

# Embarrassment - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

EMBARRASSMENT.

I fain a winning tale would tell thee,  
And know myself scarce what it is;  
And if the question thou should'st ask me,  
My answer should be only this:  
'Tis thee I love with all my heart,  
'Tis thee alone, yes, thee;  
I love but thee with all my heart,  
But thee alone, yes, thee.

I fain would sing in plaintive measure,  
A lay that to thy heart should go;  
But when I seek the tuneful treasure,  
A voice within me answers so:  
'Tis thee I love with all my heart,  
'Tis thee alone, yes, thee;  
I love but thee with all my heart,  
But thee alone, yes, thee.

I fain would write a loving letter,  
That might to me thy heart incline;  
But here again I fare no better,  
For all my thoughts in this combine:  
I love but thee with all my heart,  
But thee alone, yes, thee;  
I love but thee with all my heart,  
But thee alone, yes, thee.