


# Isle of Capri

James Kennedy and Wilhelm Grosz

$\text{♩} = 127$  

'Twas on the Isle of Cap-ri that I found her Be-neath the shade of an old wal-nut  
sweet as a rose at the dawn-ing But some-how fate had-n't meant it to  
soft-ly "It's best not to lin-ger," and then as I kissed her hand, I could



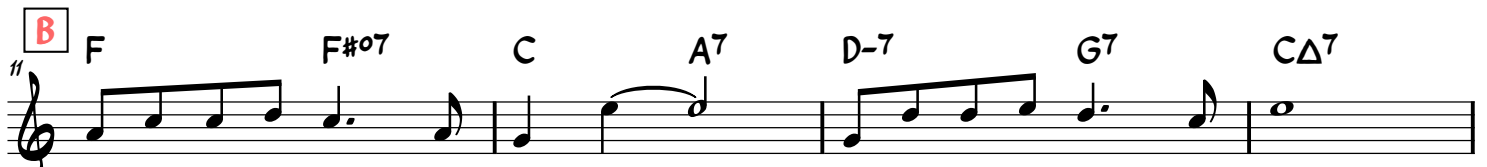
tree Oh, I can still see the flow'rs bloom-ing round her Where we met on the  
me. And though I sailed with the tide in the morn-ing Still my heart's on the ISLE OF CAP-  
see she wore a plain gold-en ring on her fin-ger T'was good - bye on the I

*Fine*



she was as RI.

RI.



Sum-mer-time was near - ly o - ver blue I - tal-ian sky a - bove



I said La-dy I'm a ro - ver Can you spare a sweet word of love? She whis-pered

*D.S. al Coda*