

Spanish Is a Loving Tongue traditional

A Ama7 D D A Ama7 Bm E
Spanish is a loving tongue, soft as music light as spray
A Ama7 D D A A E A
Was a girl he learned it from, living down Sonora way

F#m E D A A Ama7 Bm E
He don't look much like a lover, but he says her love words over
A Ama7 D D A A E A
Mostly when he's all alone, mi amor mi corazón

Nights when she knew where I'd ride
She would listen for my spurs,
Fling the big door open wide,
Raise them laughin' eyes of hers;

But one time I had to fly
For a foolish gamblin' fight,
And we said a swift goodbye
In that black unlucky night.

And my heart would nigh stop beating
When I heard her tender greeting,
Whispered soft for me alone --
"Mi amor, mi corazón."

When I'd loosed her arms from clingin'
With her words the hoofs kept ringin'
As I galloped north alone --
"Adios, mi corazón!"

Moonlight in the patio,
Old Senora nodding near,
Me and Juana talking low
So the Madre couldn't hear;

Never seen her since that night --
I can't cross the Line, you know.
She was "Mex" and I was white;
Like as not it's better so.

How those hours would go a-flyin'!
And too soon I'd hear her sighin'
In her little sorry tone --
"Adios, mi corazón!"

Yet I've always sort of missed her
Since that last wild night I kissed her;
Left her heart and lost my own --
"Adios, mi corazón!"