We're not in Venice, in a gondola, beneath the skies of blue, and yet it seems we're there signorina an' I'm close to you!

'Cause I hear mandolins in the moonlight, mandolins in the moonlight!
See what magic you start?
A song of Italy sings
in perfect tune with the strings
of my heart!

We won't be tossin' coins in the fountain down in Rome tonight and yet my dreams come true signorina when you hold me tight!

'Cause I hear mandolins in the moonlight, mandolins in the moonlight!
See what magic you start?
A song of Italy sings
in perfect tune with the strings
of my heart!

Now, here's the way they whisper ''I love you'' down in Napoli ''ti voglio bene mia signorina'' and thata goes for me!

'Cause I hear mandolins in the moonlight, mandolins in the moonlight!
See what magic you start?
A song of Italy sings
in perfect tune with the strings
of my heart!

Mandolins in the moonlight, beautiful music of love!