

Linger Longer, Loo - song lyrics

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LINGER LONGER, LOO.

Words by Willie Younge. Music by Sidney Jones.

"Love laughs at locksmiths" so they say, but don't believe it's true,
For I don't laugh when locked away from my own darling Loo;
You'd feel like me if you could see the girl who owns my heart,
And understand my misery whenever we've to part.
I seem as though cut in two, my heart is my own no more,
And so I sing to little Loo, to keep her at the door:

Chorus.

"Linger longer, Lucy, linger longer, Loo;
How I love to linger, Lucy, linger longer, you;
Listen while I sing-ah, promise you'll be true;
Linger longer, longer linger, linger longer, Loo."

You should have seen my Loo and me, once strolling side by side,
The day I asked her if she'd be my little, blushing bride;
She hung her head, her face grew sad, her eyes glanced up to mine,
And in a trembling voice she said, "Yes, darling, I'll be thine."
We then had a loving kiss-I murmured, "Once again,"
And to prolong such perfect bliss, I sang the old refrain:- Chorus.

And now I'm counting every hour 'till she becomes my wife-
Until this beauteous, budding flower is grafted on my life;
And when it's done, and we are one, still strolling side by side,
We'll face the world, and know there's none will dare us two divide.
As we wander hand in hand, as each to each we cling,
All those who look will understand the reason why I sing:- Chorus.