



ON AMERICAN POPULAR MUSIC

Composer Irving Berlin, "[Marie From Sunny Italy](#)" Lyrics

Oh, Marie

'Neath the window I'm waiting

Oh, Marie

Please don't be so aggravating

Can't you see my heart just yearns for you, dear

With fond affection

And love that's true, dear?

Meet me while the summer moon is beaming

For you and me the little stars are gleaming

Please come out tonight, my queen

Can't you hear my mandolin?

My sweet Marie from sunny Italy

Oh, how I do love you

Say that you'll love me, love me, too

Forevermore I will be true

Just say the word and I will marry you

And then you'll surely be

My sweet Marie from sunny Italy

Oh, Marie



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I've been waiting so patiently
Oh, Marie
Please come out and I shall happy be
Raise your window, love, and say you're coming
The little birds, dear
Are sweetly humming
Don't say no, my sweet Italian Beauty
There's not another maiden e'er could suit me
Come out, love, don't be afraid
Listen to my serenade
My sweet Marie from sunny Italy
Oh, how I do love you
Say that you'll love me, love me, too
Forevermore I will be true
Just say the word and I will marry you
And then you'll surely be
My sweet Marie from sunny Italy