

The Kingston Trio, Senora

Jane Bowers/Dave Guard

Don't you remember, Senora, when you had a love of your own? You had a duenna, Senora. You had a love of your own.
Didn't she sometimes, Senora, grant you a moment alone?

Once in a garden, Senora, didn't your love steal a kiss? Surely a moment remembered stirs in a sea of blue.
Surely, within such a garden, wisdom can smile upon bliss.

Cruel is the curfew, Senora, cruelly and strictly imposed. Soon Don Hernando will signal, bidding them to go.
Who'd be the wiser, Senora, if, for a moment you dozed?

Don't you remember, Senora, you had a love of your own. You had a duena, Senora. You had a love of your own.
I love her dearly, Senora. Grant us a moment alone. I love her dearly, Senora. Grant us a moment alone.