

Greenpoint Nell - song lyrics

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GREENPOINT NELL.

Sung by Joe J. Sullivan.

While coming from the ferry
I met a little girl,
She's sweeter than a daisy,
They call her Greenpoint Nell.
A dozen more were with her,
I know them very well,
And as I passed the darling by,
They said, oh, what a swell!

Chorus.

Oh, my, ain't she sweet,
With blue eyes and blonde curly hair,
You bet she's a daisy, she has me near crazy.
With her sure there's none can compare;
Oh, my, ain't she a dear,
I've mashed her, I know very well;
She's a silk factory lady, and married I may be
To my little Greenpoint Nell.

The Thirty Fourth Street ferry
She crosses every forenoon,
She works in the silk factory,
But she'll leave it very soon;
I'm going to move to Greenpoint,
Alongside of this belle,
Her name is Johanna Shaugnessy,
But they call her Greenpoint Nell.-Chorus.