

Granada

Jerry Vale

Granada, I'm falling under your spell
And if you could speak
What a fascinating tale you would tell

A vantage, the world has long forgotten
A vantage that weaves
A silent magic in Granada, today

The dawn in the sky
Greets the day with a sigh
For Granada

For she can remember
The splendor that once was
Granada

It still can be found
In the hills all around
As I wonder along

Entranced by the beauty before me
Entranced by a land full of sunshine
And flowers and song

And when the day is done
And the sun starts to set in
Granada

I envy the blush
Of the snow clad Sierras of
Nevada

For soon it will welcome the stars
While a thousand guitars
Play a soft cobinyetta

Then moonlit Granada
Will live again the glory of yesterday
Romantic and gay