

# It Might Have Been - song lyrics

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

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

Copyright, 1892, by Frank Harding.

Words and Music by Will H. Fox

Once more I read your letters sweet;  
How many times, love, have I done the same?  
For me 'tis joy those dear words to repeat;  
They ease a wounded heart near broke in twain.  
I love no one in life but you, think of the days gone by.  
First sweetheart that I ever knew, for thee alone I sigh;  
It might have been, it might have been,  
Had i but known what I know now.

Fond mem'ry takes me back once more.  
Beneath the oak that stood down in the lane;  
The village church, when services were o'er,  
The sandy beach on which I wrote your name.  
The love of youth remains as true; I want you ever near.  
First sweetheart that I ever knew, my lonely life to cheer;  
It might have been, it might have been,  
And yet the fates keep us apart;  
It might have been, it might have been,  
Had I but known your loving heart.