

Woman, Lovely Woman - song lyrics

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

WOMAN, LOVELY WOMAN.

There is an old familiar theme,
Woman, lovely woman!
Subject for painter or poet's dream,
Woman, lovely woman!
And to enchant us each dear one contrive,
Then here's to the fair sex, our sweethearts and wives,
In spite of her faults, she's the joy of our lives,
Woman, lovely woman!

Chorus.

Who's always true to us? woman, woman!
Who sticks like glue to us since the world began?
Who loves to cut a dash? who likes to spend the cash?
But who has to pay the damage? man, poor man!

But after all she's good as gold,
Woman, lovely woman!
If I'd the power in my arms I'd enfold
Woman, lovely woman!
Oh, how we dote on each sly little puss,
Wheedle And coax them and make such a fuss;
Men rule the world, but who is it rules us?
Woman, lovely woman!-Chorus.

Who is the Joy of each man's heart?
Woman, lovely woman!
Who cannot gossip or take her own part?
Woman, lovely woman!
Whom do we think are without speck or flaw,
The prettiest creatures that ever we saw?
But who have far more than their fair share of jaw?
Woman, lovely woman!-Chorus.

Who sits up when we're out at night?
Woman, lovely woman!
Who meets us when we come home tight?
Woman, lovely woman!
By whom up the stairs are we carefully led,
And when we're asleep and our senses have fled,
Runs through our pockets when we are in bed?
Woman, lovely woman!-Chorus.