

Dimpled Cheeks And Laughing Eyes - song lyrics

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

Dimpled Cheeks and Laughing Eyes.
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There's a secret that has placed me in distress,
And if you'll only listen I'll confess;
'Tis of a maiden fair, with sunny, golden hair,
And her eyes gave me a glance of tenderness.
It was early morn and in the month of May,
When I first chanced to meet her
In a quiet little grove, the residing place of love,
When the soaring lark was carolling forth its lay.
She is the fairest in the land,
And very soon I'll claim her hand,
Dimpled cheeks and laughing eyes,
Greet me mornings at sun rise;
And together through the glen we stray,
When the soaring lark is carolling forth its lay.

Sweet thoughts of her are always in my mind,
Now, harm in that you surely cannot find;
When the sun has gone to rest, and each bird has sought its nest,
We wander forth and leave all cares behind.
When the dew is calmly resting on each spray,
Reflecting back the moonlight;
We stroll thro' every glen, then part to meet again,
When the soaring lark is carolling forth its lay.
She is the one I love, I prize,
With laughter in her eyes;
Dimpled cheeks and laughing eyes,
Greet me mornings at sun rise;
And together through the glen,
When the soaring lark is carolling forth its lay.