A Kiss From Your Own Dear Wife - song lyrics

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A Kiss from Your Own Dear Wife. Copyright, 1893, by Frank Tousey. Words and Music by Gus Williams.

In this world I've had my pleasures, both upon the land and sea, Always looking on the bright side, I'm contented as can he; All the joys of life I've Listed, nothing e're has gone amiss, And the acme of enjoyment simply lies in a sweet kiss.

Chorus.

A sweet little kiss when a baby, you got from your mother dear, A kiss from the girl you loved when a boy, with love that was quite sincere; A kiss from the one you called sweetheart while journeying on through life, But the sweetest of all that I can recall is the kiss from your own dear wife.

There's a kiss, the kiss of parting, an unwelcome sad embrace; Other kisses are all sweetness, as they happen in their place. What's a kiss? what does it taste like? Can you tell me Now I ask; Even Webster can't define it, to describe it is a task.- Chorus.