

# Benny Havens, Oh - song lyrics

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

BENNY HAVENS, OH!

Come, tune your voices, comrades, and stand up in a row.  
For to singing sentimentally we are about to go;  
In the army there's sobriety, promotions very slow,  
So we'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh I

Chorus.

Benny Havens, Oh! Benny Havens, Oh!  
We'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

Let us toast our foster father (the Republic as you know),  
Who in the paths of science taught us upward for to go,  
And then the maidens of our land, whose cheeks with roses glow,  
Whose smiles and tears were sung 'mid cheers, at Benny Havens, Oh!

Chorus.

Benny Havens, Oh! Benny Havens, Oh!  
We'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

To the ladies of the Empire State, whose hearts and albums, too,  
Bear sad example of the wrong that stripling soldiers do,  
We bid a sad adieu, our hearts with sorrow overflow,  
Our loves and rhyming had their source at Benny Havens, Oh!

Chorus.

Benny Havens, Oh! Benny Havens, Oh!  
We'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

May Be You Do, But I Doubt It.

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own,  
With no one to gossip about it,  
Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?  
Well! may be you do, but I doubt it.  
When a sly little hand you're permitted to seize,  
With a velvety softness about it,  
Do you think you could drop it with never a squeeze?  
Well! may be you can, but I doubt it.  
When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own,  
With no one to gossip about it,  
Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?  
Well! may be you do, but I doubt it.

When a tapering waist is in reach of your arm,  
With a wonderful plumpness about it,  
Do you argue the point 'twixt the good and the harm?  
Well! may be you do, but I doubt it.  
And if by these tricks you should capture a heart,  
With a womanly sweetness about it,  
Do you guard it and keep it and act the good part?  
Well! may be you will, but I doubt it.  
When a tapering waist is in reach of your arm,  
With a wonderful plumpness about it,  
Do you argue the point 'twixt the good and the harm?  
Well! may be you do, but I doubt it.