

# I Love Her Just The Same - song lyrics

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I LOVE HER JUST THE SAME.

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Words and music by Chas. K. Harris.

Within an humble cottage sits a broken-hearted man,  
His little girl is sobbing on his knee;  
A letter on the table tells the same old plaintive tale,  
She's left her home with all its poverty.  
He holds his darling in his arms, looks at her tearful face,  
"Perhaps, my child, your mother's not to blame,  
The path to sin she's taken, her loved ones are forsaken,  
Don't cry, my dear, I love her Just the same."

Chorus.

"I love her, yes, I love her just the same,  
Although she's fled and has disgraced my name;  
Though she's gone with another, she's still my baby's mother,  
And I love her, yes, I love her, just the same."

The music's softly playing in a ball-room, oh, so grand,  
The lights are flashing on the dancers fair;  
There's no thought of the 'morrow in that gay and giddy crowd,  
Whose heartless laughter rings upon the air.  
Yet there is one amid the throng, who once was pore and true,  
But now whose pallid face sneaks of her shame;  
She's thinking of her loved ones, of baby, home and husband,  
Will be forgive And love her just the same- Chorus.

The father and his little girl came to that city grand,  
They searched for many days, but all in vain;  
They're looking for a loved one, whom they never can forget,  
To bring her back to home and friends again.  
They hear a scream, what can it mean, the child scream out, "Mamma!"  
His wife is kneeling at his feet in shame;  
She cries. "Oh, John, forgive me; I know that I've been guilty,  
For baby's sake, please take me home again." - Cho.