

# My Pretty Irish Queen - song lyrics

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

MY PRETTY IRISH QUEEN.

Sung by Leonard and Jones.

How happy is the evening  
When the moon o'er the hill-tops peep.  
And the dew is softly falling  
To lull the flowers to sleep.  
It is then mem'ry's stealing  
Back to a happy scene;  
Of one I never will forget,  
Is my pretty little Irish queen.  
Chorus.

Oh! my pretty little Irish queen,  
Whoever happy seems;  
With golden hair and eyes so fair,  
This pretty little Irish queen.  
Oh! my pretty little Irish queen,  
The fairest ever seen;  
It was hard to part  
From the darling of my heart,  
My pretty little Irish queen.

Her eyes are like the dew-drops  
That glitter on the rose so bright;  
And teeth just like the lilies,  
Which bloom so fair and white.  
When the shades of night have fallen  
Her face then haunts my dream;  
But there's a day when I'll return  
And claim my Irish queen.-Chorus.