

Yes, Sir - song lyrics

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

YES, SIR!

When the ship went o'er the waters.
Ah! but then my heart was sad;
I was one of many daughters,
And I loved a sailor lad.
Said my mother to me after:
"If the squire his suit should press,
Dry your eyes and call up laughter,
And be sure to answer ' Yes!'
Dry your eyes And call up laughter,
And be sure to answer ' Yes!'"

Came the squire so shy and surly,
Came one morning to the Strand;
And the birds sang blithe and early,
Sang o'er sea and sang o'er land.
Said the squire, in awkward fashion,
"Would it vex you, now confess,
If I should declare my passion?"
And I laughed, and answered " Yes."
"If I should declare my passion? "
And I laughed, and answered "Yes."

Quoth the squire in anger, " Truly!
So you mock me, then, you do? "
And I spoke the answer duly.
Saying only " Yes, sir," too.
"Would you disobey your mother? "
"Yes," I said, nor laughed the less.
"Tell me, do you love another? "
"Yes, sir; yes, sir; yes, sir; yes."
"Tell me, do you love* another? "
"Yes, sir; yes, sir; yes, sir; yes."

And the birds sang leafy hidden,
Sang o'er held and morning sea;
And I laughed the answer bidden,
And was true, sweet heart, to thee.