

Maria's Run Away - song lyrics

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MARIA'S RUN AWAY.

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Words and Music by Tommy Tucker. Arranged by Jos. Schwenseck.

Once I had as pretty a girl as ever you did see,
I loved her truly, and, of course, I thought that she loved me.
On Saturday night I'd trot her out And take her to the play,
But now I find I've got the shake, Maria's run away.

Chorus.

Sweet Maria, dear Maria, do come back again.
And if you'll only love me I will never cause you pain.
I cannot sleep a wink at night, my youthful heart is torn,
Can anybody tell me where my sweet Maria's gone.

Sundays in the summer up to high bridge we would go,
To walk among the shady trees, or on the Harlem row;
The Central Park we would take in when on our journey home,
I never thought that she'd prove false, or from me she would roam.-Chorus.
Perhaps she skipped to Kalamazoo to join the Forepaugh show,
Or else dressed up in man's attire, a masher she did go.
She might be Barnum's beauty, or else she's Oscar Wilde,
But if she would come back again, I'd treat her kind and mild.-Chorus.