

Truly Truly Fair

Bob Merrill -1951

Chorus [F] Truly, truly fair,
 [C] Truly, truly fair,
 [F] How I love my truly [D7] fair,
 There's [F] songs to sing her, [C] trinkets to [F] bring her,
 [D7] Flowers for her golden [F] hair.

[F] Some men plough the open plains,
[C] Some men sail the [F] brine,
But I'm in love with a [C] pretty little maid,
For [D7] work I have no [F] time. My -----Chorus

[F] Once I sailed from Boston Bay,
[C] Bound for Singa-[F]-pore,
But one day out and I [C] missed her so,
I [D7] swam right back to [F] shore. Back to my ---Chorus

[F] I love she and she loves me,
[C] Pardon if I [F] boast,
At times we fight all the [C] live-long night,
'bout [D7] who loves who the [F] most. Me and my ----Chorus

[F] Soon I'm gonna marry her,
[C] Love her till I [F] die,
There ain't no livin' on [C] love alone,
But [D7] still I'm gonna [F] try----- With my -----Chorus

