

But Yesterday - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

BUT YESTERDAY.

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Written and Composed by B. H. Janssen.

But yesterday, Marie, my own, I dreamt again the past,
And saw thee, darling, heard thy voice just as I heard it last;
The same blue eyes I loved to see, thy smile so bright, so gay,
The ruby lips and golden hair were mine but yesterday.
Life knew no sorrow then, life had no thought of pain;
Thine were my thoughts, love, yes, thine ev'ry day.
Oh, for the past again! Oh, for that life again!
When thou wert mine, love, but yesterday!

But yesterday Marie, my own, I lingered by thy side;
Thy love was mine, my heart was thine, thou wert my promised bride.
The mem'ry of thy parting kiss, thy parting words to me;
No love so pure, so true as thine, my own, my lost Muriel
Life knew no sorrow then, etc.