

Nellie Brown - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

NELLIE BROWN.

Copyright. 1804. by Chas, R. Williams.

Words and Music by Chas. R. Williams.

I have a sweetheart, the fairest in all the town,
I love her dearly, my own sweet Nellie Brown;
On Wednesday evening her face I long to see;
Then when we meet we're as happy as can be.

Refrain.

Beautiful Nellie Brown, the sweetest girl in town,
I am her beau, she calls me "her Joe," my own sweet Nellie Brown.
Beautiful Nellie Brown, the sweetest girl in town;
I am her beau, she calls me "her Joe," my own sweet Nellie Brown.

We go out strolling, up and down Broadway,
Arms linked together, happy, light and gay;
The other evening I asked her mine to be,
And she said "Yes" - what happiness there's for me - Refrain.

Soon we'll be married, oh, how I'll love thee,
My little Nellie, my loving wife to be;
Then when we're settled, in comfort, bliss and love,
We'll ask God's blessing, that comes from for above. - Refrain.