

United States (USA), Norwalk

UNDER VIOLET SKIES

About the artist

A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME.....Hello...in order to keep my sheet music separate from my MP3 music on Freescores I, LEONARD ANDERSON, have established this second account...GUSTAV is my middle name....to hear my MP3's click on LEONARD ANDERSON under INTERPRETER

Qualification: BA, MA, Ed.D, Ph.D in music and education

Artist page: https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-gustavanderson.htm

About the piece



Title: UNDER VIOLET SKIES **Composer:** Anderson, Gustav

Arranger: Anderson, Gustav

Copyright: Copyright © Gustav Anderson

Publisher: Anderson, Gustav **Instrumentation:** Lead sheet

Style: Ballad

Comment: From the pen of Antonino Conti

Gustav Anderson on free-scores.com



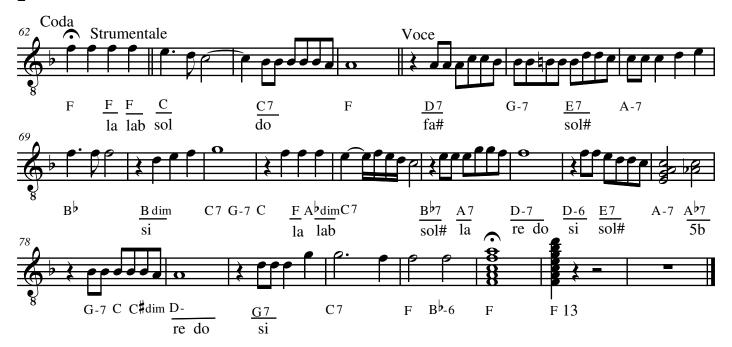
- listen to the audio
- share your interpretation
- comment
- contact the artist

Under Violet Skies

Testo della versione italiana di Luciano Somma Testo della versione inglese di Lisa Kay Deeter

Musica di Antonino Conti - Antonio Esposito (in arte Dario Rustichelli)





Through the lemon groves, Citrus in the wind, They held each other's hand. Time stood still there, Upon that hill, Under violet skies.

They gazed awhile, In each other's eyes, The sun was setting low. Hillside view from up above, Looked down on the valley below.

Under violet skies, That's where they first met. There came a warm summer breeze, From the Mediterranean Sea, And through the mist, That's where they kissed.

They hiked downhill, On towards the seashore. The sand tickled their toes, And made them laugh some more. Under violet skies.

They strolled, into town, Where the music filled the air. Together, they danced slowly. They made a lovely pair. The horizon in the distance, The stars began to shine. They made their way back again, Past the jasmine and the vines.

Under violet skies,
That's where they first met.
There came a warm summer breeze,
From the Mediterranean Sea,
And throug the mist,
That's where they kissed.
They walked along,
On towards the seashore.
The sand tickled their toes.
And made them laugh some more.
Under violet skies.

There came a warm summer breeze, From the Mediterranean Sea, And through the mist, That's where they kissed. They lingered through lemon groves, Nearby the olive trees, They whispered "I Love You." You could hear their glee. Under Violet Skies.

Lyrics by Lisa Kay Deeter