

# Convent Song - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

CONVENT SONG.

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Words by Harry B. Smith. Music by Ludwig Englaender

Pardon, O I pray, my manner shy,  
My fawn-like eyes, my down-cast head;  
To this great world amused am I,  
For in a convent I was bred,  
There, rapt in piety and love,  
All love and joy I learned to shun;  
I never, never saw a man before,  
And now I am to marry one.

Chorus.

She never saw a man before,  
And she is now to marry one!  
And so, and so, you know, you know,  
That's all right, dovey dear, we know:  
It's no wonder that I blush, blush, blush!  
It's no wonder that I'm very, very coy!  
Such a host of new emotions rush  
To my heart before this new found joy.  
I am told that I must kiss, kiss, kiss!  
Winch thrills me with delightful explanation.  
These matters of the heart, of lessons formed no part  
At the convent where I had my education.

Pardon, O I pray, if I don't know  
The average girls coquettish airs;  
I never learned such things, although  
I know such lots of hymns and prayers.  
I'm really to be married then.  
I'm sure I'll prove a little dunce.  
Good gracious! what an awful lot of men,  
To show a poor girl all at once.- Chorus.