Two Sweethearts Of Mine - song lyrics

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TWO SWEETHEARTS OF MINE.
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Words by E. P. Moron. Music by J. Fred. Helf.

A crowd of young fellows one night at a club
Were telling of sweethearts they had;
All of them jolly excepting one youth,
And he seemed down-hearted and sad.
"Come Ned, won't you join us," his comrades then asked,
"For surely some girl has loved you; "
Then raising his bead, as proudly be said:
"Why, boys, I'm in love with two."

Chorus.
"One has hair of silv'ry gray, the other just like gold:
One is gay And youthful, while the other's bent and old;
But dearer than life are both to me, and from neither would I part;
One is my mother, God bless her, I love her, the other is my sweetheart."

My sweetheart, you see, is a poor working girl,
But still I'm determined to wed:
My father says" No, it can never be so,
Go marry an heiress instead."
I've won mother over, she knows how it is,
When father met her she was poor;
She says, "Ned. don't fret, she'll be your wife yet,
Father will consent, I am sure." -Chorus.