

Somebody's Sister - song lyrics

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SOMEBODY'S SISTER.

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Words and Music by L. H. Ascherfeld.

Somebody's sister is a cute little thing,
She weighs just ninety-nine:
And she looks so sweet in her dress so neat,
That I long to call her mine.
She has clear blue eyes, she has nut-brown hair,
And a face so pure and sweet,
That I'll try my best, and I will not rest
Till I've won her love complete.

Chorus.

If you love me, give me but a sign,
Let me feel, love, that you will be mine;
Give your heart to me this night,
While the stars are shining bright;
Tell me, sweetheart, tell me that you love me.

Somebody's sister has a darling dimpled chin,
That seems to smile on me;
When she looks my way it appears to say,
"Here's a heart that you may win."
And her busy little hands speak to me as well,
As I notice their nimble play:
For it's plain to me, I should happy be
Would they help me thro' life's way.- Chorus.

Somebody's sister knows I love her well,
For I've told her o'er and o'er;
And my heart is glad, for her lips have said
That she loves me even more.
And the story sweet she will oft repeat,
With a love that is lasting and true;
For her eyes shone bright as she said last night,
"Do I love you? Yes, I do." - Chorus.