

I Can't Believe Her Faithless - song lyrics

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I Can't Believe Her Faithless.

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Words and Music by Paul Dresser.

'Twas a modest little cottage, where love alone did dwell,
A youth who labored daily for one he loved so well.
But this was in the long ago, the springtime of his life.
When two souls they were happy as loving man and wife,
But he came home one evening und tears quick filled his eye;
He found his cottage empty, not one word, no good-bye-
'Twas an awful shock, a wad blow, like a bird she'd taken wing;
There's a sad face at the window, each night you'll hear him sing:

Chorus.

I can't believe her faithless, those eyes of tender blue
Could not he so deceiving, I don't think she's untrue;
I'm watching for her coming from dusk till break of day,
The hours are very lonely since Nelly went away.

'Tis but a simple story of love that never dies,
Of faith that naught run shatter, the purest 'neath the skies;
You see him at all hours, he sighs and sighs again,
He can't forget his Nelly, he watches, but in vain;
He's growing very feeble, his look is far away:
He seems to be in dreamland, he's crowing old and gray;
He murmurs, how she loved me, I know she won't stay long-
The passers by the window can hear this plaintiff song:- Chorus.