

Isle of Capri

by Jimmy Kennedy and Will Grosz (1934)

F *F*
'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I found her, beneath the
F *Gm7/C(½)* *C7(½)*
shade of an old walnut tree; Oh I can
C7 *C7*
still see the flow'rs bloomin' round her; where we
F/C(½) *C7(½)* *F*
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.

Bb *F* *C* *F*
Summertime was nearly over, blue Italian sky above;
Bb *F* *Dm7/C(½)* *G7(½)* *C7*
I said "Lady, I'm a rover, can you spare a sweet word of 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.