

Lula Wall - song lyrics

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

LULA WALL.

There's a maiden sweet and fair, with lovely golden hair,
She is perfect as an angel from above;
She stole my heart from me, now I'm in misery,
And I fear with some one else she is in love.
And every little while she would greet me with a smile,
And ask me to her pretty home to call;
But when my suite I pressed, she said not no or yes,
This aggravating beauty, Lula Wall.

Chorus.

Oh, such style was never seen, she is perfect as a queen,
At first sight my heart she did enthrall.
If she'd only be my wife, I'd be happy all my life,
With this aggravating beauty, Lula Wall.

One evening, just at dark, we first met in the park,
She was sitting near the fountain all alone;
I passed and tipped my hat, then we began to chat,
And she allowed me then to see her home.
Fast friends we soon became, for she always acts the same-
I asked her if she'd wed me in the Fall,
But she'd only turn away, and nothing she would say,
Oh, this aggravating beauty, Lula Wall.-Chorus.

I am on my way to-night to meet this fairy bright,
And I intend to ask her for her hand:
I must not hesitate, no longer can I wait,
An answer then and there I will demand.
If she will but be mine, I will have a house so fine,
Around it I will build a fence so tall;
It may be jealousy, but no one else but me
Must gaze upon this beauty, Lula Wall.-Chorus.