

Sweet Violets by Joseph Emmet (1882)

C *C* *C* *G7* *G7* *G7* *G7*
There once was a farmer who took a young miss In back of the barn where he gave her a
C *C* *C* *G7* *G7* *G7* *G7*
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs And told her that she had such beautiful
C *C* *C* *G7* *G7* *G7* *G7*
Manners that suited a girl of her charms, a girl that he wanted to take in his
C *C* *C* *G7* *G7* *G7* *G7*
Washing and ironing and then if she did, they could get married and have lotsa

C *C C C C* *C* *G7 G7*
Sweet Violets, sweeter than all the roses,
G7 *G7* *G7* *G7*
Covered all over from head to toe
G7 *G7* *C* *C C C C* *G7 G#7* *second time*
Covered all over with sweet violets. (*C# C# G#7 A7 D*)

C# *G#7*
The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop and she called for her father and he called a
C# *G#7*
Taxi and got there before very long 'cause someone was doing his little girl
C# *G#7*
Right for a change and that's why he said, "If you marry her son you're better off
C# *G#7*
Single 'cause it's always been my belief that marriage will bring a man nothing but

D *A7*
The farmer decided he'd wed anyway and started in planning for his wedding
D *A7*
Suit which he purchased for only one buck but then he found out he was just out of
D *A7*
Money and so he got left in the lurch standing and waiting in front of the
D *A7*
End of this story which just goes to show, all a girl wants from a man are his

All year long I waited for the chance,
To ask if she'd go with me to the dance
She said what kind of flowers will I get,
And all I could afford to buy were sweet violets.

Sweeter than all the roses, Covered all over with
teardrops
She laughed at my sweet violets.

That night another stole my love away
He promised long stemmed roses everyday
She broke my heart and still I can't forget

The time she laughed and left me with my sweet
violets.

Her tear stained letter came to me today
Now someone buys her orchids everyday
She has the world at her command and yet
She wants the boy who offered love and sweet
violets.

Sweeter than all the roses
Covered all over with teardrops
She cries for my sweet violets..