

She Is The Pride Of My Life - song lyrics

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She Is the Pride of My Life.
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Words and Music by H. F. L. Eckermann.

Yonder lives a maiden fair,
With eyes of tender blue.
With slender form and golden hair,
A heart so pure and true:
Ruby lips and teeth of pearl,
She is the pride of my life.
How I love that, pretty girl,
Who soon is to be my dear wife.

Chorus.
She is the pride of my life,
My love for her never grows cold;
Some day she will be my own wife,
The one I so adore.
Happy then we two will wander
Through life and never to part,
For she is the dearest of all,
And the nearest to my heart.

Life will be worth living then,
Down upon the farm,
Where we will share each other's joys
And sorrows arm in arm;
The little birds will warble their songs,
And praise the one on high,
While f in fond remembrance sing
That dear, old sweet song of mine.- Chorus.

Fragrant roses, violets blue,
Could only be compared
With our tender love so true.
All bliss and all sorrows shared,
Then all the years will pass one by one,
And parted we'll be nevermore
Till we go to our future home,
That bright and sunny shore.- Chorus.