

# 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

My 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

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 time

She's my, 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

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

Back to my 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

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

My 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

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

How I love my truly fair  
Wow, how I love my truly fair