

Love's Chidings - song lyrics

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

LOVE'S CHIDINGS

Why do you thus try me, why do you thus fly me,
Why thus deny me, day after day?

Chorus.

Hast thou no feeling to see me kneeling.
My love revealing, day after day?

Thee have I loved dearly, yes, madly, sincerely.
But thou hast nearly made hope gray. -Chorus.

Ah! then must we sever? parted forever,
And wilt thou never think, love, of me? -Chorus.