Soft o'er the fountain,

Linger ing falls the southern moon.

Far o'er the mountain,

breaks the day too soon.

In the dark eyes splendor

Where the warm light loves to dwell,

Weary looks, yet tender,

Speaks their fond fare-

well..

Ni- ta, Juan- ni-ta,

Ask the soul if we should part,

Lean thou on my heart.

Juanita

Spanish Folk Song

D-A-D

Key of D

[arrangement] - RED DOG JAM 2000 - Mtdulc@aol.com