

# Sweet Annabel - song lyrics

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SWEET ANNABEL.

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By B. H. Janssen, and sung by Carroll Johnson In "The Gossoon."

There's nothing half so sweet as love, a love that is strong and true;  
My heart no wealth or gold can buy, for sweetheart, 'tis all for you.  
My eyes, my darling, let you know what my lips refuse to tell;  
My every dream is but of you, my own sweet Annabel.

Chorus.

Sweet, dear little Annabel, sweet, dear little Annabel,  
'Till the angels doubt and the stars burn out, I am yours, sweet little Annabel;  
Sweet, dear little Annabel, sweet, dear little Annabel,  
'Till the angels doubt and the stars burn out, I am yours, sweet little Annabel.

Your, eyes are like the mountain stream, your chin is pert and neat;  
There's not a girl in all the place with lips that are half as sweet.  
To me the world is always bright, as bright as a summer day,  
And darkness only dims the light, when from you I'm away.-Chorus.