

Gracie Field

"Isle Of Capri"

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'Twas on the Isle of Capri that he found her
Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree
Oh, I can still see the flowers blooming 'round her
Where they met on the Isle of Capri

She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning
But somehow fate hadn't meant it to be
And though he sailed with the tide in the morning
Still his heart's in the Isle of Capri

Summertime was nearly over
Blue Italian sky above
He said, lady, I'm a rover
Can you spare a sweet word of love
She whispered softly, it's best not to linger
And then as he kissed her hand he could see
She wore a plain golden ring on her finger
'Twas good-bye on the Isle of Capri

Somewhere far away, over Naples Bay
I heard a quaint lover's story
It's magic thrill holds a spell on me still
It's a story old, that's been sadly told
Down by the shore in the moonlight
How love began for a girl and a man

'Twas on the Isle of Capri that he found her
Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree
Ha-ha-ha-hahhhhhh, ha-ha-ha-hah
Where they met on the Isle of Capri

She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning
But somehow fate hadn't meant it to be
Ha-ha-ha-hahhhhhh, ha-ha-ha-hah
Still his heart's in the Isle of Capri

Summertime was nearly over
Blue Italian sky above
He said, lady, I'm a rover
Can you spare a sweet word of love
Ha-ha-ha-hah, ha-ha-hah, ha-ha-hah-hah

Ha-ha-ha-hah, ha-ha-hah, ha-ha-hahhh
She wore a plain golden ring on her finger
'Twas good-bye on the Isle of Capri

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