# Sweet May Mcfarlum - song lyrics

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

SWEET MAY McFARLUM.
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Words and Music by Gilmore & Leonard.

There's a sweet girl I love, May McFarlum, her eyes are a heavenly blue;
Her cheeks are like the roses, her thoughts are pure and true;
Her eyes they glisten like diamonds, her teeth are a pure, pearly white;
Each morning and evening I meet her, she's my heart's delight.

Chorus.
Sweet May McFarlnm, she lives in Harlem;
I go to see her; it's my only Joy;
Boys and girls together is our choicest pleasure,
Together in the parlor, singing sweet "Rob Roy."

Now Johnny Jones sings tenor, he has a lovely voice;
He keeps company with Lizzie Farley, she is his only choice;
Their selections are all classic, their voices sweetly ring,
'Tis a golden hour of pleasure just to hear them sing:- Chorus.