

My Sweetheart, Jane - song lyrics

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MY SWEETHEART, JANE.

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Written and Composed by J. W. Hall

You know the joys of spring, spring with its flow'rets untold;
You've heard the sweet birds sing, while nature's beauties unfold.
But of its blossoms so tender And fair,
Filling with perfume the zephyr like air,
None of the choicest their charms can compare
With one whom I met in spring.

Refrain.

Through the meadows singing merrily, while the bells are ringing cheerily,
And the tuneful song bird's note joins in the refrain;
When our daily labor's over, there we stroll amid the clover,
That is the way, that is the way I court my sweetheart Jane.

Down in a shady lane there's an old seat just for two;
There, when the sunbeams waue, you a young couple may view.
When they to that well known spot have drawn nigh,
Watch, in pretence, how the maiden will try,
Past that old nook to go blushingly by,
Will she whom I met in spring.-Refrain.

She's heard the old, old tale, to her I've vowed to be true;
Never can our fond love fail, nothing shall sever us two.
My only joy is when she's by my side;
But since she's promised to be my sweet bride,
I to my wedding look forward with pride,
With her whom I met in spring.- Refrain.