

# Resolve To Be Merry - song lyrics

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

RESOLVE TO BE MERRY.

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Written by Harry Birch.

There's many a trouble would break like a bubble,  
And into the waters depart,  
If we did not rehearse it And tenderly nurse it,  
And give it a place in our heart.  
There's many a sorrow would banish to-morrow  
Were we willing to furnish the wings;  
So sadly intruding, and always a-brooding.  
In hatching out horrible things.

Refrain.

Resolve to be merry like maids of the dairy,  
Our troubles forever forget,  
And no longer fearful, but happy and cheerful,  
And feel life's worth living for yet.

How welcome the seeming of looks that are beaming.  
If one should be wealthy or poor,  
With eyes bright as berries And cheeks red as cherries,  
The gout And the heart-ache will cure.  
There's many a jilting would never have happened  
If they'd only have waited a while;  
They kept it a-brewing, and always a-stewing,  
With never a laugh or a smile.

Refrain.

This always a scowling and moping and growling  
Will drive all your good friends away;  
Resolve to be merry like old Tom and Jerry,  
'Twill drive all your troubles away. Ha!