

# Her Picture Was There Next To Mine - song lyrics

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

Her Picture Was There Next to Mine.  
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Words and Music by Samuel H. Speck.

Nell and I had loved each other, just about a year.  
But ne'er a word of love we spoke, through bashfulness, I fear;  
She'd asked me for my photograph, and she gave hers to me,  
But that alone was not enough to prove that she loved me.  
One night when I'd made up my mind to tell  
Her mother that I loved her only daughter Nell,  
My bashfulness prevented me, and nothing could I say,  
Until I saw an open book that on the table lay,  
And I saw that

Chorus.

Her picture was there next to mine-  
"Twas the "Family Album," she said:  
There were uncles, aunts, cousins, relations by dozens,  
Some of them living and some of them dead;  
She blushed as I looked in her eye-  
I saw that the love so divine  
Was mine for the asking-in her smiles now I'm basking,  
For her picture was there next to mine.

With such encouragement from Nell, I soon got very bold-  
I broached a subject new to her, and told the story old.  
Of love for one heart in the world, and that belonged to Nell;  
She whispered "yes" to what I said, the rest I'll never tell;  
She told me, while a blush she tried to hide,  
Her mother, just for fun, had placed as side by side;  
To me it seemed a gentle hint from her, to let me see,  
That if I loved her truly she'd be always true to me,  
And that was why- Chorus