Two Little Girls In Blue - song lyrics

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TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE
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Words and Music by Chas. Graham.

An old man gazed on a photograph in the locket he'd worn for years,
His nephew then asked him the reason why that picture had caused him tears;
Come, listen, he said, I will tell you, lad, a story that's strange but true-
Your father and I at the school one day met two little girls in blue.

Refrain.
Two little girls in blue, lad, two little girls in blue;
They were sisters, we were brothers, and learned to love the two;
And one little girl in blue, lad, who won your father's heart,
Became your mother; I married the other, but we have drifted apart.

That picture is one of those girls, he said, and to me she was once a wife;
I thought her unfaithful, we quarreled, lad, and parted that night for life;
My fancy of jealousy wronged a heart, a heart that was good and true.
For two better girls never lived than they, those two little girls in blue. -Ref.