

# Isle of Capri

Frank Sinatra

'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I found her  
Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree  
Oh, I can still see the flow'rs 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 o'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  
'Twas 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 o'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  
'Twas goodbye on the Isle of Capri  
'Twas goodbye on the Isle of Capri  
'Twas goodbye on the Isle of Capri

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