

My Favorite, My Queen - song lyrics

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MY FAVORITE, MY QUEEN.

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Words and Music by Banks Winter.

My Leonora is a little angel of sweet seventeen.
You'd love and adore her if you'd ever seen my darling;
She is fairer than the blushing flower, the lilies they seem
To bow in respect to my favorite, my queen.
Innocent, blithe and gay, 'joyous and full of play,
Bright as a sunny ray, heavenly divine:
When I am near her, 'tis rapture to hear her
Singing sweet melodies, favorites of mine.

CHORUS.

Ah! my Leonora is a little angel of sweet seventeen,
You'd love and adore her if you'd ever seen my darling;
She is fairer than the blushing flower, the lilies they seem
To bow in respect to my favorite, my queen.

Her promise she has made me, to love me thro' life.
And proud I shall be of my sweet little wife, my treasure;
Our home shall be all smiles and gladness, no storms ever seen,
God bless you, my darling favorite, my queen.
Life to me then will seem one bright and happy dream,
Sent like a sunny beam from heaven above;
Angels watch over thee, guard thee, dear one. for me,
True as the stars I'll be to you, my love.-Chorus.