

# Santa Lucia

<https://riverofsong.uk/>



A Neapolitan folk song from Italy. The original lyrics celebrate the pretty waterfront district of Borgo Santa Lucia in the Gulf of Naples, with an invitation from a boatman to ride in his boat and enjoy the cool evening.

In Scandinavian countries it is sung on December 13<sup>th</sup> to celebrate St. Lucia's Day, a festival of light honouring Saint Lucia. On that day you can see processions of girls wearing wreaths with candles on their heads while the boys wear white.

Un - der the sil - ver moon the o - cean is glow - ing, O - ver the gen - tle waves soft winds are  
blow - ing. Here balm - y bree - zes blow, pure joy in - vites - us And as we light - ly row,  
all things de - light us. **Refrain** Hear how the sai - lor's cry, joy - ous - ly e - choes nigh;  
Home of fair Po - es - y, realm of pure har - mon - y  
San - ta Lu - ci - a, San - ta Lu - ci - a! San - ta Lu - ci - a!

Under the silver moon the ocean is glowing,  
Over the gentle waves, soft winds are blowing.  
Here balmy breezes blow, pure joys invite us,  
And as we lightly row, all things delight us.



**Refrain:** Hear how the sailor's cry joyously echoes nigh:  
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia!  
Home of fair Poesy, realm of pure harmony,  
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia!

When o'er the 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. Refrain

