

Mary, The Pride Of The Dairy, Is My Sweetheart - song lyrics

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Mary, the Pride of the Dairy, Is My Sweetheart

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Words by Albert Malter. Music by Willie Matter.

There Is a pretty little maid that lives next door to me.
The keeper of a dairy, and as cute as she can be;
Her age is just about sixteen, hair of a golden hue;
She is the only girl I love, yes, love her good and true.

Refrain.

Mary Leary, she is the girl for me,
I love her I do honest and true, and my wife she has promised to be;
Soon we will marry, nevermore to part.
For Mary, the pride of the dairy, Is my sweetheart.

Sometimes I say to her, my dear, who do you love the best;
she'll answer quickly, Darling, why I'm sure that you can guess,
And puts her arms around my neck and squeezes me Just so;
It nearly takes my breath away, but I don't mind, you know.- Ref.