

Sweet Jennie Bell - song lyrics

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SWEET JENNIE BELL.

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On a hillside by the valley where the breezes softly blow,
Where the wild bird sings his happy song so free.
Stands a rose encumbered cottage mid the flowers' sweet perfume.
There dwelt a little maid so dear to me.
Oh, dearest little maiden, thy sweet face haunts me yet.
Though years have passed I now remember well,
And wherever I may wander I ever will remember,
I never can forget thee, Jennie Bell.

Chorus.

Jennie Bell, sweet Jennie Bell, let my song thy praises tell,
Jennie Bell, sweet Jennie Bell, oh, I loved thee, Jennie Bell.

Yes, well do I remember all her gentle, winning ways,
How she used to play and climb upon my knee;
Her eyes so blue and tender, her voice so low and sweet,
She seem'd an angel sent from heaven to me.
Life's changes have been many, the past is like a dream,
Yet still I see that sweet face loved so well,
And wherever I may wander I ever will remember
The idol of my boyhood, Jennie Bell-Chorus.