## Come Back To Sorrento

Watch the sea so bright and lovely,
Waking depths of tender feeling,
Like to you of whom I'm thinking
Till I'm dreaming though awake.
See the lovely dewy garden,
Breathing scent of orange blossoms;
Such a sweet and gracious perfume
That it enters in one's heart.

## Refrain

And you say, "Good bye, I'm going,"

This poor heart of mine you're leaving,
Leaving this fair land of loving,

Can you bear to not return?

Then leave me not,

Nor give to me this torment,

Come back to Sorrento

That I may live.



