Eddie Fisher, Lady Of Spain

Lady of Spain, I adore you Right from the night I first saw you My heart has been yearning for you What else could any heart do? Lady of Spain, I'm appealing Why should my lips be concealing All that my eyes are revealing? Lady of Spain, I love you

Night in Madrid, blue and tender Spanish moon makes silver splendor Music throbbing, plaintive sobbing notes of a guitar

While ardent caballeros serenade:

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Right from the night I first saw you
My heart has been yearning for you
What else could any heart do?
Lady of Spain, I'm appealing
Why should my lips be concealing
All that my eyes are revealing?
Lady of Spain, I love you