

Granada

Frankie Laine

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 gay

Lyrics provided by

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