

# Yes, Dear - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

YES, DEAR.

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Words and Music by L. H. Ascherfeld.

I once had a sweetheart whose name was Marie,  
The sweetest young maiden in town;  
My love for Marie was as deep as the sea,  
This queen of my heart, my own.  
How well I remember that bright summer day,  
When under the old apple tree  
I asked her the question, and heard my love say  
These words full of meaning to me:

Chorus.

"Yes, dear, yes, dear; thee I love deeply and true;  
Thee, love, trust I this life to pilot me through.  
Trust me, Robin, believing whatever betide,  
No storm, no cloud could keep me away from thy side."

A year of contentment, a home full of light,  
A life full of love and of joy;  
A cheery good morning, a kiss morn And night,  
And Robin, our baby, our boy.  
What more could I long for to make joy completer  
No mortal was ever more blest.  
Marie was oft singing in tones pure and sweet.  
While Robin, our boy, she caressed. - Chorus.

One eve I came home, found no wife at the door,  
No one in the house, 'twas all still;  
I looked through the garden and down by the spring,  
And called her in tones loud and shrill.  
My heart was fast filling with dread and despair,  
When back of the old apple tree  
I heard Marie singing, with babe in her arms,  
And roguishly hiding from me.- Chorus.