

The Donkey Serenade

G⁷ **Dm⁷ G⁷** **C**
 There's a song in the air, But the fair se - no - ri - ta does - n't seem to
Dm⁷ G⁷ **Dm⁷ G⁷** **C**
 care for the song in the air. So I'll
Dm⁷ G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ C
 sing to the mule if you're sure she won't think that I am just a
Dm⁷ G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ C
 fool ser - e - nad - ing a mule.

A-mi-go mi-o, does she not have a daint-y bray? She list-ens care-ful-ly to each lit-tle tune you play.

E⁷
 La bel-la Se-no-ri-ta" Si, Si, mi mu-cha-chi-to, She'd love to sing it too if on-ly she knew the way. But
Am E⁷ Am⁷ G^{#dim} E⁷ G^{#dim} Am E⁷ Am⁷ E^{7(b9)} E⁷
 try as she may, in her voice there's a flaw! And
Am E⁷ Am⁷ D⁹ Bm Am⁶ Dm⁷ G⁹ Dm⁷ G⁷
 all that the la - dy can say is: "E - E -
C Dm Em Dm Em C
 AW!"

Dm⁷ G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ **1. C** **2. C**