

My Sweethearts Both Love Me - song lyrics

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My Sweethearts Both Love Me.

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Words by B. H. Janasen. Music by Frank A. Ryan.

I'm fond of her, very, she's pretty and merry-her daughter is so too;
They love me, I know it, for both of them show it, and I adore the two;
If I kiss her mother, I must kiss the other, the old love and the new;
But just how to act, why requires much tact, so this I do:

Chorus.

"I love you. dear!" - this, to her mother, I say.

"I adore you! "-this when her mother's away.

"I'm so lonely when you are absent from me!"

To both I tell this, and then both I will kiss,

For my sweethearts both love me.

"Now, John, do you know, dear, that very much fear," her mother said one day,
"That your love has shaken, and daughter has taken the place where I held sway."
Her daughter, replying, said, "There's no denying. I only wish I might!"
I called them to me and I said quietly, "You're both all right!" -Chorus.

I kiss and caress them. I love and I bless them, although a married man;
My wife knows this failing, yet she does no railing-I don't see how she can,
For she is the mother, my daughter the other, my love with both I share;
And they will say, "Pop," now please, dearest, do stop! "when I declare: - Cho.