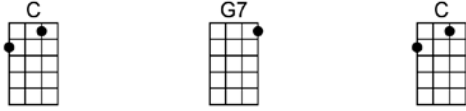


SOUTH OF THE BORDER^(BAR)-J. Kennedy/M. Carr

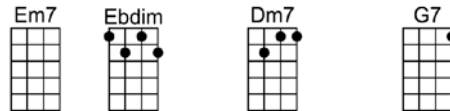
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



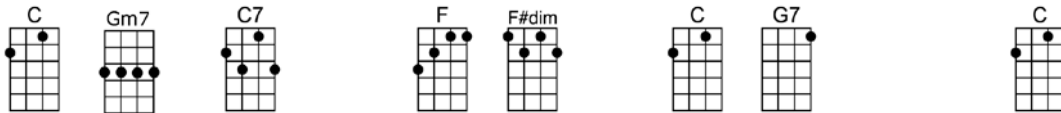
Intro: Ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay (X2)



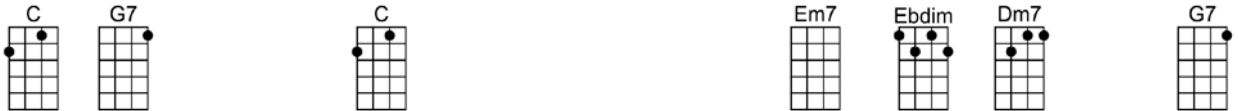
South of the border, down Mexico way,



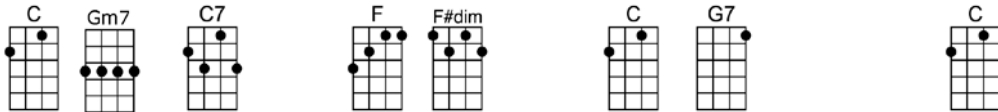
That's where I fell in love, when the stars a-bove came out to play.



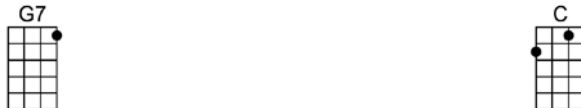
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray, south of the border, down Mexico way.



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



For it was fi-esta 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,

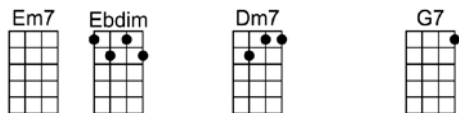


And I lied as I whispered, "ma-nana", for our to-morrow never came.

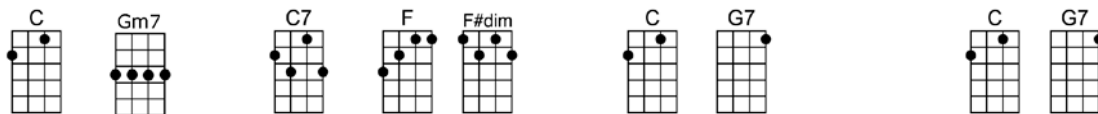
p.2. South of the Border



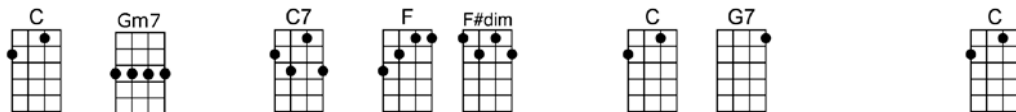
South of the border, I rode back one day,



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.



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



Ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay

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

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: C G7 C
Ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay (X2)

C G7 C
South of the border, down Mexico way,

Em7 Ebdim Dm7 G7
That's where I fell in love, when the stars a-bove came out to play.

C Gm7 C7 F F#dim C G7 C
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray, south of the border, down Mexico way.

C G7 C Em7 Ebdim Dm7 G7
She was a picture in old Spanish lace, and, for a tender while, I kissed a smile u-pon her face.

C Gm7 C7 F F#dim C G7 C
For it was fi-esta and we were so gay, south of the border, down Mexico way.

G7 C
Then she sighed as she whispered, "ma-nana", never dreaming that we were parting,

A7 Dm C G7 C
And I lied as I whispered, "ma-nana", for our to-morrow never came.

C G7 C
South of the border, I rode back one day,

Em7 Ebdim Dm7 G7
There in a veil of white, by the candle-light, she knelt to pray.

C Gm7 C7 F F#dim C G7 C G7
The mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay, south of the border, down Mexico way.

C Gm7 C7 F F#dim C G7 C
The mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay, south of the border, down Mexico way.

C G7 C G7 C Fm C
Ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay