

AMOR

Ruiz/Skyilar 1941

A C CΔ7 C6 C+ C E-7 A-7

A- mor, a - mor, a - mor, this word so sweet that I re - peat, means I a -
 A- mor, a - mor, my love, when you're a - way there is no day and nights are

D-7 G7 D- D-(Δ7) D-7 G7 D-7

dore you. A- mor, a - mor, my love, would you de - ny this heart that
 lone - ly. A- mor, a - mor, my love, make life di - vine, say you'll be

1. G7 B° C6 B7⁹ E- F#-7^{b5} B7

I have placed be - fore you. I can't find an - oth - er word with mean - ing so clear, my

F#-7^{b5} B7 E- G E7 A-7 D7

lips try to whis - per sweet - er things in your ear. But some - how or oth - er noth - ing sounds quite so dear as

A-7 D7 D-7 G7 2. G7 B° C6

this soft car - ess - ing word I know. A - mine, and love me on - ly.

G7 C6 A^b7 C6 A^b7 C

mine and love me on - ly a - mor a - mor.

POINCIANA

Simon/Bernier 1936

Intro

D7^{sus4} D7 D7^{sus4} D7 D7^{sus4} D7 GΔ7

1. 2. **A** GΔ7 G6 D-7 G7 C-6

Poin - ci - an - a, your branch - es speak to me of love, The pale moon
 Poin - ci - an - a, some - how I feel the jun - gle heat with - in me
 Poin - ci - an - a, tho skies may turn from blue to gray, my love

GΔ7 1. D7 2. C-6 **B**

is cast - ing sha - dows from a - bove. *Fine* Poin - ci - Love is ev - 'ry - where, its
 there grows a rhyth - mic sav - age beat.
 will live for - ev - er and a day.

D7 C- A-7 D7 *D.S. al Fine*

mag - ic per - fume fills the air, to and fro you sway, my heart's in time, I've learned to care. Poin - ci -