IN OLD MANILA

Song

By MARY EARL

Moderato

Take me, where the silver moon is beaming, And a million stars are gleaming, In the tropic sky,

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Take me where the mission bells are ringing

Tender recollection

brining Of the days gone by

Someone is calling me, it seems

Back to the land of dreams:

In Old Manila
CHORUS

OBLIGATO

Down on Manila Bay
Down where the palm trees sway

In old Manila
Down beside the moonlit bay
In old Manila

Just at the close of day she's waiting there

In old Manila
After twilight ends the day A voice is

I seem to hear her calling Over the summer sea
A calling O'er the summer sea And on the

whispering "Do you love me?"

breeze sweet memories drift back to me

In Old Manila
Sweet melodies entrance
Dark eyes with laughter dance
Dreamy love songs that entrance
And dark eyes

All thru the night they're thrilling
My heart with each tender glance
Two lips are
Straying
Thrill my heart with just a glance
Two lips are

Pressed to mine
With kisses so divine
In old Manila, the land of

Pressed to mine
With kisses so divine
In old Manila

Sweetest romance

Land of sweet romance
In old Manila

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