

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)[Chorus:]
My, truly, truly fair
Truly, truly fair
How I love my truly fair (his 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 timeShe's[Chorus:](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[Chorus:](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[Chorus:](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 (for her golden hair)How I love my truly fair (loves his truly fair)
Wow! How I love my truly fair (how he loves his truly fair)

Songwriters

MERRILL, BOBPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., MUSIC & MEDIA INT'L, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>