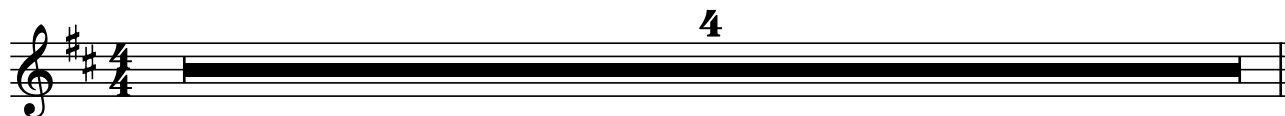
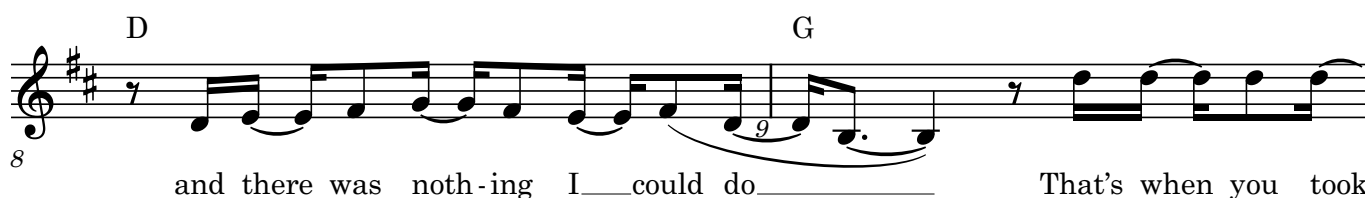


# Bellissima Regazza Che Amore

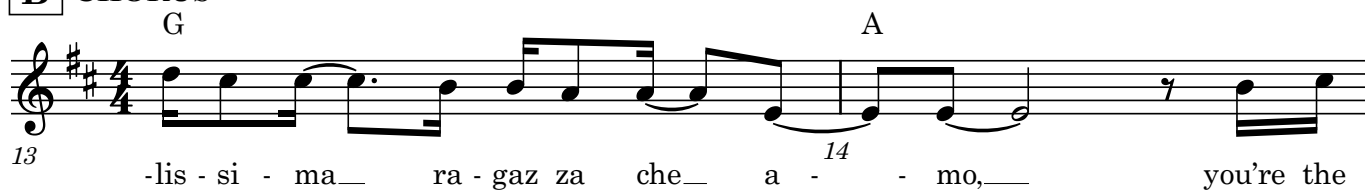
Bob Barrett



## A VERSE



## B CHORUS



G D 4

19 how would it taste if you were mine?

**C** VERSE

G A G

25 Blue skies, 26 a gold-en sun-set, or 27 a moon-lit night,

D G A

28 are but a mere re-flec-tion; 29 And though they take my breath a-way, they

G D/G A

31 can't com-pare 32 to your per-fec-tion. Bel-

**D** CHORUS

G A Bm

33 -lis-si-ma ra-gaz za che a-mo, 34 you're the trea-sure of my heart and the 35

G D

36 en-vy of the world; 37 And though I long to taste your

A G D

38 sweet, sweet wine, I won-der, 39 how would it taste if you were mine? 40 Bel-

**E** CHORUS

G A Bm

41 -lis-si-ma ra-gaz za che a-mo, 42 your beau-ty holds the se-cret to this 43

G D

44 hea - ven in\_\_ the world; 45 And when I taste the won - ders

A G D

46 from your vine, oh mi a - mor - e, how I wish that you were mine. 47 48

**F**

49 Oh, 50 oh, 51 oh. 52

53 Oh, 54 oh, 55 oh. 56 Bel -

**G CHORUS**

G A Bm

57 -lis - si - ma ra - gaz za che a - mo, you're the trea - sure of my heart and the 58 59

G D

60 en - vy of\_\_ the world; 61 And though I long to taste your

A G D

62 sweet, sweet wine, I won - der, how would it taste if you were mine? Bel - 63 64

**H CHORUS**

G A Bm

65 -lis - si - ma ra - gaz za che a - mo, your beau - ty holds the sec - ret to this 66 67

68 <sup>G</sup> hea - ven in\_\_ the world; <sup>D</sup> 69 And when I taste the won - ders

70 <sup>A</sup> from your vine, oh mi a - mor - e, <sup>G</sup> 71 how I wish that you were mine. <sup>D</sup> 72

**I**

73 <sup>3</sup> Bel -

**J CHORUS**

77 <sup>G</sup> -lis - si - ma ra - gaz za che a - mo, <sup>A</sup> 78 you're the trea - sure of my heart and the <sup>Bm</sup> 79

80 <sup>G</sup> en - vy of\_\_ the world; <sup>D</sup> 81 And though I long to taste your

82 <sup>A</sup> sweet, sweet wine, I won - der, <sup>G</sup> 83 how would it taste if you were mine? <sup>D</sup> 84

