

# My Girl Jean - song lyrics

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MY GIRL JEAN.

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By Georgie Lamson.

We were boy and girl together in that land beyond the sea,  
Where the sweet And blooming heather wafts its fragrance o'er the lea;  
Where the skies are just the bluest, that ever yet was seen,  
And of all the hearts the truest was my girl Jean.

Chorus.

For she's my own Jean, my girl Jean, my Jean with the true, loving heart;  
And well do I know, that wherever I go, no power can drift as apart.  
She is the fairest and rarest of all the sweet lassies e'er seen;  
Through all the world 'round the equal's not found to my girl Jean.

We played at getting married in that fond and distant land,  
And we talked of years that tarried, while we lingered hand in hand;  
We should always love each other, though the years rolled in between,  
For I ne'er could find another, like my girl Jean.- Chorus.

That was many years ago, in that land so far away,  
Where the heather breezes blow, as they did on that bright day;  
And the playtime's ours no longer, for the years have rolled between,  
But my love is even stronger for my wife Jean.- Chorus.