

Sweet Lass Of Richmond Hill - song lyrics

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Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill

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

Words and Music by Ada Burnett. Arranged by Jos. Schwenseck.

On Richmond Hill there lives a lass with eyes like morning dew.
Whose charms all other maids surpass, 'twould blind both me And you;
This lass so neat, with smiles so sweet, has won my right good will;
I'd crowns resign to call thee mine, sweet lass of Richmond Hill.

Chorus.

Sweet lass of Richmond Hill, sweet lass of Richmond Hill,
I'd crowns resign to call thee mine, sweet lass of Richmond Hill.

Ye zephyrs gay that fan the air and on the tree-tops dance,
We cull the flowers we know they prize with but a single glance;
How happy will this shepherd be, that calls this nymph his own;
Oh, may her choice be fixed on me, mine's fixed on her alone.- Chorus.