

Beautiful Acapulca - song lyrics

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BEAUTIFUL ACAPULCA.

Copyright, 1898, by Peter F. Hagan.

Words and Melody by John J. Hagan.

Arranged by Frank D. Cure.

Beautiful Acapulco, land-locked port of the west,
Haven of the contented, where the aching heart finds rest;
Beautiful land of sunshine, throughout the changing year;
If earth possesses an Eden, surely it is here,
If earth possesses an Eden, surely it is here.

Chorus.

Beautiful Acapulco, in far off Mexico.

Where ev'rything is peaceful, where only trade winds blow;

Where the calm Pacific Ocean woos the tranquil shore;

Where, basking in the sunlight. I could rest me evermore.

Beautiful Acapulco, fond mem'ry runs to thee!
With your calm sheet of water that wanders down to the sea;
Your peaceful little valleys, your verdant-decked ravines.
Are balm for thought, the mind's at rest, living in those scenes;
Are balm for thought, the minds at rest living in those scenes.-Cho.

Beautiful Acapulco, a heaven to the eye.

As man looks on enchanted as he sadly wonders why

Life could not as placid be, without an earthly care.

In harmony with nature's own Acapulco, fair;

In harmony with nature's own Acapulco, fair.-Chorus.