Right Smart Sort Of A Girl - song lyrics

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RIGHT SMART SORT OF A GIRL.
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By Dan Braman.

I'm deeply in love with a charming young girl,
I met her one night at a ball;
She asked me to dance-thinks I now is my chance,
So with her I waltzed 'round the hall.
She said, "I must really leave here before ten."
"All right Miss; may I see you home?"
She replied, "If you like," and from that very night
We've often been out for a roam.

Chorus.
Watching, waiting, waiting to make her my wife;
She asked me last eve her words to believe,
That she loved me as she did her own life.
She's a right smart sort of a girl,
And she never flirts with the men:
she will make a good wife, for she's plenty of life,
And she never stays out after ten.

If we go to a show, or a party, or ball,
She keeps her mind fixed on the time,
And the hour she must know ev'ry minute or so;
To be late home with her is a crime.
And when I invite her to take a short ride,
She's ready and don't make me wait,
Though she'll say, "Home again we must be sure by ten,
Or Mamma will be at the gate." - Chorus.

Now I bought a ring for my darling to wear,
My wife very soon she will be:
And when we two wed, the sweet village bells
Will sound it abroad merrily.
But when our blessed honeymoon's over and gone
We won't be particular then;
We will stay out or in, as we like, ev'ry night
Till after the hour of ten.-Chorus