

Who Miss Nelly McIntyre - song lyrics

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

WHO? MISS NELLY McINTYRE.

Copyright, 1896, by Alb. H. Fitz.

Words and Music by Alb. H. Fitz.

There's a little lady, boys, that lives Just down the way,
Who's loved by all the neighborhood:-a "pearl" the boys all say;
Her fam'ly's not a wealthy one, yet none of them stand higher,
For she's the pride of the whole East side, * Miss Nelly McIntyre.

Chorus.

Just around the corner, boys, In that tenement row,
A little dash of sunshine, whom they all do love so,
She's a little lady, and one they all admire.
She's made a "hit" with me, now, boys, *Miss Nelly McIntyre.

On Christmas eve, with basket filled, she starts out from her home,
And calls onev'ry fam'ly near, where want and care are known,
To being Joy to the little ones Is just her heart's desire.
Now how can you but love her too, *Miss Nelly McIntyre.-Chorus.

last Saturday night I went over to the "fair" at Reilly's hall.
By vote they were to tell that night the most popular girl of all;
At elev'n o'clock they counted up, but number nine was higher;
Who do you think now took that prize? * Miss Nelly McIntyre.- Chorus.

* To be spoken: Who.