Ah, Jonathan - song lyrics

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AH, JONATHAN.
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Words and Music by Joseph Hart.

A little country maiden, with a heart so heavy laden,
Because her city sweetheart had proved untrue,
By another youth quite fickle, who thought her heart to tickle,
On bended kuees was told the words. "I love but you,"
But the maid was not so fickle, the youth was in a pickle,
She said: "Young man, I'm sorry, but you will not do,"
. For I have a pretty sister, and last week she said you kissed her,
And you told her that you loved her, so you can't love two.

Chorus.
Ah, Jonathan! ah, ah, Jonathan! Jonathan, I've heard that little tale before;
Ah, Jonathan! an, ah, Jonathan! Jonathan, I've heard that little tale before.

This youth was in a flurry, so he went off in a hurry,
Bark to her pretty sister, whom he first kissed.
Beside her sat a fellow, with a voice so soft and mellow,
A making love, which proved to him he was not missed.
Her heart was in a flutter-Excuse! he tried to mutter.
The maiden slyly looked at him and shook her head.
She said: "I love another, but you may be my brother."
Then she winked her eye and looked so shy and softly said: - Chorus.