

# 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 seeSo I took her in my arms and told her of her many charms

And kissed her while the organ played the Bonaparte's RetreatAll the world was bright as I held her on that night

And I heard her say, "Please don't ever go away" So I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms

And kissed her while the organ played the Bonaparte's RetreatSo I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms

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And kissed her while the organ played the Bonaparte's Retreat

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