

# Rosie Deane - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

ROSIE DEANE.

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Words and Music by Lee Johnson.

Rosie, my love, sweetheart, come sit by my side,  
While my love to you I confide;  
My own darling, of you I think all the time, love,  
Hoping that you soon will be mine, my Little Rosie Deane.  
Through day and night your image bright before me e'er is seen;  
You are the idol of my heart, my little Rosie Deane.

Chorus.

Rosie Deane, you are my queen, the swellest girl I've seen:  
You look so neat and smile so sweet, blue eyes and golden hair;  
Rosie Deane, when you pass by, the boys all look and sigh:  
They all tip their hats and wink their eyes at little Rosie Deane.

Jack, my own love, darling, I'll be your true love,  
True as bright stars that shine above;  
Hoping, watching, waiting that day to draw near, love.  
When you will call me your own dear, your Little Rosie Deane:  
I'll be your wife, your joy in life, no grief shall come between;  
Yes, I will be your own, dear Jack, your little Rosie Deane.- Chorus.