SOUTH OF THE BORDER - J. Kennedy/M. Carr

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: Ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay (X2)

South of the border, down Mexico way,

That's where I fell in love, when the stars a-bove came out to play.

And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray, south of the border, down Mexico way.

She was a picture in old Spanish lace, and, for a tender while, I kissed a smile upon her face.

For it was fiesta and we were so gay, south of the border, down Mexico way.

Then she sighed as she whispered, "ma-nana", never dreaming that we were parting,

And I lied as I whispered, "ma-nana", for our to-morrow never came.
p.2. South of the Border

South of the border, I rode back one day,

There in a veil of white, by the candle-light, she knelt to pray.

The mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay, south of the border, down Mexico way.

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