

Sweetheart, I Love Thee, Sweetheart - song lyrics

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Sweetheart, I Love Thee, Sweetheart.
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Words by Mrs. Harriet Maxwell Converse.
Music by W. C. Schrader.

I love thee, sweetheart; look into my eyes.
It's there my soul is pleading through my sighs:
I summons thee by love lit fire that glows,
As sun-laid kisses on a virgin rose.
Incarnate flower, thou blossom of my heart.
Unfold to me the mystery that thou art;
Thou lov'st me, sweetheart-within thy slumberous eyes,
Suffused with dewy light, my heart's ease lies.
Upon the mirror of thy glowing face
I read the secret of thy tender grace;
And, like the eleven rose, thy lips do seem
Love laden with the utterance of my dream.

Thou lov'st me, sweetheart; fall'n from downcast eyes.
Upon thy flushing cheek a teardrop lies;
The dew is shaken from my heart-ease now.
And makes a dear confession to my vow.
Sweet is thy prophecy, O welcome guest,
That bringest to my heart its perfect rest.
We love, my sweetheart; tell it o'er and o'er:
I love, thou lov'st, we love for evermore.
Clasping with velvet touches hand-in-hand,
Love sings to love this song through all the land.
Where marriage bells with silver utterance call:
Love, loved love and love is all in all.