

# Where'er Thou Art - song lyrics

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

WHERE'ER THOU ART.

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Words by J. Cheever Goodwin, Music by Ludwig Englaender.

Where'er thou art, in my constant heart, mem'ries sweet shall abide  
Of the days when love's rosy maze we pursued, side by side;  
In their spell I, content, will dwell, though apart we may be:  
For each thought, with affection fraught, fondly turns, love, to thee;  
Time shall never our hearts sever; by love's magic united forever,  
Warmly glowing, fonder growing, they the trammels of space defy!

Doubt no more, love; fear give o'er, love;  
Thee, and only thee, do I adore, love;  
Ever dearer, ever nearer; thine, and thine alone, am I  
Where'er thou art, in my constant heart mem'ries sweet shall abide;  
Of the days when love's rosy maze we pursued, side by side;  
In their spell I'm content to dwell, though apart we may be;  
For each thought, with affection fraught, fondly turns, love, to thee

Though the days be long and dreary, I'll not weary  
With sunny hope to cheer me; I'll fancy thou art near me,  
In my dreams again behold thee, in my arms fold thee;  
Hear thy voice to mine replying, whisper vows of love undying.

By thy smile my tears thou'lt banish, fears shall vanish,  
While love's sweet story olden turns gloomy thoughts to golden;  
Oh, the joy, beyond all measure!  
Blissful pleasure, when I hear in softest tone,  
"I am thine, and thine alone!"  
The past and its sorrows forgotten shall be;  
But endless to-morrows of rapture we'll see.  
Where'er thou art, in my constant heart mem'ries sweet shall abide  
Of the days when love's rosy maze we pursued, side by side;  
In their spell I, content, will dwell, tho' apart we may be;  
For each thought, with affection fraught, fondly turns, my love, to thee.