That Is Why I Love Thee - song lyrics

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THAT IS WHY I LOVE THEE.
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Words by Katherine Stagg. Music by Emma R. Steiner.

Little girl, so dainty, with bright eyes gaily sparkling,
Flashing roguish glances, beneath long lashes darkling;
Dearest little stranger, no wonder that we love thee,
so like a little angel that comes from heaven above.
When your little hands touch mine, when your head is on my breast,
There's a thrill that's half divine, while in these strong arms you rest.
Baby, you are all in all in this world I love alone;
Baby, you are all my own, my own.

Refrain.
That thou art the fairest, all know who once behold thee;
That thou art the purest, may heaven's love enfold thee;
That thou art the fondest beneath the skies above thee,
The sweetest, dearest, truest, and that is why I love thee.

There's a maiden lovely, with hair so brightly golden;
Lips, like rose leaves, crimson, and robes that soft enfolden;
With a glance so 'witching-then I was enraptured, I
My heart this maiden captured-a willing captive, I.
Reason, I might like to know why you stole away my heart?
Why that shaft from cupid's bow pierced me with a fatal dart?
Sweetheart, you are all in all in this world I love alone;
Sweetheart, you are all my own, my own.-Refrain.