

Santa Lucia LYRICS

Now 'neath the silver moon
Ocean is glowing,
O'er the calm billow
Soft winds are blowing;
Here balmy breezes blow,
Pure joys invite us,
And as we gently row,
All things delight us.

*Hark, how the sailor's cry
Joyously echoes nigh:
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia!
Home of fair Poesy,
Realm of pure Harmony,
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia!*

When o'er thy waters
Light winds are playing,
Thy spell can soothe us,
All care allaying;
To thee, sweet Napoli,
What charms are given,
Where smiles creation,
Toil blest by heaven.

*Hark, how the sailor's cry
Joyously echoes nigh:
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia!
Home of fair Poesy,
Realm of pure Harmony,
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia!*