Jess In Her Calico Dress - song lyrics

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

JESS IN HER CALICO DRESS. Copyright, 1898, by Spaulding & Gray. Words by E. J. Burdick. Music by John Harding.

Who I oft used to pass,
And she lives in a three-story flat;
She has eyes of deep blue,
That are smiling at you
When she glances from under her hat;
She is young and she's smart,
With a true Irish heart'Most any young man she'd impress;
So neat and petite,
And a pleasure to meet,
Is Jess in her calico dress.

There's a nice little lass,

Chorus.

There's a nice little home

Those same blue eyes laugh at me ev'ry morning, While I was wishing they my home were adorning; Something tells me that she will answer yes And I'll marry Jess in her calico dress.

That she tends all alone,
Where her friends are all welcome to call,
For, although she can't play
The piano, they say
She is most entertaining to all;
I would like to be there,
Her sweet glances to share,
My love for her just to confess;
My friends may me chide,
I must win for my bride
Sweet Jess in her calico dress.-Chorus.