

Hugh X. Lewis, Nobody's Darlin' But Mine

Come sit by my side little darlin' come lay your cool hand on my brow
Promise me that you will never be nobody's darlin' but mine
Nobody's darlin' but mine love be honest be faithful be kind
Promise me that you will never be nobody's darlin' but mine

You're as sweet as the flowers in springtime you're as pure as the dew from the rose
(I'd rather be somebody's darlin' than a poor girl that nobody knows)
Nobody's darlin' but mine love...

[guitar]

(Goodbye goodbye little darlin' I'm leaving you just for a while)
Well promise me that you will never be nobody's darlin' but mine