Two Little Lives - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

TWO LITTLE LIVES.
Words by F. E. Weatherly. Music by J. L. Molloy.

Out in the country, close to the roadside,
One little daisy there chanced to grow;
It was so happy there in the sunshine,
No one the daisy's joy could know,
Winching the white clouds, hearing a song there,
List'ning in wonder all day long.
"Ah!" said the daisy, "had I a song-voice
Yonder forever I'd send my song."

It was a lark that sang In the heaven
While all the world stood still to hear;
Many a maiden looked from her knitting,
And in her heart there crept a tear.
Down came the lark and sung to the daisy,
Sang to it only songs of love
Till In the twilight slumbered the daisy,
Turning it's sweet face to heaven above.

Ah! for the morrow bringing such sorrow,
Captured the lark was and life grew dim;
There, too, the daisy torn from the wayside,
Prisoned and dying, wept for him.
Once more the lark sung, fainter his voice grew,
Her little song was hushed and o'er-
Two little lives gone out of the sunshine,
Out of this bright world for evermore.