

128. Juanita

MRS. CAROLINE NORTON

Spanish Melody

1. Soft o'er the foun-tain, Lin - g'ring falls the south-ern moon;
 2. When in thy dream-ing Moons like these shall shine a - gain,

Far o'er the moun-tain, Breaks the day too soon! In thy dark eyes'
 And day-light beam-ing Prove the dreams are vain, Wilt thou not, re -

splen-dor, Where the warm light loves to dwell, Wea-ry looks, yet ten-der,
 lent-ing, For thine ab-sent lov-er sigh? In thy heart con-sent-ing

Speak their fond fare - well. Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Ask thy soul if
 To a prayer gone by. Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Let me lin - ger

we should part! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Lean thou on my heart.
 by thy side! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Be my own Fair bride.