

Sweet Emma Klein - song lyrics

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

SWEET EMMA KLEIN.

Copyright, 1896. by Edward E. Haley.

Words and Music by Edward E. Haley.

When In the park one evening, an anxious voice I heard,
'Twas a lover imploring like the cooing of a bird;
Telling to his sweetheart in a voice light and gay,
And as I stopp'd to listen these words I heard him say:

Chorus.

Sweet Emma Klein, say that you'll be mine.

You are the girl I love: do say that you will to me be true,

And before God above I'll pledge myself to you.

The maiden so bewitching, stood side him on the lawn.
With drooping head was list'ning, she was trembling like a fawn;
When the youth had finished, "I promise you." she said,
And blushing a bright crimson she slowly raised her head- Chorus.

Then I resumed my walking, no more I wished to hear.
Those two loving ones talking, in my eyes there was a tear;
Thinking of my darling, their words caused me pain,
Methinks that I hear those words and the lover's voice again.- Chorus.