

Tell Me, Mary, How To Woo - song lyrics

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

Tell Me, Mary, How to Woo?

Tell me, Mary, how to woo thee?
Teach my bosom to reveal
All my passion sweet unto thee.
All the love my heart can feel.
No, when joy first brightened o'er me,
Twas not joy illumed her ray;
And when sorrow flies before me,
'Twill not chase her smile away?
Tell me, Mary, how to woo thee?
Teach my bosom to reveal
All my passion sweet unto thee,
All the love my heart can feel?

Like the tree no winds can sever,
From the ivy round it cast;
Thus, the heart that love* thee ever,
Loves thee, Mary, to the last.
Tell me, Mary, how to love thee?
Teach my bosom to reveal
All its sorrow sweet unto thee.
All the love my heart can feel?
Tell me, Mary, how to love thee?
Teach my bosom to reveal
All its sorrow sweet unto thee.
All the love my heart can feel?