

No, 'Arry, Don't Ask Me To Marry - song lyrics

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No, 'Arry, Don't Ask Me to Marry.

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Words by Harry Castling. Music by Geo. Le Brunn.

It's no use, 'Arry, trying to coax me on,
I've said "No," and I meant it, straight I do;
I've thought it over many nights alone,
I'm certain every word you spoke was true.
It ain't that I dislike you I refuse,
For you're the only cove I know is good;
Don't think too bad of me for saying "No,"
And take it with a good 'art, as you should.

Chorus.

No, 'Arry, don't ask me to marry, oblige me and let me be.

I've got my mother, my sister and brother, at 'om depending on me;

There's the ring you gave me a year ago to-day,

Take it back, 'twill remind you of me when you are miles away.

You said, last night, yon'd go away from here,
Pluck up. don't be a silly little jay;
For if you join the army, 'Arry, dear.
You might get both your legs clean blown away.
On crutches you'd look very funny, straight,
And not the sort of man I'd wish to wed;
But there, I'm only larking with you, mate,
In fact I'm very nearly off my 'ead.- Chorus.

We ain't encaged, but we'll be chummy still,
And sociable, just as we used to be;
I'll allus have a drink with yer, I will,
When you're broke course you'll 'ave one 'long o' me.
But what's the use of you a-going away.
For seven years you must he off yer crust,
'Cos if you've made your mind up not to stay,
Why don't yer try the-well, melisher fast?-Chorus.

If we got spliced, then what would mother do?
There'd be no one to keep her, and she's low;
And there's my little crippled brother, too,
I couldn't see him want a crust, you know.
You said you'd take 'em with us, bye and bye,
Those words of yourn they made my 'art feel glad;
I know your 'art is good enough to try,
But, oh! that takes a lot of doing, lad!- Chorus.