

ISLE OF CAPRI

‘Twas on the Isle of Ca-pri that I found her
Be-neath the shade of an old wal-nut tree.
Oh, I can still see the flow’rs bloom-ing ‘round her
Where we met on the Isle of Cap-ri

She was sweet as a rose at the dawn-ing
But some-how fate had-n’t meant her for me
And tho’ I sailed with the tide in the morn-ing
Still my heart’s on the Isle of Ca-pri

(ladies) Sum-mer time was near-ly o-ver
Blue It-alian sky a-bove
(men) I said, “Lady I’m a ro-ver
Can you spare a sweet word of love?”

(ladies) She whis-pered soft-ly, “It’s best not to lin-ger”
(men) And then as I kissed her hand I could see
She wore a plain gol-den ring on her fin-ger
(ladies) ‘Twas good bye on the isle of Ca-pri

(repeat lines 1 to 8)