

In Far Off Sunny Spain - song lyrics

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IN FAR OFF SUNNY SPAIN.

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Words by Palmer Cox. Music by Malcolm Douglas.

In Spain, in far-off, sunny Spain,
Where oft the tender, sweet refrain
Of mandolins and soft guitars
Is heard beneath the twinkling stars,
A lover wooed a little maid
At eve, beneath the citron's shade,
And whispered vows so sweet and low,
That thrilled her heart long years ago!
"Sweetheart, I love but thee,
Yes, thee alone I love;
And I will ever be
As true as stars above!
So bright with hope they shine
To-night on you and me
Oh! say that you'll be mine;
Sweetheart, I love but thee!"

In Spain, in far-off, sunny Spain,
A weary woman waits in vain
For one who loved her, and who died
In alien lands, far from her side;
She hears the happy lover's sigh,
At night, beneath the jewelled skies,
But only soft winds whisper low
The fond, sweet vows of long ago!
"Sweetheart, I love but thee,
Yes, thee alone I love;
And I will ever be
As true as stars above!
So bright with hope they shine
To-night on you and me
Oh, say that you'll be mine;
Sweetheart, I love but thee!
I love, I love but thee.
Yes, thee, my love, and only thee!"