

# Eddie Mccarty - song lyrics

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

Eddie Mccarty.

One evening I sat at my sewing,  
Tins tire burned cozy and bright,  
Outside it was steadily snowing,  
And promised a cold Winter night.  
When who should walk in but Jim Daily  
And sit himself down by my side,  
All dressed like a dandy so gaily,  
Come courting myself for his bride.

Chorus.

So handsome, so young, and so hearty-  
And never away from his home;  
I was thinking of tddie McCarty,  
Way out on the prairie alone.  
He told me to go and get ready.  
And before that the sun would go down.  
He'd make me the wealthiest lady  
That ever went out of the town.  
His house was all finished, and painted  
So white, with the window blinds green,  
And a lady was all that was wanted,  
He said, to preside o'er the scene.-Chorus.  
The floors with carpets were covered,  
And the walls with pictures were hung,  
Oh! he was the broth of a lover,  
With honey, they say, on his tongue.  
But you'd wonder what could be the matter,  
His face was as long as a mile.  
When I said if I couldn't do better,  
I'd marry him after a while.-Chorus.