## **AMAPOLA**José María Lacalle García - 1920

Verse 1: Gm **A7** A boy found a dream upon a distant shore A maid with a way of whispering "si senor." Each night while guitars would softly play, D7stop The tune seemed to dance 'round the words that he'd say: **Refrain:** F7 Bb cliche Amapola, my pretty little poppy **F7** You're like that lovely flower so sweet and heavenly, Since I found you, my heart is wrapped around you And loving you, it seems to beat a Rhapsody. F7 Bb Amapola, the pretty little poppy G7sus G7inv Cm Must copy it's endearing charm from you. **G7#5 G7 Cm Ebm6 Bb C7** Ama - po - la, A - ma - pola, Ddim **F7** F7 Bb how I long to hear you say "I love you." Verse 2: Gm **A7** The boy left his love upon a distant shore And sailed from the one his arms were longing for. He vowed he'd return one sunny day, D7stop Once more to repeat what his heart had to say \* cliche Bb - Bb9 - Bbmaj7 - Bb - Bb6 - Bbmaj7

F7 - F7sus - F9 - F7 - F7 - F9