## Great Big Sea, Graceful & Charming (Sweet Forg

Fancy brings a thought to me of a flower so bright and fair, Grance and beauty, both combine to make that far more rare Like a maiden that I know who shared my happy life, Where we parted, when she whispered, " You'll forget-me-not".

She's graceful and she's charming like the lillies in the pond Time is flowing swiftly by, of her I am so fond, The roses and the daisies they bloom around the spot Where we parted, when she whispered, " You'll forget-me-not".

We met I really don't know where, I guess it's all the same Love grows in a village green as well as in a lane I gently took her by the hand and a glance at me she shot, She dropped a flower, I picked it up, it was a sweet forget-me-not.

She's graceful and she's charming like the lillies in the pond Time is flowing swiftly by, of her I am so fond, The roses and the daisies they bloom around the spot Where we parted, when she whispered, " You'll forget-me-not".

And then there came a happy time when something that I said Caused her lips to murmur "yes", shortly we were wed. Now there's a cottage by a lane and a tiny garden spot There grows a flower, I know it well, it's the sweet forget-me-not.

She's graceful and she's charming like the lillies in the pond Time is flowing swiftly by, of her I am so fond, The roses and the daisies they bloom around the spot Where we parted, when she whispered, "You'll forget-me-not, You'll forget me not".