

Those Lovely Brooklyn Girls - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Those Lovely Brooklyn Girls.
Copyright, 1889, by Benj. W. Hitchcock.
Words and Music by Monroe H. Rosenfeld.

I've seen the dark-eyed girls of Spain,
The darling girls of France,
The English beauty o'er the main
With sweet and melting glance;
But none of those can e'er compare
With nature's precious pearls,
The sweetest far, 'neath moon or star,
Those lovely Brooklyn girls.

Chorus.
Those lovely Brooklyn girls,
Delightful charming girls;
With faces sweet and graces neat,
Creation's proudest pearls.
Those lovely Brooklyn girls,
Enchanting Brooklyn girls,
The fairest and the rarest,
Are those lovely Brooklyn girls;
Pretty girls, pretty girls, pretty girls,
Those lovely Brooklyn girls.

The rose-buds in each sunny cheek
Were never made by art;
And well their modest glances speak
The true and trusting heart.
Their step is like the sunny breeze,
There's sunlight in their curls;
They seem a dream of joy supreme
Those lovely Brooklyn girls.-Chorus.

Let poets sing of maidens dear
In strains of rapture grand;
The sweetest creatures far and near
Are those of Yankee land.
And in that land of beauty bright,
Where dwells the rarest pearls,
We find every grace combined,
Those lovely Brooklyn girls.-Chorus.