

Pretty Little Lou - song lyrics

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PRETTY LITTLE LOU.

Copyright, 1881, by Wm. J. A. Lieder.

Words by O. Stansill. Music by J. Schwenseck.

There is a fair one living near. I don't mind telling you.
Who promised for to be my wife, her maiden name is Lou;
The first time that I met her was down by a purling stream,
And when she turned and smiled on me how happy I did seem.

Chorus.

While strolling through the grove, by this lovely little stream.
This vision flout, .I past my sight just like a happy dream;
I never can forget her, with her eyes of bonnie blue,
She is so fair. I do declare, my pretty little Lou,
She is so fair, I do declare, my pretty little Lou. -(dance)

I smiled on her and raised my hat, she blushed and hung her head,
My heart kept going pit-a-pat, I scarce knew what I said.
Pray, pardon me, then Miss, said I, I hope I don't intrude,
She raised her eye And winked so sly, my pretty little Lou.-Chorus.