

A Scrap Of Paper - song lyrics

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A SCRAP OF PAPER.

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Words by Wm. Nugent Music by C. E. Crissey.

A maiden in the summer time
Was passing pleasant hours,
While listening to the song bird's notes
And gath'ring fragrant flowers:
A scrap of paper, borne by the wind,
'This maid's attention caught,
And idly did she stoop to read
The bitter news it brought.

Refrain.

It was only a scrap of paper,
Blown by the breezes one day,
As it wafted o'er field and meadow
In its restless play;
Only a soiled fragment,
A newspaper's crumpled part,
Yet this innocent scrap of paper
Had broken a trusting heart.

It told her that the one she loved
Across the ocean wide
Had broken vows and promises-
He had cast her aside;
It was a marriage notice
And another was his wife,
And the news of this faithless lover
Had blighted her young life.-Refrain.