

DAUGHTER OF MENDOZA.

Words by

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Allegretto.



1. O,
2. How
3. O,
4. What

lend to me, sweet night - in - gale, Your mu - sic, by the
brill - iant is the morn - ing star, The ev' - ning star, how
ev - er bright and beaut' - ous one, Be - wild' - ring and be -
tho', per-chance, we meet no more, What tho', too soon, we

foun - tain, — And lend to me your ca - den - ces, O,
ten - der, — The light of both is in her eyes, Their
guil - ing, — The lute is in thy silv' - ry tone, The
sev - er, — Thy form will float like em' - rald light, Be -

riv - ers of the moun-tain, — That I may sing my
 soft - ness and their splen-dor; — But for the lash that
 rain - bow in thy smil-ing; — And thou hast, too, o'er
 fore my vis - ion ev - er; — For who can see and

gay bru-nette, A dia - mond spark, in cor - al set, A
 clouds their light, They were too daz - zling for the sight, And
 hill and dell, The bound - ing of the young ga - zelle, The
 then for - get The glo - ries of my gay bru-nette? Thou

gem for king - ly cor - o - net, The daugh - ter of Men -
 when she shuts them, all is night, The daugh - ter of Men -
 ar - row's flight, the o - cean's swell, Sweet daugh - ter of Men -
 art too fair a star to set, Sweet daugh - ter of Men -

do - za, The daugh - ter of Men - do - za. —
 do - za, The daugh - ter of Men - do - za. —
 do - za, Sweet daugh - ter of Men - do - za. —
 do - za, Sweet daugh - ter of Men - do - za. —