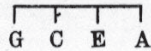


SM 6759

Dedicated to V. L. G.

# Venetian Isles

Tune Ukulele



By IRVING BERLIN

Valse moderato

VOICE



Vamp

There's a sun-ny land, Call-ing to me;  
 Soon I'm "gon-na" be, Like the dai-sy;



Seem-ing to say, "Don't you de-lay" You would un-der-stand,  
 Gaz-ing up high, Up at the sky. Can't you pic-ture me,

Ukulele Arr. by MAY SINGHI BREEN

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Why I'm gloom-y; Why I'm so blue, If you but knew —  
 Be - ing la - zy; Un - der a palm, Peace-ful and calm —

CHORUS

I long — to be — re - turn - ing, Back to the Ve -

*p-f*

ne - tian Isles A spark — of love — is

burn - ing, Down in the Ve - ne - tian Isles —

\*

I can see a set-ting sun a - cross the

bay, And a lit-tle lone-ly one, who seems to say - "Come

back, - my heart - is yearn - ing," Down in the Ve -

ne - tian Isles. I Isles.

\* *Optional*  
Venetian Isles