

Somebody Has My Heart - song lyrics

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SOMEBODY HAS MY HEART.

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Words and Music by G L Spaulding.

She was a dear little maid, without a care In life;
He loved her madly, and dreamed some day she'd be his wife;
So one lovely night, 'neath the moonlight, he asked for her heart, but she sighed,
And blushed like a rosebud in summer time, as tenderly she replied:

Chorus.

Somebody has my heart,
Somebody I love dearly,
Wounded by cupid's dart,
Somebody's healed it nearly,
Somebody came to woo,
Somebody's words were sweet,
So what could a girl, with her head in a whirl, do,
But lay her poor heart at his feet.

"Don't tell me you love another," cried the youthful swain;
"Don't say that somebody loves you, that I love in vain."
"That somebody loves me," she answered, "it's needless for me to deny,
But somebody's nobody, dear, but you," she breathed like a summer sigh.- Cho.