

In A Snug Little Home Of Your Own - song lyrics

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In a Snug Little Home of Your Own.
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Words and Music by Felix McGlennon.

What are the fashions and follies of life? only an empty dream;
Only a burden of trouble and strife, as we drift adown the stream;
A fig for your worldly pleasures, how very soon they cloy;
But there, 'mongst your sweet home treasures, you can find purest joy.

Chorus.
In a snug little home of your own,
A snug little home of your own:
With smiling faces 'round, true happiness is found,
In a snug little home of your own.

Seeking excitement you often may go. out with the busy throng;
And, like a butterfly, flit to and fro, as you sing a worldly song;
When pleasure's bright flame is burning, into the blaze you fly;
And then from temptation turning, for purer life you sigh.- Chorus.

When honest love in your heart finds a place, bright as the sun's your life;
Plans for the future, in fancy, you trace, with a sweet and pure young wife;
You're hopefully, tenderly gazing into futurity;
Bright castles in air you're building, thinking when you will be-Chorus.