

Santa Lucia

Words and Music by
Teodoro Cattrau
(tr. Thomas Oliphant)

mp *p*

B^b F⁷ B^b F⁷

Now 'neath the sil - ver moon, o - cean is glow - ing, O'er the calm bil - low,
Here balm - y breez - es blow, pure joy in - vite us, And as we gent - ly row,

Piano

1. 2. *mf* E^b

soft winds are blow - ing; all things de - light us. Hark, how the sail - or's cry joy - ous - ly

1. 2. *mf*

Pno.

B^b F⁷ B^b E^b

ech - oes nigh; San - ta Lu - ci - a, San - ta Lu - ci - a, Home of fair po - e - sy,

Pno.

B^b F⁷ B^b *rit.* *p*

realm of pure har - mon - y, San - ta Lu - ci - a, San - ta Lu - ci - a!

rit. *p*

Pno.