

Nellie Daily's Dad - song lyrics

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NELLIE DAILY'S DAD.

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Words and Music by Wm. B. Glenroy and Frank Dumont.

I love a little lady, Nellie Daily is her name,
She's very neat, refined and sweet, to marry is our aim;
Her mother has consented and I wish her father had;
Of course, my object is to try and please Miss Daily's dad.

Chorus.

I love Nellie better far than life;
She has promised soon to be my wife,
But her father may prefer some other lad-
That is why I'm so polite to Nellie Daily's dad.

Whene'er I meet him on the street his hand I shake and say:
Why, Mister Daily, bless my soul, you're looking fine to-day.
I buy for him the best cigars: when parting say I'm sad,
Because I always try my best to please Miss Daily's dad.-Chorus.