

My Pretty Nell - song lyrics

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MY PRETTY NELL.

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Words and Music by Otto M. Heinzman.

In a little country cottage, that is many miles from here,
Dwells a charming maiden, who to me is very dear;
She promised me she would be mine if everything went well;
The time has come and now I'll so to meet my pretty Nell.
I know that she is waiting, for this she wrote to me,
And when we are together, oh, how happy we will be;
There's not a girl in till the land her beauty can excel,
And I ne'er could love another maid us I love my pretty Nell

Chorus.

Oh! Nell, my pretty Nell, soon I will be with you;
Then we'll get married, live faithful and true,
Both will then be happy, as a man and wife should be;
I think the world of my pretty Nell and she thinks the same of me.

Now the wedding day is close at hand, and soon the bells will chime;
Oh, how happy I will be when I can call her mine;
I'm thinking of my Nellie dear each morning, noon and night,
For she now is the only one that brings to me delight;
You always see her smiling, and she has such winning ways,
So that it gives one pleasure on my pretty Nell to gaze.
Her skin is of the purest white, her eyes are hazel brown;
The neighbors they do all confess she's the fairest maid in town.- Chorus.