Santa Lucia

M
Keyboard

(Sax)

Upon this brilliant sea, a star of silver,
A sea that is so calm, a wind that's playful,

across the gentle waves, the wind is sweeping.
A sailor's guarantee, forget what ails you.

Come help my little boat sail swiftly to the shore,
And he shouts from his heart with all affection.

Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia.

To Coda

(Sax)

D.S. al Coda
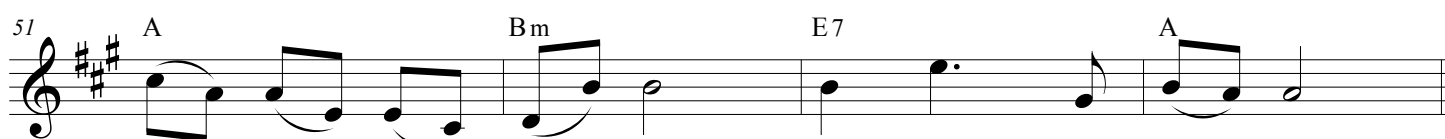
Coda (Sax)

Each hour to lin-ger more this love - ly

ev - 'ning, each breath is filled with air so fresh and wel-come.
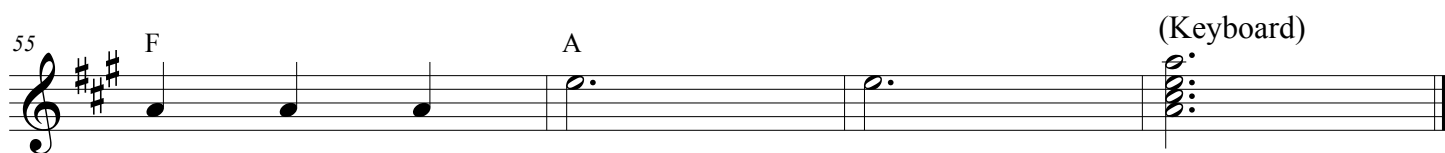
Come help my lit - tle boat sail swift - ly to the shore,

San - ta___ Lu - ci - a, San - ta Lu - ci - ia.

San - ta___ Lu - ci - a, San - ta Lu - ci - ia.

(Keyboard)

San - ta Lu - ci - a.___