

# Pretty May - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

PRETTY MAY.

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Words and Music by Minstrel Billy McClain.

"Twas while the stars were brightly shining in the sky above,  
Two sweethearts sat alone reclining, telling tales of love.  
"Dear May, do say some day you'll be my bride," he sighed.  
"We'll see," said she, "what the turn of fate will be.  
My heart is true, I love but you."  
"And when we're wed," he softly said,  
"I will think of none but you as I bless the happy day  
When you answer yes, your love for me confess, my pretty, pretty May."

And when the hour arrives for parting, strolling on their way,  
Two tender hearts with grief are smarting, homeward bound are they.  
Moonlight so bright, it shines upon them every night;  
"One kiss, such bliss, what can equal such as this,  
Before we go," he whispered low.  
"Though far or near, remember dear,  
I will think of none but you as I bless the happy day  
When you answer yes, your love for me confess, my pretty, pretty May."