

IN HAVANA

music by Gerald Ginsburg
words by Witter Bynner

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Witter Bynner

In Havana

Gerald Ginsburg

sostenuto *a tempo*

Voice

Slow habanera

I nev-er saw your face, But I saw you ev-ery night

Piano

5

Voice

Lean in the self-same place A-gainst the wa-ning light.

Pno.

8vb

9

Voice

There on your roof of the town You would come out, like me,

Pno.

13 *sostenuto* *3*

Voice

To watch the sun go down _____ Be-yond the sea. And in-to my tow-ered

Pno.

8vb

18 *a tempo* *3*

Voice

Place I would climb up, like you, I nev-er saw your

Pno.

8vb

21

Voice

face, I nev-er need-ed to.

Pno.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

8va