

She Only Bows To Me - song lyrics

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

SHE ONLY BOWS TO ME.

Copyright, 1896, by Charles Edwards.

Words by Chas. Edwards Music by Geo. C Edwards.

There's a girl that I meet ev'ry morning,
As I go to my daily toil,
She works for a living as I do.
She's a treasure, this dear little girl,
She comes of a very good family,
Her mother's the widow McGee;
The boys tip their hats when she passes them by,
But she only bows to me.

Chorus.

She only bows to me,
She's a picture, boys, to see;
No better girl than she
In all this world could be,
With a heart that's true and kind,
And that's very hard to find,
For she's just the girl that I'm sure you would like.
And she only bows to me.

There's Tommy, that owns the big groc'ry.
And Jimmie, the flats right next door,
And Georgie, who works down in Wall Street,
And Charlie that's in the drug store,
They watch ev'ry evening to see her,
But she always gives them the "go-bye."
She loves only me, and my wife soon will he,
So she only bows to me.- Chorus.