

# I Had Nothing Else To Do - song lyrics

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

I Had Nothing Else to Do.

'Twas a pleasant Summer morning,  
Just a day one could enjoy,  
When I waked and looked out early,  
Thinking how my time to employ.  
In such fine and bracing weather  
I don't care for work do, you?  
So I went to see my sweetheart  
As I'd nothing else to do.

Off I started through the meadows,  
Where the dew beads pearled the spray,  
And responsive to the song birds  
I kept singing all the way.  
Quite surprised she was to see me  
Come so early there to woo,  
But I said I'd just walked over  
As I'd nothing else to do.

Then we rambled forth together  
Down the lane beneath the trees,  
While so gently stirred the shadows  
Of their branches in the breeze;  
And Whene'er our conversation  
Languished for a word or two,  
Why, of course, I gently kissed her  
As I'd nothing else to do.

But before the day was over  
I had quite made up my mind,  
That I'd pop the question to her  
If her heart to me inclined.  
So I whispered, sweet, my darling,  
Will you have me?-yes, or no!  
Well, said she, perhaps I may, sir,  
When I've nothing else to do.