

My Own Sweet Nellie Bawn - song lyrics

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My Own Sweet Nellie Bawn.
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Written and sung by Banks Winter.

By the Shannon side there dwells a girl
With eyes of heav'nly blue,
That laugh and dance with gay delight,
And pierce you through and: through.
To steal a kiss from her sweet lips.
You'd wander many miles,
It's always Summer when you meet
The sunshine of her smiles.

Chorus.
I think about her all the day,
At sunset and at dawn;
The lovely queen of Connaught
Is my own sweet Nellie Bawn.

By the Shannon side, when Summer comes,
Once more I will be seen,
To claim the heart she promised me,
And bear away my queen.
No breath of care shall touch her cheek
While I am by her side,
Our lives shall like the Shannon flow,
With Nellie Bawn, my bride.-Chorus.