Sweet Mabel May - song lyrics

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SWEET MABEL MAY.
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Words and Music by John Herbert Long.

Divinely tall and graceful is the girl that I adore,
I love her more than any other girl I've met before;
Angelic is this maiden, little maiden, pretty maiden,
She is the fairest creature that ever I beheld;
And I would love most dearly to marry her some day,
The girls are rare who can compare with charming Mabel May.

Chorus.
Oh, Mabel May, sweet Mabel May, Mabel dear, thou art a flower,
Of beauty rare, there's none so fair blooms in the rosiest bower;
Oh, darling mine, brightest sunshine, thou'rt in my heart every hour;
E'en in my dreams do I see my fair queen, my dearest Mabel May.

If I had wealth and riches, I know well what I would do,
I'd build a golden castle, and with diamonds line it through;
And then I'd wed this maiden, little maiden, pretty maiden,
I'd take her to my castle, and there we both would dwell;
I know we'd be so happy, we'd live on wealth and love,
Twould be so nice in paradise with Mabel dear, my dove.-Chorus.