

Guy Mitchell

"Ninety Nine Years"

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My Truly, Truly Fair
Guy Mitchell
Backed by Mitch Miller and his Orchestra
Written by Bob Merrill

Peaked at # 2 in 1951
Competing versions charted by Vic Damone (#4),
Freddy Martin (#18) and Ray Anthony and his
Orchestra (#28)

(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)

CHORUS
My, truly, truly fair
Truly, truly fair
How I love my truly fair (his 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
CHORUS

(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

CHORUS

(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 (for her golden hair)

How I love my truly fair (loves his truly fair)

Wow! How I love my truly fair (how he loves his truly
fair)

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