

# 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...