

Sweet Forget Me Not

Fancy brings a thought to me
Of a flower that's bright and fair
It's grace and beauty both combine
To make the thought more rare,

Just like a maiden that I know
Who shared my happy lot
Where we parted and she whispered
'You'll forget me not.'

CHORUS:

**She's fragrant and she's charming like the lilies in the pond
Time is passing swiftly by, of her I am so fond;
The daisies and primroses were bloom around the spot
Where we parted when she whispered 'You'll forget me not.'**

We Met I Really don't know where
But still it's just the same,
Oh love grows in a village street
As well as in the lane.

I gently pressed her tiny hand,
One glance at me she shot,
She dropped a flower,
I picked it up,
'Twas a sweet forget-me-not.

CHORUS:

At last there came a happy time
When something that I said,
Which caused her lips to murmur 'Yes'
And shortly we were wed.

There is a house down in a lane
In a tiny garden spot
there grows a flower, I know it well,
It's a sweet forget-me-not.

CHORUS:

Where we parted when she whispered 'You'll forget me not.'