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La Bayamesa

Song of the Guarachas

POPULAR CUBAN MELODY

FOR

VOICE AND PIANO

ARRANGED BY

John Philip Sousa.

(5)

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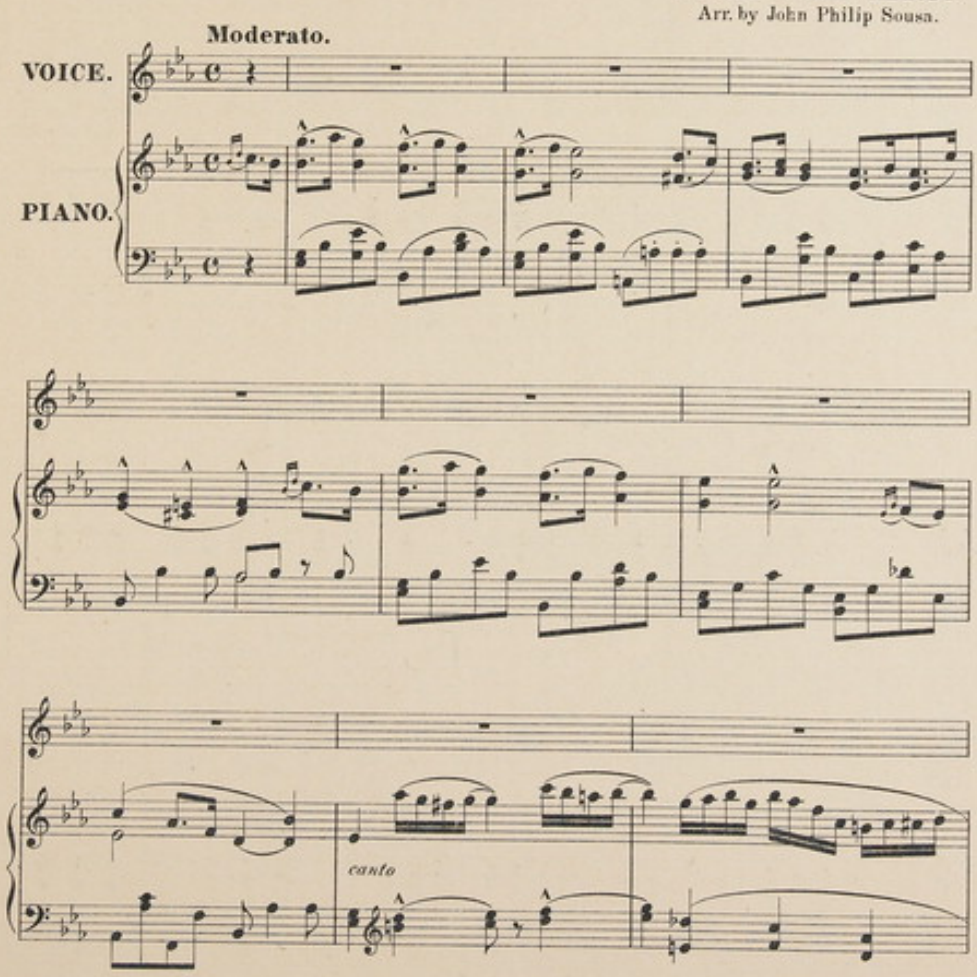

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1. No - te

1. Dost re-

ritard.

a cuer - das gen-til Ba - ya - me - sa Que tu fuis - te mi sol re-ful

mem - ber, oh maiden of Ba - ya - mo, That my sun was the brightness of your

gen- - - te Cuan - do ale - green tu cán-di - da fren - te Blan - do

love - lit eyes,—How I joy - ful - ly kissed your brow of beau - ty While you

be - so im-pri-mi con ar - dor, No re - cuer - das quean ti - em-po di-

gazed at me with a sweet sur-prise? Dost re - mem-ber, love, when words of soft - ness

cho - - so Me es - ta sie con ten pu - ra be - ile - - za Y do-

thrilled me, When your heart so pure was mine but to a - dore? No

blan - do los dos la ca - be - za O - fre - ci - mos a - mar - nos los

cru - el words of darksome doubt had chilled me, For we promised to be true for ev - er -

dos.

more.

—2—

At your window, my darling, I am singing,—
Come, awake, gaze at him whose heart is filled with grief!—
Ope thy lattice, my darling, to my pleading,
And with love give my aching heart relief.
Oh recall, my darling, days of joy and gladness,
When sweet love was our only thought by day or night.
Let us banish all thoughts of grief and sadness,
And to love bow with unrestrained delight.

—2—

A mi canto despierta sonriendo,
Vén y mírame al pié de tus rejas;
Vén, no duermas y atiende á mis quejas,
Pon remedio a mi negro dolor;
Recordando las glorias pasadas
Disipemos, mi bien, la tristeza,
Y doblando los dos la cabeza
Morirémos de gusto y amor.

La Bayamesa.