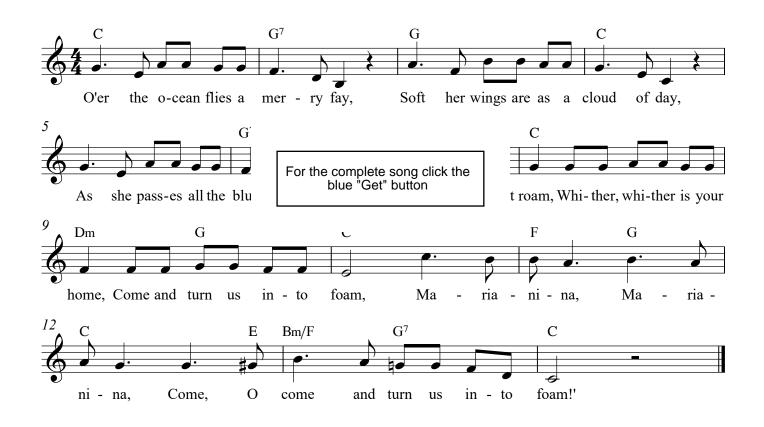
Marianina

MySongFile.com

Origin: Folk Song Arr M. McLatchey

Source: http://www.joe-offer.com/folkinfo/



- 2. O'er the fields she passes to and fro,
 By the cornstalks standing row, by row,
 Poppies whisper as they see her go,
 'Marianina, little friend,
 Whither would your footsteps wend,
 Come and teach us how to bend,
 Marianina, Marianina,
 Come, O come and teach us how to bend.'
- 3. O'er the mountains when the day is done,
 When the clouds are gath'ring o'er the sun,
 While they, weeping, whisper one by one 'Marianina, come again,
 We have tried to dance in vain,
 Come and turn us into rain,
 Marianina, Marianina,
 Come, O come and turn us into rain.'

