

M A R A Q U I T A.

PORTUGUESE SONG.

FOR THE GUITAR

AS PUBLISHED BY SEP. WINNER & CO.

Piano. *With feeling.*

Guitar.

1. Ah! wherefore dearest, my suit de - ny - ing, Thro' days fast fly - ing of
hope and youth, Cloud my hours with fre - quent sigh - ing

M A R A Q U I T A.

Proud - ly scorn - ing my fer - vent truth. Where - fore teach me to

doubt and fear thee? Thro' thine eye - lids love, shin - eth now: Oh!

bend thou near me, that I may hear thee, Swear to love me, and

keep thy vow, And keep thy vow, Mar-a - qui - ta, Mar-a - qui - ta,

Ay! Ay! Keep thy vow!

Oh, then when passion and youth are over
 Tho' bloom and beauty may fade away,
 On dove-like pinions shall memory hover
 And fondly hallow this by-gone day.
 Words long since spoken shall still deliver
 The echoed sweetness of Love's dear tone,
 And float like music o'er life's wide river
 Thro' sunsets bright as the sunrise gone.
 Maraquita, Maraquita, etc.