

My Sweetheart True - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

MY SWEETHEART TRUE.

Copyright, 1896, by G. R. E. Kennedy.

Words by Ollie Wood. Music by Harry B. Marshall.

My sweetheart's hair is all golden,
Her eyes are as deep as the sea,
Like a picture of times quaint and olden,
Ah, dear is my sweetheart to me.
Her teeth are the pearls of the ocean,
Her mouth like the roses so red,
And then beside this I've a notion
That wisdom dwells in that fair head.

Chorus.

Hair of gold, and eyes so blue,
Heart so loyal and so true,
She's the sweetest and the dearest,
She of all the fair is fairest, my sweetheart true.

For she looks earnest and sober.
Then looks at me sweetly and smiles.
Then softly says, "How I do love you,"
And the heart in my bosom beguiles.
Her arms are as fair as the snow-drift.
And when 'round my brown neck they twine,
I think of the olden-time legend-
Of the strong, sturdy oak and the vine- Chorus.

Sitting by her side in the twilight
Is the happiest time of my life.
For my sweetheart is loyal and loving.
And my sweetheart is simply my wife.
My wife who is dearer and fairer
Than ever a sweetheart could be.
For her heart is as pure as the snow-drift.
And holds only true love for me.- Chorus.