Lyric by
JOE. McGIERNAN

ARTIST COPY
Gra-na-da
Castilian Fox-Trot
Melody by
NORMAN SPENCER

Shades of night,
Night winds sigh,
Underneath the stars,
Softly thru the trees,

Shining from above,
Whispering lovers' tales;
Pale moonbirds

Light, cry,
From near-by hills and
That floods a land

Skies are blue
Lovers croon

Dreams come true
Nearth the moon.

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CHORUS

In old Granada 'neath the dreamy skies
Back there

in nature's golden paradise
Fair land of true love and sweet romance
Where dark-eyed senoritas gaily dance with their castanets,

Driving away regrets Granada where only cheerful smiles are known
I long

to claim you all for my own
Some day I'll come back to you

then I'll build a rose-covered villa, In old Granada far away,

Granada,