SM 767

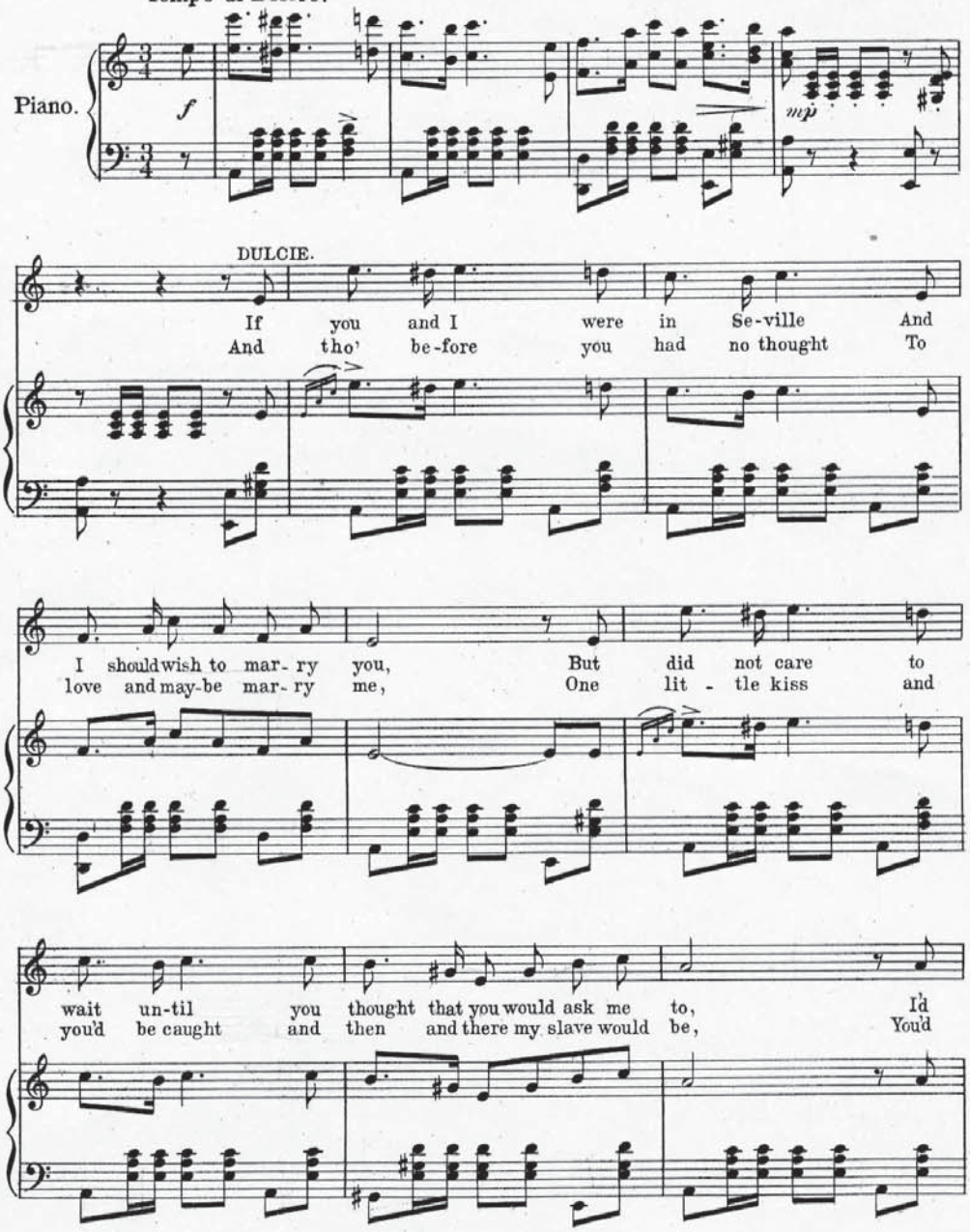
3469

In Seville.

Lyric by
M.E.ROURKE.

Music by
RICHARD CARLE.

Tempo di Bolero.



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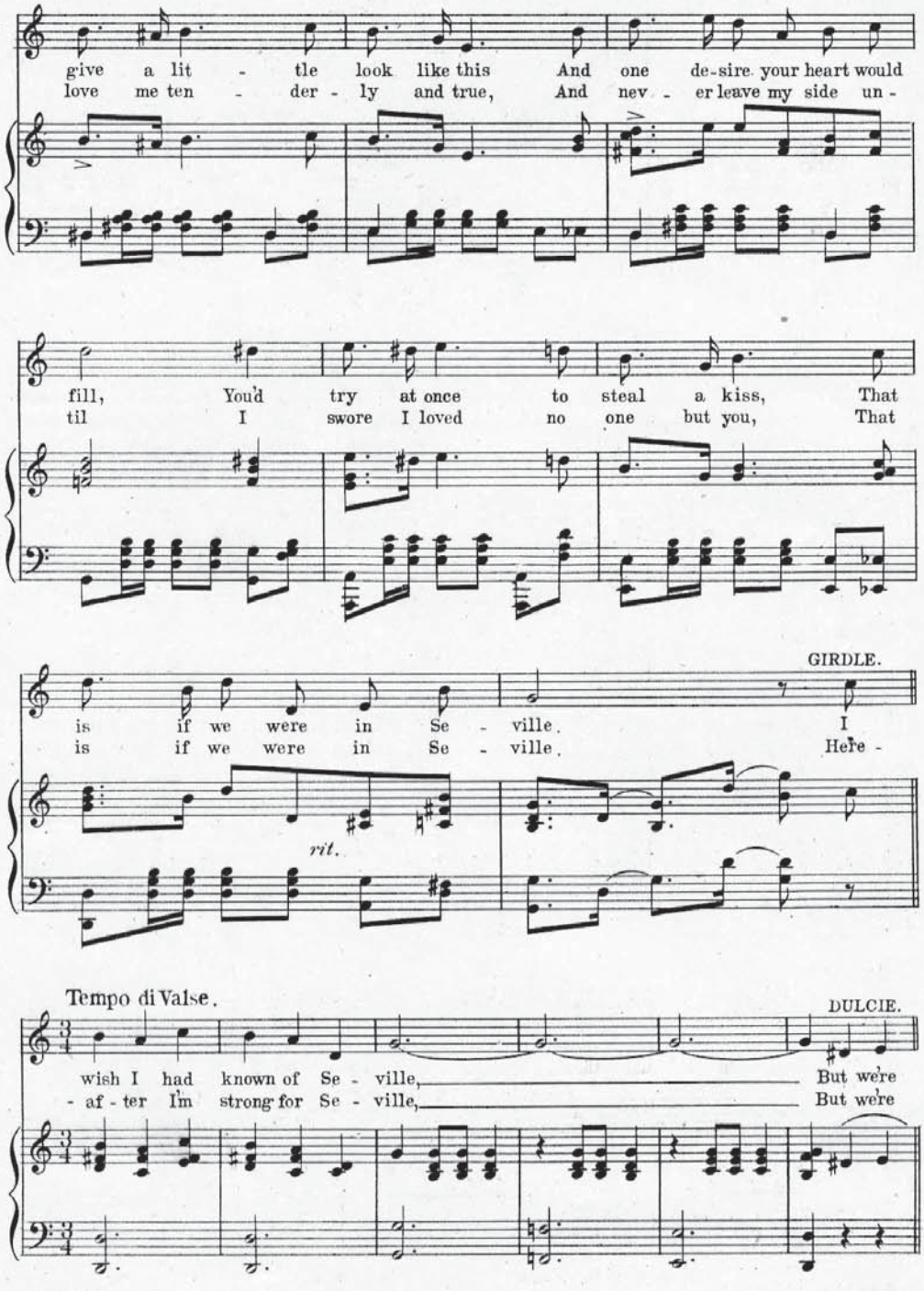
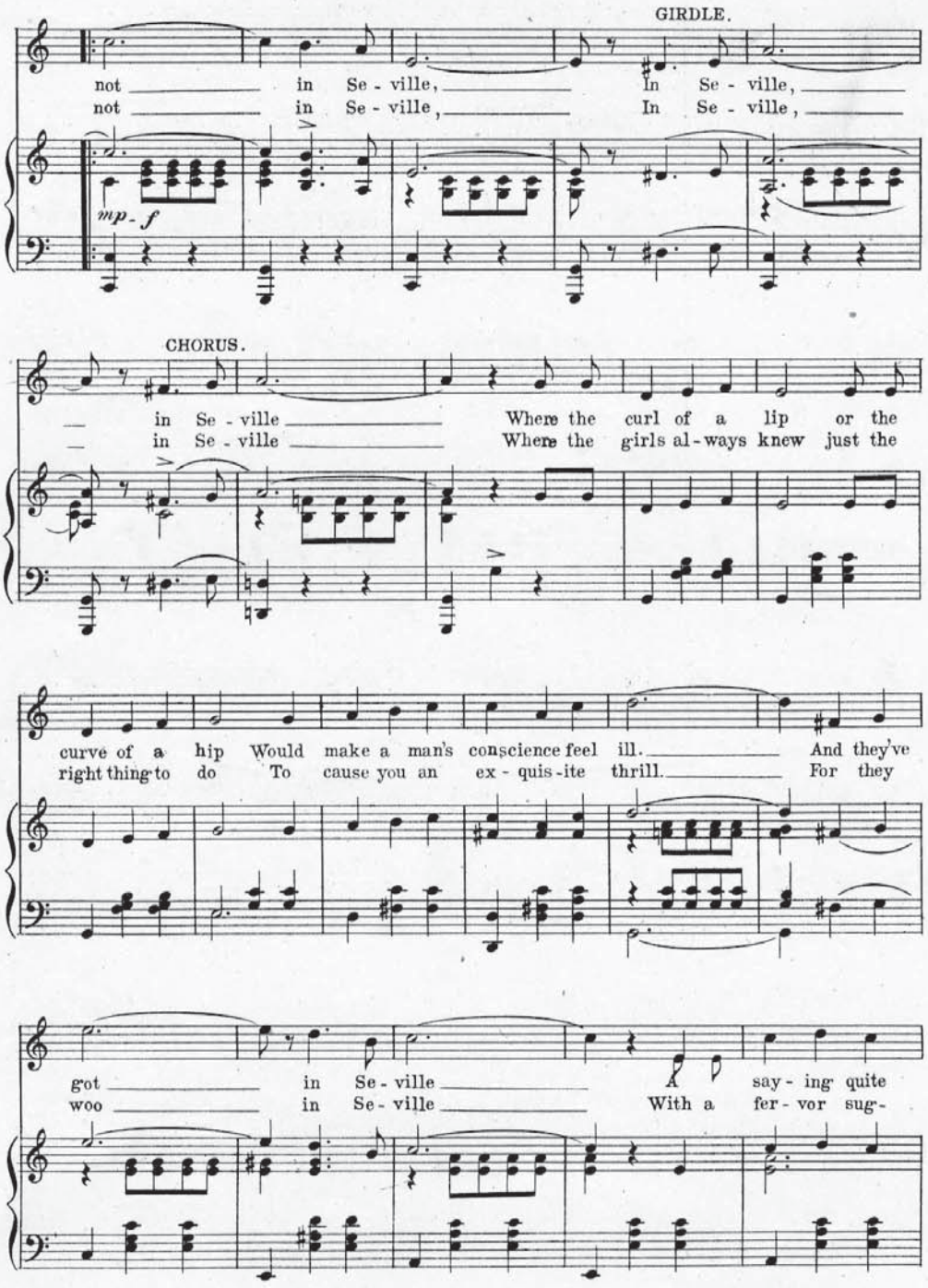
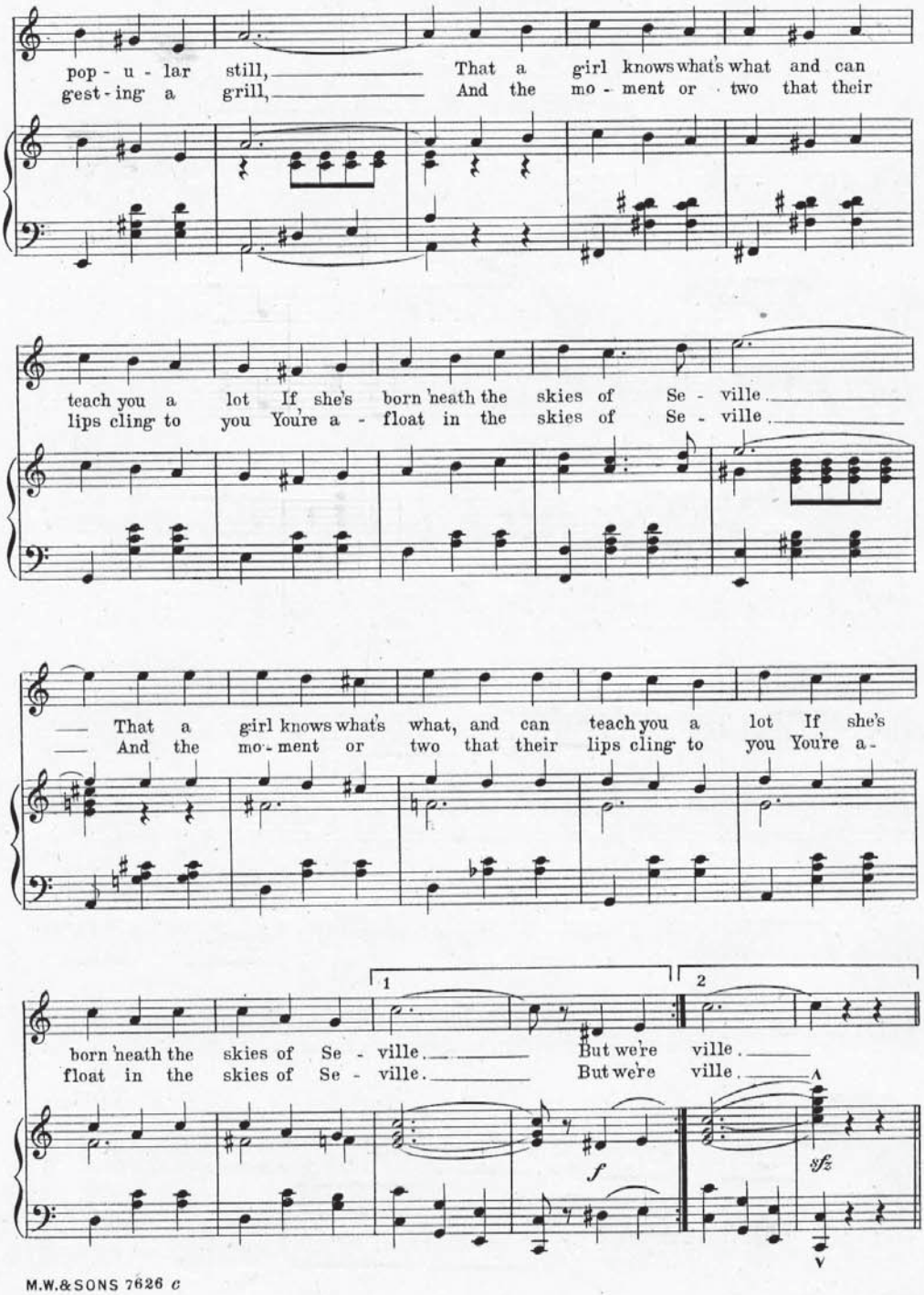
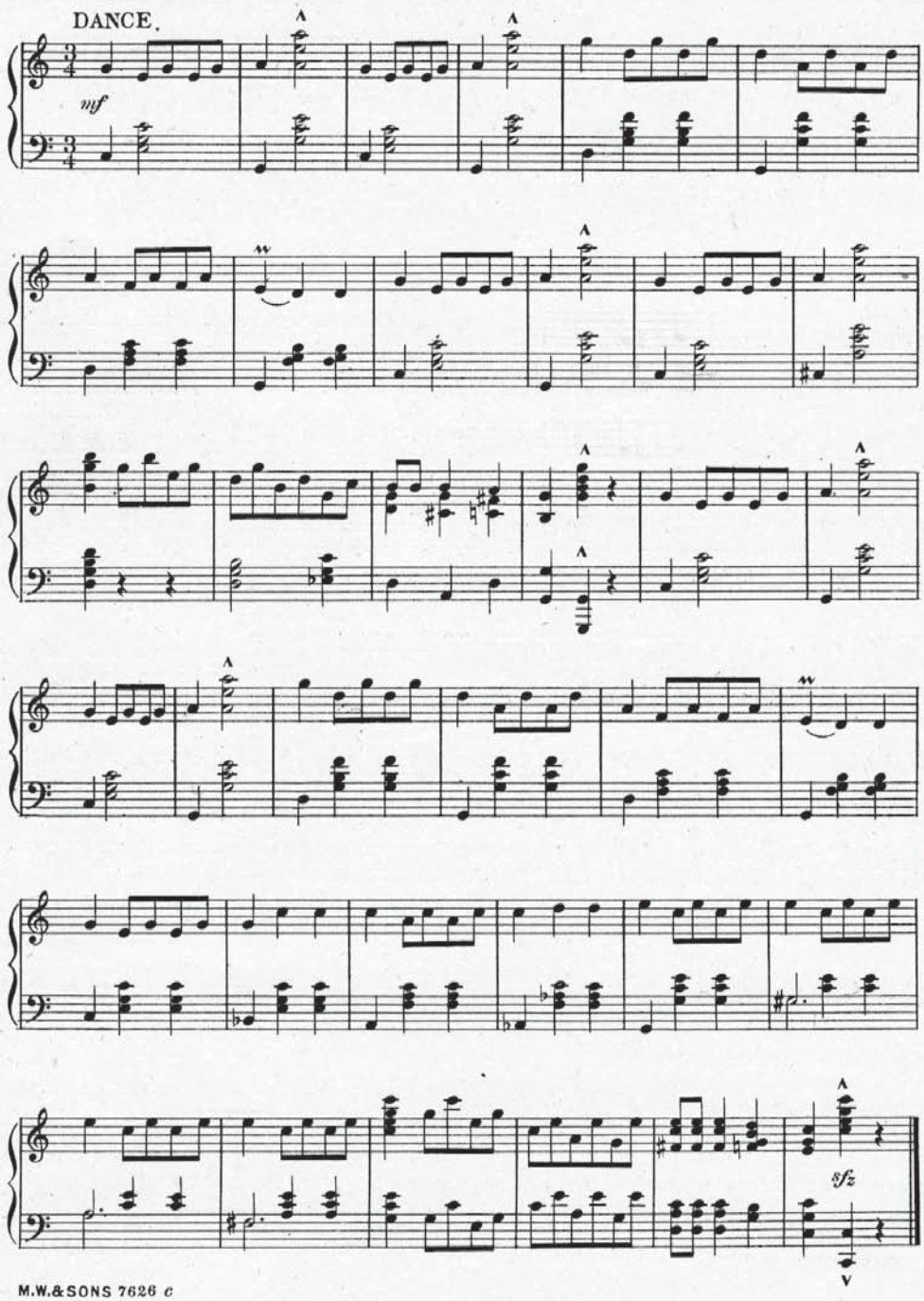

give a lit - tle look like this And one de-sire your heart would
love me ten - der - ly and true, And nev - er leave my side un -
fill, You'd try at once to steal a kiss, That
til I swore I loved no one but you, That
GIRDLE.
is if we were in Se - ville. I
is if we were in Se - ville. Here -
rit.
Tempo di Valse.
DULCIE.
wish I had known of Se - ville, But we're
- af - ter I'm strong for Se - ville, But we're


GIRDLE.
not in Se - ville, In Se - ville,
not in Se - ville, In Se - ville,
mp - f
CHORUS.
in Se - ville Where the curl of a lip or the
in Se - ville Where the girls al - ways knew just the
curve of a hip Would make a man's conscience feel ill. And they've
right thing to do To cause you an ex - quis - ite thrill. For they
got in Se - ville A say - ing quite
woo in Se - ville With a fer - vor sug -


pop - u - lar still, That a girl knows what's what and can
gest - ing a grill, And the mo - ment or two that their
teach you a lot If she's born 'neath the skies of Se - ville
lips cling to you You're a - float in the skies of Se - ville
That a girl knows what's what, and can teach you a lot If she's
And the mo - ment or two that their lips cling to you You're a -
1
2
born 'neath the skies of Se - ville. But we're ville.
float in the skies of Se - ville. But we're ville.
f
sfz

DANCE.