

# PERFIDIA

Dominguez/Leeds 1939

**A**

To you \_\_\_\_\_ my heart cries out "Per - fi - di - a", \_\_\_\_\_ for I found you, the  
Your eyes \_\_\_\_\_ are ech - o - ing per - fi - di - a, \_\_\_\_\_ for - get - ful of our  
And now \_\_\_\_\_ I know my love was not for you, \_\_\_\_\_ and so I'll take it

love of my life, in some - bo - dy el - se's arms. \_\_\_\_\_ Your \_\_\_\_\_ With a  
pro - mise of love, your shar - ing an - oth - er's charms. \_\_\_\_\_  
back with a sigh, per

**B**

sad la - ment, my dreams have fad - ed like a brok - en mel - o - dy, \_\_\_\_\_ while the

gods of love look down and laugh at what ro - man - tic fools we mor - tals be. \_\_\_\_\_ And \_\_\_\_\_ fid - i - a's one good - by