

Lisbon Antigua

Eartha Kitt

I gave my heart to you in old Lisbon that night,
Under the spell of your charms,
I felt your arms hold me so tight;
'Twas heaven to find such bliss in each kiss;
I lost my heart but I found one so true,
In old Lisbon with you.

It happened one night in Portugal
Lisbon was gay in the moonlight,
The stars were shining above
When I found you, my love;
What is this strangeness, this splendor,
All this myst'ry that makes me surrender?