Soft o'er the fountain, lingering falls the southern moon
When in thy dreaming, moons like these shall shine again

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 relenting, for thine absent lover sigh

Weary looks, yet tender, speak their fond fare-well
In thy heart consenting 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 southern moon
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G7 C
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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

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