

# Santa Lucia

Swedish folk song



Night walks with hea-vy steps 'round farm and cot-tage. Sha-dows creep

6



'round the earth, sun-light is hid-ing. In-to our dark-ened house

11



en-ters with can-dle light: San-ta - Lu - ci - a, San-ta, Lu - ci - a.

17



In-to our dark-ened house en-ters with can-dle light:

21



San-ta - Lu - ci - a, San-ta, Lu - ci - a.

1. Now 'neath the silver moon, Ocean is glowing,  
O'er the calm billow, Soft winds are blowing.  
Here balmy breezes blow, Pure joys invite us,  
And as we gently row, All things delight us.

*Alternate Refrain:*

Hark, how the sailor's cry, Joyously echoes nigh;  
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia!  
Home of fair poesy, Realm of pure harmony,  
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia!

2. When o'er thy waters Light winds are playing,  
Thy spell can soothe us, All care allaying;  
To thee, sweet Napoli, What charms are given,  
Where smiles creation, Toil blest by heaven.

*Alternate Refrain*