

# What A Fool You Would Be To Believe Her - song lyrics

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

WHAT A FOOL YOU WOULD BE TO BELIEVE HER

When you meet with a girl that is pretty and neat,  
Who captures your heart by her beauty,  
Who has bright winning ways and a manner so sweet,  
That to love her you feel it a duty;  
If you're handsome at all and you whisper in tones  
Betraying the height of love's fever,  
If she tells you she wishes you'd let her alone,  
What a fool you would be to believe her!

When you are tenderly twining your arm round her waist.  
To draw the beloved one nearer.  
When you ask of the sweet ruby lips just a taste,  
And swear that no maiden is dearer;  
When you pour forth your love in a passionate strain,  
And vow to die sooner than grieve her,  
If she bids you not to mention the subject again,  
What a fool you would be to believe her.

When out in the gloaming you take her to walk,  
And under tree shadows you tarry,  
When, impulsive, of love and the future you talk.  
And pleadingly ask her to marry;  
If she blushes and simpers while shaking her head  
At the story your fancy doth weave her,  
And declares it is not her intention to wed,  
What a fool you would be to believe her.