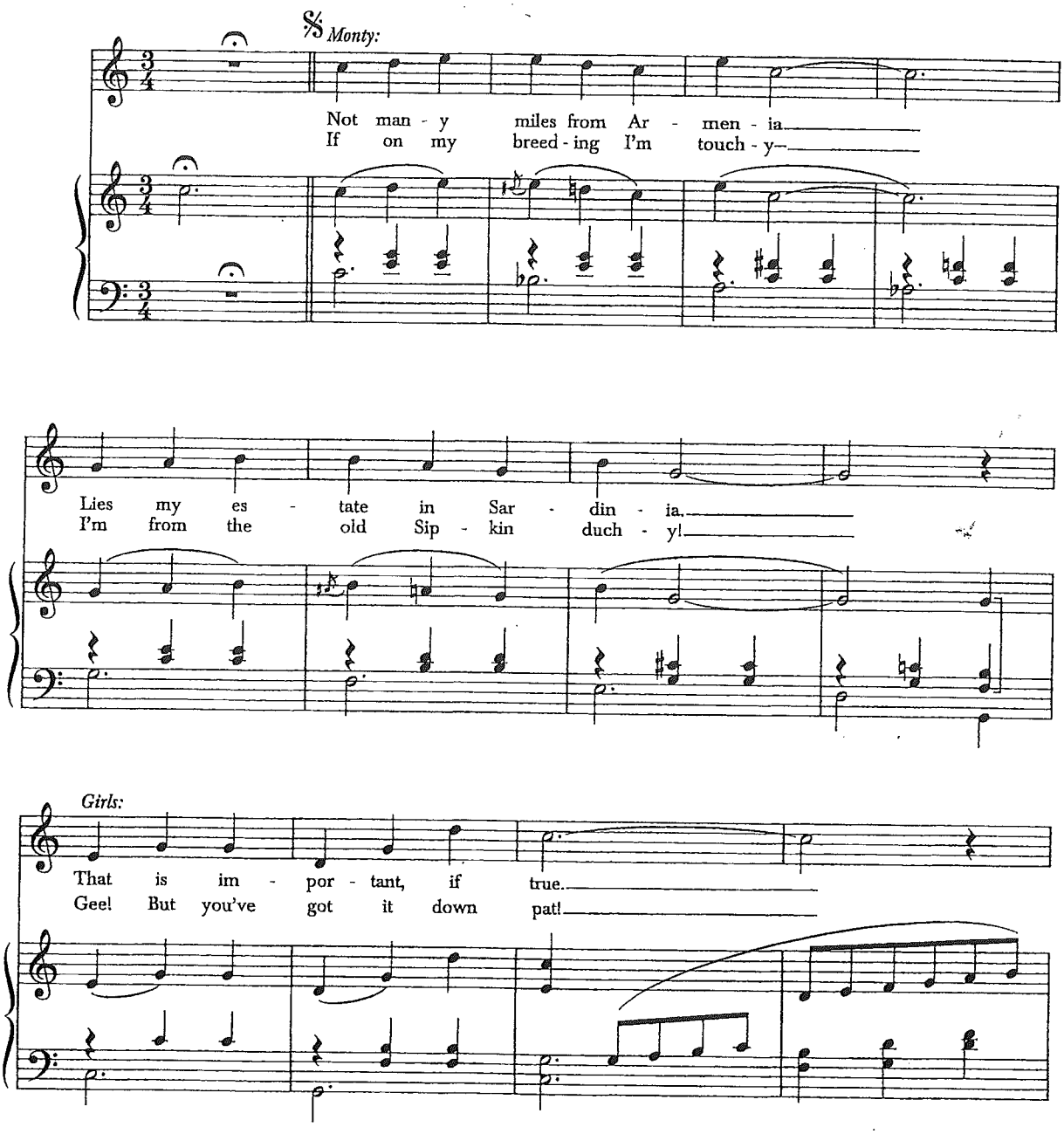
In Sardinia

[aka Where the Delicatessen Flows]
(from *Tell Me More*)

Music and Lyrics by
George Gershwin, Ira Gershwin, and B. G. DeSylva



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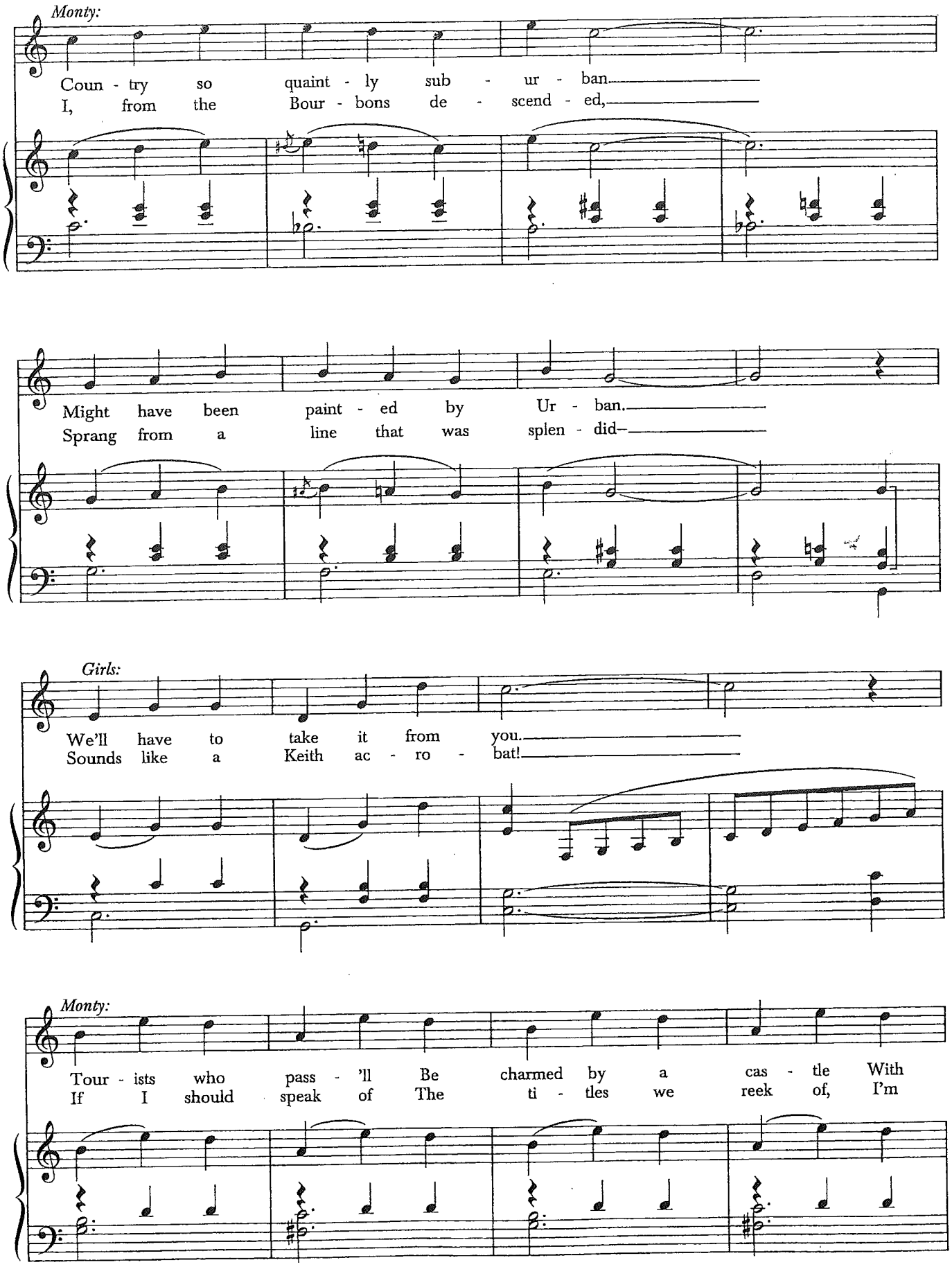
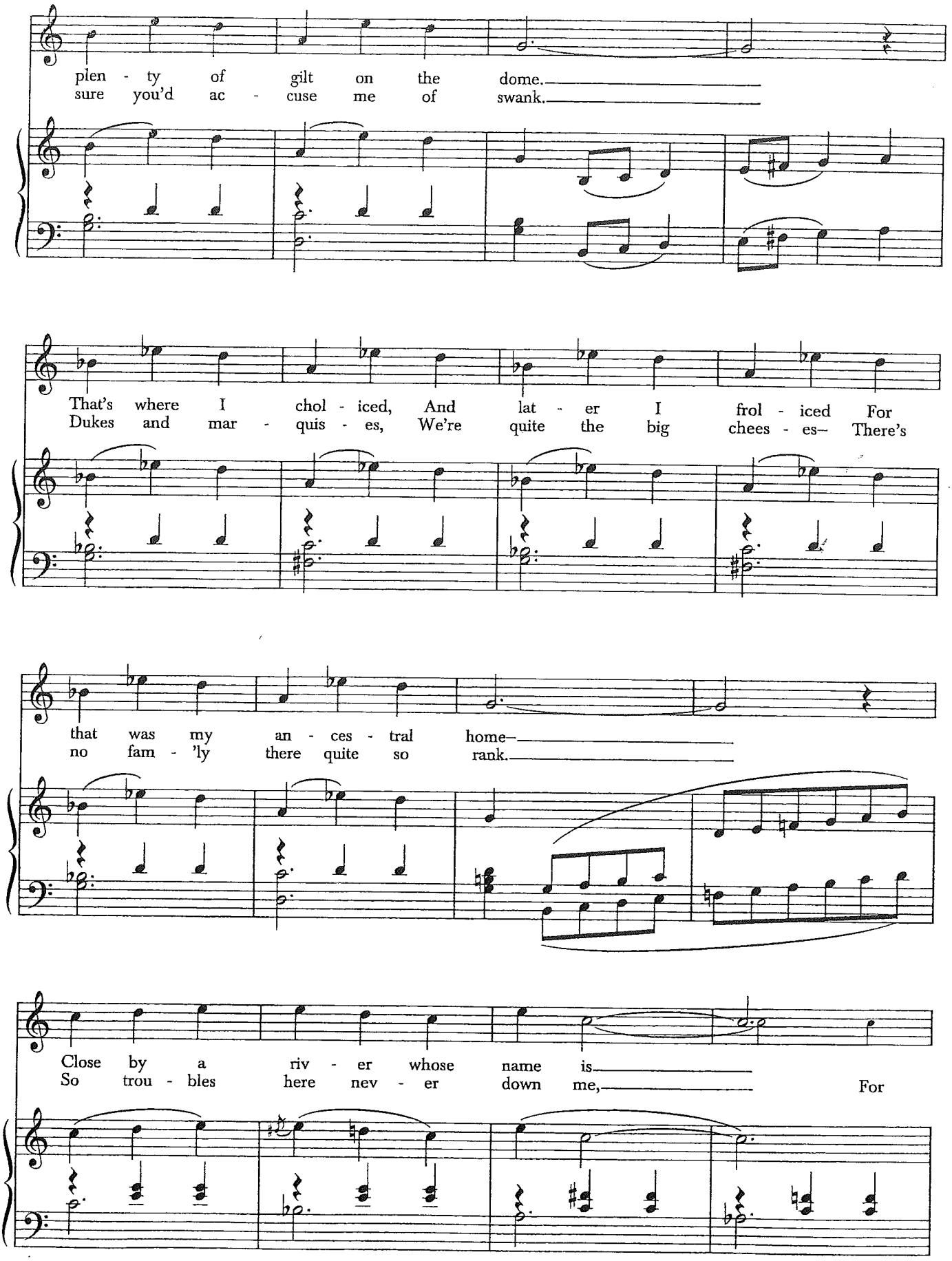
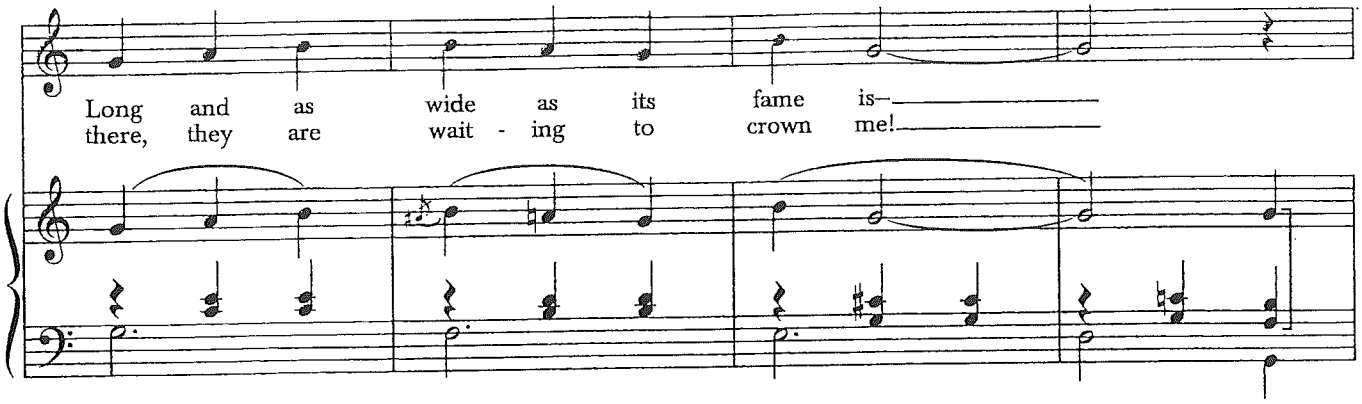
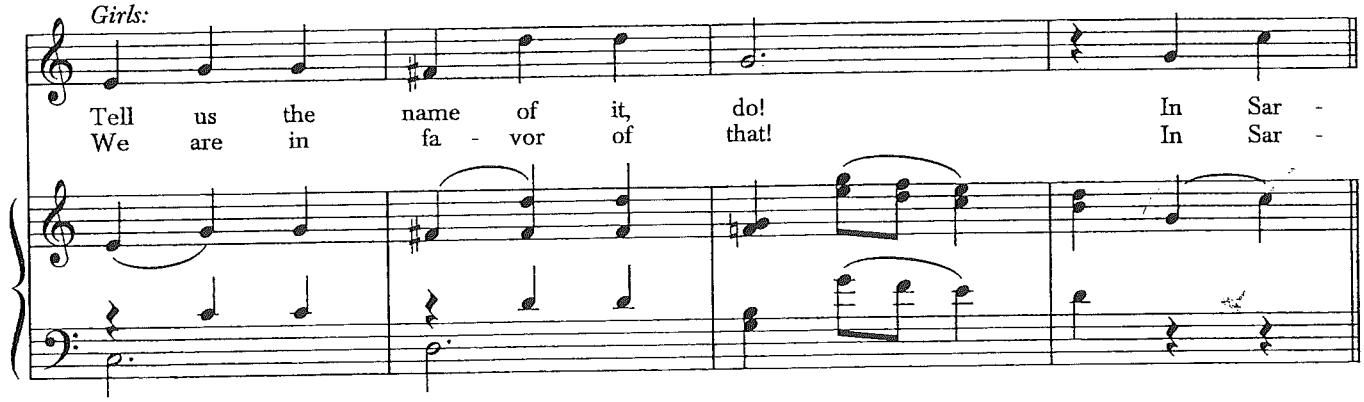
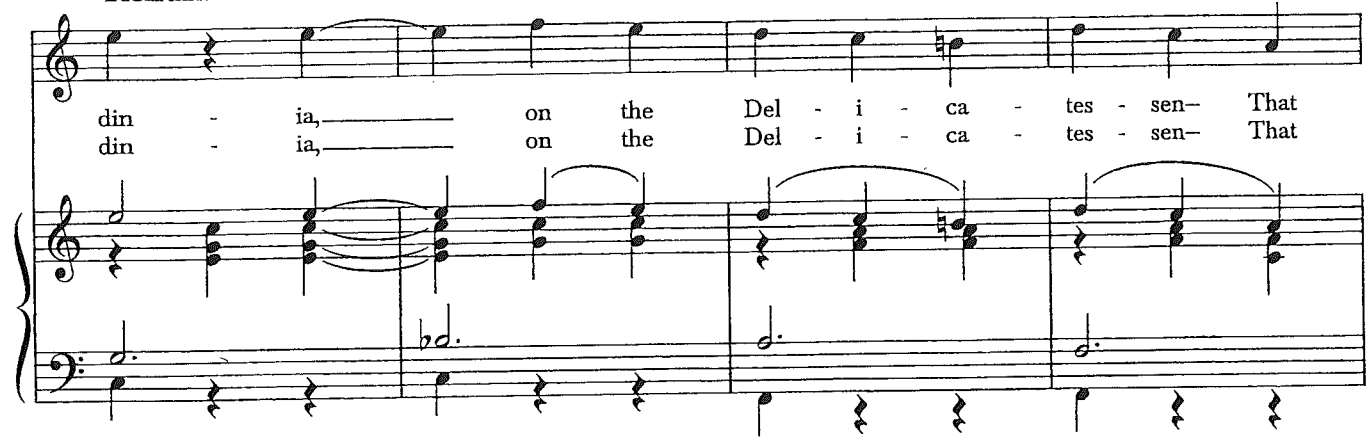

Monty:
Coun - try so quaint - ly sub - ur - ban.
I, from the Bour - bons de - scend - ed,
Might have been paint - ed by Ur - ban.
Sprang from a line that was splen - did--
Girls:
We'll have to take it from you.
Sounds like a Keith ac - ro - bat!
Monty:
Tour - ists who pass - 'll Be charmed by a cas - tle With
If I should speak of The ti - tles we reek of, I'm

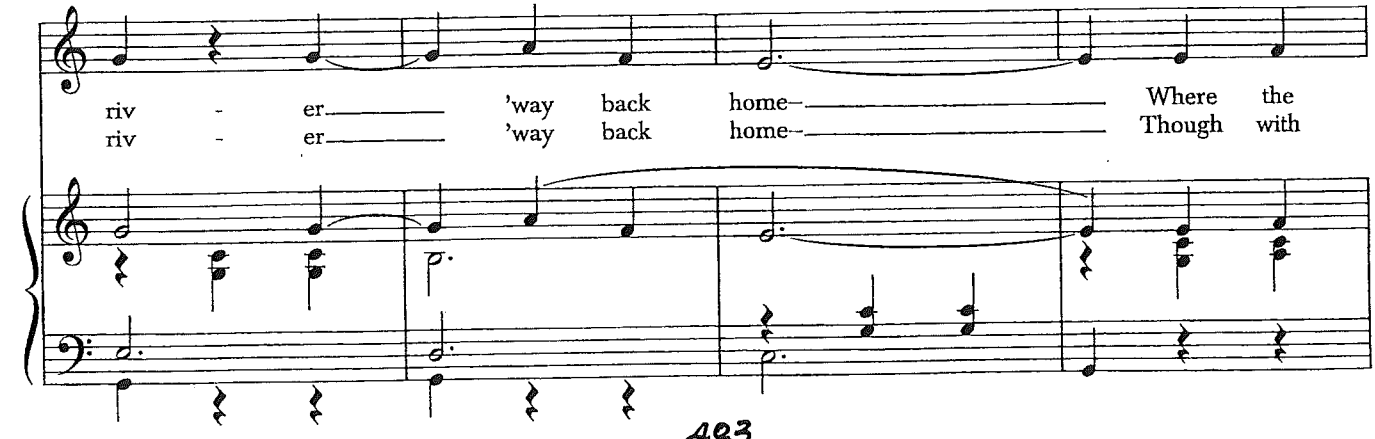

plen - ty of gilt on the dome.
sure you'd ac - cuse me of swank.
That's where I chol - iced, And lat - er I frol - iced For
Dukes and mar - quis - es, We're quite the big chees - es– There's
that was my an - ces - tral home–
no fam - 'ly there quite so rank.
Close by a riv - er whose name is
So trou - bles here nev - er down me,
For

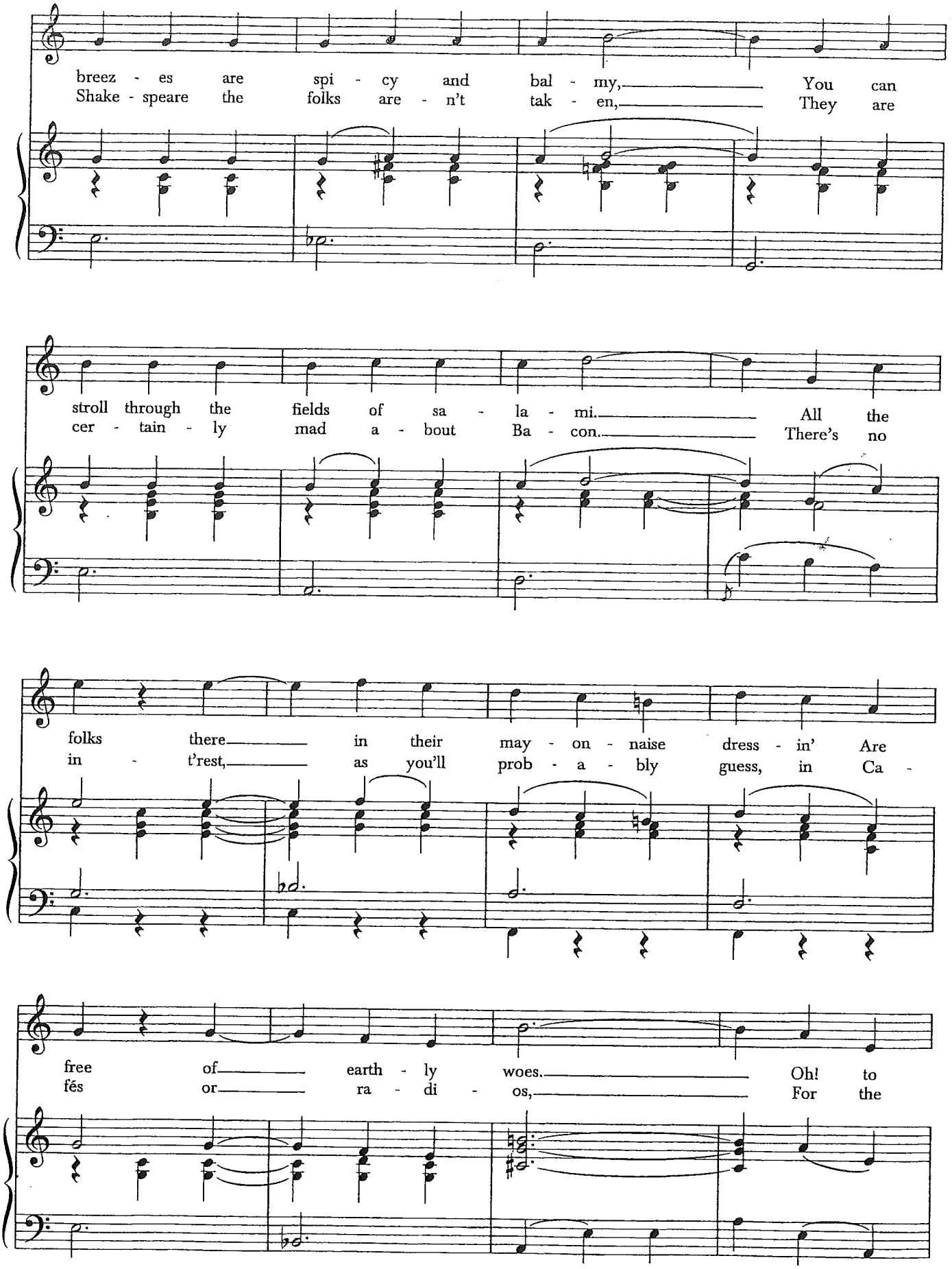

Long and as wide as its fame is—
there, they are wait - ing to crown me!


Girls:
Tell us the name of it, do! In Sar -
We are in fa - vor of that! In Sar -

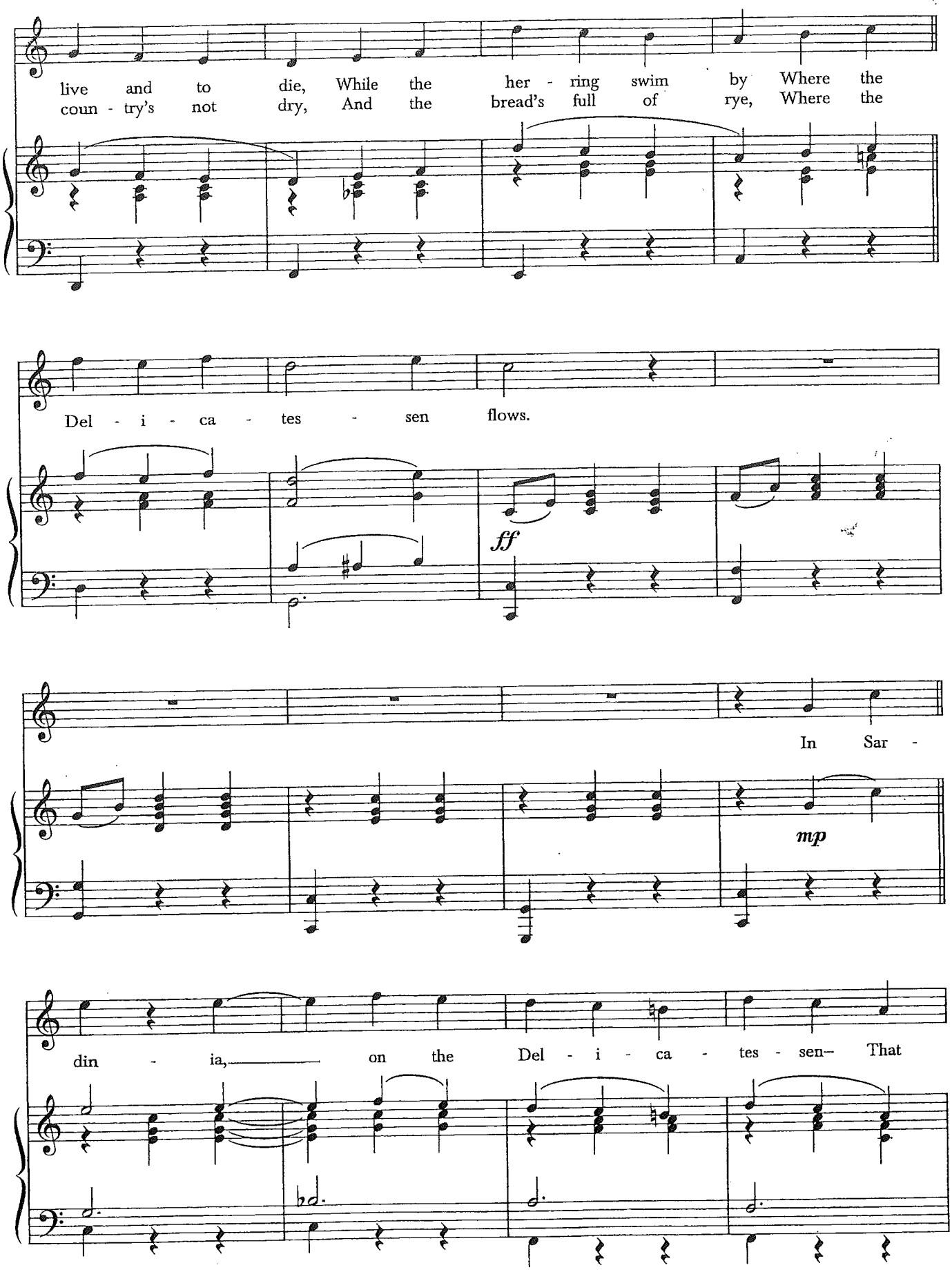
Refrain

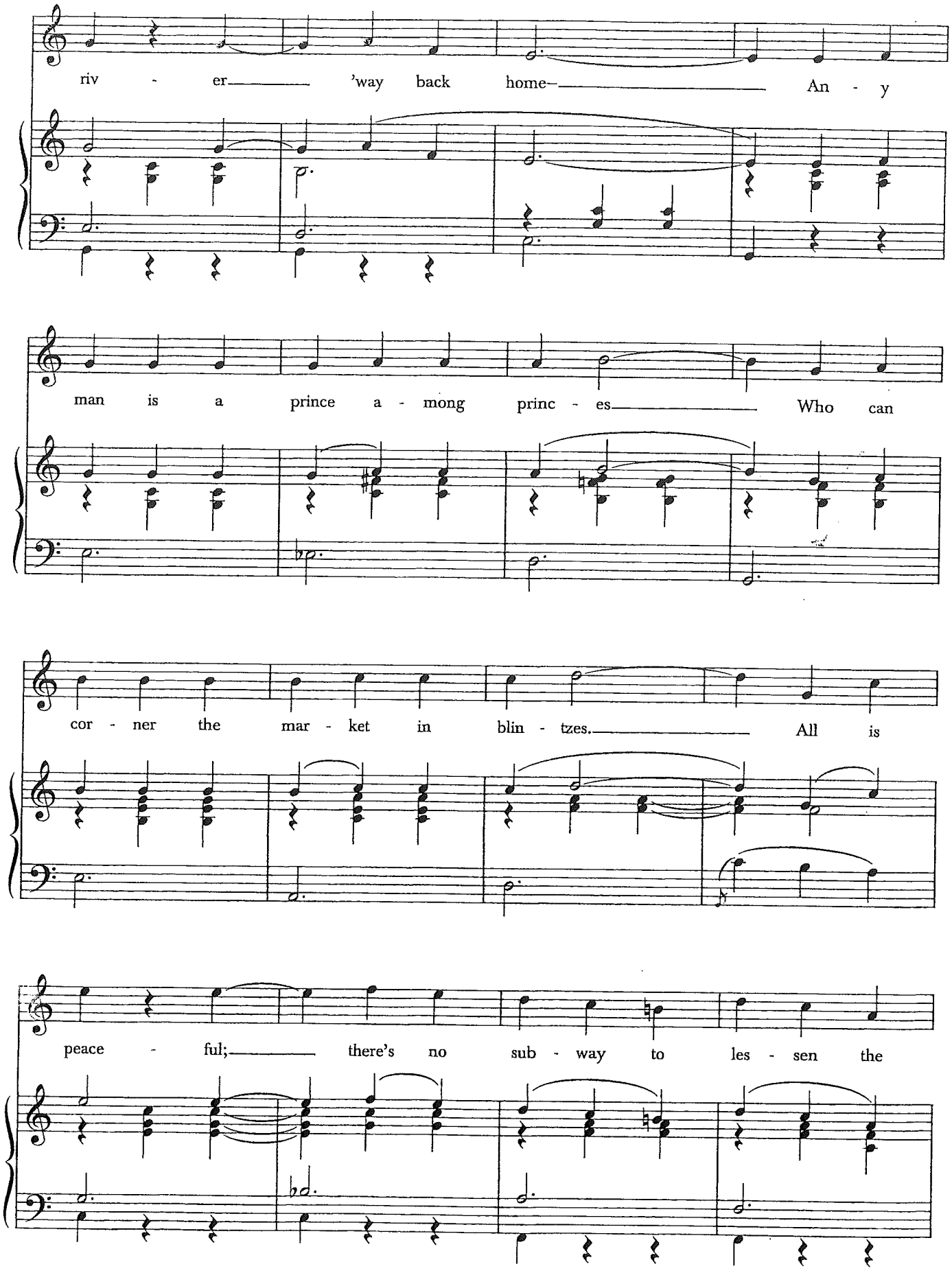

din - ia, on the Del - i - ca - tes - sen— That
din - ia, on the Del - i - ca - tes - sen— That

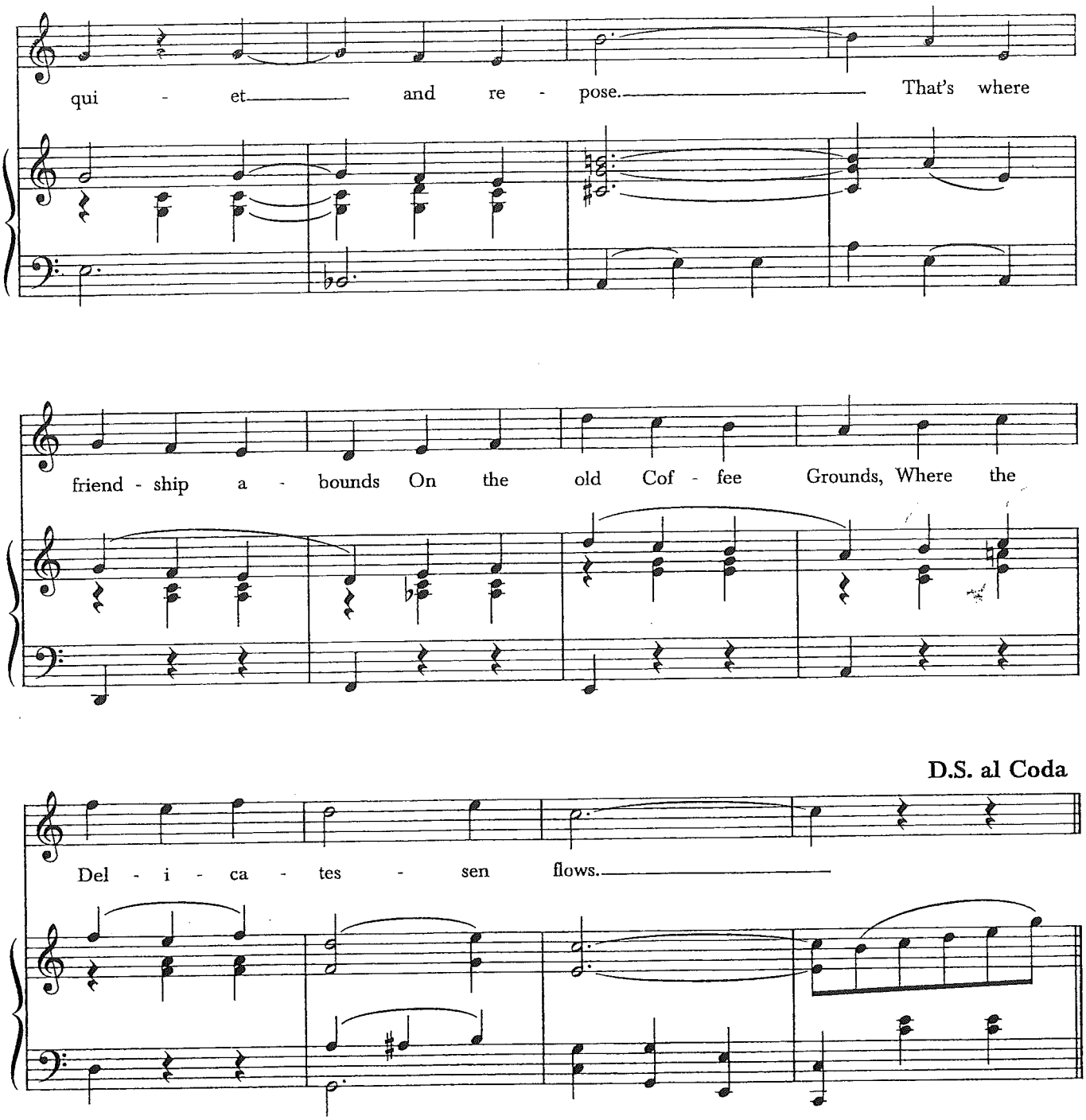

riv - er 'way back home— Where the
riv - er 'way back home— Though with

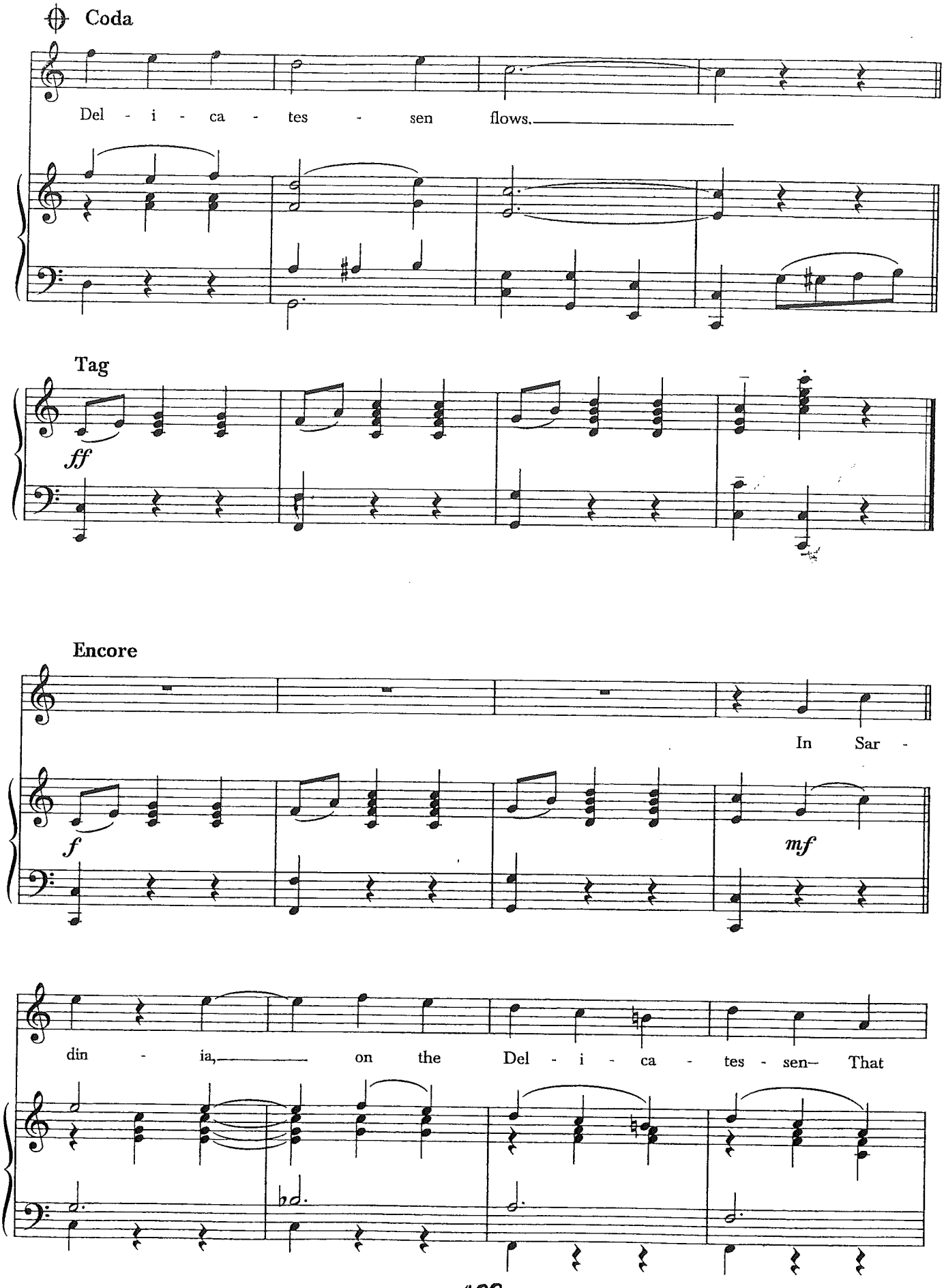

breez - es are spi - cy and bal - my, You can
Shake - speare the folks are - n't tak - en, They are
stroll through the fields of sa - la - mi. All the
cer - tain - ly mad a - bout Ba - con. There's no
folks there in their may - on - naise dress - in' Are
in - t'rest, as you'll prob - a - bly guess, in Ca -
free of earth - ly woes. Oh! to
fés or ra - di - os, For the

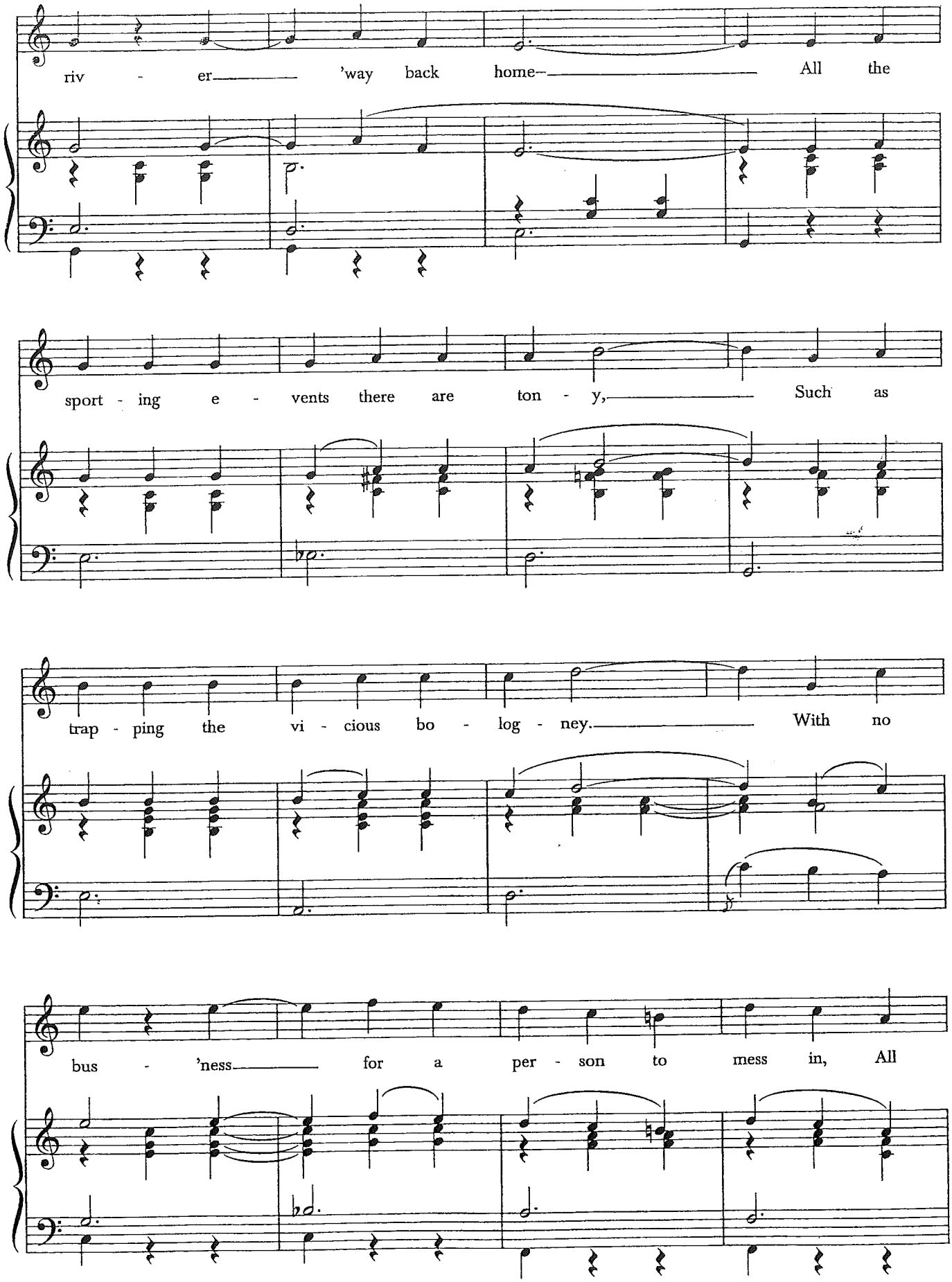
To Coda

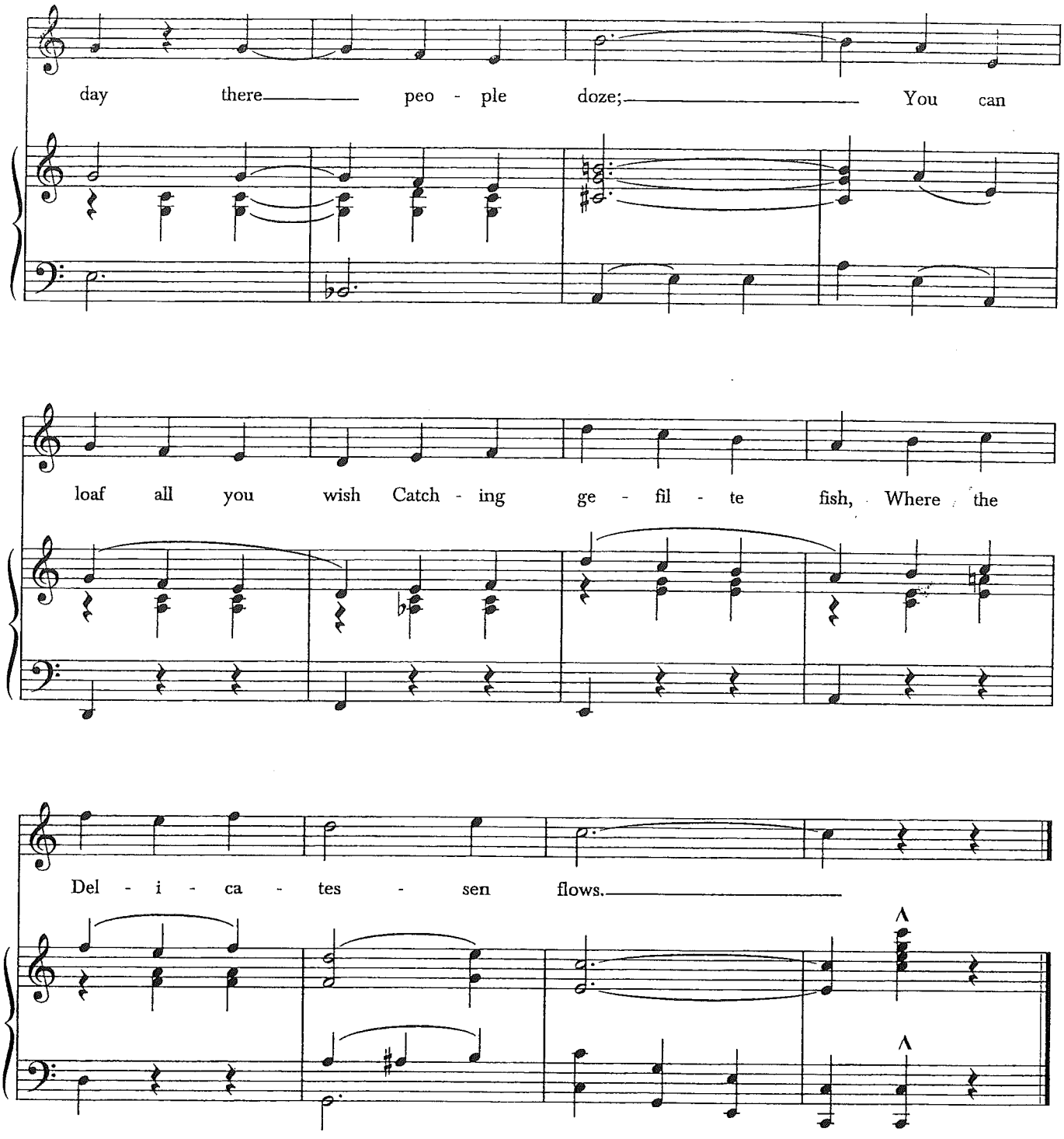

live and to die, While the her - ring swim by Where the
coun - try's not dry, And the bread's full of rye, Where the
Del - i - ca - tes - sen flows.
ff
In Sar -
mp
din - ia, on the Del - i - ca - tes - sen— That


riv - er 'way back home An - y
man is a prince a - mong princ - es Who can
cor - ner the mar - ket in blin - tzes. All is
peace - ful; there's no sub - way to les - sen the


qui - et and re - pose. That's where
friend - ship a - bounds On the old Cof - fee Grounds, Where the
D.S. al Coda
Del - i - ca - tes - sen flows.


Coda
Del - i - ca - tes - sen flows.
Tag
ff
Encore
In Sar -
f
mf
din - ia, on the Del - i - ca - tes - sen— That


riv - er 'way back home All the
sport - ing e - vents there are ton - y, Such as
trap - ping the vi - cious bo - log - ney. With no
bus - 'ness for a per - son to mess in, All


day there peo - ple doze; You can
loaf all you wish Catch - ing ge - fil - te fish, Where the
Del - i - ca - tes - sen flows.