

Jerry Vale, Granada

Granada, I'm falling under your spell,
And if you could speak,
What a fascinating tale you would tell,
A vantage, the world has long forgotten,
A vantage that weaves a silent majic in
Granada, today.....
The dawn in the sky, greets the day with a sigh,
For Granada,
For she can remember, the splendored
That once was Granada,
It sill can be found in the hills all around,
As I wonder along,
Entranced by the beauty before me,
Entranced by a land full of sunshine,
And flowers and song..
And when the day is done and the sun
Starts to set in Granada,
I envy the blush of the snow clad
Sierras of Nevada,
For soon it will welcome the stars
As a thousand guitars play a soft cobinyetta,(?)
Then moonlit Granada,
Will live again, the glory of yesterday,
Romantic and gay.