

# Rosie, Sweet Rosabel - song lyrics

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ROSIE, SWEET ROSABEL.

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Words and Music by Paul Dresser.

There is a maiden, sweet Rosabel, the fairest of all that I know,  
All the beauties of heaven and the riches here below  
Cannot compare with this innocent angel of whom I shall tell,  
List to the tale of my first love, Sweet Rosabel.

Chorus.

Rosie, sweet Rosabel, I love her more than I can tell,  
O'er me she casts a spell, my charming black-eyed Sweet Rosabel.

'Twas on a cold winter's evening I heard a faint cry at my door,  
Just a wail, just a something that I never heard before;  
There on the steps lay a baby, my heart at once seemed to swell,  
I took it in and I named it Sweet Rosabel.- Chorus.

Often we speak of the incident, that cold winter's night long ago,  
When I first loved the baby, and oh, how it seemed to grow;  
I loved the child, then the little Miss. I then loved the woman as well,  
She gave her hand, Boon I'll marry Sweet Rosabel.- Chorus.