

I'm Seventeen To-day - song lyrics

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I'M SEVENTEEN TO-DAY.

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Words and Music by W. J. Melbourne.

I have a sweetheart, and I know he dearly loves me, too,
And, of course, I must love him-what else am I to do?
He's popped the question to me, and he says I am his queen,
And so he means to marry me when I will be eighteen.

Chorus

I'm seventeen to-day, and as happy as a sunbeam,
Heart so light, free and bright, with my love it is such delight;
And to me he's never mean, I am his only queen.
And he is going to marry me when I will be eighteen.

He asked my father for my hand, he frowned and said, "Oh, no.
There's time enough to think of that, at least, a year or so."
Of course, we both felt hurt at first, at what seemed cruel fate,
but we intend to cheer up, it's not so long to wait.-Chorus.

But fortune seems to smile on us, tho' father's mind is firm;
And won't he be just awfully mad, when of our scheme he'll learn.
For we intend to run away, because he was so mean.
And so you see we will not wait till I will be eighteen.-Chorus.