

# Oh You Little Darling - song lyrics

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

OH! YOU LITTLE DARLING

Oh! what a tiling it is to be  
A. girl with lots of beaux,  
The number of young men I got-  
Well, gooduess, only knows;  
Whene'er I'm walking down the street,  
I'm nearly always sure to meet  
A young man who will call me sweet.  
And then so gently say-

Chorus.

Oh! you little darling, I love you,  
Oh! you little darling, are you true?  
If you really love me as you ought to do,  
Nothing in this world shall cut our love in two.

Although I don't intend to wed-  
To settle down in life-  
I've promised nearly forty men  
That I will be their wife;  
Some fellows tell me that I am  
Their darling, loving little lamb,  
While some call me their bit of jam,  
And other fellows say-Chorus.

Upon my word, I don't intend  
To wear the wedding ring,  
While for a kiss they give to me  
No end of pretty things;  
Whene'er they kiss me, once or twice,  
Although by some it's called a vice,  
I must confess I think it nice,  
Especially when they say- Chorus