

Mary Jane, Change Your Name - song lyrics

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

Mary Jane, Change Your Name.
As sung by Alfred Melbourne.

Where flowers grow in summer time, down a shady lane.
There lives the darling of my heart, my own dear Mary Jane.
She loves me and I love her, how happy we could be,
I'd marry her, indeed I would, but her father he don't like me.

Chorus.
Mary Jane, change your name, take mine in its place, it's no disgrace;
Mary Jane, change your name, And married we'll be in the morning.

Now shortly we will married be, and settled down in life,
I know I'll be contented when my Mary Jane's my wife.
Purest, sweetest love is ours, how happy we will be,
I'll marry her, indeed I will, though her father he don't like me. -Chorus.

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