MY HEART IS THINE!

'Ò sole mio!

NEapolitan SereNAde

Music by E. di CApuA

Andantino

The day is dying
While thou art sleeping
Che bel-ta co-sa

And the west winds sighing
My poor heart is crying
Its love for

'na iur-na-ta'e so-le,
N'ù-ria se-re-na do-

The bright stars are peep-ing
Down from a-

Thee my own
Night shades are falling
Birds to mates are calling

pe-sta
pe'l' là-ria fre-sca pa-re già-na fe-sta

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As now I cry to thee to thee
alone.

Need I tell thee again how much
I love thee.

So ope' thy
Che bella cosa 'na tur-nata 'e so-le.

Ma n'atu

lattice sweet-heart of mine
I'm watching waiting

for thee for thee
sta nfron-te a te,

For thee for thee
 sta nfron-te a te,

long dear I love but thee
mi-o sta nfron-te a te, sta nfron-te a te!

My heart is thine
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