

I'se Yer Name Tattooed On Ma Arm - song lyrics

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I'se Yer Name Tattooed on Ma Arm

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Written by John J. Hagan. Composed by Frank D. Cure.

Don't b'lebe dem lies dey tells ye, 'Lize, dat I'se untrue;
Can you look, lub, Into dese eyes an' doubt dat I lubs you!
Could you but look into dis heart you'd find yer name stamped dere;
An' could yer eyes peruse ma arm 'twould prube ma lub, I swear.

Chorus.

I'se yer name tattooed on ma arm, yer portrit am dar, too;
'Twined in a heart, so, sweetheart, dat shows I do lubs you.
Devs jelyus ob me, sweet, tell lies on me to harm:
Tam rot I'se got, b'lebe me or not, yer portrit on ma arm

I'se light in color, as you know, so de name's plain;
An' when yer portrit, 'Lize, I show, I feels-well I can't 'splain.
You'se like de sun, dat has no cloud, a-shining through ma life.
But, 'Lize, de clouds will 'clipse de joy, unless you 'come ma wife.

Chorus.

I'se yer name tattooed on ma arm, yer portrit am dar, too.
So don't ye grebe, none can clebe, but death, my lub from you.
No odder lips but yourn dese crimson lips can charm;
Be kind, not blind, 'till death you'll find yer portrit on ma arm.