

Who Is My Sweetheart - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

WHO IS MY SWEETHEART?

Copyright, 1885, by L. H. Ascherfeld.

Words and Music by L. H. Ascherfeld.

Who is my sweetheart? I'm tempted to tell,
For she is a little like you;
Her form and her features are of the same style,
As perfect as ever I knew.
Her smile is so sweet and her ways are so bright,
There is sunshine wherever she goes;
For she is the dearest, the sweetest of girls,
And daily my love for her grows.

Who is my sweetheart? I'm dying to tell;
I'll say she is very like you;
Her hair's the same shade as your own, while her eyes,
Like yours, shine so clear and so true.
Her hand's the same shape as the one I now hold,
While her voice and your own are the same;
And now I just wonder if you cannot guess
And tell me my sweetheart's true name.

Who is my sweetheart? I'm going to tell:
It's you, yes, it's you, it is you!
For why should I fear when your eyes say full well.
It's true, yes, it's true, it is true.
I see in your face that your heart is my own,
And I will no longer repine,
For you are my sweetheart, the dearest of all;
Now come, and forever he mine.