If They'd Only Write And Ask Me To Come Home - song lyrics

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

IF THEY'D ONLY WRITE AND ASK ME TO COME HOME.
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Words and Music by Harry S. Miller.

In a lonely little garret dwelt a once sweet village belle,
The only place that she dare call a home:
She had married 'gainst the wishes of the dear ones who loved her so well,
And now 'midst strangers she was left alone.
A youth from city grand had won her heart and band-
He'd pictured to her all so bright and gay:
It was then the father told, "All that glitters, my child, is not gold."
It soon came true, And she had cause to say:

Chorus.
"If they'd only write and ask me to come home,
I'd feel as though forgiveness they had shown,
And my heart would cease its pain, I'd be happy once again-
If they'd only write And ask me to come home."

In an humble little cottage sits a father bowed In grief,
A mother, too, is weeping by his side;
They have just received a letter, and it told them, in words cruel and brief,
That her they loved with broken heart had died,
Oh, had they only known that she was left alone,
How gladly would they've called her back again.
'Tis the story we all tell, "She had loved not wisely, but too well,"
And not the only one we hear exclaim :-Chorus.