**Santa Lucia**

_Now 'neath the silver moon, ocean is glowing._

_Wed o'er thy waters, soft winds are playing._

_Thy spell can soothe us._

_NOW 'NEATH THE SILVER MOON, OCEAN IS GLOWING._

_WED O'ER THY WATERS, SOFT WINDS ARE PLAYING._

_THY SPELL CAN SOOTHE US._

---

**Chorus**

_Gently row, all things by light heaven._

_Hark how the sailors cry joyously._

_Echoes nigh; Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia._

_Home of fair poetry, realm of pure harmony._

_Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia!_