



THAT'S

A MORE

Though his roots were Italian, Harry Warren (born Salvatore Guaragna, in Brooklyn) had never written an expressly "Italian" song when he tackled the job for the 1953 Dean Martin film *The Caddy*. Original plans had called for an old standard of the "Oh, Marie!" type, but Warren insisted he and lyricist Jack Brooks could do better. At 60, with dozens of hits to his credit ("I Found a Million-Dollar Baby," "You Never Know," "I Only Have Eyes for You" and "Lullaby of Broadway" among them), he knew what was required, and delivered a ditty that is as Italian as—well, as pizza pie.

Bright waltz

from *The Caddy*

Words by Jack Brooks; Music by Harry Warren

27

F7 Bb Dbdim F7

When the moon hits your eye like a big piz - za pie, that's a - mor - e.

*mf*

5 4 3

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much

Bb

wine, that's a - mor - e.

Bells will ring, ting-a-ling-a

ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing, "Vee - ta bel - la."

Hearts will play, tip-py-tip-py-tay, tip-py-tip-py-tay, like a gay tar-an-

Bb

tel - la, — luck - y fel - la. When the stars make you drool just like

Dbdim F7

pas - ta - fa - zool, that's a - mor - e. — When you

7c

dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love.

G7 Cm Eb Ebm

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dream-ing, sig-

Bb Db dim F7 Db dim F7 Db dim

*Bridge Interlude*

nor - e, scuz - za me, but you see, back in

F7 Bb F7 Bb

old Na-po-li, that's a - mor - e!

*sfz sfz*