

The Merriest Girl That's Out - song lyrics

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The Merriest Girl that's Out.

With laughter and good humor,
Why I pass my time away;
So, while I'm here, I'll do my best
To please you, with my lay.
Then come along and join my song.
And raise a merry shout,
To welcome me, for I'm you see,
The merriest girl that's out.

Chorus.

Now, then, young men, don't be melancholy!
Just see, like me, if you can't be jolly I
If anything goes wrong with me,
I never sulk nor pout;
In fact I am, and always was,
The merriest girl that's out.

The gentlemen complain, and say:
"I'm such a dreadful flirt!"
But if they will make love to me,
Their hearts I'm sure to hurt.
I really can't help laughing, when
I hear them sigh about;
For sentiment it don't suit me,
I'm the merriest girl that's out.-Chorus.

The notes and presents I receive
Would fill a basket quite,
While bouquets rare, I do declare,
Are sent me ev'ry night.
The notes all speak of broken hearts.
Borne mean it, I've no doubt,
- I'm sorry, yet I still remain
The merriest girl that's out.-Chorus.

To balls and parties I oft go,
For dancing I admire;
And waltzing is a thing, I own,
Of which I never tire.
And should my partner squeeze my hand,
I know what I'm about,
It pleases him and don't hurt me,
I'm the merriest girl that's out.-Chorus