

MANYANA



Lyric by
MITCHELL
PARISH
Melody by
NEUMAN
FIER

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MANYANA

SONG

Lyric by
MITCHELL PARISH

Music by
NEUMAN FIER

Introduction

VOICE

Way

mf

back in the days of long a- go be-neath the skies of Mex-i- co.

I wan-dered in the star-light glow Land that's never blessed with flow-ers

fair Some-how I found her blooming there A wondrous rose beyond com-pare.

fz

Interlude

3

We _____ met in Man-yan - a Land,

Down _____ be-side the sil-v'ry Ri-o Grande and she held my hand, There _____

_____ we'd watch the set - ting sun _____

(SPOKEN)

One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four,

While _____ my Sen - or - i - ta would play _____

(SPOKEN)

One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four,

On _____ the wings of eve-ry breeze that blows _____ There lies a breath of my old rose _____

4

— who waits down where the cac-tus grows, — Some - -

— day I shall cross the Great Div - ide — And with the star-light as my guide —

— I'll come a-steal-ing to her side. — In Man-yan - a Land it

CHORUS

Seems — that I can hear her tink-ling gui-tar — And in all my paint-ed

dreams — I hear her call-ing me from a - far — how I long to have and hold —

— until the burn-ing sands grow cold — my dar-keyed Span-ish rose of old, —

— much rarer than the desert gold, (Oh,) Underneath the laz-y moon — I said good-bye and

then stole a-way — but I'll be return-ing soon — down there to stay —

— We'll dance a - way each sor - row in the land of sweet to-mor-row

Down in old Man-yan-a Land. In Man-yan-a Land it Land.