

# Sweet Nora Dare - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

SWEET NORA DARE.

Copyright, 1894, by The Temple Music Co.

Words and Music by P. F. Campigilo.

To a quiet olden Irish town in midsummer he came,  
So very handsome, tall and brown, with name and good fame;  
And there on the sands she played, our sweet Nora Dare;  
She was a little Irish maid, so wonderful, so fair;  
One lovely morn they chanced to meet-she in gown so sweet;  
As days went gliding past, he vowed his love at last.

Refrain.

So go wherever you may, sweet love is sweet love alway;

So go wherever you may, sweet love is love alway.

In this quaint and olden little town, her answer to him is "Ah, no!"  
And yet, though he plead and frown, she says farewell and go!  
With sweet blue eyes looking on the sea, and saddened tears bedimmed;  
Altho' a fisherman was he, she loves him with all her soul;  
So one bright day in December he returns to her,  
And vowed his love and faithful heart would never from her part. -Refrain.