

Mary Jane Casey From The County Mayo - song lyrics

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MARY JANE CASEY FROM THE COUNTY MAYO.

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Words and Music by Thoe. F. Morrissey.

Arranged by John A Stromberg.

There's a little colleen that I love, And soon we're to be wed;
She's the sweetest girl for miles around, with cheeks like roses red.
And every summer's evening by the moonlight's gentle glare,
We're always found together, like a fond and loving pair;
I'm anxious for the time to come when she will be my bride;
My heart with joy does always fill when she is by my side;
She's the envy of the boys and girls, as arm in arm we go,
Is pretty Mary Casey from the County of Mayo,
Mary Jane Casey, you're the flower of my heart;
I love you dearly, we never can part;
The boys are all jealous because I'm her bean,
Mary Jane Casey from the County Mayo.

'Twas many years we courted, but our love Is now sincere;
That she'll be taken from me, sure, of that I have no fear;
My thoughts are always of her, too, no matter where I roam;
But soon we'll wed and settle down in our own happy home;
A happier pair could not be found than Mary Jane and I;
I hope it will continue so until the day I die;
My troubles will be at an end, I'll know no care or woe,
With pretty Mary Casey from the County of Mayo.
Mary Jane Casey, you're the flower of my heart, etc.