

# Save Our Little Nell - song lyrics

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SAVE OUR LITTLE NELL.

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Words by W. Murdoch Lind. Music by Homer Tourjee.

The night was dark and stormy, the snow fill ev'rywhere,  
The doctor in his parlor sat with his daughter fair;  
When suddenly there entered a man with voice so mild,  
"o doctor, come," in grief he cried," and save our darling child!  
My wife is weak and sickly, no work have I to do;  
We've spent my scanty savings, there's no more left for you,  
But don't refuse to help us-O doctor, do not wait!  
I beg you quickly come with me, or else we'll be too late!

Chorus.

Save our little girl, sir, she's our only child;  
Just the thought of losing Nellie nearly drives me wild!  
So young and so tender, so loving as well;  
She is our joy and our sunshine, save our little Nell.

The doctor's hand lay softly upon his daughter's curls,  
"I'll do my best," he murmured, "for your sake and the girl's."  
Then swiftly in his carriage through streets and lanes they passed,  
"Please hasten, doctor," begged the man, "before she breathes her last!"  
At length beside the daughter the kind physician stood;  
He gave the father money for medicine and food.  
The trembling parents watched him with dim and tearful eye,  
Until he smiled and said "she's safe, for heaven has heard your cry!" - Cho.