

Darling Mabel - song lyrics

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DARLING MABEL

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Words by A. J. Mills. Music by Bennett Scott.

Joe was In love with sweet Mabel,
And Dame Rumor said he was anxious to wed,
But somehow he never felt able,
To speak when his loved one was nigh;
He'd blushed like a rose when be met her,
And over each word he would stammer absurd,
But once in the form of a letter,
He thought for her heart he'd apply,
So straightway he wrote this bus'ness-like note:

Chorus.

"Darling Mabel, now I'm able to buy the happy home,
For they raised my pay, love, only yesterday, love;
Will you marry? do not tarry, answer 'yes' or 'no,'
I conclude with love and kisses, yours forever, Joe."

Joe for his sweet Mabel's answer,
Would wait on the mat for the postman's rat-tat.
And wonder if she'd say "I can't, sir!"
Or promise to be his own wife:
He waited six months and got thinner,
He'd sob and he'd sigh and would pipe his blue eye,
Would go without breakfast or dinner;
In fact he felt tired of his life,
In dreams he would quote that letter he wrote.- Chorus.

This is the sequel I'm stating,
For truth now to tell, Mabel loved him quite well,
Then why did she keep the chap waiting?
The answer's as plain as can be;
His life he'd determined to end it,
When in his old coat he discovered the note,
Somehow he'd forgotten to send it;
He rushed off to Mabel with glee;
Their wedding's to-day, he found pluck to say:-Chorus.