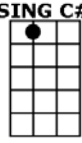


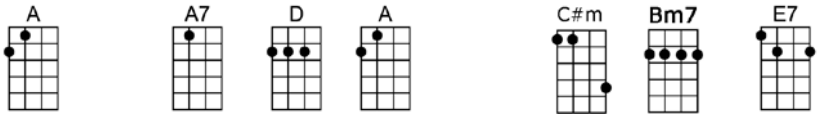
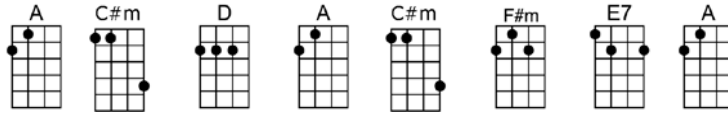
SING C#



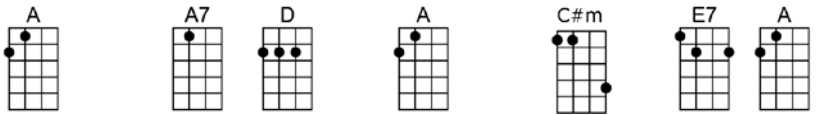
# SPANISH IS THE LOVING TONGUE

3/4 123 123

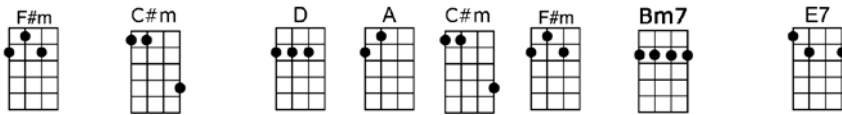
Intro: |



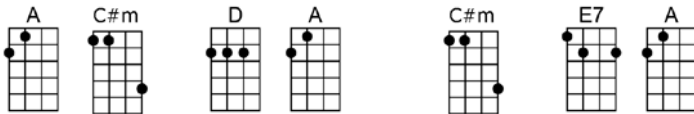
Spanish is the lovin' tongue, soft as music, light as spray



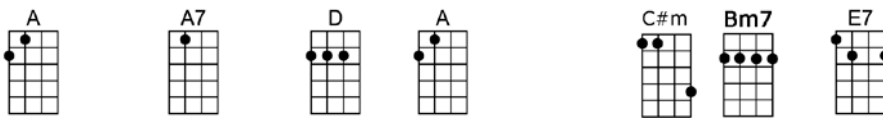
'Twas a girl I learned it from, livin' down So-nora way



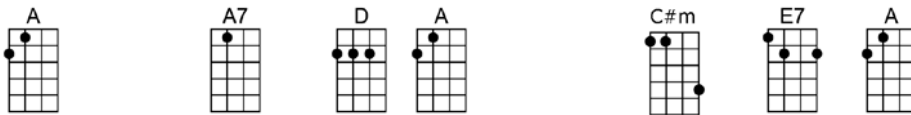
I don't look much like a lover, but I say her love words over



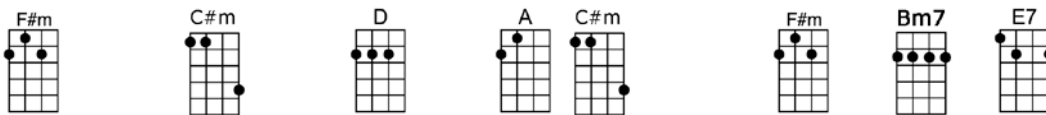
Often when I'm all a-lone, "mi a-mor, mi cora -zon."



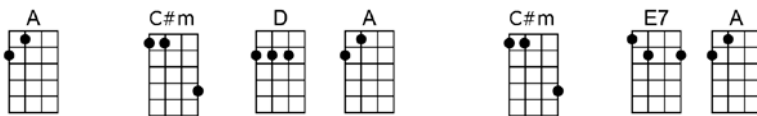
Nights when she knew that I'd ride, she would listen for my spurs



Throw that big door open wide, raise them laughin' eyes of hers

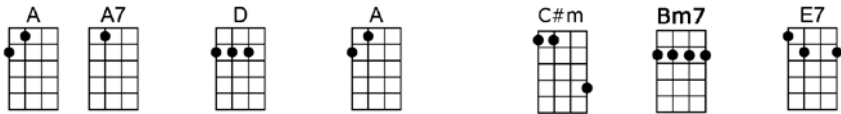


How my heart would nigh stop beatin', when I'd hear her tender greetin'

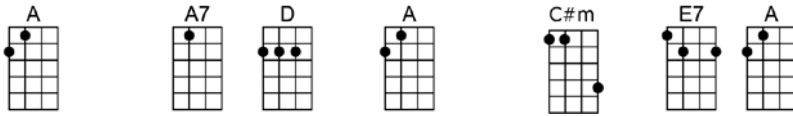


Whispered soft, for me a-lone, " mi a-mor, mi cora -zon."

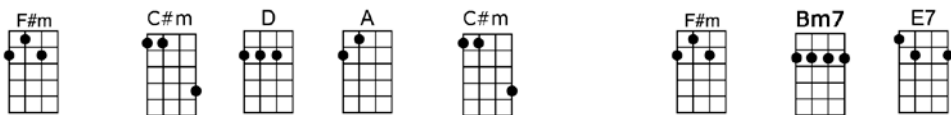
**p.2. Spanish Is the Loving Tongue**



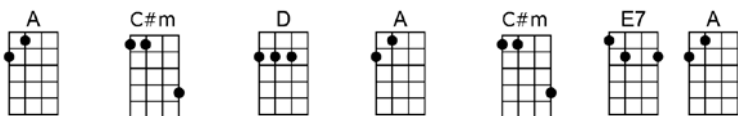
**Never seen her since that night, I can't cross the line, you know**



**Wanted for a gamblin' fight, like as not, it's better so**



**Still I often sort of miss her, since that last sad night I kissed her**



**Left her heart and lost my own, "adi-os, mi cora - zon."**

**Repeat 1st verse**

# SPANISH IS THE LOVING TONGUE

3/4 123 123

Intro: | A C#m D A C#m F#m E7 A

A A7 D A C#m Bm7 E7  
Spanish is the lovin' tongue, soft as music, light as spray

A A7 D A C#m E7 A  
'Twas a girl I learned it from, livin' down So-nora way

F#m C#m D A C#m F#m Bm7 E7  
I don't look much like a lover, but I say her love words over

A C#m D A C#m E7 A  
Often when I'm all a-lone, "mi a-mor, mi cora-zon."

A A7 D A C#m Bm7 E7  
Nights when she knew that I'd ride, she would listen for my spurs

A A7 D A C#m E7 A  
Throw that big door open wide, raise them laughin' eyes of hers

F#m C#m D A C#m F#m Bm7 E7  
How my heart would nigh stop beatin', when I'd hear her tender greetin'

A C#m D A C#m E7 A  
Whispered soft, for me a-lone, " mi a-mor, mi cora-zon."

A A7 D A C#m Bm7 E7  
Never seen her since that night, I can't cross the line, you know

A A7 D A C#m E7 A  
Wanted for a gamblin' fight, like as not, it's better so

F#m C#m D A C#m F#m Bm7 E7  
Still I often sort of miss her, since that last sad night I kissed her

A C#m D A C#m E7 A  
Left her heart and lost my own, "adi-os, mi cora-zon."

Repeat 1st verse