

A Sweet Face At The Window.txt song lyrics

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

A Sweet Face at the Window.

A sweet face at the window,
A dear one at the door,
A fair form at the gate-way,
To greet me home once more.
And as I tread the path-way
Of duty And of care,
How sweet to know the loved ones
Await my coming there.

Chorus.

A sweet face at the window,
A dear one at the door,
A fair form at the gate-way,
To greet me home once more.

A sweet face at the window-
O, how I long to be
Within that little cottage
Where all are dear to me;
Where fond hearts beat responsive
To every wish of mine,
And love, like gentle ivy,
In fragrance round it twine.-Chorus.

A sweet face at the window,
A spirit bright and blest,
That watches for my coming
More constant than the rest;
And she will come to meet me
The first, outside the door;
With her so true and loving,
I'll tarry evermore.-Chorus.