

Geraldine - song lyrics

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GERALDINE.

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Words by Wm. D. Hall. Music by M. J. Bete.

Like the limpid little dew-drop, shining brightly in the sun,
With heavens sparkling colors softly blending into one.
My fair and lovely Geraldine, she hue my poor heart won,
With love her eyes are beaming, like a diamond in the sun.

Chorus.

Oh, those eyes so pure serene, sweeter eyes have never been seen.
Will the woes of Coming years ever shadow them with tears;
Oh, that she was near me now, my nightingale, my queen,
That I might fondly her caress, my own, my Geraldine.

She's the fairest of all flowers, tinged her cheek with rosy hue,
Oh, her smile has witching power, she is handsome, pure and true;
Though now she's for beyond my sight, across the rolling main,
I'll cheer me up, my precious one, for we will meet again.- Chorus.

May the path be strewn with flowers, fair and sunny, bright and gay,
Free from storms thy future hours, as a cloudless summer day;
Many weary days have past and flown since I and thee did part
But I will wait to claim my own, the idol of my heart.-Chorus.