

Sweetheart From Venezuela

Harry Belafonte

Juanita my darlin' you sure you love me
(Si, secor)
You feel in your heart you would marry to me
(Si, secor)
You promise to love me the rest of your life
(Si, secor)
I love Juanita, my sweetheart from Venezuela
A yes, Juanita, my sweetheart from Venezuela

I'll teach you to "Abla" in English like me
(Si, secor)
No worries no nothing no difficulty
(Si, secor)
I'll take you to Padre and marry you now
(Si, secor)
I love Juanita, my sweetheart from Venezuela
A yes, Juanita, my sweetheart from Venezuela

Forget all the young men that you used to know
(Si, secor)
I'm sorry but they wouldn't see you no more
(Si, secor)
Forget all the letters that you used to write
(Si, secor)
I love Juanita, my sweetheart from Venezuela
A yes, Juanita, my sweetheart from Venezuela

I'll kiss you each morning again and again
(Si, secor)
And if we get children, must be 'bout ten
(Si, secor)
I love you, I love you 'til death do us part
(Si, secor)
I love Juanita, my sweetheart from Venezuela
A yes, Juanita, my sweetheart from Venezuela