As Long As The World Goes Round - song lyrics
American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

As Long as the World Goes Round.
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Words by Ed. Harrigan. Music by Dave Braham,

There once lived old Adam, and he courted Eve
So slyly and coy like a dove;
He was the first suitor, we're taught to believe,
The accepted inventor of love.
He started the fashion of meeting his dear
In a garden where roses abound;
Oh, there will be lovers, don't you ever fear,
As long as the world goes round.

Chorus.
Where strong-minded mothers,
Athletic brothers,
Cruel old fathers and uncles abound,
So sly under cover,
Oh, there will be lovers
As long as the world goes round.

Where'er there's a maiden, with love in her heart,
A longing to meet her true mate;
Should they come together, oh, ne'er let them part,
They'll reunite sooner or late.
The king is old nature, who makes his decree
To follow his orders we're bound;
Oh, there will be lovers, so happy and free,
As long as the world goes round.-Chorus.

Where'er there's a soldier, that's noble and brave,
A longing to fight on the field;
He conquers with honor, but love is a knave,
It forces the hero to yield.
Oh, sly little cupid, 'tis he leads the way,
Coquettishly tripping the ground;
Oh, there will be lovers, so merry and gay,