

Music : Harry Warren

Lyrics : Jack Brooks

**A**

**B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ /D** **D $\flat$ dim7** **F7** **B $\flat$ dim7** **Cm7** **F7**

When the moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie, that's a - mo - ré. When the

9 **F7** **B $\flat$**

World seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's a - mor'é. Bells will

**B**

17 **B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ /D** **D $\flat$ dim7** **F7/C** **Bdim7** **F7/C** **F7**

ring, ting-a-ling-a - ling, ting-a-ling-a - ling, and you'll sing, "Vee - ta bel-la." Hearts will

25 **F7** **Cm7/G** **F7/A** **B $\flat$**

paly tip-py-tip-py - tay, tip-py-tip-py - tay like a gay tar - an - tel - la. (Luck-y fel - la) When the

**A**

33 **B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 6** **B $\flat$ maj7** **B $\flat$ 7/D** **D $\flat$ dim7** **F7/C** **B $\flat$ dim7** **Cm7** **F7**

stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa - zool, that's a mo - re. When you

41 **F7** **D7/A** **D7 $\flat$ 5/A $\flat$**  **G7**

dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, you're in love. When you

**C**

49 **Cm** **C $\sharp$ dim** **B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ maj7** **B $\flat$ 6** **B $\flat$ /F** **D $\flat$ dim7**

walk in a dream but you know you're not drem-ing, Sig - no - re, Scuz - za

57 **F7/C** **D $\flat$ dim7** **F7/C** **D $\flat$ dim7** **F7/C** **F7** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ m** **B $\flat$ 6**

me, but you see, back in old Na - po - li, that's a - mor - é.