

FORESTYNE'S WALTZ

BY BILL GRAHAM

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C G
It's Saturday night at the Mettier Ball
F G
All of the ladies twirl round the hall
C G
And off in the corner sits Forestyne Loyles
F G
Watching a man swing another girl
C G
When moments before he stood so near
F G F C
The words that he whispered still ring in her ear

Am Em
Dance with me, Forestyne, dance with me, girl
F G
Give me your hand and I'll show you the world
Am Em
All that matters is love that is true
F G F C
Give me your hand and I'll give mine to you.

Her feet said "Yes!" but her voice said "No."
She remembered hearing her mother go
"Yes, daughter, dear daughter, you can go to the dance
But make no mistake, give no man a chance
He'll capture your heart and he'll break it some day
Better to win his than toss it away."

Waltzes pass quickly and so do the years
Frail white-haired Forestyne chokes back the tears
As the cleaning girl dusts off her dear mama's desk
She remembers a "no" that should have been "yes"

Oh, girl, if a good man ever whispers in your ear
Hold him close, hold him dear
For your heart it will ache and your body will burn
Say no to true love, it never returns