The Sweetest Girl In Monterey

Song

Lyric by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
HERMAN PALEY

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Mon - te - rey, Mon - te - rey, Where the ros - es are al - ways in bloom,
Balm - y nights, Strange de - lights, And the song of the sweet cod - ing dove, Hear the bells, Mis - sion bells, See the
dream - y eyes, Ten - der sighs, And the
Stars and the big golden moon,
Oh! how I miss my voices that whisper of love.
There's where I left my

Dark-eyed pearls! Oh! how I'd kiss my girl!
Dark-eyed June, There's where I'll meet her soon,
'Neath the

Stray there some day, Just tell her that you heard me say:
Trees, waving trees, There's where we'll spend our honey moon.

CHORUS
She's the sweetest girl in Monterey, She's waiting there for me,
FOX & KEATING

Angels took the light from out her starry eyes— Just to make it bright when night shines

from the skies— Monterey, my love is burning,

Night and day, my heart is yearning For the sweetest girl in

Monterey To come away with me. She's the me. D.C.