

Birdie Was So Young - song lyrics

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BIRDIE WAS SO YOUNG.

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Birdie was so young, Birdie was so fair,
Never lived a maiden who with Birdie could compare;
Birdie's rosy month, Birdie's bright blue eyes,
Ah, to look on Birdie's face was glimpse of paradise.
Oh, happy youth, oh, gladsome prime, oh, true love's mating time,
We felt no vague alarms, wrapt in each other's arms;
In silent groves at night we drank in love's delight,
Tho' ample was the snore, I longed for more and more;
For ah! for ah! for ah! for ah! for ah! ah!

Chorus.

Birdie was so young, Birdie was so fair,
Never lived a maiden who with Birdie could compare;
Birdie's rosy mouth Birdie's bright blue eyes.
Ah, to gaze on Birdie's face was glimpse of paradise.

Full thirty years have since gone by with time's remorseless speed,
And she who made my life so glad now makes it sad indeed;
That rosy mouth of hers that gave me such delight.
Now unrelenting and eternal, never ending and infernal, raves all day and night.
She cries, alas! and what have I, poor woman, ever done.
To be afflicted with this man, this truly useless one?
To leave my home alone all day and not get back all night.
You fearful, awful, most unlawful, weary, dreary, bleary, good-for-nothing fright;
For ah! for ah! for ah! for ah! ah!

Chorus.

Birdie has grown old. Birdie's lost her looks,
And I often pray that Birdie will fly off the hooks;
Birdie will not fly. Birdie stays right here,
How I wish that I had never met my Birdie dear.

Birdie's lost her teeth, Birdie's scrumpled her neck,
And to tell the truth, my Birdie is a pet feet wreck;
Still my Birdie clings with the same old cling.
Will she never climb the stair? Birdie, dear old thing.
Birdie has no hair on her dear old head.
And where once hung golden locks hangs a wig instead;
Still she smiles her smile, dear, old, toothless smile,
Oh, could I but loose my Birdie on some desert isle.-Chorus.