

VENEZUELA

John Jacob Niles (1918)

TablEdited by James Kuder

1 met her in Ven- ez- u- e-

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts on a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, and G5. The guitar accompaniment is shown on a six-string staff with fret numbers 1, 1, 2, 3, 2, 3, 4, 3, 5, 6, 5.

la, with a

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff shows a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, and a quarter note D5. The guitar accompaniment has fret numbers 0, 3, 4, 3, 2, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 2.

bas- ket on her head.

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff shows a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note D5, and a half note E5. The guitar accompaniment has fret numbers 1, 1, 3, 4, 3, 0, 0, 2, 3, 2, 1, 1, 1.

And if she loved o- thers,

The fourth system continues the melody. The treble staff shows a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note D5, and a half note E5. The guitar accompaniment has fret numbers 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 0, 2, 2.

13

she did not say, But I knew she'd

D 1 0 3
A 1 3 3
D 3 3 3 4 3 4 5 6 5

16

do to pass a-way, To

D 0 1 0
A 3 1 0
D 4 5 4 3 4 3 2 1

19

pass a-way the time in

D 1 0 3
A 1 0 3
D 1 2 3 2 3 4 5 6 5

22

Ven-ez-u-e-la. To

D 1 1 1
A 1 1 1
D 4 5 4 3 2 1 1 1

25

pass a-way the time in

D 1 5 3
A 1 6 3
D 1 3 5 8 7 6 5 6 5

28

Ven-ez-u-e-

D 0 3 3
A 3 3 3
D 4 3 4 5 6 5 4 5 4 3 2

31

la.

D 1
A 1
D 1

I met her in Venezuela,
 With a basket on her head,
 And if she loved others she did not say,
 But I knew she'd do to pass away,
 To pass away the time in Venezuela.
 To pass away the time in Venezuela.

I bought her a sash, a beautiful sash of blue,
 A beautiful sash of blue,
 Because I knew what she could do
 With all of the tricks I knew she knew
 To pass away the time in Venezuela.
 To pass away the time in Venezuela.

And when the wind was out, oh, out to sea,
 The wind was out to sea,
 And she was taking leave of me
 I said: Cheer up there'll always be
 Sailors ashore on leave in Venezuela.
 Sailors ashore on leave in Venezuela.

Her lingo was strange but the thought of her beautiful smile,
 The thought of her beautiful smile
 Will haunt me and taunt me for many a mile
 For she was my girl and she did a while

To pass away the time in Venezuela.
To pass away the time in Venezuela.