

The Girl I'm Going To Marry - song lyrics

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The Girl I'm Going to Marry.

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Words by Arthur Trevelyan. Music by Theo. Wenzlik.

In all your travels 'round the world have you met Hetty Dean,
The neatest, sweetest, dearest girl that ever has been seen;
She lives here in the city, not so very far away,
And in her mother's happy home she's busy all the day.

REFRAIN.

She's the girl I'm going to marry soon,
Life with her with sweetness will be strewn:
Now often we go strolling beneath the silver moon,
For she's the girl I'm going to marry soon.

My heart it goes a-fluttering whenever her I see,
For she's as perfect as the sea in its tranquility.
Last week I shyly asked her if my little wife she'd be:
And when she answered "yes," my heart was filled with ecstasy.-Ref.