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PANAMA TWILIGHT

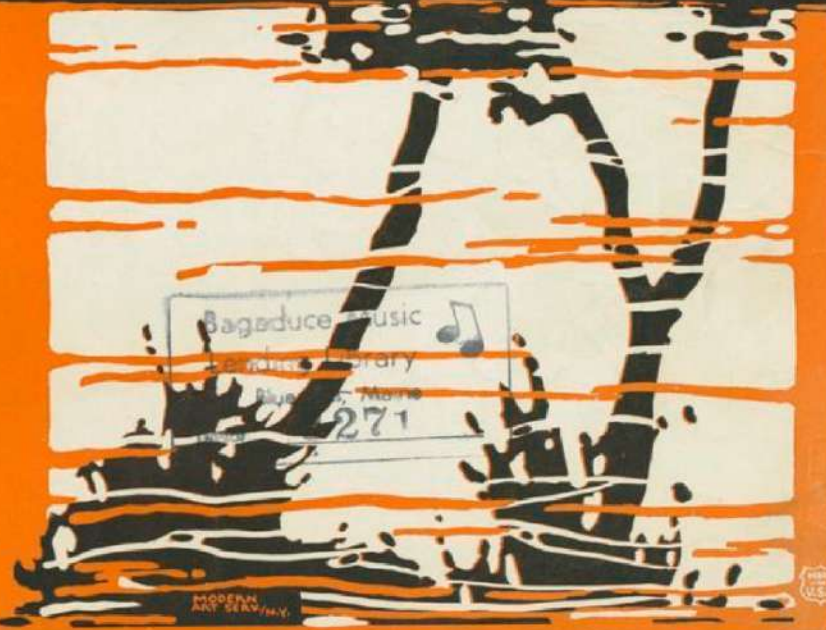
Successor to
"RIO NIGHTS"

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Words by
WILBER D'LEA
Music by
FISHER THOMPSON
composer of
"RIO NIGHTS"

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Panama Twilight

The successor to "Rio Nights"

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Piano introduction in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with chords.

The or - chids dear are bloom - ing once a - gain, While the mock - ing birds sing loves re -

The vocal line begins with a half note 'The' followed by eighth notes for 'or - chids dear are bloom - ing once a - gain,'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the introduction.

frain, — Down where the twi-light casts its mag - ic spell, In old Pan - a - ma I

The vocal line continues with a half note 'frain,' followed by eighth notes for 'Down where the twi-light casts its mag - ic spell, In old Pan - a - ma I'. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

long to dwell. — I want to see your smiles of love di - vine, Kiss your

The vocal line concludes with a half note 'long to dwell.' followed by eighth notes for 'I want to see your smiles of love di - vine, Kiss your'. The piano accompaniment continues to the end of the phrase.

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lips and hear you say you're mine, — Be-neath the star-ry sky, I long to tell to

CHORUS

you, These words cause dear I know you're all true blue — When the twi-light's fall-ing down in

L.H.

mf R.H.

gay old Pan-a - ma, I just love to wan - der dear with you a - far,

Moon-beams seem to tell me there be - side the south-ern sea, That I'll be hap-py dear a-lone with

R.H.

you; — And when the sil-v'ry stars shine up a - bove, — I

R.H.

long to be with you my own true love, — Be-neath the sway-ing palm-trees down in

R.H. L.H.

R.H.

gay old Pan-a - ma, I'll be hap - py dear with you

R.H.

CHORUS

When the twi-lights fall - ing down in gay old Pan-a - ma, I just love to wan - der

dear with you a - far, Moon-beams seem to tell me there be - side the south-ern sea, That

I'll be hap-py dear a-lone with you, — And when the sil-v'ry stars shine up a -

bove, — I long to be with you my own true love. — Be neath the swaying

palm-trees down in gay old Pan-a - ma, I'll be hap-py dear with you. —

rit.