

# Mary Loves Her Harry - song lyrics

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MARY LOVES HER HARRY.

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Written by Jas. H. Marshall And Walter Wolff.

Now Mary Ann's the only girl that I can love;  
She is, upon my word, don't say it is absurd;  
We're seen at times together like two cooing doves.  
She's gone away, but not to stay, for me she loves.  
Her father is a millionaire,  
He's got the cash to cut a dash, and take her ev'rywhere.  
I love her dearly, but feel so queerly-  
I'll never find another girl like Mary.

Chorus.

Mary, Mary, come back to your Harry;  
Mary, Mary, you I want to marry;  
Come back soon, dear, longer do not tarry;  
Mary Ann, I long to see your face again.

She's been away three months to-day-I feel so blue;  
Whatever would I do if she should prove untrue;  
They're sailing now for Europe, on the ocean's foam.  
Oh! Mary dear, my heart you'll cheer when you come home.  
The old man says she's young to wed,  
The letter read I got from them only this very morn;  
Said Mary dear, don't have a fear,  
I'll never marry any one but Harry.- Chorus.

They're safely now in Europe, and in London dwell.  
Oh, my! what lots of swells-dukes, marquises and earls:  
They're more than gone on Mary Ann, her teeth like pearls.  
She keeps them all a-guessing, yet her heart it yearns  
For home, and me she longs to see;  
She says she will come home again and surely marry me;  
For titles great will not love make-  
She'll give her heart und hand to her dear Harry.- Chorus.