

Juanita

Spanish Song

Andante

p Soft *dolce* o'er the foun - tain, lin - g'ring falls the south - ern moon,
Far o'er the moun - tain, breaks the day too soon.
mp In thy dark eyes' splen - dor, where the warm light loves to dwell,
Wea - ry looks, yet ten - der, speak their fond fare - well.
mf Ni - ta, Ju - a - ni - ta, *p* ask thy soul if we should part.
mf Ni - ta, Ju - a - ni - ta, *p* lean thou on my heart.