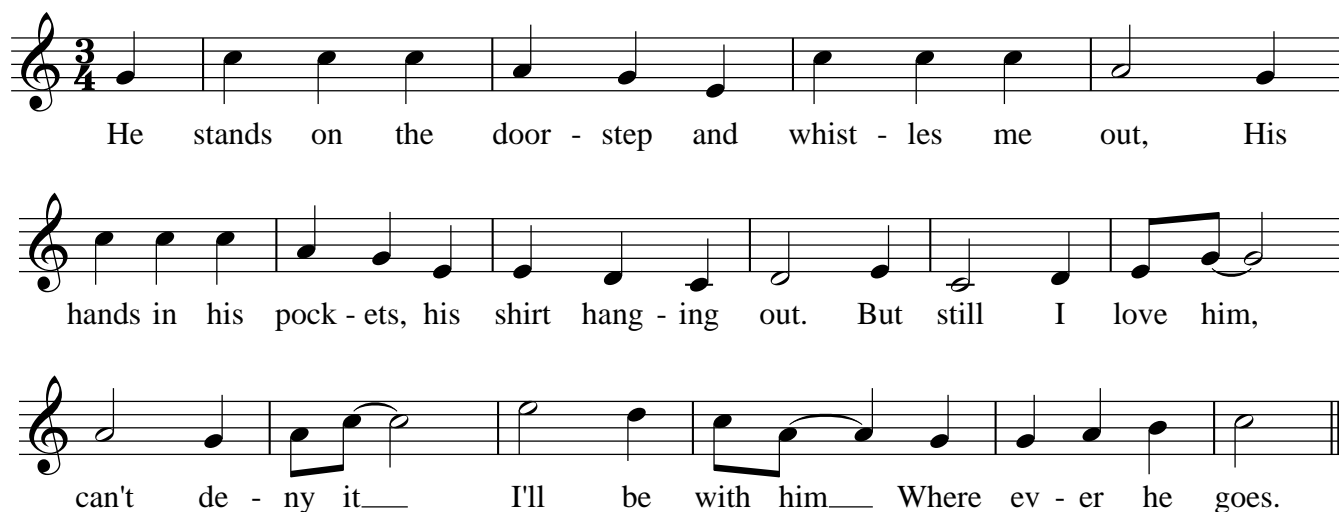


Still I Love Him

TYG 33



He stands on the door - step and whist - les me out, His
hands in his pock - ets, his shirt hang - ing out. But still I love him,
can't de - ny it___ I'll be with him___ Where ev - er he goes.

1. He stands on the doorstep and whistles me out,
His hands in his pockets, his shirt hanging out.

CHORUS:

But still I love him, can't deny it,
I'll be with him wherever he goes.

2. He works at the tannery for ten bob a week,
But when he comes home he's too drunk to speak. CHORUS
3. He bought me a handkerchief red, white and blue,
Before I could use it he tore it in two. CHORUS
4. He took me to pictures and he bought me some nuts,
Before I could eat them they'd gone down his guts. CHORUS
5. He took me to pub and he bought me a stout,
Before I could drink it he ordered me out. CHORUS
6. He took me to town and he showed me around,
He bought me some biscuits at a farthing a pound. CHORUS
7. When I was single I wore a black shawl,
But now that I'm married I wear none at all. CHORUS