

Answer - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

ANSWER?

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Composed by Alfred G. Robyn.

Could you but read, my love, this heart of mine,
You'd find a wondrous story written there;
It is the tale my lips would frame to thee
If I but dare, if I but dare;
The tale of one unto whose soul was borne
An angels whisper, soft as summer's wind,
"There is a heart which heaven has made for thee,
Go forth and find, go forth and find;
There is a heart which heaven has made for thee,
Go forth and find, go forth and find."

The tale of one who wandered over earth
By land and sea, by home and foreign shore,
Until into your eyes he gazed and knew
His search was o'er, his search was o'er;
Give me, my love, the courage then to speak
All that of which I've told the smallest part;
Let but your eyes, love, bid my tongue to say,
What's in my heart, what's in my heart;
Let but your eyes, love, bid my tongue to say,
What's in my heart, what's In my heart.