

I'll Come Back, My Darling, To Thee - song lyrics

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I'll Come Back, My Darling, to Thee.
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My wife was a charming young creature,
But she ran away from her home;
Because I would take all her earnings
She's left me alone, yes, alone.
I wrote her a letter, pathetic,
When she answered I was in high glee;
I thought she'd consented to come back.
But, oh, no, no, no, not to me.

Chorus.
When the flowers that bloom in the Spring, love,
Shall not open their petals till Fall;
When the oyster, the clam, and the codfish,
Shall dance a "can-can "at the ball;
When all the old maids shall have sweethearts,
And married folks always agree;
When the man in the moon comes in a balloon,
Then, my darling, I'll come back to thee!

They say she's gone with another,
A man who lived over the way;
If she has, why, I hope she will send me
Some dollars my board bill to pay.
I've tried many dodges to get on,
But work and I cannot agree;
So I'm waiting to get a short letter.
To see if she'll come back to me.

Chorus.
When chewing gum goes out of fashion,
And hackmen will charge the right fare;
When you point out a few politicians
Who've decided to act on the square;
When schemers of boodle are punished,
And women drink nothing but tea;
When we've a Chinese for our President,
Then, my darling, I'll come back to thee.

When, Ah, there! is dropp'd by the street boys,
And, Stay there! is dropp'd by the girls;
When He's all right! is no more shouted
By America's half drunken swells;
When the streets of our city are kept clean,
And fishes won't swim in the sea;
When your name is emblazon'd in history,
Then, my darling, I'll come back to thee.-Chorus.