

Bonaparte's Retreat

Poitin

Met the girl I loved in a town way down in Dixie
'Neath the stars above she was the sweetest girl I ever did see
So I took her in my arms and told her of her many charms
And kissed her while the organ played the Bonaparte's Retreat
All the world was bright as I held her on that night
And I heard her say, "Please don't ever go away"
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