

Pretty As A Picture - song lyrics

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PRETTY AS A PICTURE.

Oh, my heart is gone, and I'm forlorn, a darling face has won me;
Such a lovely girl, with teeth of pearl, I met down by the brook;
She's the prettiest, and the wittiest, her smile has quite undone me;
I'm her only beau, she told me so when first my arm she took.
She's as pretty as a picture!
And her voice is just a cage where the little Birds are singing,
She's the sweetest, And the neatest,
She's as pretty as a picture all the while.

Chorus.

Oh, my heart is gone, and I'm forlorn, a darling face has won me;
Such a lovely girl, with teeth of pearl- an angel without wings.

As we stray'd along, the sweet birds' song was ringing o'er the meadow,
And I culled a rose, you may suppose, to give my charmer fair;
So we'd gaily chat, while her gipsy hat half hid her face in shadow;
But whene'er I sighed, her eyes replied-they shown like diamonds there.
She's as pretty as a picture!
And you never miss the sun whenever she's near you!
If you saw her, you'd adore her,
She's as pretty as a picture all the while.- Chorus.

When 'twas time to go, we talked so low the roses scarce could hear us;
Then my heart in sport, 'twas cupid caught, like fishes near the shore;
When I told her so, as I turned to go, she fondly lingered near me.
And she dropped her head, and sweetly said, "I wish you an revoir."
She's as pretty as a picture!
And my heart's a golden frame, whenever you may find her;
She's a fairy, bright and airy,
She's as pretty as a picture all the while.- Chorus.