Some Folks Do

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(Stephen C. Foster)

Some folks like to sigh,
Some folks do, some folks do;
Others long to die,
But that's not me nor you.

Cho: Long live the merry, merry heart
That laughs by night and day
Like the Queen of Mirth,
No matter what some folks say.

Some folks fear to smile,
Some folks do, some folks do;
Others laugh thro' guile,
But that's not me nor you.

Some folks fret and scold,
Some folks do, some folks do;
They'll soon be dead and cold,
But that's not me nor you.

RG
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