On The Shores Of Italy.

By the Writers of "Italian Serenade."

Words by
AL. PIANTADOSI.

Music by
JACK GLOGAU.

Tempo di Valse.

I'm sad, when I think of my
My rose Marie's eyes are so

Rose Marie, beautiful,
They look just like the stars that shine above,

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leave her back home, out in Italy,
Where sunshine is bright and skies are always blue,
Beneath the soft Italian moon,
Her it yearns.

birds have no fear, when they know she's near,
her their sweetest songs of love;
My sweet baby, I see, maybe, soon.

They sing to

CHORUS.

On the shores of Italy, there my sweet-heart waits for
me, In my dreams I always hear, How she say "Baby, come back to me," And I'll take a ship some day, Then I'll sail far, far away, Oh! my Marie, your face I see, It's calling me, On the shores of Italy, On the ly.