

She Was Not To Blame - song lyrics

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SHE WAS NOT TO BLAME.

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Words by Bessie Mitchell. Music by Lottie Gilson.

In the summer's twilight stood a fair young girl,
Waiting for her lover, all her mind a-whirl,
Sudden'd thoughts overcame her, tears her eyelids wet,
Back to him she'd give the ring, though her wedding day'd been set.
She'd received a letter which made all her love grow cold-
Of another's shame and misery the crumpled missive told.
She'd tell him to repair the wrong; she could not feel the same;
Forever they most say good-bye, yet she was not to blame.

Refrain.

She gave him back the ring she loved so dear,
And his picture which she always to her heart kept very near;
All was o'er between them, she'd ne'er bear his name:
Their paths in life must lie apart, but she was not to blame.

With this secret known, I could not be your wife;
Nelly's claim comes first, be true to her for life;
Years ago you loved her, as you now love me-
He'll go back and wed her now, from my heart I set you free.
In this letter I have read your perfidy, disgrace;
When I knew you'd own another's heart my love flew all apace.
Here, take the ring to one whose life 'twill always shield from shame-
Sue never would recall the words, for she was not to blame.-Refrain.