

Jim Reeves, My Juanita

Nita Juanita,
Ask thy soul if we should part
Nita Juanita,
Lean thou on my heart.

Soft o'er the fountain
Ring falls the southern moon
Far o'er the mountain
Breaks the day too soon.

In thy dark eyes' splendor
Where the warm light loves to dwell
Weary looks, yet tender
Speak thy fond farewell.

(Nita Juanita,
(Let me linger by your side)
Nita Juanita,
Be my own fair bride.

(Nita Juanita,
(Ask thy soul if we should part)
Nita Juanita,
Lean Thou on my heart...