"Sonoma"

(A MEXICAN SERENADE)

By LYNCH & TRAGMAN.

A la Mexicana

1. Down in the sunny land of flowers,
2. She smiled at me so tantalizing,

Down where tis summer alway,
With those dear eyes of dark hue,
While strolling 'neath the leafy bowers,
Then said to me, "It is surprising
That you can't see I love you."

Such was the grace... of her form,
Sun smiled in heaven above,

She took my poor heart by storm.
While I told sweet tales of love. I said, "Sweet maiden fair,
Her answer you can guess,

My love I would declare to you!"
Oh, So-

She gently whispered "Yes" to me.
CHORUS

no-ma, my Mex - i-can maid, Sweet dream of that trop-i-cal

glade. Your voice sounds far sweeter to me Than bird mu-sic high in a

tree. Ah! So-no-ma, say you'll be my own, Just

say that you love me alone. For ten-der and true, my

heart beats for you. So-no-ma, my Mex-i-can maid. Oh! So-maid.