

A Starry Night And A Beautiful Girl - song lyrics

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A Starry Night and a Beautiful Girl.

A starry night and a beautiful girl, a shady lane and a flowery dell,
A rosy bower-now isn't it bliss, a silent hour And a sweet little kiss;
The light of her eye is a fairy lamp, the rose on her cheek, how sweet and damp,
Her beautiful lips so often entice, those rip-a chip chips, now isn't it nice.

Chorus.

A starry night and a beautiful girl, a shady lane and a flowery dell,
A rosy bower-now isn't it bliss, a silent hour And a sweet little kiss.

A beautiful form and rather shy, a pearly tooth and a diamond eye,
A ruby lip and a rosy cheek, a boot with a tip and a weazel squeak;
She's a wopsy waist and golden hair, she's cherry ripe And lily fair,
And the panting heart of a turtle dove, a fairy band and a sixes glove. - Chorus.

There's Julia Jane-oh, isn't she a lamb, Clara Vane and rollicking Sam,
Lots of cash and plenty of chain, going to smash, and he'll stand Sam.
Sweet cigarette, Havana cigar, dear little pet And his ladida,
COM along, do, don' tell your ma, but I know a thing much better by far.-Cho.