

Granada

Frank Sinatra

Granada, I'm falling under your spell
And if you could speak
What a fascinating tale you would tell
Of an age the world has long forgotten
Of an age that weaves
A silent magic in Granada today
The dawn in the sky greets the day
With a sigh for Granada
For she can remember the splendor
That once was Granada
It still can be found in the hills all
Around as I wander along
Entranced by the beauty before me
Entranced by a land full of sunshine
And flowers and song, and when day is done
And the sun starts to set in Granada
I envy the blush of the snow-clad Sierra Nevada
For soon it will welcome the stars
While a thousand guitars play a soft habanera
Then moonlit Granada will live again
The glory of yesterday, romantic and Granada

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