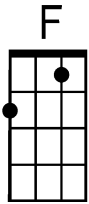
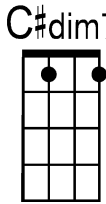
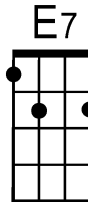
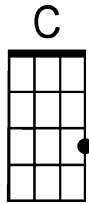
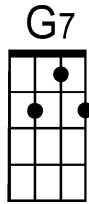
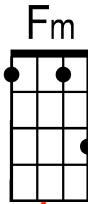
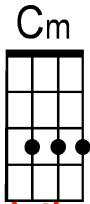


# That's Amore

by Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



3/4 time

**Watch the leader**  
*tremolo Intro:*

*slow*

**Watch**  
*(-hold-)*

Cm~~~~~Fm~~~~~Cm~~~~~G7\

In Napoli— where love is king— when boy meets girl— here's what they sing—

**C C C C\** (*--tacet----*) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 When the moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie  
 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 that's— a—mor-e—

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine  
 . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 that's— a—mor-e—

. . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 Bells will ring, tinga-linga-ling, tinga-linga-ling, and you'll sing  
**hold** “Vi—ta bel—la—”  
 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay  
 . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | C\  
 tar— an—tel—la—

**Watch** (*--tacet----*) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
**C** When the stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool  
 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 that's— a—mor-e—

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet  
 . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | C#dim . . . | . . .  
 you're in love—

. . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . .  
 When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream-ing  
 . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 Sig—nor—e—

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 Scu-sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li  
 . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | G7\  
 that's a—mor—e—!

(With Drunken Gusto!)

**Watch** (--tacet---) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | .  
**G7** When— the— moon hits your eye like a big piz-za pie  
that's— a— mor-e—

| G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .  
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine  
that's— a— mor-e—

| C . . . | . . . | . . . | .  
Bells will ring, tinga-linga-ling, tinga-linga-ling, and you'll sing

**hold** | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .  
"Vi— ta— bel-la—"

| G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .  
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay  
tar— an— tel-la—

**Watch** (--tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . | . . . | .  
**G7** When— the— stars make you drool just like pas-ta fa—zool  
that's— a— mor-e—

| G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .  
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet  
you're in love— o—ve—

**Watch** . | F\ -- -- | F\ -- -- | F\ -- -- | F .  
**slow** When you walk— in a dream— but you know you're not dream—ing—  
**trem** | C . . . | . . . | . . . | .  
Sig-nor— e—

**Watch**  
| G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | .  
Scu— sa me, but you see, back in old Na-po-li—  
that's— a— mor— or— e—! a

**Fm** . . . . . **C\** tremolo  
mor - or - e that's amor e