

Dora Lee - song lyrics

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DORA LEE.

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Words by George Cooper. Music by Robert Elm.

How I love to greet her, after the day is done;
Never maiden sweeter, smiles just like the sun;
She's my village beauty, pleasant and kind and bright,
Full of love and duty, always my heart's delight.

Chorus.

Pretty Dora Lee, queen of girls is she;
Smiles on all who chance to call, but still she's true to me;
Longer I'll not tarry, soon my pet I'll marry:
What a darling wife will be my pretty Dora Lee.

Of from school together, proudly I saw her home;
'Mid the summer weather, through the fields we'd roam;
Then I learned to love her, though but a tiny boy;
Thought the whole world of her, she was my only joy.- Chorus.

Just beyond the city, lovingly we shall dwell
In our cottage pretty, down the rosy dell;
Bells will soon be ringing, gaily to all they'll say:
'Tis the morn that's bringing Dora's glad wedding day.- Chorus.