive you. Often will grieve you. Yet, as she
ma-bi-le leg-gia-dro vi-so, in pia-n-to-o in ri-so è men-so-

plea-se-s, Her heart's un-feel-ing false al-to-geth-er; Moves like a
gne-ro. La don-na è mo-bil qual piu-ma-al ven-to, mu-ta d'oc-

leg-gier-o

feath-er borne on the breeze,
cen-to e di pen-sier, borne on the e di pen-

breeze. Ah!

sier.
con forsa
borne on the breeze.

E di pensier.

Wretched the day is, when she looks

È sempre misero chi 'a lei saf-

kindly, Trusts to her blindly, His life thus wasting. Yet he must

fida, chi le confida, malcauto il core! Pur mai non

surely be, dull beyond measure, Who of love's happiness,

sensibili felice appieno chi su quel seno
ne'er has been tasting,
Woman's un-feeling false alto-
non lib'g a mo-re!
La donna è mobil' qual piuma al

loggiero

gether!

Moves like a feather borne on the breeze,
vento,
muta d'accento e di pensier.

borne on the breeze.

Ahl

e,

borne on the breeze.

e di pensier!
TARANTELLA

Moderato con brio \( \text{j} = 120 \)

N.C. Bb F7

Guido, caldo, focaccia, piccolino, Sor-ressi

Bb

ti-no, can-ti-no-ri, tiramisu,

Do-natella, la bambino, chi vari

Cam-pa-ni-le, Al Pa-zio, Pica-chu.

F7

Buono arrabbiato, pomodoro, La scungile, alta

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MALA FEMMENA
(Angel With A Devil's Heart)

English Words by
GEORGE BROWN
Moderately, with a tango feeling

Italian Words and Music by
TOTO

Verse:

Si a-visse fat to a n'a - to
Thought that I found an an - gel,

chel - lo ch'e fat - to a me,
angels are hard to find.

st'om - mo t'a-vesse ac - ci - so,
Thought that heav - en had sent you,

e vuò sa - pê pec - chê?
but fools in love are blind.

Pec-chê 'ncop-p'a sta ter - ra
You're pret - ty as a pic - ture,

fem - me - ne com - me - a te.
a Mo - na Li - sa smile;

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Fem - me - na
Yes, you are an an - gel who has lost her way,

Si tu peg - gio'e na vi - pa - ra,

m'e 'ntus - se - ca - ta

you gave your love, then

l'a - ne - ma, nun poz - zo cchiù cam - pà.

let it stray, know - ing I still loved you.

Fem - me - na, Si ddo - ce com me'o zuc - che - ro
1. Half a man, you make me feel like half a man

pe - rò sta fac - cia

2. In de - spair, I cling to what was nev - er there; a love I thought was
d'ange-lo te sev-ve pe'ngan-nà. Fem-me-na, wom-an's love; but what am I to do. Yes, you are mine a-lone to share my whole life through. Yes, you are

tu siaj cchiù bel-la fem-me-na, te voglio be-ne t'l dio. an an-gel with a dev-il's heart and I am just a fool
an an-gel with a dev-il's heart and I am just a fool

un te poz-zo scu-r-dà. who's still in love with you. who's still in love with
da, you.

Mala Femmena - 4 - 4
LUNA NOVA
(The New Moon)

Italian Words by
SALVATORE DI GIACOMO

Music by
P. MARIO COSTA

Allegretto

The new moon
Drows-er-ly
La luna
Il mar-i-

rising o-ver the wa-ter
floating o-ver the wa-ter
no-va sù sù pel ma-re
nu-ro dor-me so-spi-ra

Touch-es the shad-ows with
Drift-ing and dream-ing while
sten-dea-na fa-soia d'ar-
per-ché si so-gna l'in

Luna Nova - 3 - 1

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sil-ver-glo-ry, Far out a boat-man tend-ing his
love is sing-ing Calm is the night the boats hard-ly
ge-ni-to-fi-no, stazil ma-ri-na-ro per ri-po-
na-mo-ra-te, nep-pur la brez-sa sul ma-re

fish-ing La-zi-ly floats in his rock-ing do-ry.
ris-ing Sil-ver-y moon-light the dawn is bring-ing:
su-re e-o-bli-a le re-ti che tien vi-ci-no.
spi-ra per-fin la lu-na ci s'e-in-can-ta-ta.

Fish-er-man 'wake thy dream-ing is o'er! Cast out thy
Sue-glia-ti, sue-glia-ti, su, ma-ri-nar,

nets and bend to thine oar! Fish-er-man! 'wake thy
re-ti pen-sa a vo-gar! sue-glia-ti, sue-glia-ti,
dreaming is o'er!
su, marinar!

Cast out thy nets and bend to thine
Stendi le reti pensagvo-

1. a tempo
2. Fine

oar!
gar!

Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

Più mosso

Luna Nova - 3 - 3
MANDOLINATA
(Mandolin Serenade)

By EMILE PALADILHE

Allegretto vivo

The night is fair and
Sù an-diam! la not-te è

balm-y sil-ver the moon's soft ray
bel-la, La tû-na va spun-tar

bow'r we'll rove A-way! to sing and play
la-cit-tà, An-diam cia tras-tul-lar

And so this night so
Fin chè la not-te
drear - y, Glad as our hearts shall be. A - way we'll rove for

song and love, to laugh, to play, and sing. We will wake, will

wake with mu - sic the light trembling string! Swiftly

Mandolinata - 3 - 2
Ami.  E7  Ami.  Bb
hear, ahi ahi  She will appear as she glances be-
rà, ahi ahi  s'af-faccia-rà, pas-sar ci ve-

Ami.  E7  Ami.  E7
low, ahi ahi  With smiles she will glow ahi ahi with smiles she will
drà, ahi ahi  suo cuor bal-zè-rà, ahi ahi  suo cuor bal-
cres-cen-do-molto  cres-cen-do-molto

glow with smiles will glow And sweet'er still our song shall flow The
rà, si bal-zè-rà, fin-chè can-tar si cen-ti-rà!  An-
P.D.S.

C7  C7  F  F
CODA  pa tempo  CODA  pa tempo
laugh and play and sing.
tar,—suonar, gio-

\(\text{Mandolinata - 3 - 3}\)
MUSSETTA’S WALTZ
(from “LA BOHEME”)

By GIACOMO PUCCINI

Valse lento

F

Am

Bb

Gm7

C7

F

Am

Bb

Gm7

Am

Dm

Bb

F

C7

F

(Fine)

Musetta’s Waltz - 2 - 1
Com'è mosso da un fremito affondo

Intorno il creato già par,

E tu non ti desti, ed invano

Misto qui dolente a cantar.
Metti anche tu la veste bianca

E schiudi l'uscio al tuo cantar! Ove non sei la luce manca, ove tu sei

Nasce l'amor!
MY HEART BELONGS TO YOU
(Amore Un' Altra)

English Lyric by NED WASHINGTON
Original Italian Text by RICCARDO PAZZAGLIA

Slowly

No matter what you say or do,
A-ma-re-u-n'al-tra do-po te,

My heart belongs to you;
Non so-no ni-en-te sen-sa te,

A woman has her pride,
A man must have his pride,
se t'a-pe cer-ea-si fi-or, se si fiu-me cer-ea-si mar, an-

My Heart Belongs to You
Only;

Pride doesn't keep you warm, Or kiss you when you're feeling
cerca solo te per annullarmi tu an-

lonely. No matter how you make me cry,
C'è che a un altro ascoltare te

LONGS TO YOU; I hope that some-day with a sigh
Chi si comprende come me

love e:

Tho' worlds may fall a-part, this
Non mi lasciar mai, non
fire in my heart Will burn just like a candle in the night;
mi la seia re mai, io vi vo mel tuo eser tu lo sai.

And tho' I know it isn't right,
A ma re yul tra do po

MY HEART BELONGS TO YOU.
A ma re yul tra do po

No matter what you say or

LONGS TO YOU.
A ma re yul tra do po

My Heart Belongs to You - 3 - 3
NEAPOLITAN LOVE SONG
(T'Amo!)

Words by HENRY BLOSSOM
Music by VICTOR HERBERT

Allegro

Molto meno (Barcarole)

Tis Oh

ev'ning and the sun is at rest, The shadows now fall,

not're di profunzioni d'amore.

In the heavens a radiant star is shining And

Chi use stel'le luce'nti nel firmamento,

softly, as the night drops her sa'ble mantle o'er all,

fiori, bianca luna, o mare, o vento,

Neapolitan Love Song - 4 - 1

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There's a night- ingale singing—
of his love for a rose!

Sussurrate le voci—
la canzone del cor.

Madly my heart is beating—
As I long for my hour of

Dolce canto notturno—che gherghegi l'amo per la

meeting!—Vision of beauty and grace!—
Se vuol lie d'uttor-no—Conta per me vo-

Listesso tempo

brace! Ah! vien! Sei—
ser! O fior di—Rosa!

a tempo
REFRAIN Moderato espress.

Sweet one! How my heart is yearning
Tu - mo fan-ci - ul - la tan tu

Ever with you to be!
Più del la vi - ta min
cresc. molto

Love - light in your dear eyes burning, steadfast,
Ar - do per le sol - tan - to da
cresc. molto

faithful and true to me! Tell me!
lor. di ge - los - sia! T'a - mo!
poco rit.
When shall I again caress you?

Kiss you? Only tell me when?

Ah, me! I long to press you, Darling,

fondly within my arms again!
Non Dimenticar
(T’ho Voluto Bene)

Music by
P.G. REDI

English Words by
SHELLEY DOBBINS

Italian Text by
MICHELE GALDIERI

Moderately

Non Dimen-ti-car means don’t for-get you are my dar-ling.
Non di-men-ti-car che t’ho vo-lu-to tan-to be-see

Non Dimen-ti-car my
Or di quest’a-mor-un

love is like a ster, my dar-lin-g. Skin-ing bright and clear.
sol ri-cor-do l’ap-par tie-ne: non get-tar lean-cor

Non Dimenticar - 2 - 1

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here. Please do not for-get
that our lips have met and I've held you tight dear.

Se ci se-pa-ro, se cigl-lon-ta-no l'a-la del de-sit-no.

Was it dreams a-go
my heart felt this glow, or only just to-night dear?

non ne ho col-pa no, e mi sen-ti-ro semp-re-ce vi-ci-no.

Non Di-men-ti-car al-though you trav-el far, my dar-ling it's my heart you own, so I'll wait a-

Non Di-men-ti-car che t'ho vo-lu-to tan-to be-ne For-se nel mio cuor puoi tro-va-re-ga

Non Dimenticar - 2 - 2
Non Dimenticar - cor
Non Dimenticar - car.
Non Dimenticar - san-go ton toa-mor.
Non Dimenticar - mor.
O SOLE MIO
(My Sunshine)

EDUARDO DI CAPUA

Andantino con espressione

VOICE

Behold the brilliant
Wie strahlt die Sonne
Che bella cosa

sun in all its splendor,
For-gotten is the storm,
the clouds now

hell in vol-tem Glanz,
For-über ist der Sturm,
die Wol-ken

'na fur-na-ta' so-le,
Na-ria se-re-na
dop 'na tem-

O Sole Mio - 3 - 1

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O Sole Mio - 3 - 2


Text:

van-lish, The fresh-ning breez-es heavy airs will ban-lish,
flie-kha, Eir fri-sches We-ken lass-ter sie we-ter sie-ken,
pe-sta! pe'll'la-ra-xia fre-ssa pa-re già na fe-sta,

F

- Be-hold the brill-i-ant sun in all its splen-dor! A sun I
- Wie strahlt die Son-ne hell in col-tem Gian se!
- Che bel-la co-sa 'na iur-na-tade sole...

C7

F

know of that's bright-er still. This sun, my dea-rest,
Son-ne ist schö-nerr, noch, Und die-se Son-ne.
sole cchiù bel-lo, ohne; 'o so-le mi-o.
is naught but thee.  Thy face

die bist nur du.  Dein Ant

sta-nfron-te a tel!

so fair to see, That shall now my sun

litz, hold und rein.  Das soll meine Son

le'o so-le mi-o  sta-nfron-te'a te.

for-ev-er be! A sun i be!

ne e-wig sein! Doch ei-ne sein!

sta-nfron-te a te! Ma ntu te!

O Sole Mio - 3 - 2
OH MARIE
(Maria, Mari!)

English Lyrics by
HOWARD JOHNSON

Music by
EDUARDO DI CAPUA
Transcription by
D. SAVINO

Andante mosso

Here while the day is
Here underneath the

Poco meno

fading, dear you I'm serenading
moon dear, I play a lonely tune dear
nesta, Fam-ma-fac-cià a Maria,

My love you've been evading
I hope that very soon dear
6a ston-go mmie-zà vi-a,

No wonder I am
you'll open up your
Spe ru-lo p'è ve-

Oh Marie - 3 - 1

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Oh Marie, Oh Marie, take my heart for it's yours can't you
I'm mad about you, tho' I long to believe you

Oh Marie, oh Marie, I can't seem to go on dear without you,
You're meant for me

Oh Marie, oh Marie.
QUE SERA, SERA
(Whatever Will Be, Will Be)
Words and Music by
JAY LIVINGSTON and RAY EVANS

Moderate waltz tempo

When I was just a little child
I asked my mother, "What will I be?"
Try to be pretentious?

Will I be handsome?
Should I paint pictures?
Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me:
"Que sera, sera,"
What ever will be will be;
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera...
What will be will be!

When I was young
When I grew up
Now I have children
I asked my lover, "What lies ahead?"
They ask their father, "What will I be?"

Que Sera, Sera - 4 - 3
Will we have rainbows?
Will I be pretty?
Will I be handsome?

Here's what my love heart said:
I tell them tenderly:

day?"
rich?"

"Que sera, sera"
"Que sera, sera"
Que sera, sera"
SANTA LUCIA

TRADITIONAL

Valse andantino

C  G7

Sul mare luc-cia

C  G7  C

L'astro d'ar-gen-to, Placi då l'on-da, Pro-spe-ro il ven-to;

C  G7  C

Sul mare luc-cia  L'astro d'ar-gen-to, Placi då l'on-da,
Prospere il vento; Venite all'agile Barcetta mia

Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia! Venite all'agile Barcetta mia

Santa Lucia!

Santa Lucia!
(Traditional)

TARANTELLA
(Italian Wedding Dance)

ITALIAN FOLK DANCE

Vivo (lively)

E7  Am  E7  Am  Am

C  G7  C

A7  Dm  G7  C  C

Am  Dm  Am  Dm  Am  E7  Am

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SERENADE

Moderato con espressione

Come un sogno d'oro scolpito nel cuore, il ricordo ancora di quel l'amo

Like a golden dream, so deep in my heart, memories remain of love that

mor che non esiste più!

flew away and lives no more!

Fu la sua visione della felicità

Dreams of long ago bring visions of you, dear, Dreams of long ago

sion qual dolce sorriso che più lieta

Serenade - 3 - 1

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fa, col suo brillar, la nostra gioventù.
Ma fu molto breve in me la dolcezza di quel ben svalutato.

All too soon, your love was lost,
And the warmth became the frost,
Too soon ev'ry joy became a memory so fond!

Cu-pòè l'avvenire sempre più tristi, di la gioventù.
As I look beyond the passing days to be, I only
tù passata sarà rimpianto mi resta sol, si rimpianto amaroe
see the darkness ahead, especially when youth has fled, For my lovely dream of

duolo nel cor! Oh raggio di
love lies dead! Oh glad rays of

sole, Sul mio cammino ah me non brilla
sunshine, To light my way, alas, you shine no

più! Mai più! Mai più!
more! No more! No more!
THIS IS MY LIFE
(La Vita)

Original Italian Text by A. AMURRI
English Words by NORMAN NEWELL
Music by B. CANFORA

Moderato

Fm6 G7-9 Cm

Fm7

Cm

Cm7

Ab maj7

Ab4\#5

Fm7

poco a poco

Bb7sus4 Bb7

Ebf

Bb7+
'Til I look a-round and see this
Main na vol-ta che pen-sia-nova
Guess I'll just add up the score and
No non e pos-si-bi-le spre-

great big world is part of me and my
quello che voi por-ta ques-ta vi-
count the things I'm grate-ful for in my
car-te-nu-ti-len-te ques-ta vi-

This Is My Life
Ah, la vi-ta!

To-day, to-mor-row love will come and find me,
For

that's the way that I was born to be,
This is me,
this is

This Is My Life - 3 - 2
This Is My Life
Ah, lo vita!

This Is My Life
Ah, la vita!
UNA FURTIVA LAGRIMA
(Down Her Soft Cheek A Pearly Tear)

By G. DONIZETTI

Larghetto

Una furtiva lagrima
Down her soft cheek a pearly tear,

Negli occhi suoi spunto
Stole from her eyelids

To: dark
Tell-ing their gay and fes-tive cheer, it

pained her soul to
bro: mark; che più cer-can-do so ro? Why then her pres-ence fly? Che più cer-can-do so Why then her dear prescence

M’a-ma, si, ma-ma, lo ve-do, lo ve-

fly? When all her love she is show-ing, all show-

ing?

Un so li stan-tej pai-pi-sti Could I but feel her beat-ing heart,

del suo bel cor-sen-tir; Press-ing a-gainst mine own; i miei so-spir con-fon-de-re per.

Could I my feel-ing soft im-part, and
poco a' suoi so-spir,
min-gle sigh with sigh,

But feel her heart, her heart against mine own,

Cielo si può mor-rir;
Gladly I then would die;
All her love

Cielo si può mor-rir;
di piu non.
Gladly I then would die;
All her love

chiedo, non chie-
know-ing, all know-
ing!

chio, non chie-
do!
know-ing, all know-
ing!
Adagio

Vesti la giubba e la faccia in farina. La gente

Paga a ridere vuole gua. E se Arlecchino l'in-

vo la Colombina, ridi, Pagliaccio esci a grannun applaudi-

ral! Tramutati lasso lo sparmeg il pianto;

Vesti La Giubba - 3 - 2
in una smorfia il singhiozzo e'l dolor Ah!

col canto

a piena voce, straziante

Ridi, Pagliaccio, sul tuo amore in

franto! Ridi del duol che t'avele na il

cedendo

Lo stesso movimento cantabile con molta espressione
VOICE OF NIGHT
(Voce 'E Notte)

Lyric by VERSI DI C.O. LARDINI
Music by E. DE CURTIS

Andante sostenuto

This song sings to you in dreams of love
Si 'sta vo-ce te sce-ta int'a nut-ta-ta, men-tre ta-

Night and the stars and moon above
stra-gne o spo-so tuo vi-ci-no, stat-te sce-ta-ta si vu-o' sta sce-

brace

It is my voice, softly singing in your heart.
Nuv ghi' vi
Night, this melody of dream time
That sings of love, my love, when we are parted
It is the voice, that whispers dear, I love you!
While in my arms you press your lips to mine.

Voice of Night - 2 - 2
VOLARE
(Nel Blu, Dipinto Di Blu)

English Lyrics by MITCHELL PARISH
Original Italian Text by D. MODUGNO & F. MIGLIACCI

Music by DOMENICO MODUGNO

Moderately

Verse, ad lib.

Sometimes the world is a valley of heartaches and tears,
Penso che un sogno così non ritorni mai più:

And in the hustle and bustle, no sunshine appears,
Mi dipingevole mani la faccia di blu,

But you and I have our love always there to remind us,
Poi d'improvviso venivo dal vento rapito.
There is a way we can leave all the shadows behind us.

Refrain, Moderately

fly way up to the clouds, Away from the mad-dling crowds; We can

Volare - 4 - 2
sing in the glow of a star that I know of, where lovers enjoy peace of
mind, Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind,

Just like birds of a feather a rainbow together we'll find.

VO - LA - RE, oh,

Volare - 4 - 3
Oh! Oh!
Can - ta - re,
Oh, oh, oh,
No wonder my happy heart sings,
Nel blu, dipinto di blu,
Fe -

Oh!
Cm7
F9
Bb
G7-9
Bb

Love has given me wings.
Volare.
Your love has given me wings.

Cm7
F9
Bb
Cm7
F9
Bb
Gradual fade till end
ADDIO, ADDIO
(Goodbye)

English Lyric by CARL SIGMAN
Original Italian Text by MODUGNO - MIGLIACCI

Slowly

Music by
DOMENICO MODUGNO

Let's face the music, our love is over, It's like a fading flower;
Il nostro amore, acqua di mare è diventata salata;

There is no fire there, no real desire there, We're near the parting
le nostre labbra, inaridite, son hue no più pace.
Fool am I following your
Guar-dam-i, guar-da-mi, lo

kisses, Where they may lead me, let me go, Deep down I
sa-i she non è ve-ro, non è us ro chè fi-

know you'll never need me, Addio, Add-
no-la; nos-tro-g-mo-re. Addio, Add-

What must be has to be, So why do you torture me?

Guardami, guardami, ascoltami, fermo ti.

Save your passions, save your lies for another,

Addio, Addio - 4 - 3
ANEMA E CORE

English Words by
MANN CURTIS and HARRY AKST
Italian Words by
TITO MANLIO

Music by
SALVE D'ESPOSITO

Tenderly

Refrain

English Lyric: My life I'd give for you, ANEMA E CORE,
Italian Lyric: Tu sommo accussi, ANEMA E CORE,

only live for you, ANEMA E CORE
I have but one desire, mano per no'ra

sire and it's to love you, with all my heart, with all my soul, my whole life

Anema E Core - 2 - 1

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through.

From stars I'll make your crown and kneel before you.

In every dream I stand breathless before you.

Che de-sim-mo-sf' pa-ra-le-mu-

re.

I pray you'll take my hand, for I adore you.

Si'o be-ne cam-pa cu na re spi re?

Open up the doors leading to heaven.

A

heaven mine and yours, A-n-e-m-e co-re.

My

CO-RE.

CO-RE.