

# Just Down The Lane - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

JUST DOWN THE LANE.

There's a nice little darling, a beautiful miss,  
A maiden with soft golden hair.  
Each ev'ning she meets me with one loving kiss,  
Listen and I'll tell you where-  
Her eyes are like diamonds, or stars in the sky,  
That twinkle and shine from above,  
And my heart's full of rapture whenever she's nigh,  
For this little darling I love.

Chorus.

Just down the lane, over the stile,  
Under the old oak tree;  
The clock striking nine, stars brightly shine,  
There's somebody waiting for me.

If she should prove false, my heart it would break,  
For oft she said she'd be true,  
And settle the bargain with many a kiss,  
While whispering softly adieu;  
Then meet me to-morrow, altho' thro' the trees,  
The wind iteming softly to sigh.  
And the clock striking nine, is heard on the breeze,  
And the moon shining bright in the sky.-Chorus.

Last ev'ning she whisper'd that she'd be my wife,  
And then named the sweet, happy day,  
That she would become my partner for life,  
Hand in-hand thro' the world with me stray;  
And then when we're married, we'll stroll 'neath the trees,  
And whisper our love o'er again,  
While talking of times when Nelly and I  
Our secrets exchanged down the lane.-Chorus.