

dim.

true love will stray by the sweet sil-ver light of the moon.

Santa Lucia

NEAPOLITAN SONG

Moderato

mf

Calm o'er the o-cean blue Moon-light is shin-ing
While from the blue ex-panse Fair stars are gleam-ing

And with its sil-ver light Stray cloud is lin-ing,
O-ver the night be-neath, In sweet-ness beam-ing.

Come pret-ty mai-den, look from thy lat-tice, love,
As o'er the stream we glide, borne by the roll-ing tide,

dim.

* List to the boat-men Chant-ing and row-ing.
San-ta Lu-ci-a, San-ta Lu-ci-a.

*Pronounced Lu - ché - a