

Won't You Be My Sweetheart - song lyrics

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Won't You Be My Sweetheart?

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Words by J. G. Judson. Music by N C. Verner.

A winsome miss of seven, a lad just full of fun,
Beneath the cherry blossoms were swinging in the sun;
Of course, to keep from falling his arm around her strayed,
While softly he was singing, singing as they swayed:

Refrain.

Won't you be my sweetheart? I love you;

He my little sweetheart ever true.

Listen to my pleading, do, I pray:

Won't you be my sweetheart? Don't say nay.

Long years have passed since swinging 'neath cherry blossoms bright,
She's waiting in the shadows of a sunset's golden light:
A well known step sounds near her, his arms her form enfold,
With meaning now he's singing the sweet, sweet song of old:-Refrain.

Old grandma in the orchard tells stories of their youth.
With Willie perched on one knee, the other holding Ruth;
While grandpa bending o'er them is humming tunes that throng
With melodies of happy years, since singing the old sweet song:-Refrain.