

A Home For Two - song lyrics

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A HOME FOR TWO.

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Words and Music by Lester Bodine And E. H. Packard.

There's a rough old cabin on a mountain range out West,
Where the miners get their mail from those they each love best;
Many's the heart made happy there by letters to those men-
Welcome lines from mother or a loving sweetheart's pen;
Among those rugged mountaineers is one of youthful face,
Who is a frequent caller at that plain old postal place;
For he left a girl behind, she promised to be true,
And wait until he made a stake to build a home for two.

Refrain.

Not a brown-stone mansion, not a marble hall,
Just a modest cottage, the happiest home of all:
Brightest hope of sweethearts, whose love is really true,
Waiting for that joyful day to build a home for two.

With success before him and swift Cupid for a guide,
Filled with hope, that lover works upon the mountain side;
Fortune greets him with a smile, his mine is sure to pay,
While his girl is wailing for a happy wedding day.
Many a heart is at her feet, rich suitors woo in vein,
But she knows her working hid is coming back again;
Soon they will be married, for the time is nearly due;
They both will be contented in a cozy home for two.-Refrain.