

Dorsey Jimmy**"Amapola"**

Visit "[Amapola](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

verse

A boy found a dream upon a distant shore,
A maid with a way of whispering "Si, senor."
Each night, while guitars would softly play,
The two seemed to dance 'round the words that he'd
say:

chorus

Amapola, my pretty little poppy,
You're like that lovely flower, so sweet and heavenly.
Since I found you, my heart is wrapped around you,
And loving you, it seems to be a rhapsody.
Amapola, the pretty little poppy
Must copy its endearing charm from you.
Amapola, Amapola,
How I long to hear you say "I love you."

words & music: Unknown

copyright: 1924 or 1925 (may be in public domain
1999?)

source: 12" vinyl Readers' Digest 8-record boxed set:
"Original Hits of the Big Bands"

vocalists performing with Dorsey orchestra -Bob Eberly
& Helen O'Connell

transcribed: Dilly

Visit [Dorsey Jimmy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.