

Santa Lucia

Words & Music:
Traditional

Now, 'neath the silver moon ocean is glowing,
O'er the calm billow soft winds are blowing;
Here balmy breezes blow, pure joys invite us,
And as we gently row, all things delight us.

CHORUS:

Hark, how the sailor's cry joyously echoes nigh.
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

When o'er thy waters light winds are playing,
Thy spell can soothe us, all care delaying.
To thee, sweet Napoli, what charms are given,
Where smiles creation, toil blest by heaven.

CHORUS: