Spanish Violins

Jim Reeves

One night in Old Monterey by the silvery Rio Grande

I fell in love as the Spanish violins played my lovely senorita 's serenade

The violins were singing a love song and my heart sang the song that they played

We held each other near till both our hearts could hear my love ly senorita's serenade

Spanish violins sing your love song again

Our hearts are light and gay every time you play my lovely seno rita's serenade

The violins seemed to say hold her closer and make her lips you rown

I held her in ${\tt my}$ arms and we shared each other's charms ${\tt And}$ the Spanish violins played on

The violins were singing...

Spanish violins sing your love song again...