

My Truly, Truly Fair

[Guy Mitchell](#)

Oh, ho Truly, truly fair, truly, truly fair
How I love my truly fair
There's songs to sing her, trinkets to bring her
Flowers for her golden hair My truly, truly fair, truly, truly fair
How I love my truly fair
There's songs to sing her, trinkets to bring her
Flowers for her golden hair Oh, ho Some men plow the open plains
Some men sail the brine
But I'm in love with a pretty little maid
For work I have no time She's my, truly, truly fair, truly, truly fair
How I love my truly fair
There's songs to sing her, trinkets to bring her
Flowers for her golden hair Oh, ho Once I sailed from Boston Bay
Bound for Singapore
But one day out and I missed her so
I swam right back to shore Back to my truly fair, truly, truly fair
How I love my truly fair
There's songs to sing her, trinkets to bring her
Flowers for her golden hair Oh, ho I love she and she loves me
Pardon if I boast
At times, we fight all the live-long night
'Bout who loves who the most My truly, truly fair, truly, truly fair
How I love my truly fair
There's songs to sing her, trinkets to bring her
Flowers for her golden hair Oh, ho Soon I'm gonna marry her
Love her till I die
There ain't no livin' on love alone
But still I'm gonna try Truly, truly fair, truly, truly fair
How I love my truly fair
There's songs to sing her, trinkets to bring her
Flowers for her golden hair How I love my truly fair
Wow, how I love my truly fair

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