

My Sweetheart - song lyrics

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MY SWEETHEART.

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Words by J. F. Mitchell. Music by B. H. Janssen.

My sweetheart's eyes are like the stars that light the skies of June,
Her voice would make the nightingale seem harsh and out of tune;
Like Cupid's bow her ruby lips, like gold her silken hair,
No mortal ever yet possessed a sweetheart half so fair.

Refrain.

The day seems long and dreary when she is out of sight,
I long to clasp my deary, my joy, my heart's delight.

Chorus.

My sweetheart, my sweetheart, the pride of my life is she;
My sweetheart, my sweetheart, loving no one but me.
Not for the wealth of kings would I part with a single curl;
Ah, but I love her dearly, she is my own, my girl.
Ah, but I love her dearly, she is my own, my girl.

She's like a ray of sunshine that comes dancing thro' the gloom,
She fills my dwelling with her love as roses give perfume;
She's all her mother left to me, a rare and precious pearl,
A sacred pledge of purest love, my own, my darling girl.

Refrain.

The day seems long and dreary when she is out of sight,
I long to clasp my deary, my joy, my heart's delight. - Chorus.