't Was on the Isle of Capri that I found her Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree Oh, I can still see the flowers blooming round her Where we met on the Isle of Capri

She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning
But somehow fate hadn't meant her for me
And though I sailed with the tide in the morning
Still my heart's on the Isle of Capri

Summertime was nearly over
Blue Italian sky above
I said "Lady, I'm a rover,
Can you spare a sweet word of love?"

She whispered softly "It's best not to linger" And then as I kissed her hand I could see
She wore a lovely meatball on her finger
't Was goodbye at the Villa Capri

Summertime was nearly over
Blue Italian sky above
I said "Lady, I'm a rover,
Can you spare a fine word of love?"

She whispered softly "It's best not to linger" And then as I kissed her hand I could see
She wore a plain golden ring on her finger
't Was goodbye on the Isle of Capri (3x)