

Juanita

"Juanita," for many years a favorite, was written by the granddaughter of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the Irish wit and playwright. The Honorable Mrs. Norton, as she was called, adapted her text to an old Spanish air, and rearranged it much in its present form.

Mrs. CAROLINE NORTON

SPANISH AIR



1. Soft o'er the foun-tain, ling-ring falls the southern moon; Far o'er the mountain,
2. When in thy dream ing Moons like these shall shine again, And daylight beaming,



Breaks the day too soon! In thy dark eyes, splendor, Where the warm light loves to dwell
Prove thy dreams are vain, Wilt thou not, re lent ing, For thine absent lov er sigh?



Wear-y looks, yet ten-der, Speak their fond fare-well. Ni ta! Jua ni ta!
In thy heart con sent ing To a prayr gone by? Ni ta! Jua ni ta!



Ask thy soul if we should part! Ni-ta! Jua - ni-ta!
Let me lin-ger by thy side! Ni-ta! Jua - ni-ta! Lean thou on my heart.
Be my own Fair Bride.

