

Danny By My Side - song lyrics

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DANNY BY MY SIDE.

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Words by Edward Harrigan. Music by Dave Braham.

The Brooklyn Bridge on Sunday is known as lover's lane,
I stroll there with my sweetheart, oh, time and time again;
Oh, how I love to ramble, oh, yes, it is my pride,
Dressed in my best, each day of rest, with Danny by my side.

Chorus.

Then, oh, my, do try, take in the bridge on a Sunday,
Laughing, chaffing, happy the lovers go by;
Moonlight, starlight, watching the silvery tide.
Dressed in my best, each day of rest, with Danny by my side.

The mothers with their children go out to take the air,
From tenement and alley, a pleasure, oh, so rare;
It's there the poor and lowly all watch the river glide.
What joy to me such sights to see, with Danny by my side.- Chorus.

The picnic barge so gaily goes sailing down the bay,
We see the flag's a-flying, and hear the music play;
Yes, there upon the water, where ships at anchor ride,
They shout with glee, it's joy to me, with Danny by my side.- Chorus.

The sportsman and the preacher, the dandy with his beau,
We see a-promenading, as to And fro they go;
They come from every nation that's o'er the ocean wide,
Oh, how they stare when I walk there, with Danny by my side. - Chorus