

With All Her Faults I Love Her Still - song lyrics

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With All Her Faults I Love Her Still.
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Words and Music by M. H. Rosenfeld.

With all her faults I love her still,
And even though the world should scorn;
No love like hers my heart can thrill,
Although she's made that heart forlorn.
Tho' other hearts have won her love,
I bear for her no dreams of ill;
Her face to me still dear shall be,
With all her faults I love, I love her still.
With all her faults I love her still,
And even so till death doth part;
No love like hers my soul can thrill,
No Other love can win my heart;
I love her still, I love her still,
With all her faults I love her still.

She went away one Summer day,
And never came again to me.
And since that day I long and pray.
That I may pass life's dreary sea!
I see her now as first we met.
The sunlight shining o'er her brow;
The days were joy without alloy.
But, ah! my heart, my heart is weary now.
With all her faults I love her still.
And even so till death doth part;
No love like hers my soul can thrill,
No other love can win my heart;
I love her still, I love her still.
With all her faults I love her still.

With all her faults I love her still,
Although her love for me is dead;
In ev'ry dream her smile doth beam.
Nor care I what the world hath said.
I know that she'll return again.
Although her face no more I greet,
And when this life shall end the strife,
I know that we, that we again shall meet.
With all her faults I love her still,
And even so till death doth part;
No love like hers my soul can thrill,
No other love can win my heart;
I love her still, I love her still,
With all her faults I love her still.