

The Captain With His Whiskers - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Captain with His Whiskers

As they marched through the town, with their banners so gay,
I ran to the window to hear the band play;
I peeped through the blinds very cautiously then,
Lest the neighbors should say I was looking at the men.
Oh! I heard the drums beat, and the music so sweet,
But my eyes at the time caught a much greater treat,
The troop was the finest that I ever did see,
And the Captain with his whiskers took a sly glance at me.

When we met at the ball, I of course thought it right
To pretend that we never had met till that night;
But he knew me at once I perceived by his glance,
And I hung down my head when he asked me to dance:
Oh! he sat by my side at the end of the set,
And the sweet words he said I never shall forget;
My heart was enlisted and could not get free,
As the Captain with his whiskers took a sly glance at me.

But he marched from the town and I saw him no more,
Yet I think of him still and the whiskers he wore;
I dream all the night, and I talk all the day,
Of the love of a Captain who has gone far away;
I remember with superabundant delight,
When we met in the street and we danced all the night;
And I keep in my mind how my heart jumped with glee,
As the Captain with his whiskers took a sly glance at me.