

Her Wedding Night - song lyrics

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HER WEDDING NIGHT.

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To-night, to-night's her wedding night,
And she so very fair.
A girl whose dreamy eyes are blue,
A girl with golden hair.
And I am all alone to-night.
While somber all things seem,
A thinking of departed years
And all that might have been.

Chorus.

To-night, to-night's her wedding night,
Why shed for her a tear?
Her hand is in his keeping now,
But can her heart be there?
I hear the merry wedding bells,
A joy to me denied,
And while I ponder o'er the past,
I bless the beautiful bride.

And one by one while alone I sit,
And stars in heaven burn.
The joys of other years like birds
On golden wings return;
They perch upon me, and their beaks
Are whispering regrets,
As if the mind had gone to sleep,
As if the heart forgets.-Chorus.

They tell me that a woman's hand
Is often bought for gold;
They tell me that a woman's heart
Like merchandise is sold.
Ah, can it be! ah, can it be!
That hers was sold to-night?
If so, her love for me was naught,
'Twas well it took its flight.-Chorus.