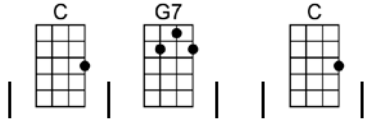


JUANITA-Hon. Mrs. Norton

3/4 123 123

Intro:



Soft o'er the fountain, lingering falls the south-ern moon
When in thy dreaming, moons like these shall shine a - gain



Far o'er the mountain, breaks the day too soon
And daylight beaming, prove thy dreams are vain



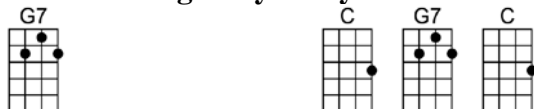
In thy dark eyes' splendor, where the warm light loves to dwell
Wilt thou not re-lenting, for thine absent lov - er sigh



Weary looks, yet tender, speak their fond fare-well
In thy heart con-senting to a prayer gone by?



Nita! Juan-ita! Ask thy soul if we should part
Nita! Juan-ita! Let me linger by thy side



1. Nita! Juan-ita! Lean thou on my heart (2nd verse)



2. Nita! Juan-ita! Be my own fair bride



Nita! Juan-ita! Ask thy soul if we should part



Nita! Juan-ita! Lean thou on my heart. Lean thou on my heart. Lean thou on my heart.

JUANITA-Hon. Mrs. Norton

3/4 123 123

Intro: | C | G7 | | C |

C G7 C F C
Soft o'er the fountain, lingering falls the south-ern moon
When in thy dreaming, moons like these shall shine a - gain

G7 C
Far o'er the mountain, breaks the day too soon
And daylight beaming, prove thy dreams are vain

F G7 C F C
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Wilt thou not re-lenting, for thine absent lov -er sigh

F G7 C
Weary looks, yet tender, speak their fond fare-well
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Nita! Juan-ita! Ask thy soul if we should part
Nita! Juan-ita! Let me linger by thy side

1. G7 C G7 C
Nita! Juan-ita! Lean thou on my heart (2nd verse)

2. G7 C
Nita! Juan-ita! Be my own fair bride

G7 C F C
Nita! Juan-ita! Ask thy soul if we should part

G7 C G7 C G7 C
Nita! Juan-ita! Lean thou on my heart. Lean thou on my heart. Lean thou on my heart.