ITALY

Lyric by
CAL DE VOLL

Music by
E.CLINTON KEITHLEY &
F. HENRI KLCIMANN

Moderato
(Not fast)

\[\text{\(\text{\small mp}\)} \text{ Small notes (Alto Part) ad lib.}]

Scenes of my fondest dreams,
There, in a land so fair

Where the star-light
Full of beauties

gleams I can hear you calling;
rare, I will soon be roaming;

Soon 'neath the golden moon
Bow'rs filled with perfumed flow'rs

Down the old la-
There I'll spend the
I'll be drifting slow.  I must go to dreamy
As in days gone by.  Now I sigh for dreamy

CHORUS  \textit{p-f a tempo}

I - ta - ly, I can see two beautiful eyes -

Watching while she tenderly sighs.  Neath the skies of.

\textit{Italy, 3-2}
Italy, dear

to me, 'Cross the sea

I'll sail away, back to you some day, never more to

stray From my Italy.