Met the girl I-I love in a town way down in Dixie Beneath the stars up above She was the sweetest girl I ever did see

So I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms, I Kissed her while the guitars played
The Bonaparte's Retreat
Guitar....

All the world wa-as bright as I held her on that night And I heard her-er say Please don't you go away

So I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms, I Kissed her while the bagpipe played
The Bonaparte's Retreat
Bagpipe...

Well I met the girl I-I love in a town way down in Dixie Beneath the stars up above She was the sweetest girl I ever did see

So I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms, I Kissed her while the fiddles played
The Bonaparte's Retreat
Fiddle...

All the world wa-as bright as I held her on that night And I heard her-er say Please don't you go away

So I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms, I Kissed her while everybody played The Bonaparte's Retreat Everybody...

Yes I held her in my arms and told her of her many charms, I Kissed her while everybody's playin'
The Bonaparte's Retreat

Yes I held her in my arms, I told her of her many charms, and I Kissed her while everybody's playin'