

Come, Come To Me, Darling - song lyrics

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COME, COME TO ME, DARLING.

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Written by Alfred J. Morris.

Composed by Geo. Le Brunn.

Once a little maiden said she did not care,
If her lover chose to leave her;
Haughtily she tossed her pretty golden hair,
Vowing still it would not grieve her.
There are many others, who, perhaps, can tell
Love's delightful story equally as well;
But tho' when he'd left her to be brave see tried.
Tears would trickle slowly, while she cried:

Refrain.

Come, come to me, darling! sweetheart, you're my own
Oh, what shall I do, my love, now I'm left alone*
Why should we be parted? I am broken-hearted!
Oh, think of the days gone by and come back to me.

Many months pass'd over ere again they met.
Coldly he, at first, received her;
Then she begged so fervently that he'd forget,
Till he owned that he believed her.
But he told her sadly, such was cruel fate,
Tho' he loved her madly, this had come too late;
He must join his regiment, starting for the war-
As he left, there echoed from the shore:- Refrain.

Anxiously she read of each heroic deed,
Always for his safety sighing;
Dreading every moment that his name she'd read,
In the list of dead and dying.
Then a letter reached her-he was coming home,
Never more to leave her, never more to roam;
Soon the happy time came, he stood by her side,
And he fondly whispered to his bride:

Refrain.

Come, come to me, darling! sweetheart, you're my own!
Oh, how my heart yearns, my love, yearns for thee alone!
Ne'er will we be parted, fond and faithful-hearted,
All sorrow forever fled, now I'm back with thee!