

Flora Belle - song lyrics

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FLORA BELLE

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Near a little shaded streamlet,
In a cool and mossy dell,
Lives a bright-eyed little fairy,
And we call her Flora Belle.
'Round our home she's ever singing.
And our hearts with gladness swell;
Home ne'er had so sweet a flower,
As our darling, Flora Belle.

Chorus.

Sweet Flora Belle, dear Flora Belle,
Golden-haired, blue-eyed Flora Belle
Sweet Flora Belle, dear Flora Belle,
Bright as any fairy was our sweet Flora Belle.

Day by day she's ever singing,
In that little mossy dell,
Ever bringing joy and sunshine
To our home is Flora Belle.
When the shades of eve are falling
On our home we love so well,
May no care or sorrow linger
Near our darling, Flora Belle.-Chorus.