

Won't You Marry Me - song lyrics

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WON'T YOU MARRY ME?

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Words and Music by Joseph Barrett.

Now, boys, I am a love-sick maid, as nice as nice can be;
I've never had attention paid by any man to me;
I've always wished that I could wed and be a loving wife;
I think I'd just as soon be dead as single all my life.

Refrain.

Oh, sir, won't you marry me? I'd make a loving wife;
Sweetheart. I love but thee; I've loved you all my life;
Oh, sir, won't you marry me? call me your little wife;
I'll twine my arms around you so, and love you all my life.

Now, there's a young man sitting there, he's nice as nice can be;
I've followed him 'most everywhere, to make him marry me.
Now, Charley, dear, you are so nice that I could not be blamed
If I'd come now and kiss you twice, but you are so ashamed.-Refrain.

Now, Charley, dear, just look at me with your bright, sparkling eyes;
Don't be ashamed, for all can see without you I should die.
Oh, Charley, dear, please do come here and give your pet a kiss,
And when you are by my side, dear, I'll hug you just like this:-Refrain.

Oh, Charley, dear, the boys say yes, that you can plainly see;
Just wait a moment till I dress, then come and marry me.
What! you refuse? I tell you now, I think it is a shame,
For I must die without you-still I love you just the same.-Refrain.