SEÑORITA.
A SERENADE.

LEAH RUSSEL.

When the moon is softly beaming, And
When the nightingale is singing To

stars are shining bright When my love is sweetly
stars up in the skies All my love to her I'm

dreaming, In the calm and still night It is
bringing In songs to her bright eyes To her
And golden tresses. Her form and face so sweet, and with

A Serenade.

Then I serenade her, with song and mandolin. For

lips and golden tresses, her form and face so sweet, and with

love's a bold invader, and calls to her within.

music's soft caresses I worship at her feet.

Oh! love, ting-ting a ling, ting-ting a ling, tum-tum, Se-no-

ri-ta none is sweet-er, Ah, ting-ting a ling, ting-ting a ling,

A Serenade.
I am waiting, don't you see, From your window up above me, Tell me you will ever be So true, look down and love me — As I know that I love thee.