

## Old Italian Love Songs Audra Mae, Jarrad Kritzstein, Zak Waters

G D7 G  
Wanting for me in your eyes. Night breezes making you mine

C Am F#dim  
And I dare not speak, for my words are weak

G C G C  
And there's just nothing that sings of true lovin'

G C G  
Like old Italian love songs



G D7 G  
Come with me I'm leading you where, melodies color the air

C Am F#dim  
And love finds a way, or so we pray

G C G C G C G D7  
There's just nothing that sings of true lovin', like old Italian love songs

G C G C G C G G7  
No there ain't nothing sings of true lovin', like old Italian love songs

C7 G  
Not for all the gold in California mountains

D7 G  
Or the sunken treasure of the deep

C7 G D7 G  
Nothing you could only hold in hand amounts to you and me

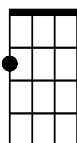
D7 G G7 Am F#dim D7  
Oh I could fill the sea with tears of joy, when girl gets boy

G C G C G C  
There's just nothin' nothin' no nothin' nothin' but nothin'

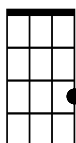
G C G C G C  
There just ain't nothin' no nothin' no nothin' no

G C G C G C D7 G  
There just ain't nothing sings like true lovin', like old Italian lo-ove songs

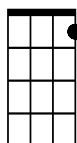
Am



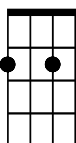
C



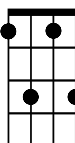
C7



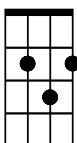
D7



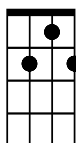
A $\flat$ 6



G



G7



This song is such a slow waltz that it is impractical to show a chord for each measure.