

Frenesi

Music by Alberto Dominguez 1939, Sung by Julie London 1968

1)It was Fi- es- ta down in Mex- i- co, -- And so I stopped a while to
2)a hand- some ca- ba- lle- lo caught my eye -- I stood en- chant- ed as he
3)I wond- ered down in to Old Mex- i- co -- Ther at a dance I met my

see the show, -- I knew that Fre- ne- si meant "please love me" --
won- dered by -- And nev- er know- ing that it came from me --
first roma And I could hear laugh- ing voices in the night --

And I could say Fre- ne- si. 2,3)he stopped and raised his eyes to mine
I gen- tly signed Fre- ne- si
E- ve- ry one was gay --

My lips just plead- ed to be kissed His eyes were soft as can- dles shined So how was I to re-

sist? And I with- out a heart to call my own -- A great- est hap- pi- ness I've

nev- er known -- Be- cause his kiss- es are for me a- lone -- Who would- n't say Fre- ne-

si --