The Daisy - song lyrics

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THE DAISY.
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Words and Music by A. Douglas.

My song 'tis of a simple little white, and yellow flower,
It has a place in many loyal hearts;
Its beauty is surpassed by many others of the bower,
Though an emblem of true friendship it imparts;
We see this little emblem worn by those we love so dear-
A thrill it brings within each manly breast;
'Tis born with stately elegance upon each brother's bier,
When with sad and tearful eyes he's laid to rest.

Chorus.
The daisy's the flower, growing in shady bower;
May the tender love we bear you now ever be your fate;
Softly kissed by the morning dew,
Many's the heart that clings to you-
The daisy, daisy, the emblem of 'forty-eight.

Each petal that you wear upon your little yellow crest
Is white as snow and pure as heaven above;
And as we watch them fade and die from off your little breast,
A tale does each one tell or manly love.
There is no other flower like yourself that's half so dear.
To those who ever wear your color bright,
You shall ever be the queen of all the flowers of the year,
To those who love the yellow and the white.-Chorus.