

# Isle of Capri

Xavier Cugat

't was on the Isle of Capri that I found her  
Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree  
Oh, I can still see the flowers blooming round her  
Where we met on the Isle of Capri She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning  
But somehow fate hadn't meant her for me  
And though I sailed with the tide in the morning  
Still my heart's on the Isle of Capri Summertime was nearly over  
Blue Italian sky above  
I 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 I kissed her hand I could see  
She wore a lovely meatball on her finger  
't was goodbye at the villa Capri Summertime was nearly over  
Blue Italian sky above  
I said "Lady, I'm a rover,  
Can you spare a fine word of love?" She whispered softly "It's best not to linger"  
And then as I kissed her hand I could see  
She wore a plain golden ring on her finger  
't was goodbye on the Isle of Capri  
't was goodbye on the Isle of Capri  
't was goodbye on the Isle of Capri

Songwriters

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