If You'll Be True To Me - song lyrics

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IF YOU'LL BE TRUE TO ME.
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Written and Composed by Fred Gilbert.

Last year I saw a scene that brought a tear into my eye,
A fine young Irish workman trying hard to say good-bye;
His sweetheart was departing for a strange and distant land,
And then I heard him tell her as he clasped her trembling hand:

Refrain.

If you'll be true to me, love, If you'll be true to me,
I'll work and scheme in my love's young dream, to raise a bank for thee;
And when your heart is pining for manly faith and trust.
You'll then come back to your own true Jack, you will come back, you must.

Although I've never been in love, I think I've got a heart;
To me It did seem cruel, that this loving pair should part;
She clung unto her sturdy Jack as If she could not go,
And then I saw her crying as he whispered soft and low:-Refrain.

My work-shop's at the back, close here, and oft my eyes I raise.
To one who worked with limb and brain thro'out the longest days,
'Tis Jack-so sad and silent, though to some of us it's known.
He sings unto his sweetheart when he thinks he's all alone:-Refrain.