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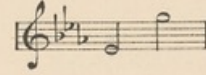
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# NEAPOLITAN BOAT SONG

FROM THE MUSICAL PLAY  
"THE THREE KISSES"

WORDS BY  
**PERCY GREENBANK**

MUSIC BY

**MOWARD TALBOT.**

PRICE 1/6 NET. CASH.  
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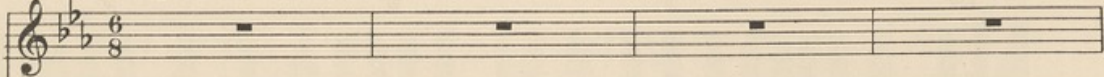
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## NEAPOLITAN BOAT SONG.

Words by  
PERCY GREENBANK.

Music by  
HOWARD TALBOT.

*Allegretto moderato.*

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

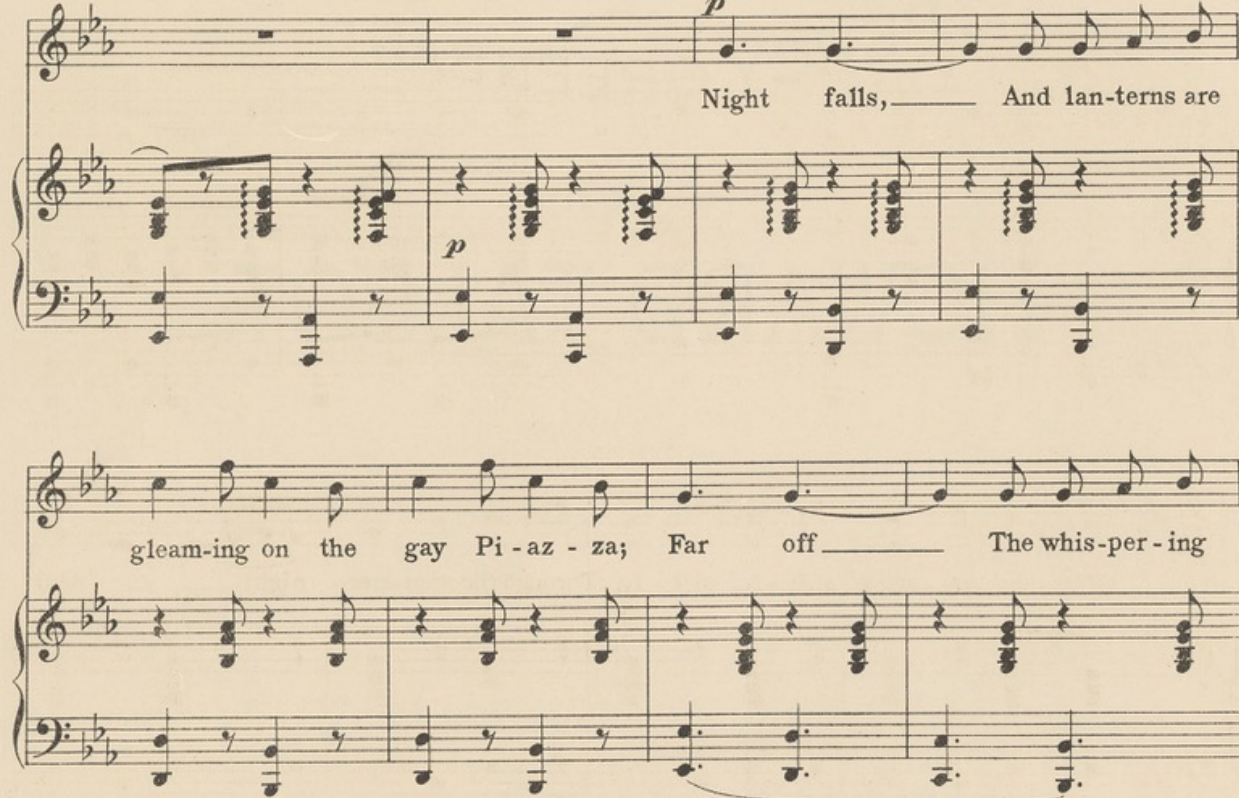
*mf*

*p*

Night falls, ——— And lan-terns are

*p*

gleam-ing on the gay Pi - az - za; Far off ——— The whis-per - ing



waves are call - ing, call - ing us And will not be de - nied. — So

from our moor - ings we'll start a - way As sha - dows creep o'er the dark - ning Bay, My

love and I and no - bo - dy else be - side. —

Glid - ing on - ward soft - ly, soft - ly, Through the sum - mer night, — Our

barque\_ we'll gai - ly steer — O'er wa - ter calm and clear. Ah! —

*cresc.* *rall.*

*p a tempo*

While the world lies dream - ing, dream - ing, 'Neath the sil - v'ry

*p a tempo*

*cresc.* *rall.*

moon, — Our voi - ces will make The ech - oes a - wake On

*cresc.* *rall.*

shores of the wide la - goon.

*mf*

*p*  
Blow soft, —

— O wind of the wes - tern sea that mur - murs o'er us.

Shine bright, — O stars of the bound - less blue to

light our way Wher - ev - er we may be. — As

*p*  
drift - ing la - zi - ly down the tide, In per - fect hap - pi - ness,

*cresc.* *a piacere* *rall.*  
side by side, My love and I go sail - ing to - ward the

*cresc.* *colla voce.* *rall.*

sea! *p a tempo* Glid - ing on - ward

*cresc.* *a tempo p*

soft - ly, soft - ly, Thro' the sum - mer night, <sup>3</sup> Our

barque— we'll gai - ly steer— O'er wa - ter calm and

*cresc.*

clear Ah! — While the world lies dream - ing, dream - ing,

*rall.* *p a tempo*

*rall.* *p a tempo*

'Neath the sil - v'ry moon, — Our voi - ces will make The

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

ec-hoes a-wake On shores of the wide la - goon. —

*rall.* *f*

*rall.* *f*

*Ad.* \*

