sunshine and flowers and song.

And

CODA

For soon it will welcome the

stars while a thousand guitars play a soft Habanera.

Broadly

Then moonlit Granada will live again, the glory of

yes-ter-day ro-mant-ic and gay.
she can remember the splendour that once was Granada.

envy the blush of the snow clad Sierra Nevada.

It still can be found in the hills all around as I wander along,

entranced by the beauty before me, entranced by a land full of
Granada

English Words by Dorothy Dodd
Music by Agustín Lara

Moderato
Colla voce

Grana - da I'm fall ing un - der your spell, And if

you could speak what a fas - cin - at ing tale you would tell,

of an

age the world has long for - got - ten, Of an age that weaves a

a tempo

si - lent mag - ic in Gra - na - da tod - ay.

The dawn in the sky greets the day with a sigh for Gra -

set in Gra -