

Nora Mahone - song lyrics

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NORA MAHONE.

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Words and Music by Herbert H. Taylor.

In a cottage by the sea lives a girl that's dear to me,
And wherever I may be, I'm always thinking of Nora Mahone;
she has Irish eyes of blue, and her hair is of golden hue,
And to me her heart is true, my little beauty, my Nora Mahone.

Chorus.

Pretty Nora Mahone, she is so beautiful, always so dutiful;
Lives with her parents alone-I am in love with sweet Nora Mahone.

Thursday evening, just at eight, I met Nora at the gate;
In the cottage danced till late, waltzing with my little Nora Mahone;
Nora's dainty little feet, keeping time with the music sweet,
And our lips in kisses meet after the party at Nora Mahone's. - Chorus.