

1922
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IN OLD MADRID.

1

VOCAL FOX-TROT.

Words by
JOHN P. HARRINGTON.

Music by
HOWARD FLYNN.

INTRO

Marcia.

ff

sfz

Ad Lib.

f

mp

mp

Where soft gui - tars
Eyes meet - iug eyes

Whis - - per of love, on fai - - ry strings, 'Neath South-ern
Lips press-ing lips, and heart to heart; 'Neath South-ern

stars, The Ma-ta-dor to his loved one sings:—
skies, The Ma-ta-dor cries, We ne'er will part!

REFRAIN.

rit. *a tempo*
"In old Ma - drid, where skies are blue, In old Ma -

drid, there I met you. Un - der your old som -

bre - - ro, you did look fine, - That's why I thought I'd like to have you

rit. a tempo
for a girl of mine. The sweet gui-tar you used to play, That's how you

rit. a tempo

stole my heart a - way; And then you taught me to whis - per,

marc.

'Carmen I love you'. That's what you did, in old Ma - drid."

sfz
D.C. %

PATTER VERSE.

See that big bull bounding round the ring, Ra-ging, ra-ging, mad as a - nything

"Vi - va! Vi - va!" hear the peo-ple cheer, When that to-re - a - dor draws near.

Bright eyes flash from bal-co-nies a-bove, On that man of gal-lant-ry and love.

One, two, three, and the deed is done, And that's how the bull-fight's won!

D.C.
Refrain.