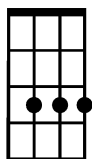


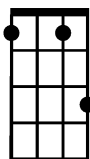
That's Amore

by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)

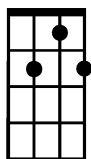
Cm



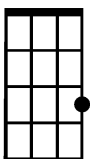
Fm



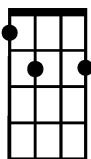
G7



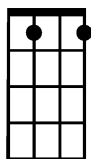
C



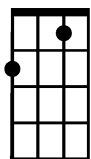
E7



C#dim7



F



3/4 time

tremolo intro:

(sing g)

Cm ~~~~~ **Fm** ~~~~~ **Cm** ~~~~~ **G7** (-hold-)

In Napoli— where love is king— when boy meets girl— here's what they sing—

--- --- | **C** . . | . . | . . | . . |
When— the— moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie

. . | **G7** . . | . . | . . | . . |
That's— a—mor-e—

. . | **G7** . . | . . | . . | . . |
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine

. . | **C** . . | . . | . . | . . |
That's— a—mor-e—

. . | **C** . . | . . | . . | . . |
Bells will ring, tinga-linga-ling, tinga-linga-ling and you'll sing

. . | **G7** . . | . . | . . | . . |
"Vi—ta bel-la—"

. . | **G7** . . | . . | . . | . . |
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay

. . | **C** . . | . . | . . | **C**
Tar—an—tel-la—

--- --- | **C** . . | . . | . . | . . |
When— the— stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool

. . | **G7** . . | . . | . . | . . |
That's— a—mor-e—

. . | **G7** . . | . . | . . | . . |
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet

. . | **E7** . . | . . | **C#dim7** . . |
You're in love—

. . | **F** . . | . . | . . | . . |
When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream-ing

. . | **C** . . | . . | . . | . . |
Sig—nor—e—

. . | **G7** . . | . . | . . | . . |
Scu-sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li

. . | **C** . . | . . | . . | **G7**
That's a—mor—e—!

(With Drunken Gusto!)

When— the— **C** moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie

That's— a—mor-e— **G7**

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine

That's— a—mor-e— **C**

Bells will ring, tinga-linga-ling, tinga-linga-ling and you'll sing

"Vi—ta bel-la—" **G7**

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay

Tar—an—tel-la— **C** **C**

When— the— **C** stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool

That's— a—mor-e— **G7**

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet

You're in love— **E7** **C#dim7**

When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream-ing— **F** **F** **F**

Sig—nor—e— **C**

Scu—sa me, but you see, back in old Na—po—li— **G7**

That's— a—mor—e—! **C** **G7** **C**

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4d - 5/26/24)