Irving Berlin "Marie From Sunny Italy 12 Oct 1907"

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1st verse:]

Oh, Marie, 'neath the window I'm waiting
Oh, Marie, please don't be so aggravating
Can't you see my heart just yearns for you, dear
With fond affection
And love that's true, dear
Meet me while the Summer moon is beaming
For you and me, the little stars are beaming
Please come out tonight, my queen
Can't you hear my mandolin?

[chorus:]

My sweet Marie from sunny Italy
Oh how I do love you
Say that you'll love me, love me, too
Forever more I will be true
Just say the word and I will marry you
And then you'll surely be
My sweet Marie from sunny Italy

[2nd verse:]

Oh, Marie, I've been waiting so patiently
Oh, Marie, please come out and I shall happy be
Raise your window, love, and say you're coming
The little birds, dear
Are sweetly humming
Don't say, "No," my sweet Italian Beauty
There's not another maiden e'er could suit me
Come out, love, don't be afraid
Listen to my serenade

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