Seventeen And Twenty Sweethearts - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Seventeen and Twenty Sweethearts.

Farewell, sweetheart, since we must part,
May the joys of the world go with you;
I will enter no more within your door
To tell you how dearly I love.

Since you have treated me with scorn,
Your conduct has betrayed you;
You are waiting for some better match,
But fortune will destroy you.

Some poets say until this day,
For love there is no cure;
But this is false for I did try,
The pain did once endure.

I know you hate my low estate,
But that shall never grieve me;
I am a brisk and lively lad,
And sweethearts have I many.

I used to have just seventeen,
But now I have them plenty;
The loss of one is the gain of two,
And also choice of twenty.

I count my health the greatest wealth,
So long as my pockets will jingle,
I am not afraid of coming to want
So long as I live single.

Oh, sweetie pink, what made you think
I could not do without you?
The love I had for you once was true,
But now care nothing about you.