

Nora Maguire - song lyrics

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NORA MAGUIRE.

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Written and Composed by Thos. Le Mack.

In a little house just down the street there lives a lovely miss,
Whose roguish ways have filled my heart with ecstasy and bliss;
A Venus, filled with loveliness, would not be any where
To see her walking Sundays with your humble servant here;
It's not me that makes the picture, although Nora says I'm sweet.
But a look at her I'm sure that it would raise you off your feet;
The words like music from her lips, I'm sure you'd never tire,
If you were fortunate enough to meet sweet Nora Maguire.

Chorus.

You should see her on Sunday walking down the street,
You would think her an angel beautiful and sweet;
My mind is nearly crazy, my heart it is on fire.
With love for this charming, beautiful Nora Maguire.

You've admired lovely women, you have met with pretty girls.
You've seen them decked with diamonds and many precious pearls.
But if by chance at any time on Nora you should call,
Just one glance at her lovely face, you'd say she beats them all;
Now, it is not for her beauty that this little girl I praise.
But the charms she has about her are her natural, loving ways;
Discomforted when parted from her, when happy I'm nigh her.
That is the way I've gone through life since I've met Nora Maguire.-Cho.