She Promised To Meet Me Here - song lyrics

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She Promised to Meet Me Here.
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Words and Music by Wm. D. Hall.

An air of grace, a pretty face, cheeks that are tinted with hue,
A foot's that's small and that's not all, her sparkling eyes are blue;
Modestly she gives to me smiles of affection sincere,
And yesterday early, she who I love so dearly, consented to meet me here.
She was not jesting, nor making fun of me,
For we have locked our hearts secure and thrown away the key;
'Tis she I prize, And idolize-no envious swain do I fear,
And this little treasure, I love beyond measure, has promised to meet me here.

Chorus.
I wouldn't Change places with any one in the land,
Neither would you yourself, could you but understand;
Soon we are to marry, now won't that be fine,
Then every day I'll pass away with this little sweetheart of mine.

The time is nigh when she and I will be united for life,
For once or twice in language nice, she said she'd be my wife;
'Tis she alone, who is my own, her actions have made it quite clear,
But if she don't hurry, I'll start me to worry, for I'm getting lonesome here.
She now is wearing a little ring of gold,
And every one thinks I'm in fun to whom of it I've told;
But very soon, a bride And groom, out arm in arm will appear,
And it is this daisy, who near has me crazy, who promis'd to meet me here. - Cho

Well she knows how to disclose beauty enchanting and rare,
A counterpart for my sweetheart, you can't find anywhere:
But I'm perplexed and and somewhat vexed, for she is acting quite queer,
I'm weeping and sighing, and soon will be crying, because she is not right here.
I am impatient to see that form so neat,
And take a walk and hear her talk, And get a kiss so sweet;
Although it's late I mean to wait, to see her I value so dear,
Now just keep it shady, for here comes the lady, who promised to meet me here.
Chorus.