

# George Jones, My Heart

MY HEART'S BOUQUET

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I was just a very young fellow when I found my pretty flower  
Growing in a field of love one day  
When she told me that she love me then I knew that I must have her  
And I picked her as my heart's bouquet  
She's my heart's bouquet my heart's bouquet  
I picked her from the field of love one day  
Well I loved her then and I love her still cross my heart I always will  
She's my darling she's my heart's bouquet  
We have faced the years together sharing all our joy and sorrow  
She has been my pride along the way  
Through it all she has advantage never one time has she failed it  
Since I picked her as my heart's bouquet  
She's my heart's bouquet...  
When old ages crept upon us and the years show in our faces  
And her golden hair has turned to grey  
She'll still be my precious darling and I love her more than ever  
Just the same she'll be my heart's bouquet  
She's my heart's bouquet...