LA ISLA BONITA

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONI
P. L. LEOI. D. AND BRUCE GEITCH

Medium Calypso

C\(\text{\#m}\)

B

C\(\text{\#m}\)

4fr.

mf

C\(\text{\#m}\)

B

C\(\text{\#m}\)

4fr.

Last night I dreamt of San Pedro,

I fell in love with San Pedro,

(Instrumental)

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A/C₇ x 0
C₇ m
E

just warm
like wind
I'd never gone. I

B
C₇ m
B
C₇ m

knew the song. a young girl with eyes like the desert.

called to me. Last night I dreamt of San Pedro.

A/C₇ x 0
C₇ m
E

It all seems like yesterday, not
I prayed that the days would last, they
It all seems like yesterday, not
far away... went so fast...
far away...

Tropical the island breeze.

all of nature, wild and free. This is where I long...

to be. Isla bonita.

And when the samba played...
the sun would set.
E  
so high,  
ring through my ears,  
and sting my eyes.  
Your

B  
Spanish lullaby.

B C\ measure 4fr. C\ measure 4fr.

To Coda

B

C\ measure 4fr.
I want to be where the sun warms the sky.

When it's time for siesta you can

watch them go by. Beautiful

faces, no cares in this world. Where a
F#m         D         E
girl loves a boy and a boy.

G+/C#     D.S. & al Coda

loves a

Coda
A         B         C#m
Badada. Tropi-cal the is-land breeze.

G#m     G#m7

F#m         E         B
all of na-ture, wild and free. This is where I long.
F#m  
B  C#m

to be,
La is - la bon - i - ta.

G#m  G#m7  F#m
And when the sam - ba played.
the sun would set.

E  B  B/F#  F#m
so high.
ring through my ears
and sting my eyes.
Your

B  C#m  A  B
Spanish lul - la - by.