

Charming Josephine - song lyrics

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CHARMING JOSEPHINE.

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Words and Music by George J. Southwick.

The hall-room seemed a dream to me, that lovely night in May,
The music never seemed so sweet, the dancers half so gay;
My heart was full of happiness, no care or worldly strife,
For she, my dear, had promised there, to go with me thro' life.
I thought of nothing then but love, all care and sorrow fled,
And as I sat there by her side, these were the words I said:

Chorus.

Pretty little Phina, charming Josephine,
Idol of my life, and vision of my dream,
All this world without you but a blank would be,
My pretty little sweetheart, I love none else but thee.

At last the happy day arrived, and she became my wife,
'Twas then our loving life begun, so free from care and strife,
And when I used to come from work, she'd sit down by my side,
And tell me of the things she did, with careless, girlish pride.
Ah, me, I well remember all, and now we're aged And gray,
Think as I sat there by her side, And once more I will say:- Chorus.