

# Touch The Harp Gently, My Pretty Louise - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

TOUCH THE HARP GENTLY, MY PRETTY LOUISE.

Just touch the harp gently, my pretty Louise,  
And sing me the songs that I love;  
They call back the days when together we sat  
On the porch 'neath the nest of the dove.  
There was one that you sang, my pretty Louise,  
It brings fond recollections to me-  
You remember the mocking-bird mimicked it once,  
As it perched on the sycamore tree.  
Just touch the harp gently, my pretty Louise;  
Just touch the harp gently, Louise;  
Oh! touch the harp gently, my pretty Louise,  
And sing me the songs that I love;  
They call back the days when together we sat  
On the porch 'neath the nest of the dove.

Just touch the harp gently, my pretty Louise,  
And sing the songs that I love;  
They'll recall the bright days when we played in the wood.  
And watched the birds fluting above.  
There was one that you sang, my pretty Louise,  
The words, I remember them well-  
I loved it, and When you had finished each verse,  
I kissed you and said: "Never tell! "  
Just touch the harp gently, my pretty Louise;  
Just touch the harp gently, Louise;  
Oh! touch the harp gently, my pretty Louise,  
And sing the old songs that I love;  
They'll recall the bright days When we played in the wood,  
And watched the birds flitting above.