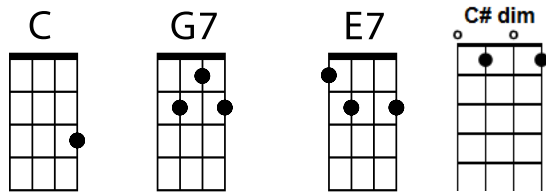


That's Amore - Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



When the [C] moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,
that's a-[G7] mor-e.

When the [G7] world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,
that's a-[C] mor-e.

Bells will [C] ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing
"Vita [G7] bel-la".

Hearts will [G7] play tippy tippy tay, tippy tippy tay, like a gay
tar-an-[C] tel-la.

When the [C] stars make you drool just like pasta fazool,
that's a-[G7] mor-e.

When you [G7] dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,
you're in [E7] love. [C#dim]

When you walk in a dream, but you know you're not dreaming,
Sig-[C] nor-e,

Scusa [G7] me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's a-[C] mor-e! [C]

Repeat song- last 2 lines slow second time

Final ending C↓ C↓ G7↓ C↓