

Mary Ann O'holahan Dowd - song lyrics

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Mary Ann O'Holahan Dowd
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Before you stands a lad,
With a heart that's never sad,
And the reason why, I'll tell you all to-night;
I'm late of Erin's isle,
And with my pleasant ways and style,
I have won a girl who is my heart's delight;
She lives up here in Harlem,
With her parents she's a darling,
And I know she is her mother's only pride;
I can sing And dance together,
With this darling little treasure,
And it's soon I'm going to claim her as my bride.

Chorus.
For she is sweet as a rose,
With a nice little nose;
She dresses quite neat, though not proud;
With nice golden hair,
There is none can compare
With my Mary Ann O'Holahan Dowd.-(Dance.)

I saw her yesterday, while a-passing by her way,
She was setting in her garden all alone;
And I saw her throw a kiss to me-
Did this little miss,
And it made my heart with joy beat, I will own;
Then quickly I did glide,
To the garden by her side,
And we walked and talked together until noon;
And she said her parents were willing,
And their consent they had given,
And we are going to marry very soon.-Chorus.