Between You And Me And The Gate-post - song lyrics

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Between You and Me and the Gate-Post.
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Words by J. B. Sweet. Music by Alfred Von Rochow.

My heart it was set on a pretty maid; I loved her as hard as I could;
To ask her to marry me I was afraid, I didn't know whether she would;
Whenever I tried it, there came such a whirr, I could not see clearly my way;
Between you and me and the gate-post, sir, the dickens was always to pay.
Between you And me And the gate-post, sir, the dickens was always to pay.

One night I fixed up in my Sunday best, and started my sweetheart to see,
The dear little darling was out of her nest, and at the gate waiting for me,
And there we stood talking until very late, 'till finally turning, I said,
Between you And me and the gate-post, Kate, it's a very nice night overhead.
Between you and me and the gate-post, Kate, it's a very nice night overhead.

And as we kept talking And talking away, on things of no value or note;
And still, the main thing I wanted to say, kept sticking tight down in my throat;
At last it was growing so terribly late, I spoke, And said, how will it be,
Between you And me and the gate-post, Kate, will you marry a fellow like me?
Between you And me and the gate-post, Kate, will you marry a fellow like me?

Her head came down on my Sunday vest, and then, as she gave me her hand,
Said she, John, I really do love you the best of any one else in the land;
But mercy! 'tis ten! how the time goes on! I am glad that it's not any more,
Between you and me And the gate-post, John, why didn't you ask me before?
Between you And me And the gate-post, John, why didn't you ask me before