

Woman Is Fickle

Donna è Mobile

G. VERDI

Allegretto

Wo - man Is Fick le,
Wret - ched the day is,

false al - to - geth er; Moves like a feath er. Borne on the
When she looks kind ly, Trusts to her blind ly His life thus

breez es, Wo - man with witch - ing smile, will e'er de - ceive you;
wast ing, Yet he must sure - ly be, Dull be - yond meas - ure;

Oft - en will grieve - you, Yet, as she pleas - es; Her heart's un -
Who of love's hap - pi - ness, Ne'er has been tast - ing, Wo - man's un -

C o o A7 Dm C7 F
 feel - ing, False al - to - geth - er; Moves like a feath - er
 feel - ing, False al - to - geth - er; Moves like a feath - er

Gm F C7 o F C7 o F
 borne on the breeze, borne on the breeze,
 borne on the breeze, borne on the breeze,
 L.H.

Gm F C7 o F C7 o F
 Borne on the breeze, Borne on the breeze,
 Borne on the breeze, Borne on the breeze,

C7 o F F#m Bb C7 o F
 Yes! borne on the breeze. Yes! borne on the breeze.