

Perfidia

Helen Forest (with Benny Goodman) Key

Milton Leeds

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Medium Latin [Xavier Cugat 1939] ($\text{♩} = 145$)

A1

To you,
my heart cries out, "Per -

fi - di - a,"
for I found you, the

love of my life, in some bod - y el - se's arms.
Your

eyes are echo-o-ing, "Per - fi - di - a."
Forget-ful of our

pro-mise of love, you're shar-ing an - oth - er's charms.
With a

sad lament, my dreams have fad-ed like a broken mel-o - dy, while the

gods of love look down and laugh at what romantic fools we mortals be.
And

now I know my love was not for you,
and so I'll take it

back with a sigh, per - fi - di - ous one good - bye.
(To)