My Truly, Truly Fair (Re-Recorded Version)

Guy Mitchell

Oh, hoTruly, 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 hairMy 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 hairOh, hoSome 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 timeShe'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 hairOh, hoOnce I sailed from Boston Bay
Bound for Singapore
But one day out and I missed her so
I swam right back to shoreBack 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 hairOh, hoI love she and she loves me
Pardon if I boast
At times, we fight all the live-long night
'Bout who loves who the mostMy 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 hairOh, hoSoon I'm gonna marry her
Love her till I die
There ain't no livin' on love alone
But still I'm gonna tryTruly, 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 hairHow I love my truly fair
Wow, how I love my truly fair

Songwriters
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