

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 how'd you think I know you can
Tell by her apron string hanging down be-low

TAB

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 6 2 4 6 0 0 0 0 0 0

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 4 0 0 0 0 6 2 4 6 0 0 0 0 0 0

[illegible]

9

A E7 A

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

0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0

2 4 4 4 4 2 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 6 2 4 6 | 0 0 0 0 0 0

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