

# The Little Flower You Gave Me - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

The Little Flower You Gave Me  
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I've been thinking, darling, thinking  
Of the days now past and gone,  
When I met you down beside the dear old mill;  
How you told me that you loved me,  
And your heart was all my own.  
I'm thinking, darling, thinking of you still;  
And in the shades of evening,  
Tears will fill my eyes;  
I'm sad and lonely all my journey through.  
And the little flower you gave me,  
It is all I've left to prize;  
I'm thinking, darling, dreaming most of you.

Chorus.

I've been thinking, darling, thinking,  
I've been thinking of thee, fond and true,  
And the little flower you gave me.  
It is all I've left to prize;  
I'm thinking, darling, thinking,  
I'm thinking now of you.

I've been thinking, darling, thinking  
Of our childhood's happy home,  
Where the drooping willows kiss'd the running streams,  
And old mem'ries cluster round me,  
For no matter where I roam,  
Your sunbright face is ever in my dreams.  
Sweet angels guard my darling.  
Angels bright and fair;  
We'll meet again beyond the jasper sea;  
For the mem'ries of the old home  
Ever linger with me now;  
I think of you wherever I may go.-Chorus.