

GREEN GROW THE LAURELS

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GREEN GROWS THE LAU - REL _____ SOFT FALLS THE DEW, _____ SOR - RY WAS
I LOVE, _____ WHEN PAR - TING FROM YOU, _____ BUT
AT OUR NEXT MEE - TING, _____ I HOPE YOU'LL PROVE TRUE, _____ AND WE'LL
CHANGE THE GREEN LAU RELS _____ TO THE VIOL - ETS SO BLUE _____ ONCE I HAD A...

Once I had a sweetheart but now I have none,
He's gone and he's left me to weep and to mourn,
He's gone and he's left me but contented I'll be
For I'll get another far better than he

He wrote me a letter, four sweet rosy lines,
I wrote him another all twisted and twined
You keep your love letters and I will keep mine
You write to your love and I'll write to mine

He passes my window both early and late
And the looks that he gives me it makes my heart break
The looks that he gives me a thousand times o'er
Says you are the sweetheart I once did adore

I oftimes do wonder why young maids love men
I oftimes do wonder why young men love them,
But by my experience, I now ought to know
Young men are deceivers wherever they go