

# Ellaline - song lyrics

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ELLALINE.

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Words by Chas. F. Pidgin. Music by Herbert K. Betts.

In my heart there is a joy too great for telling,  
It is a place where love forever dwells;  
In my arms a maid in tears, with sobs up-swelling,  
Confides her fears, And all her troubles tells.

Refrain.

She does not live In a hamlet in the vale;  
She does not live in a cottage by the sea;  
She does not live in a castle on the hill;  
No, she lives in my heart, which her home shall ever be.

Chorus.

The fairest maid my eyes have seen, my Ellaline. sweet Ellaline!  
Our loves no doubts can come between, sweet Ellaline, my Ellaline!

In my face she looks, her eyes through teardrops smiling,  
She speaks: "My heart is sad, for we must part."  
Then, afraid, she tries with all of love's beguiling  
To soothe the pain her words send through my heart.-Refrain, & Chorus.

Now 'tis o'er; my heart throws off its thoughts so jealous;  
I take her in my arms and say, "He's thine."  
She, my daughter, has a lover who is zealous;  
Though she is his, she says she still is mine.-Refrain & Chorus.

Of 'tis true a maiden seems to fear those dearest  
When bound by love's unsought but pleasing spells;  
But she finds, of all on earth, her parents nearest,  
And seeks their arms when latest love she tells. -Refrain and Chorus.