

## Irving Berlin

### "My Sweet Italian Gal 21 Feb 1913"

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Copyrighted title is "My Sweet Italian Man"]

[1st verse:]

Upon the day I take the steam-a ship  
And sail across the sea  
I make-a much-a grieve because I leave  
The girl I love in Italy  
You talk about your nice fine sweet-a gal  
They don't come one, two, three  
With the first-class gal I leave in Italy

[chorus:]

My sweet Italian gal  
She love her Italian fell'  
And when she love me well  
I feel like I can't tell  
And say, she's got one great big heart  
Like-a push-a cart  
Just for her, I'd go and put my pick and shove' in hock  
I'd jump into the river and I swim-a like a rock  
That's how much I love my Italian gal

[2nd verse:]

If I would meet a nice kind fairy queen  
Who'd give my wish to me  
You bet your life, I'd wish to be a fish  
And swim right back to Italy  
Because the gal I love is over there  
And waiting patiently  
'Cause she needs me there to help her raise a family

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