

23. Juanita

Mrs. Caroline Norton

Transcribed by John Melody

Soft o'er the foun-tain, Lin-g'ring falls the south-ern moon; Far o'er the moun-tain,

Breaks the day too soon! In thy dark eyes' splendor, Where the warm - light

loves to dwell, Wear - y looks, yet ten - der, Speak their fond fare - well.

2. When in thy dreaming Moons like these shall shine again, And daylight beaming, Prove thy dreams are vain, Wilt thou not, re-
Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Ask thy soul if we should part! Ni - ta! Jua - ni - ta! Lean thou on my heart.