

# Blue-eyed, Sweet Evangeline - song lyrics

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Blue-Eyed, Sweet Evangeline.

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Words by J. W. Wilson. Music by Owen Conduit.

Whilst meand'ring through a shady dell one lovely day in June,  
I beheld a pretty blue-eyed belle, midst flowers' sweet perfume;  
My heart she quickly stole from the, with the twinkle of her eye;  
I danced and laughed with joyous glee as she smiled And passed me by.

Chorus.

Blue-eyed, sweet Evangeline, the waking of my ev'ry dream;  
She's the idol of my heart, And my dainty, sweet sunbeam;  
How can I ever from her part, my blue-eyed, sweet Evangeline?

Next day we met, and out we strolled to talk of happy bliss;  
Two hearts that beat as one and rolled with fond and loving kiss;  
I felt my heart was in a flame as I clasped her to my side,  
'Twas then she promised she would name the day she'd be my bride.-Cho.