

# Woody Guthrie, Hesitating Beauty

For your sparkling cocky smile  
I have walked a million miles  
Begging you to come wed me in the Spring  
Why do you my dear delay  
What makes you laugh and turn away?  
You're a hesitating beauty Nora Lee

Well I know that you are itching to get married, Nora Lee  
And I know I am twitching for the same thing, Nora Lee  
By the star and clouds above  
We can spend our lives in love  
You're a hesitating beauty Nora Lee

We can build a house and home  
Where the flowers come to bloom  
Around our yard I'll nail a fence so high  
That the boys with peeping eyes  
Cannot see that angel face  
Of my hesitating beauty, Nora Lee.

We can ramble hand in hand  
Across the grasses of our land  
I'll kiss you for each leaf on every tree  
We can our kids to play  
Where the dry winds blow today  
If you'll quit your hesitating, Nora Lee