

# Arthur And Martha - song lyrics

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

ARTHUR AND MARTHA

They met at a fancy ball,  
The gentleman's name was Arthur;  
The lady was fair and tall,  
Her christian name was Martha.  
They danced all night 'till the broad daylight-  
What a darling girl! thought Arthur;  
And the dancers near could overhear  
What Arthur said to Martha.

Chorus.

"Oh! Martha," whispered Arthur,  
"How I love to dance with you!"  
"Oh! Arthur," answered Martha,  
"Tell me, darling, is that true? "  
Then Arthur placed his arm  
Around his Martha's waist so slim,  
"I love you," said Arthur;  
"Ditto," said Martha;  
Then Arthur squeezed Martha,  
And Martha squeezed him.

Though never until that night  
Had Arthur beheld Miss Martha;  
'Twas a case of love at first sight,  
For she was struck with Arthur.  
He begged that she would favor he  
With her name, she said " 'twas Martha!"  
And with lovely eyes expressed surprise  
When he said his name was " Arthur."-Chorus

At first 'twas an awkward task,  
"Now what shall I say?" thought Arthur;  
He ventured at last to ask,  
"How the weather agreed with Martha? "  
And growing bold, he remarked " 'twas cold! "  
"Which do you like best," said Martha,  
"To be warm or cold?" the reply was told  
By a loving squeeze from Arthur.-Chorus.

The end I need scarcely tell,  
He married the lovely Martha;  
And I hear they are doing well, ,  
They've a little boy called Arthur.  
They ne'er forget the first night they met,  
And she often says to Arthur,  
"You remember, dear, the day and year,  
When first you met your Martha? "

Spoken-" I shall never forget it!" Arthur replies. Then  
Martha puts her arm around his neck and murmurs, " Do you re-  
member what we said to each other? "-Chorus.