

# Little Annie Rooney - song lyrics

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LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY.

Words by Michael Nolan. Music by George Le Brun.

A winning way, a pleasant smile, dressed so neat, but quite in style,  
Merry chaff your time to wile, has little Annie Rooney;  
Every evening, rain or shine, I make a call 'twixt eight and nine,  
On her who shortly will be mine, little Annie Rooney.

Chorus.

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau,  
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe;  
Soon we'll marry ne'er to part.  
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.

The parlor's small, but neat and clean, and set with taste, so seldom seen  
And you can bet, the household queen, is little Annie Rooney;  
The fire burns cheerfully and bright, as a family circle round each night  
We form, and every one's delight is little Annie Rooney.-Chorus.

We've been engaged close on a year, the happy time is drawing near,  
I'll wed the one I love so dear, little Annie Rooney;  
My friends declare I'm in a jest, until the time comes will not rest.  
But one who knows its value best, is little Annie Rooney. -Chorus.