

No One Loves You More Than I - song lyrics

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No One Loves You More Than I.
Copyright, 1898, by John J. Hagan.
Words by John J. Hagan. Music by Frank D. Cure.

Sweetheart, dearest, tell me why silver pebbles dim your eye?
All my hopes are born of thee, you are all that's good to me,
No one else can thrill me so; dearest creature that I know,
Banish fear and let doubt fly, no one loves you more than I.

Chorus.
Do not sigh, I am nigh, and who loves you such as I?
Place your head upon my breast, let no troubled thought arrest.
There's a better by and by, and who loves you more than I?

To my heart in close embrace, pressed with fervor your sweet face,
The joys of heaven I for taste as my arm entwines your waist,
Deeply read my eyes, my dear; they will tell you I'm sincere.
While you live until I die none will love you, dear, as I.

Chorus.
Dry your eye, I am nigh, and who loves you such as I?
Place your head upon my breast, let no troubled thought arrest.
Let not sorrow dim your eye, no one loves you more than I.