

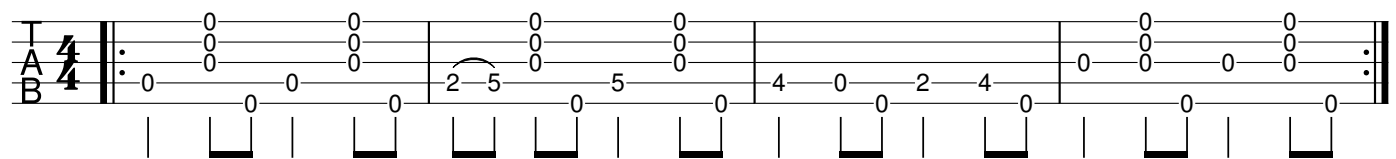
Italy

An old time song about a community called 'Italy' in Jackson County

Traditional arr. Nic Zuppardi

Verse

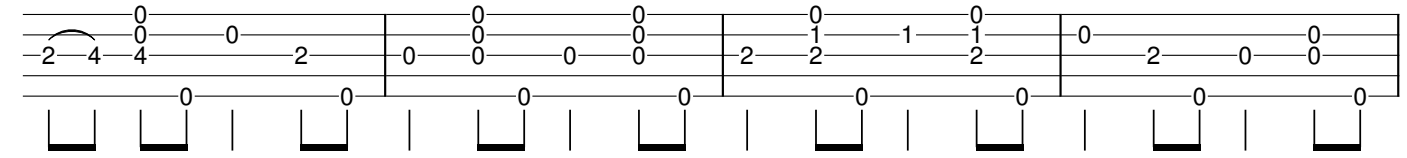
A **D** **E7** **A**



Yonder comes a Girl of mine string how'd you think I know you can
Tell by her apron mine hanging down be-low

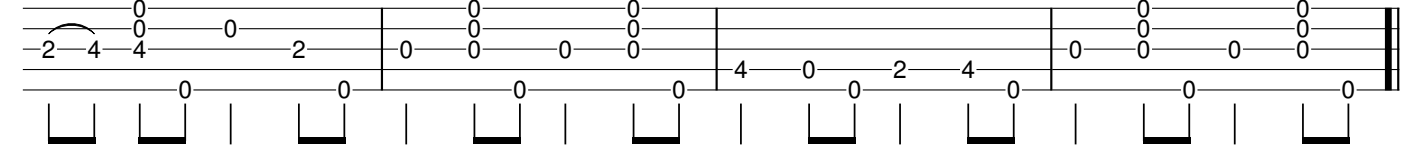
Chorus

A **E7** **A**



I'm going to Italy for long for long fo-or long

A **E7** **A**



I'm going to Italy for long to see that girl of mine

Well her eyes are like a diamond
Her cheeks are like a rose
Her lips are like a lily pad
That in the morning grows

CHORUS

Well some came here to fiddle and dance
Some came here to tarry
Well some came here to fiddle and dance
I came here to marry

CHORUS

I bought a little finger ring
Shines like glittering gold
I'm gonna get that girl of mine
Before I get too old