

SANTA LUCIA

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.

Chorus:

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.

*Chorus:***A PERFECT DAY**

When you come to the end of a perfect day,
 And you sit alone with your thought,
 While the chimes ring out with a carol gay,
 For the joy that the day has brought,
 Do you think what the end of a perfect day
 Can mean to a tired heart,
 When the sun goes down with a flaming ray,
 And the dear friends have to part?

Well, this is the end of a perfect day,
 Near the end of the journey, too;
 But it leaves a thought that is big and strong,
 With a wish that is kind and true.
 For mem'ry has painted this perfect day
 With colors that never fade,
 And we find, at the end of a perfect day,
 The soul of a friend we've made.