"My San Domingo Maid"

Words by Henry M. Blossom Jr.

Music by Alfred G. Robyn.

from "THE YANKEE CONSUL."

Piano.

Once in San Domingo lived a dainty little maiden, Her
But alas for faithless vows and protests of devotion, It

form was small and slender, her eyes were large and tender,
will not be the last time, that love has proved a pastime.
Mary a suitor sought her hand whose heart with love was laden, But
Soon the stranger sailed away across the briny ocean, But

one alone this maid could please, A stranger from across the seas, Who
constant as in days of yore, She sang his love song o'er and o'er To

came a serenade. He came a serenade. To still her heart's emotion.
still her heart's emotion. To still her heart's emotion.

And thus he sang. My San Do-
And thus she sang.
REFRAIN.

min-go maid My heart has nev-er strayed I'm dream-ing

of you for I love you, And your mem-ry ne'er shall fade. You are so

ear to me so ve-ry dear to me You are my dain-ty lit-tle

San Do-min-go maid My San Do-maid.

My San D 5946-2 Besure to secure ALFRED G. ROBYNS successor to his famous "ANSWER"

"There's Nothing New To Say"

Words by HARRY H. LUTHER.

Sung by NELLA BERGEN in the revival of "WANG."