

There Are Other Sweethearts - song lyrics

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There Are Other Sweethearts.

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Words and Music by William Jerome.

A lad sat on his mother's knee, his eyes with tears were dim;
He told about a quarrel which his sweetheart had with him.
His mother listened for a while, then kissed his tears away;
She smoothed her darling's tresses, and onto him did say:

Refrain.

"There are other sweethearts, other eyes of blue;
There are other golden curls waiting, lad, for you.
Mother's love is faithful, that can ne'er be bought;
There's just as good fish in the sea as ever, lad, were caught."

When older grown, he often thought of mother's words so true,
For one he loved had left his side, as sweethearts often do;
But, fond and faithful to the last, his mother passed away,
And often on life's journey he seems to hear her say:-Refrain.