

Perfidia

Helen Forest (with Benny Goodman) Key

Milton Leeds

Alberto Dominguez

Medium Latin [Xavier Cugat 1939] (♩ = 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)

A2

B

A3